



No. 261

November 2014



Old Huntsville

HISTORY AND STORIES OF THE TENNESSEE VALLEY

Huntsville Occupied!

Secrets from the
Civil War Diary
of Mary Chadick

"Truly our town is full of the enemy," wrote Mrs. Mary Jane Chadick in her diary on April 12, 1862. "Everybody keeps the front door locked, and I make it a point to answer the bell myself, not permitting children or workers to open it."



Also in this issue: "My Mother's Life"

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

222 Washington St - 539-5777

Domie Lewter
Mac Lewter

The Civil War Diary of Jane Chadick

by Charles Rice

"Truly our town is full of the enemy," wrote Mrs. Mary Jane Chadick in her diary on April 12, 1862. "Everybody keeps the front door locked, and I make it a point to answer the bell myself, not permitting children or workers to open it."

Mary Jane Chadick was the wife of Rev. William Davidson Chadick of Huntsville's Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Living in the city throughout the four long years of war, she diligently kept a diary of all that transpired under the Union occupation. It remains as a priceless record of those troublesome times between 1861 and 1865.

Mrs. Chadick was born Mary Jane Cook in 1819 in Massachusetts. Her father, David Cook, a Rhode Island-born machinist, had brought his family to Steubenville, Ohio, in the early 1830s. Some ten years later, they moved south to Lebanon, Tennessee. It was there that

"Some days you're the bug, other days you're the windshield."

Jerry Sams, Arab

Jane Cook met her husband, a 32 year-old widower with four children. Jane was already 30 when she married on December 5, 1849. She would have five children of her own.

A few years after their marriage, Rev. Chadick was sent to Huntsville, becoming minister of the beautiful Greek Revival-style church built by architect George Steele on the corner of Lincoln and Randolph streets. (It was torn down at the turn of the century and replaced by Central Presbyterian.) The Chadick family would make their home in Huntsville for many years to come.

Mrs. Chadick began her informative diary the day the Union Army occupied Huntsville. She probably intended it to be read by her husband, who was then away in the Confederate Army.

Rev. Chadick had gone to war in April 1861, first as chaplain of the 4th Alabama Infantry Regiment. A veteran of the Creek Indian War of 1836, he had picked up a musket at Manassas and fought through the battle as a private. Chadick resigned his chaplaincy in the fall of 1861 and returned home to help raise an infantry battalion. Huntsville's Nicholas Davis became Lieutenant Colonel and W. D. Chadick the Major. Davis soon resigned due to poor health and Chadick took over command.

Three days before the Battle of Shiloh, Chadick's 1st Ala-



Old Huntsville, Inc. (USPS #8510)
716 East Clinton Ave.
Huntsville, Al 35801

(256) 534-0502

Email - oldhuntsville@knology.net

Publisher - Cathey Carney

Advertising - (256) 534-0502

Sales & Mrktg. - Cathey Carney

Editor - Cheryl Tribble

Business Consultant - Sam Keith

Gen. Manager - Ron Eyestone

Copy Boy - Tom Carney (in memory)

"Old Huntsville" magazine is a monthly publication. Annual subscriptions are \$25 per year.

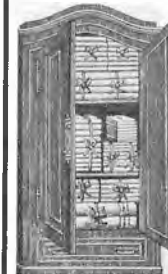
For subscription change of address, mail new information to the above address.

All material contained within is copyright 2014 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 or content of solicited articles..

ELS

Professional Estate Liquidation

Did you inherit it? Collect it? We can organize it, Price it & Sell it for you.



**Life Estates,
Personal Property,
Real Estate,
Downsizing,
Relocation,
Business Closings,
Divorce, Asset
Reduction**

**Pat @ (256) 797-0196
patj83@hotmail.com**



**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."

bama Battalion became part of the 26th Alabama Infantry Regiment. Chadick as the senior officer should have become Colonel. However, the position was given to John G. Coltart, whose own 7th Alabama Regiment had refused to reenlist under him. Chadick was incensed, but he agreed to serve as Lieutenant Colonel.

As it turned out, Chadick did lead his regiment at Shiloh. At the first enemy fire, most of the officers fell wounded, including Colonel Coltart. Chadick's horse was hit, and he dismounted to fight on foot. A minie ball tore through his clothing, but the fighting parson remained unhurt. Five days later, Ormsby Mitchel's army marched into undefended Huntsville. "They entered at daybreak," said Jane Chadick, "first taking possession of the railroad and some 15 engines. The southern train was just coming in, having on board 159 Confederate soldiers, some wounded, going to their homes, and others, who had been on furlough, returning to their regiments."

"The train endeavored to make its escape, but was fired into by two cannons. One of the fireman was seriously wounded. All aboard were taken prisoners. The well soldiers were confined in the depot house, and the wounded remained in the cars."

"The telegraph office and post office were next seized. Many wounded soldiers quartered in town and many prominent citizens and refugees made their escape during the day. Among them was the Secretary of War, Pope-Walker, the Hon. John Bell and others. There was a great deal of excitement and consternation among the citizens, as it had not been generally believed that the enemy would come here." Huntsville's worst nightmare had come true.

Jane Chadick would chronicle Huntsville's trials and tribulations over the next four months of occupation. It was Mrs. Chadick and her friends who tended to the sick and wounded Confederates, most of whom had not eaten for some time. "We found them still on

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

Since 1884
H.C. BLAKE CO
INC.

PLUMBING * AIR CONDITIONING * HEATING * ELECTRICAL * ENERGY

**SERVING THE
HUNTSVILLE
AREA
SINCE 1884
FOR ALL YOUR
RESIDENTIAL**

**AIR CONDITIONING &
HEATING UNITS
PLUMBING
ELECTRICAL
ENERGY AUDITS**

256-534-0781



looseendsbymj.com

e-mail: mjailor@looseendsbymj.com

Do you need to settle an Estate?

Downsizing to a smaller house?

Organizing and running your Estate Sale?

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

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

Mary Jim Ailor

256-658-2718.



Take a deep breath knowing that your lungs are healthy.

Lung cancer is the leading cancer killer in the United States. Huntsville Hospital offers a **lung cancer screening CT**, which can lead to early detection. If you currently smoke or are a former smoker and are older than the age of 50, talk with your physician about scheduling a lung cancer screening CT at Huntsville Hospital. For more information call (256) 265-8236.



**HUNTSVILLE
HOSPITAL**

IMAGING SERVICES

the cars," she wrote, "in a very uncomfortable position, and many of them suffering dreadfully, having no nourishment in two days!" The Huntsville women returned with enough food for all.

"Some of the Federal officers informed us that their wagon trains would not be in for two days (so forced had been their march), and that they would have to tax the citizens for food for their own men." Thus the Huntsville citizens were forced to stretch their limited resources to support the soldiers of both the rival armies.

Mrs. Chadick faithfully recorded life under Ormsby Mitchel's heavy handed rule. She described the daily humiliations, the suffering and occasional loss of life. She also told of General Mitchel's rage against Captain Frank Gurley and his daring band of Confederate horsemen.

"General Mitchel has been in a rage all the week," she wrote on April 28, 1862 "on account of the cutting of the telegraph poles and lines, the tearing up of the railroad tracks, firing into the trains, and holds the citizens responsible for the same, having had 12 of the most prominent arrested. It is probable that the work of our cavalry has annoyed him excessively, as they are constantly picking off his men."

The hostages were incarcerated in the court house until they agreed to sign a statement condemning guerrilla warfare in principle. Once they had finally done that, General Mitchel


seemed to be satisfied.

Ormsby Mitchel was indeed an odd individual. He was obviously incensed because the people of the South did not welcome him as a conquering hero. "General Mitchel complained that the ladies of Huntsville have given his officers the 'cold shoulder' by not having received them into their social circle!" noted Mrs. Chadick on May 12. "Some of the Unionists gave a picnic and invited two of his officers, who accepted and went. The next day he had them arrested. Some folks were malicious enough to attribute it to jealousy, because he was not invited himself."

On June 12, Mitchel's family arrived, and the Union commander's social pretensions became even worse. "Furniture, bed, table linens and piano were taken from the hotel to furnish the Lawson Clay house for their reception," said Mrs. Chadick.

"The statuary and pictures were also taken for that purpose from the [Meredith] Calhoun place." General Mitchel clearly believed the old adage about the spoils belonging to the victor.

Ormsby Mitchel ruled Huntsville as an absolute dictator. To the people's relief, however,



Cloud Nine
In-Home AMTA Massages

Terese Stevens, L.M.T.
AL License #992

256.337.6989

Swedish
Neuromuscular
Deep Tissue
Gift Certificates for all Occasions
IN BUSINESS FOR 14 YEARS!



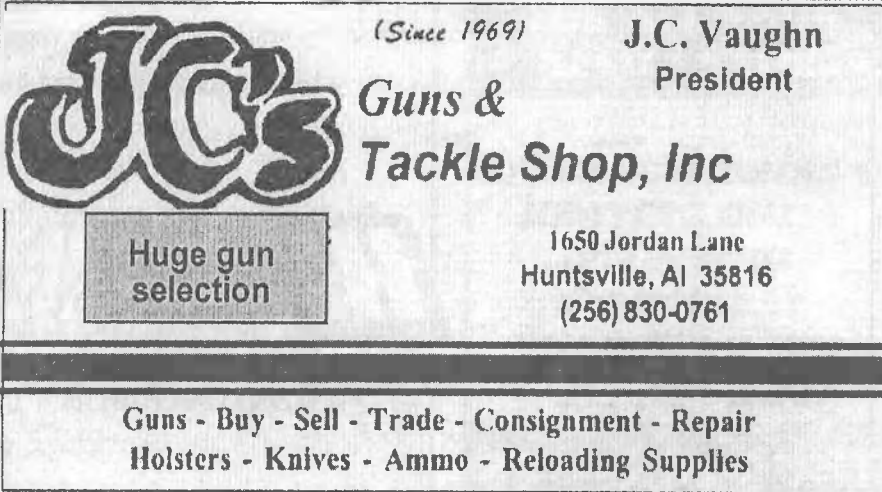
ISIP InterSouth
properties

"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



J.C. Vaughn
President

JC's Guns & Tackle Shop, Inc

(Since 1969)

Huge gun selection

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

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

"Most children threaten at times to run away from home. This is the only thing that keeps some parents going."

Phyllis Diller

he was recalled to Washington on July 1, 1862. Mitchel had to answer to charges that he had taken advantage of his position to speculate in cotton. His superior, General Don Carlos Buell, also accused him of losing control of his men, permitting them to commit atrocities against civilians with impunity. Huntsville breathed easier once the arrogant Ohio astronomer was gone.

General Mitchel's family remained behind for a time, hoping he would be returned to command. "The Mitchels are left here in the care of Mrs. Judge Lane," wrote Jane Chadick. "They seem to be enjoying themselves in the enemy's country. Yesterday, they took a trip to the mountain. Dashed by here in two carriages, with Kate Lane and Mrs. Clemens, right in front of the funeral procession of a poor soldier who was shot on picket duty." It seems the whole Mitchel family had a knack for earning people's dislike. Fortunately for Huntsville, however, General Mitchel never returned.

It is the little details Jane

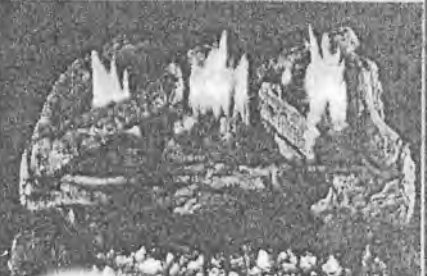
Chadick preserved that make the war come alive to us. On August 6, 1862, for example, she described an incident involving Matthew Steele, a son of the Huntsville architect. "Matt Steele was arrested yesterday on the charge of pulling [George S.] Wilson, the tailor's, whiskers, for being civil to a Federal officer. Gen. Rousseau treated it as a very grave offense and an insult to the U. S. government, and asked him 'if he did not think it was a very cowardly act.' Mr. Steele replied that he thought it was, as Mr. Wilson did not resent it."

Unlike Ormsby Mitchel, his successor, Major General Lovell H. Rousseau at least possessed a sense of humor. Mrs. Chadick noted, "The trains were again fired into last night, between Elkton and Pulaski. Gen. Rous-

"I was dating a transvestite and my mother said, 'Marry him. You'll double your wardrobe.'"

Joan Rivers

SOUTHERN HOME & HEARTH, INC.
Since 1981



Stay Cozy when the Cold Wind Blows!

In Business for 32 years, we have the largest selection of gas logs, wood & gas stoves, mantels, wood & gas fireboxes/inserts, firescreens, glass doors and tools for all your heating needs.

Southern Home & Hearth

2611 University Dr.
Huntsville, AL 35816
256-534-1715 or
256-534-8199

www.southernhomeandhearth.com
We do Layaways

ALPHA ESTATE SALES & AUCTIONS

EST. 1983

Let us help you liquidate or appraise your personal property including antiques, collectibles, fine art, furniture, jewelry, china, porcelain and more

www.alphaestatesales.com

Visit our Website for Upcoming Sales



Bob Baker, HSCA, Owner
Gary Lee Knight, Owner/Manager

Experience, Professionalism and Excellence is our Motto.



1214 Meridian Street (256) 536-3117

seau declared that he intends to make Drs. Ross and Bannister [of First Presbyterian and the Church of the Nativity] run the trains, as they are prepared to die and his men are not."

And then on August 31, 1862, the Union troops suddenly withdrew from Alabama.

"Awoke a little after midnight by the sound of heavy tramping of feet, the sound of voices, uttering the most dreadful curses, the rattling of wagons in the street," wrote Jane Chadick. "Sprang out of bed and looked through the shutters to see what it meant, when, lo and behold, it was the Lincoln army making their anxiously wished-for exit from Huntsville. Could hardly believe it, so joyful the thought."

"All the children were up and in a state of great excitement. Joined them on the back porch to look at lurid glares of fires burning in different directions, fearing they had set fire to some parts of the town. Learned since that it was corn, meat and other articles being destroyed to prevent them from falling into our hands."

"This is like the Sabbath morning we once enjoyed, except that there is a perfect rush by many to the different camps

to bring away their plunder, and the people cannot suppress their joy."

Later that day, Frank Gurley and his men entered the city. "A perfect crowd of ladies and gentlemen rushed to the square to greet them, and Capt. Gurley was literally crowned with wreaths of ivy and flowers." The day of deliverance had arrived.

Regrettably, Mrs. Chadick ceased her diary with the Union retreat. Thus the events that occurred over the next ten months went unreported. Rev. Chadick had resigned his army commission because of crippling rheumatism and returned home, and his wife obviously felt no need to keep her diary. However, Chadick would soon accept a position as a Colonel on Governor John G. Shelter's staff.

Huntsville's halcyon days of freedom came to an abrupt end in the summer of 1863. Union cavalry began a series of raids through North Alabama, frequently entering the still undefended city. Jane Chadick took

"Ten men waiting for me at the door? Send one home, I'm tired."

Mae West

up her diary once more.

General David Stanley's cavalry came first. Stanley's main purpose seems to have been to round up all the black men they could find for forced labor.

"Such a scene!" Jane Chadick

Marathon Painting

Services including:

- *Exterior & Interior painting
- *Woodworking
- *Deck Cleaning
- *Gutter Repair
- *Pressure Washing
- *Handyman Services
- *Roofing
- *Doors
- *Drywall
- *Siding
- *Window Cleaning

(256) 326-8053

JOHN M. BZDELL

Free Estimates * References upon Request * Licensed & Insured

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

Hero World Collectibles

Come visit us in the Limestone Flea Market

Located on Highway 72 between Athens and Huntsville

We have assorted TShirts, Purses, Wallets, Beltbuckles, Caps, lots of SEC merchandise! Barbie Dolls, some rare.

Come see us!



TShirts on Sale - Markdowns on much of our Merchandise - Must See Items for that Perfect Gift!

God Bless you and yours!

wrote one Sunday morning in July. "While the Negroes were all assembled at church, the Yankees surrounded the building and, as the men came out, seized them. Such a scare as it gives them. Some got away and succeeded in hiding from their pursuers. Others were run down by those on horseback. The black women were running in every direction, hunting their husbands and children. It is really heart-rending to a looker-on. These are their friends — the Abolitionists!"

Several more raids followed, and in late August Mrs. Chadick herself became a target. Federal troops appeared at her door and demanded to search her house. "For what purpose?" I asked. "For soldiers, madam." The Yankees had come seeking Colonel Chadick. "I told him that I did not know upon whose information they were making the search, whether

white or black, but was happy to inform them that my husband was safe over the river some 10 days since. "My authority, madam, was white. We don't take black," replied the Union officer. The men in blue then left, taking Mrs. Chadick's horse with them.

Jane Chadick then went to seek the return of her animal. When she failed to obtain satisfaction from a Captain McCormick, she approached the Federal Commander, Colonel Edwin McCook. "The colonel received me politely, and said, 'Mrs. Chadick, I have this moment received a note from Captain McCormick, asking me to come and look after your horse, and if it is in my power, I will

"Even doctors make mistakes. Mine asked me to undress."

Maxine



*Berryhill
Funeral Home*

*"The Service of Quiet Elegance
and Affordable Quality"*

Personal, Professional service

Serving all Cemeteries

Honoring all burial & cash policies

Honoring pre-need transfers

Crematory



(256) 536-9197

Don Broome Studios

I am an artist who has a complete frame shop in my home. I can help you pick just the right mats and framing for your work. No overhead means you save.

7446 Clubfield Cir
Huntsville, Al 35802

256-880-3497
256-656-1457

Call for an appointment

restore him to you."

In the course of their conversation, McCook mentioned that he was from Steubenville, Ohio. Mrs. Chadick told him she had lived there herself. "What was your name before you were married?" he asked. 'Miss Cook,' I told him. 'Not Miss McCook?' he asked, and said that he expected I dropped the "Mc" when I came South. I laughingly repelled the charge, and he resumed the questions."

"Did you have three brothers; Dave, George and Pard?' I nodded. 'Did you not have a sister, Jane?' I replied that was my name. 'I thought your countenance was strangely familiar to me. When a boy, you kept me from being put in jail, and I have never forgotten you.'"

"I remembered him well," continued Mrs. Chadick, "but had forgotten the circumstances. He soon recalled it to my recollection. A funeral procession was passing, when several little boys, himself and one of my brothers among them, got into a fuss and made a great noise in the street. It was near the jail. The Constable came out and was going to shut them all up in it, to frighten and punish them. I was looking out of the window, saw it all and went to the rescue. The boys were crying and thought they were all disgraced forever, and, with difficulty, I begged them off."

"McCook also said that I had whipped him once when in a fight with my brother, and that I was the only Rebel that ever had whipped him. Too, that I should have my horse, and expressed much regret that my house had been searched, and said that he supposed it was some staff officer who had taken it upon himself." Friends could indeed turn up in the strangest places.

After McCook's cavalry left, Mrs. Chadick and her family

decided to leave Huntsville to escape further Union raids. Fortunately for history, however, she was unable to locate transportation for her household goods. Thus the return of the Union Army in October 1863 found her still in Huntsville dutifully keeping her diary.

Alexander McCook, now promoted to General, appeared at her home to search for her husband. "I came in person that you might not be rudely treated in any way," he explained. That night Union troops surrounded the house to watch for Colonel Chadick, who by good fortune had already escaped. However, young Susan Chadick took fright and went to her room to load her pistol. Somehow, Sue managed to shoot herself through the hand, adding to



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



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.

the confusion of the day. Furthermore, the Union troops, it turned out, had now come back to stay.

"The conduct of these Yankees is shameful," she wrote. "They are constantly firing in the streets, endangering the lives of passersby. One of them shot a citizen [Reuben Street] so that his arm had to be amputated. In some instances, they have entered private houses, taking clothing, blankets, food, etc." One suspects the Union troops sent to garrison Huntsville were not exactly the best the Union Army had to offer.

The Union soldiers also resumed their practice of impressing black Southerners. On November 16, 1863, noted Mrs. Chadick, "the Yankees came into town in considerable force, took up all the able-bodied black men to fight for them, telling them they wanted them to go and hold Nashville, while they went out to fight our army."

In reality, even the more populous North was tiring of the war and finding it difficult to recruit enough soldiers. The North decided to solve the problem by forcing Southern black men to join their army. Many of the ex-slaves thus merely exchanged one master for another — and the new one did not particularly seem to care if they got killed.

Huntsville would remain in Union hands almost continually through the end of the war. Jane Chadick faithfully continued to write everything of note in her diary. She described the smallpox epidemic in 1864, and often expressed her sadness at being separated from her husband. "He came to the river at Whitesburg and sent word across under flag of truce that he was well," she noted on March 27, 1864. "Only 10 miles rule between us, and yet I could

not see him!"

Her writings provide us with a moving account of a Southern woman's life during this trying period in our nation's existence. It is a side of the war seldom mentioned in the history books

In early 1864, the dreaded General Sherman arrived and began stockpiling military stores for his Atlanta campaign. A fortress was built on Patton Hill (now called Echols Hill) to command the city and the surrounding countryside. Once again, the Union soldiers began rounding up black men to do the work for them. By now, it is surprising they found any left in Huntsville. The city was slowly being turned into a Union Army stronghold.

Nevertheless, the Confederates still managed to keep the Union occupiers from becoming too complacent. "Our troops are

The biggest troublemaker you'll probably ever have to deal with watches you from the mirror every morning.

You are stuck with debt if you can't budge it.

ALLIED
PHOTOCOPY
A Digital Printing Center

Everything we do for You has a Personal Touch

- * Flyers & Brochures
- * Business Cards
- * Document Scanning
- * Signs & Banners
- * Printing & Bindery
- * Custom Design
- * Direct Mail
- * Letterhead
- * Promotional Items
- * Wedding invitations, etc.

(256) 539-2973

www.alliedphotocopy.com

1821 University Dr.
Just west of Church St.

Hours 7:30 am - 5:30 pm M-F
Closed Sat & Sun

Allied Digital Printing

PO Box 71
Huntsville, AL 35804

Ayers Farmers Market

November is the Month to Give Thanks

**For All our Many Blessings -
We Thank You!**



**Wishing You
and Yours
a
Wonderful
Thanksgiving.**

256-533-5667

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

Located at the SE corner of Governors & Memorial Parkway

fighting the Yankees at Indian Creek, have torn up the railroad below and are thought to be advancing on Huntsville," wrote Mrs. Chadick on May 17, 1864. It was Patterson's cavalry raiding the Union supply depot at Madison. Roddey's cavalry also spooked the Federals in late June, but did not approach the city. Then in September, Bedford Forrest raided west of Huntsville, capturing Athens and the forts guarding the railroad as far north as Pulaski, Tennessee.

"A Fed said yesterday that Forrest was a dashing-looking officer and the most taking one in his ways he had ever seen," wrote Mrs. Chadick. "It is plain the enemy fears him."

Forrest did send some of his men under General Abraham Buford to threaten the Huntsville garrison. On the night of September 30, 1864, Mrs. Chadick and all of Huntsville had a considerable fright. "It was Willie Harris come to tell us that Gen. Buford had demanded an unconditional surrender, and that Gen. Granger had replied that he would burn the town first, and that he would fight him there, or in the fields." Granger sent word to Mrs. Toney that he would give all the citizens two hours to get out of the town. Horrible! Now, what is to be done."

The next morning, the panic continued. "Cannons are booming from the fort. Some of them are making the children cry, and all begging to go. So we packed them into the wagon with a lunch and a few things, and sent them out to old Mrs.

[George] Steele's under Jennie's care." Jane Chadick decided to stay and tough it out. Firing continued around the city until about 9 a.m. And then the Confederates disappeared.

"It is now generally understood that the whole thing was a feint on the part of Gen. Forrest to enable him to get 200 wagons, which he captured from the enemy, across the river," she wrote. Huntsville had survived its closest call of the war.

Then in November it was the Yankees' turn to panic. General John Bell Hood and the entire Confederate Army of Tennessee was marching west just across the Tennessee River. The Union garrison quickly began preparing to flee.

"They say that Hood's whole army is at Decatur and Forrest in front of them," wrote Mrs. Chadick. "They were burning the papers belonging to the Provost Marshal's office in the courthouse yard, and there was a great stir among the enemy generally. It is said that Rebel cavalry are hovering in the neighborhood, and that seven Negro soldiers were killed today near the house of Charley Strong."

By Sunday evening, November 27, 1864, Huntsville was once again free. Colonel A. A. Russell's 4th Alabama Cavalry entered the city the following morning, joined by part of

Mead's Battalion under "Bushwhacker" Johnston.

Two weeks later, a friend came to visit Jane Chadick. He said, "Mrs. Chadick, here is something at the gate that you love very much." It was W. D., home at last. "After an exile of 14 months, he is once more

*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

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.

Free Attorney Consultation for Bankruptcy

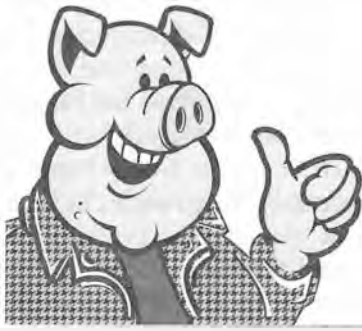
The Law Firm of

MITCHELL HOWIE

Legal Services - Probate - Estate Planning - Wills

256-533-2400

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.



O'le Dad's Bar-B-Q

"IT'S COOKED IN THE PIT."

256-828-8777 or 256-828-8778

Savory Brunswick Stew - just what you need for these cold, blustery evenings!

Pint - \$4.25 *Quart - \$7.50 * Half Gallon - \$14.00 * Gallon - \$25.00

1 lb. Special - \$15.50

1 lb. pork, turkey*, or whole chicken, 1/2 pt. slaw, 1 pt. side item, 8 buns, sauce

* \$1 extra per lb. for turkey

2 lb. Special - \$28.00

2 lbs. pork or turkey*, 3 pt. side items, 16 buns, sauce

Don't forget the Homemade Hushpuppies

* \$1 extra per lb. for turkey

3 lb. Special - \$39.95

3 lbs. pork or turkey*, 2 qt. side items, 24 buns, sauce

* \$1 extra per lb. for turkey

Health Rating 98



Mary Richardson, Rosemary's Mom, who passed away 6 years ago.

Mama, we miss you so much, our lives have not been the same since you left us. We love you very much, we miss seeing you and want to wish you a very special Happy Birthday.

Love You, Dorothy, Susan, Rosie, Lo and Lynn

14163 Highway 231/431 North, Hazel Green, AL
Next door to Family Dollar!

Hours: Tuesday-Friday 10:00 a.m. - 8:00 p.m.; Saturday 10:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m.

permitted a short repose in the bosom of his family," she wrote. "Our joy is too great, too great for expression. We can only thank God for bringing about this happy reunion and enjoy it deep down in our heart of hearts."

Alas, Hood's army met defeat at Nashville and Southern hopes were dashed. Union cavalry reoccupied Huntsville on December 21, and Mrs. Chadick's husband was fortunate to escape. The brief Confederate interlude had come to an end.

"Just at daylight, the Yankees burst in upon the waking inhabitants," she wrote. "O, their appearance was more like imps from the bad world than like human beings. They broke open stores, rifled private houses and cut up generally!"

"At Mr. [Benjamin] Jolley's, who has always been a good Union man, they took everything that they could lay their hands upon. Children's clothing, jewelry, hoop skirts, going into the rooms where the young ladies were not yet out of bed. Billy [Mrs. Chadick's stepson] went up town, and they took his hat off his head and ordered Mr. Donegan to take off his boots, which he positively refused to do, and they had to pass on."

Soldiers also came to search Mrs. Chadick's home, supposedly looking for firearms. Instead, they stole all the food they could find. Adding to Mrs. Chadick's worries was the fact that her 16 year-old stepson, Edward, had run away to join the Confederate Army.

Eddie had enlisted in the

"Jordan Life Guards, made up of most of the nicest boys in Huntsville." Thomas Jordan was the Captain. The company was with Roddey's cavalry when they were attacked at Indian Creek on December 23. Captain Jordan was captured along with 48 other Confederates, but Eddie got away safely. "The wounded men were badly cut up with saber cuts, as it was a hand-to-hand fight, and the enemy says that the young Rebels fought bravely."

"What a contrast between this and a New Year's morning five years ago, before the advent of this miserable war!" she wrote on January 1, 1865. "Then the house echoed with many voices crying to each other, 'I wish you a Happy New Year!' But, this morning each child seems to know and feel by common consent that there is no happy new year in store for us, and all such expressions are hushed. "When each day brings with it such terrible and startling events, what may be the record of the coming year? I dread to think of

it. It is a sad day for me from many causes. Separated from my husband under the most trying circumstances, for I know not how long a period, with the cares of a large family upon my hands with prospects most gloomy. I am just recovering from another one of my nervous attacks, which are becoming more frequent of late."

The long years of war were finally taking their toll upon her. As if there were not enough to worry about, she soon heard that Eddie had been captured at Mount Hope, Alabama, and sent to Camp Chase prison in

READY FOR POTHOLE SEASON?



Parking Lots * Handicap Parking * Driveways

Southern Sealing Striping

FREE ESTIMATES

Jeff Walker
Huntsville, AL (256) 881-8337
Cell (256) 316-2200

"Your secrets are certainly safe with me and all of my friends - none of us can remember them!"

Linda Drake, Huntsville

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

Ohio. She received a letter from him one day. "He says that he never knew before what a good home he had, and promised to be a better boy, if spared to return to it!"

The war was becoming increasingly vicious around Huntsville. One night four Union soldiers forced their way into Mrs. Chadick's servant's quarters, put a pistol to the servant's head and threatened to kill the woman if she made any noise. The thieves "took all my milk, three hams and dried beef and bottles of wine, my silver castor and everything eatable they could find." They also robbed the black servant of what little she possessed.

"We citizens are beginning to find it difficult to procure provisions for our table. Everything in the country has been taken, and the country people have not enough for themselves." And still the Yankees continued to steal from them. However, there was one Yankee she came to be very grateful for.

Samuel W. Fordyce was a 25

year-old Ohioan. Stationed in Huntsville the previous year, he had evidently taken a liking to 24 year-old Susan Chadick. Fordyce had resigned his captain's commission and returned to Alabama. "He is singularly handsome and gentlemanly, has bearing, and is highly popular with both friend and foe," wrote Jane Chadick. "He is ever ready to do citizens and all a favor."

Fordyce furthered endeared himself to the Chadicks by going to see young Eddie at Camp Chase. He gave Eddie "an entire outfit consisting of a suit of gray, a pair of boots, two shirts, two drawers, two silk handkerchiefs and four pairs of socks and \$50 in money!" This is a specimen of noble generosity in an enemy, if such he could be called," she wrote.

"So you hate your job and need a support group? It's called Everybody and we meet at the bar!"

Drew Carey

West Station Antiques

Come visit us in Owens Cross Roads at the Historic Hornbuckle Garage on old Hwy 431.

Phone (256) 725-BOOK (2665)

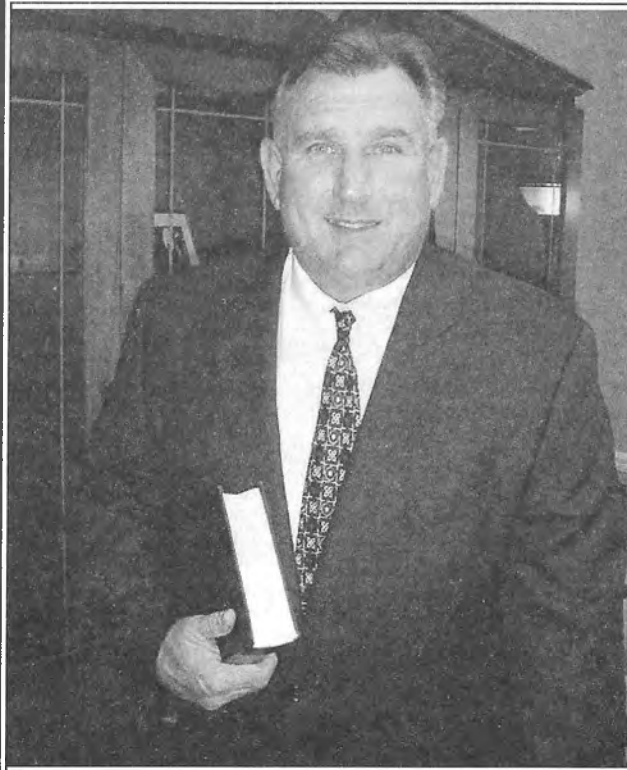
**Books - Paper Items
Postcards - Linens - Quilts
Pottery - China - Glassware
Sterling Silver - Jewelry
Furniture**

*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*



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.

Another was an ex-Union soldier who had been well treated when a prisoner by a Chadick cousin accompanied Fordyce. He provided an additional \$120 for Eddie's use at the prison. Mrs. Chadick was delighted to find that there still were decent people left in the North.

Then in April 1865, the end came quickly. Richmond fell to Grant and Lee's Army was cornered and forced to surrender. Lincoln was murdered by Booth and Joseph Johnston surrendered the Army of Tennessee to Sherman in North Carolina. The war was finally over.

Eddie Chadick was released from Camp Chase on May 12. Still, Rev. Chadick had not appeared. "What then keeps him from returning?" she wrote apprehensively. "Perhaps he is ill."

At last, on May 26, 1865, Jane Chadick's ordeal ended. "Sue came in and said, 'Ma, Eddie has come and is on his way here in the omnibus!' It was no surprise, as we were looking for him; but we were not looking for W. D., who got out of the omnibus at the same time, to our very great surprise. The meeting was one of great joy, mixed with sadness. When we thought of the painful weeks and months of separation, borne of patience and fortitude for the sake of the cause, and then the unfortunate result!"

"He was surrendered by Gen. Dick Taylor and was paroled in Memphis, returning home by way of Nashville. He there met Eddie and thus they came together."

Mrs. Chadick concluded her diary with that happy reunion.

"The war being over and the dear ones returned, there will be little more of interest for these pages."

"Therefore, you and I, dear journal, close friends as we have been, united by every bond of sympathy, must part. We have shared each other's gladness and wept each other's tears."

"Whenever my eyes rest upon you, it will be with feelings of gratitude and affection for the consolation you have afforded me in these days of trial. Farewell!"

Oh, and remember Samuel Fordyce, the ex-captain from Ohio? He married Sue Chadick and settled in Huntsville. In 1876, he relocated to Arkansas, where he became president of a railroad.

Fordyce later moved to St. Louis. After her husband's

death, Jane Chadick resided there with him. Fordyce himself explained the peculiar situation. "I was in the Federal service during the war," he said, "and have been in the Confederate since."

Neals Pressure Washing

WE CLEAN IT ALL!

**Painting
Home Repair
256-603-4731**

Licensed & Insured

Proud Member of
the BBB



LEE'S MAGIC TUNNEL CAR WASH

256.533.5620

2318 MEMORIAL PKWY. SW

www.leesmagictunnel.com

**Always remember that
you're unique - just
like everyone else.**

Timeless Tips

- To improve your circulation and warmth, soak your feet in hot water with a bit of red pepper.

- For cataracts, you might try bathing your eyes in warm salt water followed by warm vinegar water.

- Honey is very good for a cut or burn.

- Vitamin B6 supplements have been known to reduce the incidence and severity of childhood asthma.

- For pain from sciatica, grip both hands on a branch or overhead pipe to get the entire body off the ground. Hang the body loosely for a few seconds to stretch the spine. Draw the knees up as far as possible several times, then rest.

- A good cleansing fast: after a day of only drinking water, drink 1/4 cup unsweetened fruit or vegetable juice the first day and every 2 hours thereafter. Eating too much after a fast can be harmful and undo the benefits of the fast. Diabetics should not try this.

- Chew honeycomb to help a dry runny nose and unblock congested sinuses.

- Allergies may be caused by tension, emotion, toxic burden, or undigested protein particles.

- For low blood pressure, drink plenty of beet juice and eat fresh greens.

- To stop nosebleed, place a cold wet rag on the nape of the neck for a few minutes.

- To get a jump start on a diet, eat only fresh fruits and vegetables for 3 days prior.

- To avoid obesity, drink Chinese slim tea daily. And remember that temperance is the best prevention and cure. Eat less food and less often. Notice how the more a person overeats, the further mother nature pushes that person away from the table.

- Avoid pennyroyal if you want to get pregnant. Pennyroyal discourages conception.

- To stop morning sickness in pregnant women, drink a tea made from one (only 1) peach leaf daily. Another is to eat a few soda crackers about 15 minutes before getting out of bed. To help settle the stomach, eat a small amount of crackers throughout the day.

- To encourage milk supply, a nursing mother should drink 1 quart of catnip tea daily, this calms both mother and infant.

- To quit smoking, for several days drink only unsweetened fruit and vegetable juices to cleanse the system. Take a relaxing hot bath daily. Drink tea from red clover for cleansing. Drink tea from catnip to reduce cravings.

- For a quick energizer, make homemade ginger ale by chopping up a fresh ginger root in a quart of water. Simmer til water is yellow, strain, add honey and carbonated water.

- To avoid varicose veins, eat plenty of fresh garlic and take vitamin E supplements daily. To relieve the pain of varicose veins, bathe the legs in vinegar 3 times daily.

For all your Real Estate Needs!

MARY ELLEN *PETERS*
Company
ReMax Alliance



Proudly serving the

local community for

25 years!

256-797-0203

HuntsvilleNeighbors.com

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.

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

191 Darwin Road - Huntsville 35811

www.heartofdixiepopcorn.com

Heard On the Street

by **Cathey Carney**



Our Photo of the Month winner for October was **Joyce Hoover** of Gurley, AL. Joyce guessed that the sweet girl in the photo was **Rosemary Leatherwood**, who does so much charity and cooks up some good BBQ at Ole Dad's BBQ. Joyce helped her husband in his plumbing business for years and they have lived near the Madison County Lake for 47 years and love it! Congratulations to Joyce.

Alexis Heflin, who works at Star Market/Five Points, is the author of the very popular local book, "Mississippi Whispers". She and her National Guard husband had two small sons when he disappeared in the 60s where they lived in Mississippi. His whereabouts have never been determined. She was determined to find out what happened to him and with help from others the story developed. She told me that her book will be picked up by Simon & Schuster very soon and there is talk of a movie in the works. She has sold many copies of the book through Amazon and she wants to say THANK YOU to all of the supporters and people who have called her about the book. She will host an

appreciation event in the fall at Star Market. But it's going to be really interesting to see what develops with this mysterious story.

Martha Radzinski was only 65 when she passed away as a result of a terrible collision in Huntsville. She worked at Northrop Grumman for over 24 years and had just retired to enjoy life with her husband **Phil**, children and grandchildren. She didn't get that chance. Our deepest condolences go out to her husband **Phil Radzinski**; children **Lee, Brent and Teresa White**; **Allyson and Scott Bridenstine and Carson White**; grandchildren **Lawler White, Elle White and Virginia Grey White**. She doted on her grandkids and will be terribly missed always.

Rosemary and Bill Leatherwood of Hazel Green want to wish their grandson **Brewsky** a Happy 10th Birthday on November 4th!

One of our readers had a question and wondered if anyone out there may know. "I often walk the Green Way Trail along Aldridge Creek. Just south of Green Cove

Road there is a fixture of steel that spans the creek which is comprised of 5 steel beams embedded upright across the creek with a railroad tie that lines the top and connects the beams. Maybe one of your readers might have some insight as to the reason and use for its construction. Thank you in advance!" If anyone knows about this call me at 256.534.0502 and I'll let everyone know next issue!

Special wishes go out to **Bobbie Peterson** who's been under the weather lately and has not been feeling that great. We want you to get better real soon. Her sweet husband **Karl** has been doing so much to help her and we need to see if we can rent him out! An update on this, Karl had an injury while falling so we send him love too!

Mr. A. J. Casey of Satellite Beach, FL recently traveled to Washington, D.C as part of the Honor Flight. Mr. Casey served in WWII and wasn't sure if he could physically do it but he did and said it was something he'll never forget. He told me there was a female nurse with them on the trip, also a vet, who was 98 years old!

Mr. Casey is the Dad of Huntsville's **Liz Waggett**, who passed

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 guy wrote the "Potpourri" column for the Huntsville News.



Ruth's Nutrition

A Health Food Store with More!

Massage * Reflexology * Clinical Herbalist

Known for Knowledge & Service that set us apart. Locally owned; serving Huntsville for nearly 50 years!



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

ruthsnutrition.com & on Facebook!
Open 9:30-5:30 M-F, 9:30-2:30 Sat.

256.883.4127

away of pancreatic cancer several years ago. **Beason & Nalley**, the company she worked for, has hosted a 5K run each year on Nov. 1 in her memory, with proceeds going to Huntsville Hospital Foundation, and they will be doing that again this year.

So many local folks were just devastated when they learned of the death of longtime Lincoln Mill resident **Floyd Hardin**. Many years ago **Tom Carney**, who thought the world of Floyd, nicknamed him "Mayor of Five Points" and the name stuck. Floyd owned and operated the barber shop landmark Jackson Way Styling Salon and it was always a gathering place for politicians, business owners and just plain folks who wanted to get the latest news. Floyd was a kind, funny and generous man who loved people and wouldn't hesitate to help those who were down on their luck.

Floyd will be dearly missed and leaves daughter, **Kristi Hardin Brewer (Jeff)**; sister, **Charlene Rutledge (Tommy)**; brothers, **Bill Newcomb (Beth)** and **Donnie Hardin (Daisy)**; granddaughters, **Tiffany Brewer** and **Amanda Brewer**; great grandchildren, **Mackenzie Brewer**, **Russ Whitlock**, and **Ensley Landry**; Long time and greatly loved friend, **Joan Gentry**. He is also survived by his sisters-in-law: **Carol Reynolds (Charles)**; **Alicia Conner (Chuck)**; **Gwen Michael (Mike)**; **Marilyn Phillips (Jimmy)**; **Jean Durham (Brooks)**; **Sharon Thigpen** and **Beth Thigpen (Cal-**

lie Bell).

One of his dear friends was **Marie Thigpen**; she and husband **Donnie** own and operate Po Boy Factory on Andrew Jackson Way. Marie's grandmother **Elizabeth Yates** lives with her now and she just loves stories about Huntsville's past and remembers alot of details of events in Huntsville. Marie wants to send love to her grandma, whom she admires SO much.

Veterans Day is coming up Nov. 11, at 11am, and we just want to add our Thanks to all the service men and woman who risked their lives for us. What you did will never be forgotten.

I heard two tips recently and I tried both of them with not great results; peanut butter removing tar that's splattered on your car is one. Another one was the use of toothpaste on your dull headlight covers (I think most of them are plastic now and they get very dull & yellow). You're supposed to coat the surface with toothpaste then really rub it really hard with a washrag. It sort of worked but not great. You might have better luck than me.

B. Ira Landrith came to Huntsville in 1965 to work with Sperry Space Support Division. In the 70s he helped create and direct the North Alabama Police Academy at Calhoun College. Mr. Landrith gave much of his time in later years to support CASA and Habitat for Humanity. He passed away in September at the age of 88. He is survived by his loving wife **Betty**

Landrith and daughter **Patricia Landrith Blackman**.

This is really trivia but when you tie something with a twist-tie, which direction do you twist it? A recent study says that women tie to the right, or clockwise, and that men tie to the left, counterclockwise. Think of this the next time you untie a twist tie from a store product, and you'll know whether it was done by a man or a woman.

Stay warm in these cold days and don't forget to show your support by going to the Nov. 11 Veterans Day Parade in downtown Huntsville!

*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

United Fire, Smoke & Water Restoration
America's Finest
24/7 Emergency Service
256-533-7163
www.united-specialist.com



Holiday Comfort Foods

Hot Cheese Wafers

- 4 oz. sharp Cheddar cheese
- 1 stick butter
- 1 c. flour
- 1 t. cayenne pepper
- 1/2 t. garlic powder
- 1 c. Rice Krispies
- 1 t. paprika

Cream cheese & butter with your mixer; add flour and mix. Fold in rest of ingredients and mix well. Make 1" balls, place on cookie sheet and press with wet fork. Bake at 400 degrees for 9-10 minutes.

Olive-Nut Spread

- 1 8-oz. pkg. cream cheese
- 1/2 c. mayonnaise
- 1/2 c. chopped pecans
- 1 c. chopped salad olives
- 2 T. olive oil
- Dash Hot pepper sauce

Combine all ingredients and mix well. Pour in a container, cover and refrigerate 24 hours. Great on hot French bread or wheat crackers.

Bacon-Wrapped Crackers

Waverly Wafers
Thin-sliced bacon, cut in 4" pieces

Wrap a Waverly Wafer with a thin slice of bacon. Bake in 250 degree oven for 50 minutes. Watch for burning, serve immediately.

Bacon-Potato Casserole

- 10 new potatoes, medium
- 1/2 c. grated Cheddar cheese
- 1 c. mayonnaise
- 1 c. chopped onion
- 1 lb. bacon, cooked crisp and crumbled
- Boil unpeeled potatoes,

cool & slice (with or without skin, your choice). Combine the cheese, mayo and onion, stir this into the potatoes. Place in a greased casserole dish, bake in 350 degree oven for 20 minutes - add crumbled bacon on top and bake an additional 10 minutes.

Fresh Blackeye Peas

- 2 ham hocks
- 1 qt. water
- 1 qt. shelled fresh blackeye peas

- 1 onion, minced
- 1 t. ground garlic powder
- Salt and pepper to taste

Place ham hocks in a 4-quart Dutch oven with water, bring to boil. Reduce heat, cover and simmer 30 minutes.

Add the peas, onion and seasonings. Cook for an additional 35 minutes till the peas are tender. Add more water if needed.

Gibson's

BAR-B-Q'S

A HUNTSVILLE TRADITION SINCE 1956

One Pound Family Pack

- (for 4 People)
- One Pound of BBQ Pork,
- Pint Potato Salad
- Half Pint Cole Slaw
- Hot or Mild Sauce.
- 8 buns.

\$19.00

3319 MEMORIAL PARKWAY S.W.
256-881-4851

Two Pound Family Pack

- (for 8 People)
- Two Pounds of BBQ Pork,
- Two Pints Potato Salad,
- One Pint Cole Slaw
- Hot or Mild Sauce.
- 16 buns.

\$36.00

8412 WHITESBURG DR. S.
256-882-0841

Three Pound Family Pack

- (for 12 People)
- Three Pounds of BBQ Pork
- Two Quarts Potato Salad,
- One Quart Cole Slaw
- Hot or Mild Sauce.
- 24 buns.

\$52.00

Cut up meat from the ham hocks and add to peas. Remove all bones prior to serving.

Chicken Tarragon

- 1 frying chicken, split in half
- 3 T. butter
- 1 t. flour
- 1 c. white wine
- 1 t. tarragon
- Salt and pepper to taste

In a heavy skillet brown the chicken in the melted butter. Remove to a casserole dish while adding flour, wine and tarragon to the pan juices.

Blend all together and stir over medium heat for about 5-8 minutes. Pour over the chicken, cover and bake at 325 degrees for 1 and 1/2 hours.

Good Fried Okra

- 1 pkg. frozen, chopped okra, unbreaded
- 1/2 c. plain flour
- 1/2 c. yellow cornmeal mix
- 1 t. garlic powder
- 1/2 t. cayenne pepper
- 1 t. each salt and pepper
- 4 T. Olive oil

Remove okra from freezer and thaw. In a bowl mix the flour, cornmeal and spices, add okra to dry mix. Mix well with large spoon. Add olive oil to frying pan, heat.

Add okra mix and fry on

medium-high heat for about 15 minutes till okra is crisp.

Egg White Cookies

- 3 egg whites
- 1 c. brown sugar
- 1 T. flour
- 1/8 t. salt
- 1 t. vanilla extract
- 1 c. chopped pecans

Beat egg whites til very stiff, add brown sugar gradually, beating constantly. Fold in flour, salt and vanilla.

Drop by teaspoonsful onto cookie sheet, bake at 325 degrees til cookies begin to brown, about 20 minutes. Cool & remove from pan.

Sugar Cinnamon Walnuts

- 2-1/2 c. walnuts
- 1 c. sugar
- 1/2 c. water
- 1 t. salt
- 1 t. ground cinnamon
- 1/2 t. nutmeg
- 1-1/2 t. vanilla extract

Bake nuts on cookie sheet for 15 minutes at 325 degrees. Cook sugar, water, salt and spices to softball stage.

Remove from heat, add vanilla and stir til creamy. Add nuts, stir. Pour onto a buttered platter.

Separate with fork while cooling. Store in tin boxes.



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

THE HISTORIC LOWRY HOUSE



**MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS
NOW FOR YOUR SPECIAL
EVENT IN A
BEAUTIFUL SETTING!**

**CALL (256) 489-9200
FOR INFORMATION**

**1205 Kildare St.
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

Carry Me Home

by Tom Carney



Louise Pulley was sitting on the porch stringing beans when she first noticed the old black man. He was sitting under a tree about halfway down the long driveway between the house and Meridian Street, not moving, just staring at the house and the lands around it. He was dressed in an old threadbare black suit that somehow still retained a certain amount of elegance, and his hair was as white as newly-picked cotton.

At first Louise didn't think anything of it. This was the Great Depression and hobos and tramps often wandered over from the nearby railroad in search of a handout.

Once she finished stringing the beans she turned her attention to preparing dinner. Occasionally she would glance out the window to see if the old man had moved, but he was always there, just staring at the house as if lost in thought.

At dinner that evening Louise told her husband Claude about the strange old man. Claude nodded his head, saying that he had noticed the man when he had left for work that morning but had paid no attention to him. After talking for a few minutes, and looking out the window to see if he was still there, they decided to confront the stranger.

As they started out the door Louise suddenly darted to the kitchen where she filled a large fruit jar with lemonade. "He's been sitting there

BRASSERIE
Juno

A FRENCH BISTRO

~

WINE BAR

~

LIVE JAZZ CAFE

Bring a little "Passion pour la Table"

964 AIRPORT ROAD
HUNTSVILLE, AL 35802
256-880-9920
Junohsv.com

ROCKET CITY
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

Main Office
2200 Clinton Avenue
Huntsville, Alabama 35805
(256) 533-0541

Branch Office
200 West Side Sq., Suite 48
Huntsville, Alabama 35801
(256) 536-0091

Office Hours
Mon, Tues, Thurs, Fri
8:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Wednesday
8:00 a.m. - Noon

www.rocketcityfcu.org

Equal Housing Lender

NCUA
National Credit Union Administration

all day," she explained, "and I know he hasn't had anything to drink."

The couple waited patiently as the stranger took big gulps from the fruit jar. Finally, with his thirst quenched, the old man leaned back on the tree trunk and explained his purpose there. He didn't want to alarm no one, he said. "I just wanted to sit here and remember."

"You been here before?" asked Claude.

"Oh, yes," replied the stranger with a weak smile. "This place is my home. I was born right up there in the big house, in that room on the bottom right. I just wanted to come back and see it one more time 'fore I died."

Claude looked at the old man with disbelief. He knew the history of the house. It had belonged to John Tate Lowry during the Civil War and was passed down to his son, Sam Lowry, who married Claude's aunt, Lucy Pulley. Aunt Lucy had been a widow for years and lived in a small cottage in town. Rather than let the house stay empty, she had talked Claude and Louise into moving in and taking care of it. In all the stories associated with the house, he had never heard of any black person being born in it. Nevertheless, he let the old man continue his story.

"My Mama, she belonged to Mister John Lowry. She wasn't but about fourteen years old when she got big with me. When it got to be her time she had a terrible fit, screaming and hollering and hurting something awful. I reckon Miss Lowry took pity on her 'cause she moved Mama into the big house where she could take care of her. That's where I was born. Miss Lowry, she said I was the 'stubbornness baby' she ever seen so she started calling me Mister John, cause she said her husband was the same way. And I been Mister John ever since."

Mister John paused to take another drink from the fruit jar and to catch his breath before continuing.

"Mister Lowry, he was good to me. He never put me to work

in the fields, I just did chores around the house and ran errands. When I got to be bigger he taught me how to drive a horse and buggy and I drove him everywhere he went."

"When the War came along and Mister Lowry went off to fight, he wanted to take me with him but Miss Lowry, she threw

a fit and said that she needed me to stay. The worst thing that ever happened to me was when I left."

Louise interrupted Mister John, "If you liked it so much here, why did you run away?"

A look of annoyance and anger flashed briefly across the old man's wrinkled face. "I didn't run away! I got captured!" He continued his story by telling how he had been sent to town one morning to fetch a load of





Behind the
Red Caboose
on
Church Street

256.489.9300

We have entertainment! Check out the schedule on our website www.leeanns.biz as well as our Facebook page


- * **Private Conference Room**
- * **Food served inside and on the Patio**
- * **Available for Holiday Parties**
- * **Huge menu of delicious fresh food**
- * **24 TVs for watching your Favorite Sports**

Closed Sun and Mon

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

"Wedding dress for sale, \$50. Worn once by mistake."

Local Classifieds



Alabama Coin & Silver

BUYING - SELLING - TRADING
ESTATE APPRAISALS

Charles Cataldo, Jr. Owner
Phone 256-536-0262

We have moved!

900 Bob Wallace Ave., Suite 122
in the Central Park Shopping Center Next to Quizno's



We Buy and Sell Rare Coins and Collectibles

fire wood when the Yankees stopped him and ordered him to a nearby warehouse where he was loaded with bales of cotton. He was then ordered to join a large wagon train hauling cotton to Nashville.

"When I got to Nashville they sent me to Kentucky and then they had me hauling supplies for the Army. I reckon I traveled about every road there was back then, going here and there with everyone always in a big hurry. After the fighting stopped, I ended up in Cleveland, Ohio where I met my wife. She already had Jesus and she helped me get Him too, so I done spent my whole life preaching the word. She died about ten years ago and I just been walking ever since, spreading the word. I came back here one time when I was a young man but the house was empty so I just kept on going."

For the first time Claude noticed an old worn Bible in Mister John's hand. "You know how to read that?"

Mister John looked solemn as he answered, "No sir, I can't read but I done preached enough so I know every word by heart."

By the time he had finished his story, the sun was beginning to dip below the horizon. Louise asked Mister John where he was going to spend the night.

A gentle smile seemed to play on the old man's lips as he replied. "I'll just find me a tree and curl up underneath it."

Louise noticed how pale he was. Suddenly his body was convulsed by a violent bout of coughing. It was apparent he was seriously ill.

A few moments passed in silence with everyone left to their own thoughts. Almost hesitantly, as if he wasn't sure of his decision, Claude turned to Louise, "Make him a pallet on the back porch. I don't sup-

pose it will hurt nothing for one night."

Early the next morning, almost at first light, Claude was awakened from sleep by the sound of someone chopping wood in the backyard. Going to the window he stood for a long time, transfixed by the scene in the backyard. Finally he called for Louise to come and look.

It was apparent that Mister John had been working for hours; there was already a sizable pile of wood stacked neatly next to the porch. As Claude and Louise watched from the upstairs window,

Mister John continued with his chore. It was easy to see that the mere weight of the ax was almost more than he could lift; he had to stop every couple of minutes to catch his breath. When he had several pieces of wood chopped he would laboriously carry them to the stack, stopping and resting for a few moments, before he once again returned to the ax.

Claude hurried to get dressed, telling his wife, "I'm going down and make that old fool quit. I'm not going to have some Darky dropping dead in our backyard."

Although Mister John quit chopping wood, he insisted on doing other chores like feeding



HUNTSVILLE, AL
(256) 539-9441

LOCATIONS ALSO IN
MADISON AND FAYETTEVILLE

"HOME OF RED CARPET SERVICE"

WWW.WOODYANDERSONFORD.COM

FOR OVER 50 YEARS, OUR COURTEOUS, FRIENDLY SERVICE HAS NEVER GONE OUT OF STYLE

Offering Personal Concierge Services to help you through your busy days!

Including:

- Pick Up and Delivery
- Complete Auto Detailing
- Car wash and Wax
- Oil change & other services



DAVID WAGGETT, SALES REPRESENTATIVE

CELL PHONE (256) 783-2359



the chickens or hoeing in the garden. "The Good Book," he said, "tells you that you reap what you sow."

Gradually over the next several weeks a routine developed. Mister John slept on the back porch and Louise would bring his breakfast and supper. In the early morning hours, while it was still cool, he would do chores around the house. Later in the day, after it got hot, he would go back to the tree where they had first seen him and sit there for the rest of the day - just staring at the house and the yard. Once, when Louise asked him what he was looking at, Mister John replied, "I'm just trying to remember, but it's been so long ago."

As more and more time passed, Claude began to get irritated. "It just ain't right to have some Darky living on your back porch. He is going to have to go!"

Louise agreed, but unfortunately there was no place in Huntsville where a feeble ninety year-old black man with no family could go. Claude and Louise both knew, deep in their hearts, that they could not just tell Mister John to leave, with no place to go. "We'll just take it day-by-day and hope there is an answer somewhere," Louise would say whenever the subject came up.

It was late fall and there was already a tinge of frost in the air when Mister John appeared at the back door with a shovel in his hand. "Mister Claude, I need your help."

Curious, Claude took the shovel and followed Mister John to the spot under the tree where he had been sitting for months. Carefully lining the tree up to where it was in a straight line to the corner of the house, Mister John paced off fifteen steps. "Mister Claude, I want you to dig a hole here, about two foot deep."

By this time Louise had joined the men in the yard. Claude, feeling very irritated, explained to her what Mister John wanted and added, "I'm not going

to spend my Saturday morning digging holes in the yard for some crazy old man."

Despite his misgivings, Claude finally agreed to humor Mister John and started digging. Suddenly, about two feet down, the shovel hit metal. Dropping to his knees, Claude used his hands to finish uncovering a small cast iron pot.

Inside was a small bundle of old fashioned bills, known as "Greenbacks," several gold coins and an assortment of jewelry.

"I knew it was there," said Mister John, "I just couldn't remember exactly where!"

Almost speechless, Louise and Claude listened while Mister John explained. "When the Yankees came to Huntsville they were stealing 'bout everything not nailed down. Miss Lowry called me, Aunt Missy and Miss Anne into the house late one evening. She had four of those old bean pots and she divided up all her valuables in them. Once it got dark she told me to go out and bury one of the pots and remember exactly where it was. She made me promise I would never tell anyone except a member of the family. When I got done and went back to the house, Aunt Missy took her pot and did the same, followed by Miss Lowry and Miss Anne. Miss Lowry, I reckon she figured that by splitting it up the Yankees would never get it all. Even if they made one person talk, the rest would still be safe."

Still speechless by the discovery, Claude finally managed to ask what he and Louise were both thinking. "Why didn't you just come back and dig it up?"

Mister John's face took on a look of shock. "Mister

Five Points Beauty!



1618 Stevens Avenue

\$124,900

A Must-See!

Immaculate Home with great convenience to downtown, I-565, Five Points Historic Area, schools, shopping. 1 year warranty

Beautiful Wood floors downstairs. New stainless GE appliances, large rooms, good closets. 14 SEER HVAC 7 yr. warranty, new paint, new 35 yr. roof 2010, new custom blinds, large kitchen & breakfast room, breakfast bar, deck, small storage building



Call John at

Team Richard Realtors

(256) 603-7110

SINCE 1972



TEAMRICHARDREALTORS.COM

The tracks on your windows or sliding glass doors can be cleaned with vinegar.

Claude, I couldn't do that! That would have been going against the Good Book. I promised Miss Lowry that it was for the family and I reckon you are family and you've been good to me, so it's yours."

Once it was added up, it wasn't a lot of money; maybe three hundred dollars. But, for a young couple during the middle of the Great Depression, it was a fortune. Claude immediately began making plans to pay off debts and get the sorely-needed repairs for his car. If there was enough left over, he figured, Louise could get a new dress and he could get a suit. It had been years since they were able to splurge for new clothes. His carefully laid plans came to naught, however. Louise refused to spend the money. "It was given to us for a purpose and we'll just wait to see what it is." Regardless of Claude's temper tantrums and arguments, Louise refused to give in. The arguments grew so heated, they didn't speak for over a week.

Despite their marital problems, there was a ray of hope in Mister John's living situation. Louise found a black woman, Miss Betty, who ran a boarding house in the neighborhood known as the Honey Hole, near the Huntsville railroad depot. For five dollars a week she agreed to board Mister John and provide his meals.

When Claude returned home from work that afternoon he literally blew his stack. "We can't afford it. It's a waste of money! We'd be better off paying off some bills."

What had once been a happy marriage quickly turned sour, with both of them barely acknowledging the other's presence. Claude would go to work every morning, return in the evening, and after a silent dinner retire to the back porch where he would drink until time for bed. Louise, equally stubborn, refused to talk with him and barely acknowledged his existence.

Strangely, almost the only thing they had left in common was Mister John. Although Claude was violently opposed to paying for Mister John's board, he was still drawn to the old man and would often spend hours listening to his stories. Louise also visited Mister John, carrying him hot meals and paying his board every Friday.

Mister John had been living in the boarding house for maybe two or three months and Louise and Claude were having their usual icy, silent dinner when suddenly there was a loud knocking on the back door. It was the son of Miss Betty, who ran the boarding house. "Mama said come quick! There's something wrong with Mister John!"

Leaving their dinner on the table, they rushed to the boarding house. Mister John was curled up in a small ball in one corner of the bed. Claude asked Miss Betty, who had

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.

The Holiday Season is going to be here before we know it!

Rebecca's

Fashions & Custom Accessories
710 Pratt Avenue
539-3876



BILL POOLE REALTY

Commercial Brokerage



REALTOR®

Bill Poole

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

Office 256.533.0990
Home 256.880.2000
Cell 256.651.1349
Fax 256.534.1234

EMAIL BILL@BILLPOOLEREALTY.COM

Frazier Home Inspections Inc.

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

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



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

followed them into the room, "What's wrong with him?"

"He's old," Miss Betty replied simply. "He's dying."

Mister John's eyes were staring blankly at the wall. For a brief second they showed a look of recognition as Claude moved to his side. "What can I do for you, Mister John?" Claude asked.

In a barely audible whisper, Mister John grasped his hand and said, "Carry me home."

When they got home Claude picked him up in his arms and started to carry him inside the house. Mister John grew agitated, saying, "No, put me on the porch. I want to see the sun come up."

Claude and Louise spent the night on the porch with the old man, bathing his forehead with wet towels and giving him sips of water. Sometime late that night, before the sun came up, Mister John died. He had a gentle smile on his face, perhaps remembering a time almost a century earlier when he had been a small child on the same porch.

That afternoon Louise and Claude visited Brother Luke, a charismatic preacher who ministered to the black community in Honey Hole, to make funeral arrangements. Once Claude explained what he wanted, Brother Luke seemed to stall, saying he was so busy, and after all Mister John was not a member of his church.

Louise and Claude both started to storm out when suddenly Claude stopped, as if in thought. Grabbing Louise's pocketbook, he counted out the money that was left.

"Preacher, if I make a do-

nation of, say, two hundred dollars, what kind of a funeral do you think we could get for Mister John?"

The sight of a roll of bills captured Brother Luke's total attention. With a broad smile on his face he said, "For two hundred dollars I think we could do him up fine that would make everyone proud."

Claude counted out the two hundred dollars. There was a single ten dollar bill left. Thinking only for a fraction of a second he shoved it into the preacher's hand. "Buy him a new white shirt and a nice tie, too."

The day they buried Mister John was a perfect day for a funeral, if there is such a thing. There was just enough chill in the air to make you thankful that the cold days of winter had passed. Light wispy clouds seemed to hover in the sky like angels waiting in heaven to greet their brethren.

Brother Luke preached a hell, fire and brimstone sermon about a "good God-loving man," with maybe thirty or forty members of his church gathered around the grave, saying "Amen" and "Hallelujah" at the appropriate times. The church choir, dressed in their finery,

stood a short distance away and whenever the preacher would pause, they would break into a chorus of hymns. Several ladies, dressed all in black, would wail and cry every time Mister John's name was mentioned.

The minister closed the sermon with the simple words, "Mister John has gone home."

After the funeral Claude and Louise were driving home when suddenly he asked, "Don't you think it was a fine funeral?"

Louise replied in a soft voice as she slid over to hold her husband's hand, "I think it was a real fine funeral."

Note: this is the location of the Lowry House, Huntsville, Al.

Michael's Cabinets Inc.

Custom Cabinets & Countertops

2106 D West Ferry Way
Huntsville, Al. 35801

Michael Clay 256-489-2427
Jeff Worley

Over 30 years experience

Licensed & Insured



Full Service Repairs on all makes & models of cars - specializing in older, classic cars but work also done on newer models.

Quality Work at Reasonable Rates - many of our current clients are by referral from other customers who have had work done at Pitstop.

Owned & Operated by Jim Garrison
30 years experience in Automotive Electronic Engineering

(256) 964-6172

Satisfaction guaranteed for both parts and labor.

11259 So. Mem. Pkwy. just south of Meadowbrook Drive by Auto Zone

You can tell a lot about a woman's mood just by her hands. For instance, if they're holding a gun, she's probably angry.

Memories

by Rudolph V. Strickland

Before the war, as all people my age knew, Huntsville was a dry town, but of course we had our bootleggers, one being T-Model Ford at the end of Stevens Avenue, near what was then Dallas Street. At the intersection of the two Mr. Tom Snipes had a small store. My grandfather used to say, come on son we're going to Mr. Snipes to buy some candy. When we would get to the store Grandfather would buy me a sack of peppermint, we would then leave the store and go to T-Model Fords where Papa would purchase a half pint of whiskey. He would take the whiskey, put it in the sack of candy, cover it with the peppermint and go home, me a happy boy with a sack of candy.

Papa was not a heavy drinker but he liked his hot toddy.

Before WWII, times were hard, but it really got tough after the war started. On Dec. 7th, 1941 we were sitting at the table having dinner (now called lunch. Papa was listening to the radio and I remember the words that came from that radio, "Japanese Have Bombed Pearl Harbor"! I looked at Papa and he was crying, I asked him why and he repeated - Japanese have bombed Pearl Harbor and we are now at war.

Many changes were made in the way we lived our lives after that day. Air Raid wardens were appointed for the Dallas Village; we would have practice blackouts, we were all

instructed when you hear an airplane look up to see if it is one of ours.

The field between Rison Avenue and Stevens Avenue was used for the people to carry any items that could be recycled for the war effort. We would take old tires, any type of metal, tin cans and aluminum. At Rison School we had a lot of old tires (aka casons) for the boys to play with. We would roll them and also get inside the middle of the tire and someone would roll the tire with us in it. The boys would canvass the neighborhood for old tobacco packs which had aluminum foil around the cigarettes. We would separate the foil from the paper, roll into a ball and take to the collection area.

War bonds were a big thing then but coming up with \$18.75 for a war bond was not easy to do so they gave us stamp books in school and we could buy stamps

for five, ten cents; when we got \$18.75 we traded for a bond.

Ration books were another thing we had to live with. If you were fortunate enough to own a car, tires as well as gas was rationed. You would get your ration books which had stamps in them; you could only buy so much meat, sugar, coffee etc.

Food was hard to come by due to rationing as well as people being so poor. I remember asking Mama what's for dinner? Her answer always seemed to be the same, beans and potatoes. What's for supper? Potatoes and beans.

Things were not easy but everyone did all that they could for the war. My half brother still has the last three ration books that we received prior to the war's end.

**Don't be irreplaceable.
If you can't be replaced,
you can't be promoted.**



oxford
TownHomes

**A Truly Great Place
to Call Home!**

Choose from large two and
three bedroom townhome
or single story one bedroom
garden style apartment
homes

- * Business Learning Center
- * Private Fenced Patios
- * Central location, located within minutes of Redstone Arsenal
- * Caring, responsive management and staff
- * After-hour emergency phone answered by a manager, not an answering service
- * We are a No Smoking Community

(256) 536-1209 * Alabama Relay 711 * www.oxfordtw.com

Email us at OxfordTownhomes@comcast.net
2516 12th St. SW, just off Bob Wallace Avenue

Local Gossip - 1875

- Someone broke into the smokehouse of John Giles and stole all the meat he had, except just enough for one day's rations for his family. Not long ago some villain killed one of Mr. Giles' cows, skinned her, took the hide and, strange to say, left the meat.

- If you want a portrait painted go to W. J. Halsey. He will also paint your signs.

- Public Library - S. D. Cabaniss Jr. has supplied a need long felt in Huntsville - a public Library. It is an elegantly fitted up room in the rear portion of his book store, in Col. Hundley's new building, opposite the Huntsville Hotel. The Library contains many valuable works and a large amount of light reading.

- John Philips, 89, just took a wife by the name of Amy Sims, who is 22. Good luck to him.

- Halsey's Carriage Shop, corner of Green Street and Meridianville Pike, has an elegant display of Phaetons, Rockaways, Spring Wagons and buggies. The departments include woodwork, ironwork, trimming, painting and varnishing.

- For Rent or Sale - the new brick house of C. G. Smith, on Adams Avenue. The house is large and conveniently built, in a good neighborhood and a healthy locality. I will also sell the former residence of Dr. Smith on Adams, now occupied by Dr. A. J. Green.

- For Sale - by the Probate Court of Madison County, the estate of John Gurley, deceased, will sell at public outcry, for cash, to the highest bidder.

- We hear of a couple living in Guntersville who have thirteen children, the oldest of whom is ten years old. Six pairs of twins are among the number and all the thirteen are girls.

- D. B. Young will open an English and Classical School for Boys at his residence on Franklin Street on Monday. Terms: \$4, \$5 and \$6 per month, payable monthly.

- For Sale - one half interest in the Machine Shop and Foundry situated on Jefferson Street in Huntsville. See D. Brainerd Nelson

- Huntsville was left in total darkness last night, because of the flooded condition of the gas works.

- Two bridges across Flint river, one at Brownsboro and the other at Three Forks, were washed away on Wednesday night due to the storm.

- Two men have applied as candidates for Mayor of the City of Huntsville. John A. Erwin is one of the two and the other is Jere Murphy.

- Building lot for sale - one of the most desirable lots in the city, adjoining the City Brewery and one block from the Huntsville Hotel. 80 feet front by 190 back. Price \$700. Well fenced, good stable and fruit trees.



Op' Heidelberg

Serving hearty German fare
in Huntsville Since 1972.

6125 UNIVERSITY DR.
256-922-0556

Nadine Hartwig, NP-C, LLC

Family Nurse Practitioner & Palliative Care

- Primary Care Visits
- Accepting Medicare
- Hospital Follow-Up
- Independent Contractor
- Face-to-Face Assessments for Home Health /DME
- * Medicare, Humana, Supplements, Private Pay
- * Alabama Collaborative Practice License
- * In-Home Xray

Phone (256) 604-0294

Fax (877) 999-0294



email: njmh5674@comcast.net

In-Home Visits for Home-Bound Patients

Serving the Huntsville, AL Area

My Mother's Life

A little over a year after my 85 year-old mother's death, her house finally sold. As I looked through her file cabinet to find the manuals to the household appliances, I had no idea that I would find a family treasure. Inside, I noticed a white legal pad in my mother's handwriting. I had grown up hearing stories of the Depression era days and how hard life was for everyone. What follows are some of the contents of the ten handwritten pages I found. It is truly a glimpse into an era and a way of life that few people could grasp.

(Submitted by Don Broome, her son)

Written by Florence Holliday Broome

I was born April 16, 1917 at 4:00 PM; a Monday. My birth certificate states "delivered by father".

My father was a shell digger and fisherman and we lived on a small cabin boat which was probably tied up away from everyone. I was the second of 3 girls. The first born was an 8th month baby and wasn't expected to live so wasn't tended to until it was too late. She had choked to death on the mucus that ran from her lungs. There was an old wives story that 8th month babies never lived. I came here screaming because Mother said my Dad spanked me before I was a week old. Maybe that is when I learned to be a timid person which has followed me all my life. I want to say right now that though we got spanked we weren't beaten.

I was named after two King sisters who lived near my Aunt and grandmother. They had received a letter from them mentioning something about them. Neither of my parents had much education and every name Mother suggested Daddy didn't know how to spell it. Finally, she said Florence Margaret - you can get the spelling from the letter. My teacher taught me it was Florence instead of Flornce and I couldn't spell Margaret until I was lots older.

By the time Sis was born we had the boat beached and only floated during high water time. They kept telling me if I wasn't careful I would fall in but I swore with positive assurance that I would go to the bottom and walk out and nothing convinced me

until came the day I did. The cabin boat had a front and back porch and a walkway down each side but no railing. We were afloat and I needed to go to the bathroom. Mother said to use the chamber pot. Well I took it onto the walkway and wasn't satisfied just to sit on it, I had to stick my legs out and of course the pot-tie tipped me into the water. When my father lifted me out from waist deep water to him and on to my mother aboard, she asked "My, why didn't you walk out" my reply was "I couldn't find no bottom."

That was my second trip overboard. The first time mother had the wash tub set up washing. When I tried to walk by her I fell into the river. It was high water and the river was swift. Fortunately, the boat was tied to the down current end of the house and mother dashed through the house, jumped into the boat and grabbed me as I passed. People across the river working at the sawmill said later they expected to see us both drowned so were relieved when she jumped into the boat, instead of into the swift water, to get



256.534.4452

Toll Free:
877.534.4452

Fax:
534.4456

Social • Commercial • Promotional Items

We can fulfill your printing needs

Serving Huntsville Since 1985



www.lindasprinting.com

linprint@lindasprinting.com





2014-15 LIVE IN HD Season

New York Metropolitan Opera Live at Regal's Hollywood 18 Theatre!

3312 So. Mem. Pkwy. 256.883.1602



Bizet's Carmen

November 1, 2014, 11:55 am LIVE; November 5, 2014, 6:30 pm encore

Richard Eyre's mesmerizing production of Bizet's steamy melodrama returns with mezzo-soprano Anita Rachvelishvili singing her sigr of the ill-fated gypsy temptress. Aleksandrs Antonenko plays her desperate lover, the soldier Don Jose, and Ildar Abdrzakov is the sv bullfighter, Escamillo, who comes between them. Pablo Heras-Casado conducts the irresistible score, which features one beloved and recognizable melody after another.



Rossini's il Barbiere di Siviglia

November 22, 2014, 11:55 am LIVE; November 26, 2014, 6:30 pm encore

The Met's effervescent production of Rossini's classic comedy — featuring some of the most instantly recognizable melodies in all of Isabel Leonard as the feisty Rosina, Lawrence Brownlee as her conspiring flame, and Christopher Maltman as the endlessly resourceful charming barber, himself. Michele Mariotti conducts the vivid and tuneful score.

me - she couldn't swim. I wasn't over 3 or so at the time.

It soon became evident that the house boat was too small for a family of four so dady started building larger quarters. During high water, he floated logs and made a platform or raft base onto which to build. It seemed a long time before we moved in but finally we did. We heated it with a tin stove that was flat on top with a small opening in the front for venting. The wood was put in the top. I remember it getting red hot if too much wood was put in.

It had a pipe that went straight out the roof above. This pipe had to be taken down and taken outside and the soot removed. There would be two inches of soot all the way around with a small space in the middle so the fire wasn't vented well and wouldn't burn well. Even the cook stove had to be cleaned. Quite a messy job. The soot would roll around in balls in the wind. Some always fell out in the house.

There were woods everywhere. There was a farm house up the hill, but we never visited. I expect they thought we were "River Rats."

Dady had a two wheeled cart he hauled fish in. The wheels were wagon wheels and a prop in back kept it level. Was pushed like a wheel barrow. He

caught mostly Buffalo, Drum, and Catfish. There was a 6 foot by 18 inch round vat he heated with wood under the bottom. Tar was put in the vat and a block and tackle operated over a tree limb to raise and lower new knit nets into the hot tar to coat the webbing so it wouldn't rot. Handling them was a messy job. Tar always was soft enough to get on anything the nets touched. Lard or grease of any kind was used to soften it so it could be washed off. If it was left on one's skin it blistered. There were also large squares of knit webbing with a net hold in the middle. This combination was stretched across the river with the opening upstream. The fish swam against it until they landed into the net which had baffles in it to keep fish from swimming back out.

I remember one day dady and mother had me in the boat and dady was raising the net. There were big craw-



www.LittleTobaccoStore.com

*Cigarettes - Cigars - Snuff
Chewing & Pipe Tobacco*

\$1.95 Grizzly

**\$1.95 Copenhagen
LC Straight, Skoal X-tra**

**\$1.50 Copenhagen
LC Wintergreen**

**\$3.39 Copenhagen
Snuff, Long Cut & Pouches**

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



5 POINTS PRATT AVENUE


HOLMES AVE. STAR MARKET

WELLMAN AVE.

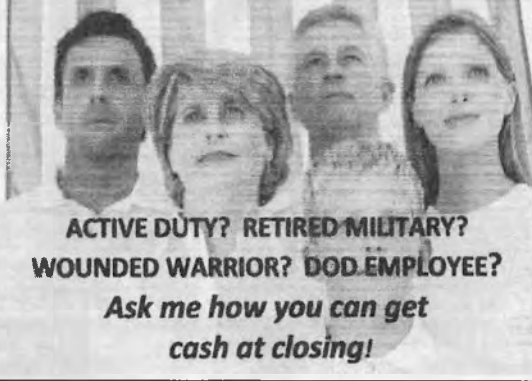


Veterans Day November 11, 2014

To all of our Veterans who have served our nation, we thank you for your sacrifice and service




Darryl Goldman,
REALTOR®, MRP, SRES,
ABR, SFR
Phone: 256.520.1771
darrylgoldman@gmail.com
U.S. Army Chaplain (RET)



**ACTIVE DUTY? RETIRED MILITARY?
WOUNDED WARRIOR? DOD EMPLOYEE?**

**Ask me how you can get
cash at closing!**



**U.S. MILITARY
ON THE MOVE™**

Member of Leading Real Estate
Companies of the World®

fish clinging with big pinchers to the nets. They were red and I thought they were the prettiest things I had ever seen and begged for one. Mom and Dad both said no they would bite me. I pitched a fit so with an oath dady threw one at my feet. I grabbed it and it grabbed me. Needless to say I had quite a lot of respect for any size after that.

Cray, or as we called them crawfish, were plentiful but we never ate them. I expect we missed quite a delicacy, now they are quite the rage. Dady also set traps so in winter we ate raccoon "Preferred" or possum. Occasionally he shot a squirrel. I don't think he was a good shot. We had rabbit if one got in a trap. We also grew a garden and had a few chickens. We didn't have milk except canned; no place to keep a cow.

Came the Winter and Spring of flood time (1927). Loggers had been cutting huge logs up river and floating them past us to saw mills. A lot were lost and Dad got them together and made a deal with a saw mill. In exchange, he got the deed for a 40 acre piney hill plot and enough lumber to build a small four room house.

He must have had a good fishing year because he hired black boys to come and help build the house. Then we had 2 homes. Three miles apart. One mile steep road and two by rail.

We kids and Mother moved to that house and Dady came some. We started to school. I was 4 years old when I was enrolled so the community could keep it's school. For two years, I went to school but stayed in primer or first grade. Only one teacher and if I went to ask a word I was sent back to my seat without being told the word, but that I was interrupting her class.

I can see that having 6 grades she must have been frustrated but I had no other course of learning and a timid child I never asked again and also froze in my own class. Was a wasted two years.

We moved back to the river the next term and I started learning. I loved that teacher. I made 2 grades that year and did 3rd grade then we moved back to the house and the old school. That

year they had enough pupils for 2 teachers. My teacher was appalled to realize that her 4th graders didn't know the 3rd grade. Every question she asked, I was the only one who could answer so we repeated the 3rd grade for half the year. We attended there with good teachers until midterm of my 6th and sis's 3rd grades.

We were in hog heaven there. We had 30 acres fenced on one side of the road and the other 10 on the other side. We got a cow and 2 horses and a wagon. Put out an orchard and grew a garden. Dady fished. Mother took produce and fruit and eggs to town and peddled them on the streets. We kids went wild in the woods. Roaming around, piling up pine straw and sliding down hill on it. Playing tag. We also helped with the

Acupuncture is a job well done.

GLASS

For Any Purpose

PATTERNS FOR—

**Table Tops
Dressers
Radio Tables
Desks
Mantles
Counters
Etc!**

All edges ground and polished.

Call 354 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

**256-534-2621
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!

gardening. We carried wood from where Mother cut it for the house. We had a cistern and caught water from the roof of the house. It was carried to the cistern by an underground clay pipe. Mother always let it rain and wash the roof before diverting it through a mesh to the cistern. The cistern was there because once there had been another house there.

The one church only had services of the 4th Sunday. It was Baptist. Dady finally got a car and we attended church in town for a while. Then I guess fishing must have gotten bad or something. Dady got more and more belligerent and came less and less often. Could have been he saw Mother getting more and more able to take care of us than he was.

He wanted us to move back down to the river and Mother insisted it was no place to rear two girls. She had seen old men marry 12 and 13 year olds and was worried. I was getting to be 11 so nearing that age.

That last summer, we went to town which was an all day trip and it was hot. Sis was fretful and went to sleep in the wagon bed on the way home. It was only when we got home and she carried Sis into the house that she realized she had a fever. I don't remember how long, if it was that night or the night she was crying out and Mother found her having a convulsion. Dady was there anyway.

I ran to the nearest neighbor in the middle of the night and she came to help. Later she

had another convulsion and I ran back and got the man of the house and he rode to the neighbor on the other side to bring his car and take her to town. I stayed with the neighbor. It was 10 days before they brought her home. She was skin and bones and still unconscious. They had no idea how she'd be.

We were on the porch when she came out of the house and wondered what she had done wrong. Everyone was alarmed she would fall. What a happy time, she was at least alive. She had terrific headaches for several months and got them often after that and couldn't stand the sun. The doctor didn't know if she had polio or meningitis.

There were two other cases in the area. One doctor later decided it was most likely polio. The prolonged headaches I guess could follow either disease as severely ill as she was she could

have been brain damaged, but thank God she wasn't.

Florence Broome died in January of 2003. She was a remarkable woman.

Steve Cappaert
Broker-Associate
CELL 256-651-7517

AVERBUCH
Realty Co., Inc.

7500 MEMORIAL PKWY. So. #122
HUNTSVILLE, AL 35802
BUS. PHONE 256-883-6600
FAX 256-883-6650
STEVECAPPAERT@KNOLOGY.NET

We Need Your Stories!

Do you have an interesting story about someone important to you and his/her participation in the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) from 1933-1942? We are especially interested in stories relating to the CCC's building of landmarks, buildings and structures within Monte Sano Park. If you personally participated, that is even better! A writer will be assigned to get your story and it will be published in the January or February issue of "Old Huntsville."

Please contact Steve Gierhart at (256) 694-6744.

"Some national parks have long waiting lists for camping reservations. Something is very wrong when you have to wait a year to sleep next to a tree."

Bill Southers, Athens

ATEC
PEST
CONTROL
SUPPLY
COMPANY

Pest Problems?

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

(256) 533-6754
3804 Governors Dr.
Open Mon-Fri 7-5, Sat 8-noon

Mention this ad and get 10% first treatment.

I Remember When

by Malcolm W. Miller

I remember when A. W. McAllister was Mayor of Huntsville, Alabama. He was a very small man with a head full of silver grey hair and a pleasant smile. These were during the years of the early 1950s when I was a young man.

I remember when Thomas W. Jones was Probate Judge of Madison County. He was a short built man with a big mustache.

The Sheriff at the time was L. D. Wall, a Ryland native. He was reelected every election because of his good personality and everyone around liked him.

It was rumored that he took payoff from the many bootleggers in Madison County. It seems as though others ran wide open. Some of the main ones were Will Moss, Soup Goodson, Jodie Petty and last but not least J. B. Webb. In fact J. B. Webb had the first drive-through business that I ever knew of in Huntsville. He lived on Arm Street and the customers would circle his house, pull up to the side window and he would bring the beer or whiskey to the side window and they would pay him there. At one time when I was cutting J. B. Webb's hair and he said if they happened to raid his establishment and charge him a \$100 fine, that was the best advertisement he could possibly get because they put the notice of the raid in the newspaper.

My late good friend, Tom Carney, told me of riding with his uncle, a Deputy Sheriff. He said they would pull up to the bootlegger's house and the bootlegger would come out with a sack full of money and a shot of whiskey. Tom said that he decided then that was the job he wanted when he grew up, the job of collecting the money and getting the shot of whiskey.

Mail delivery was twice a day during this time and the milkman left your milk on the door step every morning or evening. That is if you could afford it.

It cost ten cents to get in the Lyric and Grand Theaters, however you could get in the Elks Theater on Eustis Street, better known as the "Bug House", for a nickel. You could get hamburgers at the Little Gem Cafe on Washington Street for a nickel and a soft drink for the same price. Nickels went a long way in those days, that is if you could find a way to obtain them.

The Farmer's Market was down by the Big Spring and was then called the Curb Market.

Most of the policemen walked the streets in lieu of riding in cars. I remember one was Mr. Murphree and another one was Mr. Malone. They were friendly and knew almost everyone and spent a lot of time talking to people as they made their appointed rounds.

The city buses actually ran every ten minutes through town to the mill villages of Merrimack, Lincoln and Dallas. They ran two at a time on Saturday and sometimes there was standing room only. These buses were called nickel wagons because it cost a nickel to ride them. They would go from downtown to Lincoln Mill Village, on to Dallas Mill Village, to Lowe Mill and then on to Merrimack Village.

Farmers came to town in their two-horse wagons and parked the wagons and teams either behind Dunnivant's Department Store, or Dobson's on Washington Street. Incidentally, Dobson's sold a lot of damaged goods. You could purchase canned vegetables for a nickel a can; however there was no wrapper on the cans, so every meal was a surprise. When you opened a can you never knew what you were going to eat at that time.

Dobson's also sold shot gun shells cheap because they had been wet. I remember my brother Robert, the oldest of the seven boys in our family, bought a box of these shells and went rabbit hunting. A rabbit jumped up, Robert raised his gun and fired. There was a spewing sound, shot and wadding rolled out the end of the gun barrel and the rabbit went on its merry way.

Papa purchased our first radio when I was about nine years old. It was a Philco battery model since we did not have electricity. Many of the neighbors would gather in to listen



Hello, my name was Loki when I came to the Ark. My family was upset when they brought me to the Ark. Someone left our gate open and my brother was hit and killed by a car.

My family felt they were not being very good doggie parents, so they brought me to the Ark.

I am a Collie mix and my coat is light tan and white. I have a great disposition and was born January 2013. I weigh 30 lbs. but still have some growing to do. I miss my brother and my family but I know they did what they thought was best for me. Do you think you could make room in your heart and home for me? I would love to be your new family member.

When you come to the Ark, ask to see Loki. That's me.

The Ark

139 Bo Cole Rd.
Huntsville, Al 35806

A No-Kill Animal Shelter

Hours Tues - Sat 11am - 4pm

256.851.4088

EFFECTIVE TREATMENT FOR VARICOSE VEINS

Varicose veins are a very common problem, affecting an estimated 40% of women and 25% of men. New minimally invasive techniques in vein management, along with insurance companies recognizing the need for treatment of varicose veins and their complications, allow patients who have not previously considered treatment a simple and relatively pain-free option.

Abnormal veins can appear as a bulging rope-like cord on the legs. Other symptoms of varicose veins include pain, aching, heaviness or tiredness, a burning or tingling sensation, swelling, pressure or throbbing, and spider veins. If you experience these symptoms and don't seek treatment varicose veins could lead to more serious complications, including phlebitis, blood clots, skin ulcers and bleeding.

Varicose veins occur when the valves in superficial leg veins malfunction. The superficial veins have one-way valves which allow the venous blood in the legs to return to the heart. When these valves become dysfunctional, typically caused by trauma, increasing age, pregnancy, and a family history of venous dysfunction, the valves may be unable to properly close. This allows blood that should be moving towards the heart to

flow backwards. This is called venous reflux and it allows the blood to collect in your lower veins causing them to enlarge and put the venous system under high pressure. Once a vein develops venous insufficiency it will always be abnormal and will only lead to the development of more abnormal veins and worsen.

In the past, venous insufficiency was typically treated with surgery using a procedure called vein stripping. This involved either multiple small incisions or a large incision leaving scars. Stripping can involve general anesthesia, treatment in a hospital, and multiple weeks of recovery. We now have minimally invasive treatments that are proven to be 98% effective in treating varicose veins.



JAMES C. NIX III, M.D.

A new procedure called EVLT (Endo-venous Laser Treatment) is now available and covered by most insurance companies. EVLT is a non-surgical, more effective treatment for varicose veins. The treatment is performed in the doctor's office under local anesthesia. The doctor uses ultrasound to map out the vein. He then applies a local anesthetic; patients feel very little pain. After administering anesthesia, a thin laser fiber is inserted through a tiny entry point, usually near the knee. The laser is activated as the vein is destroyed. The body will absorb the vein over the next 3 to 6 months.

Most patients feel an immediate relief of symptoms and can return to normal activity. There is no general anesthesia, hospitalization or scarring.

JAMES C. NIX III, M.D.

204 LOWE AVE.

SUITE 11

HUNTSVILLE, AL 35801

256-885-6001

Do I have Varicose Veins?

Do I have any of these symptoms?

Pain, Aching, Swelling,
Heaviness, Bulging Veins,
Pressure, Burning, Tingling,
Restless Legs

Huntsville Vein and Laser Center

256-885-6001

**Schedule a consultation
today!**

to the Grand Ole Opry on Saturday night. All day each Saturday there would be live hillbilly bands playing on the local station. Yes, I said Hillbilly that is what we called music then.

No one had ever heard of country music in those days. I remember Smokey Daniels Band, Kerman Hall and the Maysville Cotton Choppers, Jesse Lee Bunch Band and the Hornbuckle Brothers Band, which included Arnold Hornbuckle, who later became a successful businessman in the record and music store business. Arnold was a good friend of mine.

One of the most popular by far was Monte Sano Crowder. Besides being on the radio as a musician and disc jockey he, for many years, ran the Tennessee Valley Barn Dance, better known as the Snuff Dippers Ball. I would sneak into the Snuff Dippers Ball way before I was old enough to do so because I loved that type of music so much.

There was also Vance Morris and the Alabama Play Boys, Jimmy O'Rear, Tommy Crutcher and many others. I still remember the thrill I received the first time I sang on one of those radio programs. I remember the song I sang an Eddie Arnold song, "Many Tears Ago". Everyone who heard this said I could sing just like Eddie Arnold. I still remember the words after all these years.

I still remember the words of many of the songs I sang, including many of the World War II songs I would sing when I was stationed on a Navy ship.

I remember when everything

closed on Sunday and if you cut grass or worked the garden or did any type of labor you were ridiculed by your friends and neighbors. My parents wouldn't even let us play ball, go swimming or fishing on Sunday. My, how many things have changed in my lifetime. Back then there was no television, no air conditioners, very few phones, people had never heard of computers, cell phones, or iPhones.

In the Ryland community where I grew up there might have been four or five phones and they were the crank type that hung on the wall and didn't work half the time. You would be on a party line and others could pick up and listen in on your calls. The switch board was operated by a blind man named Charlie Lacy. When you made a call you would pick up the receiver, turn the crank and say "Hello Charlie." He would then plug your phone line into the phone line of whoever you wanted

to talk to.

When I was a small boy there were very few cars. There were a few A models and T models. During the summer revivals were held at all the churches. Almost everyone went to the revivals as that was generally the most entertainment there was. There was definitely more mules and wagons and horses than there were cars.

Those were hard times however many of us call them the good ole days, because they were the good times in many ways. Life seemed to be simpler, maybe because I was younger. It was surely different times.

It is good to reminisce about the gold ole days when times were bad as Dolly Parton wrote in the song. However right now I believe I will turn up the heat, drink a Coke, watch a Gun Smoke rerun on television, and finish the evening playing Black Jack on the computer with people from around the world.

**Express Wash
Includes a
Free Vacuum**

256.532.2107



Lee's Express Wash
1220 Memorial Parkway NW

www.leesmagictunnel.com

Star Market and Pharmacy

Old Fashioned Service & Courtesy

**Your Friendly Neighborhood
Pharmacy & Grocery Store**

**Located in Historic Five Points
702 Pratt Ave. - 256-534-4509**



Celebrating 27 Years of Service to Local Youngsters



golden K kiwanis

Golden K Kiwanis Club of Huntsville was chartered by Kiwanis International 27 years ago. During the last 24 years, all members have distributed Old Huntsville Magazine in Huntsville and Madison County, raising more than \$550,000 for local youth projects.

Copies for purchase can be found at Walgreen, WalMart, MAPCO or Dollar General Stores.

For the magazine rack nearest you, go online at www.GoldenKHsv.org

ALL PROCEEDS GO TO YOUTH ACTIVITIES that the GOLDEN K SUPPORTS, including:

- Alabama Science Fair • CAJA • HEALS • Key Club •
- Boys Scout Troop 400 • Toys for Tots • Girls, Inc. •
- Children's Advocacy Center • Downtown Rescue Mission •
- Project Eliminate • Madison County Library •
- Huntsville Achievement School Huntsville • Madison County Special Olympics • Reading is FUNdamental •
- Riley Center • Veterans Memorial Museum •
- Scholarships for Alabama A&M, Oakwood College, Calhoun Community College and Drake Colleges

Golden K Kiwanians meet on Thursdays at 8 AM at the Downtown Rescue Mission, 1400 Evangel Drive, for breakfast and programs of interest

JOIN US AND WE WILL SET ANOTHER PLACE AT THE TABLE

Golden K Kiwanis of Huntsville, Alabama

Doris Fenn

by Austin Miller

In the forties, the Fenns were one of our closest neighbors. They lived in an old rental house next to the Kelly Cemetery at the corner of Ryland Pike and Dug Hill Road.

There were several children in the family; two, James Ellis and Doris who were about my age. This was a salt-of-the-earth, well respected family but, like us, they were very poor.

Doris and I started to Central School together. In the first grade, she sat on the row to the right of me about two desks forward. I could see her all day. Sometime she would turn around and smile. In pretty weather, we often played at my house after school. We had good times and were great friends.

But I soon learned a hard lesson that has been repeated many times in my life; circumstances and life's changes often separate friends and only in rare cases is it ever the same again. Before we finished the school year, the Fenns moved away.

Their moving day saddened my heart. It was the first time, but not the last time, that I felt a sense of loss about losing someone I cared for. I cried myself to sleep the first night they were gone. They only moved a few miles from Ryland but it was to a new school district and seemed like a world away.

It would be almost a lifetime before I saw or heard from any of them again.

In December 2002, I was at Berryhill Funeral Home because of a death in the family. My cousin told me that she wanted me to meet a good friend and co-worker that once lived at

Ryland.

As soon as I saw him, I knew it was James Ellis Fenn. In the conversation, I learned that he was retired from the Navy and currently worked at the Post Office. I asked about Doris; he told me that she was married and lived down the road only a short distance from him on Winchester Road.

I said I know she may not remember me but please tell her I said hello. I also asked him to tell her that I cried myself to sleep the night she moved away, he said he would.

It has been more than sixty years since they moved but I never forgot this family and the pretty little six or seven year-old girl that broke my heart when she moved away so long ago. She probably doesn't remember me at all but whether she remembers or not, I hope life has been good to her.



AUCTION

ANTIQUES~FURNITURE~COLLECTIBLES~GLASSWARE

NOVEMBER-2014 SALE DATES

★ **NO BUYER'S PREMIUM!** ★
★ **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!** ★

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1st @ 11:00 A.M. = EDDIE FROM PA will be hauling for this sale, including a 53ft. tractor-trailer. Plus, we will have several Local Estates & Consignments on this date as well. Lots include Antiques, Furniture, Collectibles, Glassware, Advertising, and MUCH, MUCH MORE!! Previews are encouraged and welcome. Log on to the website below for pictures, listings, and updates.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd @ 4:00 P.M. = EDDIE FROM PA will be BACK hauling for this date too!! Knowing Eddie this will involve multiple loads and a LARGE variety of Antiques, Furniture, Collectibles, Glassware, Advertising, Old Tools...You just NEVER know with Eddie!! We'll also be selling other estate & consignment lots. Pictures, listings, and updates will be added to the web address below.

***For pictures, listings, details, and directions, log onto www.auctionzip.com ~ Auctioneer I.D. #5484. Call us for questions, inquiries, and seating at 256-837-1559!!**

Wilson Hilliard, ASL #97

Bill Ornburn, ASL #683

Charles Thorpe, ASL #392

Tweetie's Pet Tips

Fall Tips to Keep your Pets Safe

"I agree with safe pets!"

Tweetie



1. Rat Poison

Fall is the time of year when mice, rats, and other rodents start scurry for warmth. And where do they find it? You guessed it - your home! Be careful when it comes to mouse traps and rodenticides like rat and mouse poison. Nobody wants an infestation of mice, but many poisons that are currently on the market can be very harmful to dogs and cats. Direct ingestion can be deadly. Make sure you talk to your veterinarian about methods of pest control that are safe for your pets.

2. School Supplies

Kids often look forward to back-to-school shopping more than they do going back to school. Although they may seem harmless, glue sticks, pencils and markers can cause serious problems if they are ingested. Be sure to keep these items away from your pets.

3. Exercise Prep

Just like you, pets need a little bit of recovery time before they jump back into exercising. If your dog took a break from an active schedule due to the summer's sweltering heat, be sure to ease back into fall activities.

4. Say NO to Mushrooms

Although 99 percent of mushrooms are fine, 1 percent are highly toxic and can cause life-threatening problems in your dog if they are ingested. Fall and spring are ideal seasons for mushroom growth. Keep an eye out for them and keep them far from your pet's mouth while on a walk. If an accident happens, be sure to contact your veterinarian or the ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center.

5. Eat More, Stay Warm

Food generates body heat, so when pets exercise heavily outdoors, they should be given more food during colder seasons.

6. Snakes

Snakes tend to be a little bad-tempered when they are prepping for hibernation, thus increasing the possibility of bites. Be-

fore you take your dog on a walk, educate yourself on the kinds of venomous snakes that are in your area. Try to reroute your walk so that you both can stay away from any danger.

7. Car Coolants

When fall rolls around, people tend to change their car's engine coolant. When doing so, it can be a bit messy, but pet owners should know that ethylene glycol-based coolants are very poisonous and should be cleaned up immediately. If you do plan on changing your coolant, keep your dog inside and away from the car.

8. Chocolate and Rich Foods

The fall and winter parallel our holiday seasons, when we ramp up our intake of hearty, heavy foods and sweets. It's important to make sure your pets don't get into any foods that can make them sick; for dogs, this means chocolate, grapes and raisins are off limits because they are toxic.

Just because some foods aren't technically considered toxic to pets doesn't mean they're safe. Rich, high-fat foods can cause stomach problems such as diarrhea and gastroenteritis and even more serious conditions like pancreatitis. Also, think about small food items that can be choking hazards, like turkey bones around Thanksgiving. Talk to your veterinarian to make sure you know what's safe and what's not.

9. Decorations

Holidays mean decorations! But be careful about leaving irregularly shaped objects and trinkets around the house. While you might like to get into the seasonal spirit, dogs and cats do too - in the form of sampling, say, decorative gourds or other fall props. Eating strange objects can be dangerous and lead to foreign body obstruction.

10. Pay Attention to Your Pets

During the holiday season all of us have a lot going on with visitors, parties, etc. It's stressful for many people. With so much happening in your life, you may not even know you're ignoring your dog, cat or parakeet, and they can feel it. Take the time to go for a walk or run with your buddy, or find new fun toys or special treats during this time of the year.

Renfroe Animal Hospital and Bird Clinic



When He Really Needs You.... We Offer Quality, Professional Care for the Pets You Love

Phone 256-533-4411

Hours by Appointment

1012 Mem. Pkwy. NW

Across from Books A Million

From the Desk of Tom Carney

Huntsville's Courthouses

by Tom Carney

When Huntsville's early settlers first started arriving, they discovered a large mound of stones directly above the Big Spring. This mound of stones was infested with rattlesnakes and was considered worthless.

In 1809, the Mississippi territorial government decreed that Madison County was to have a system of circuit and county courts and that the appropriate buildings be erected. This mound of stones, known as the public square, was deeded to the local government and in 1811 the first courthouse was built. The first floor was used as offices and courtrooms. The basement was also completed and was open on the north side. The first city market was located in the basement. A small wooden jail and pillory was constructed on the northeast corner of the public square.

The incomplete courthouse became the nucleus for civic, religious and commercial activity. In 1817, arrangements were made to complete the building of the first

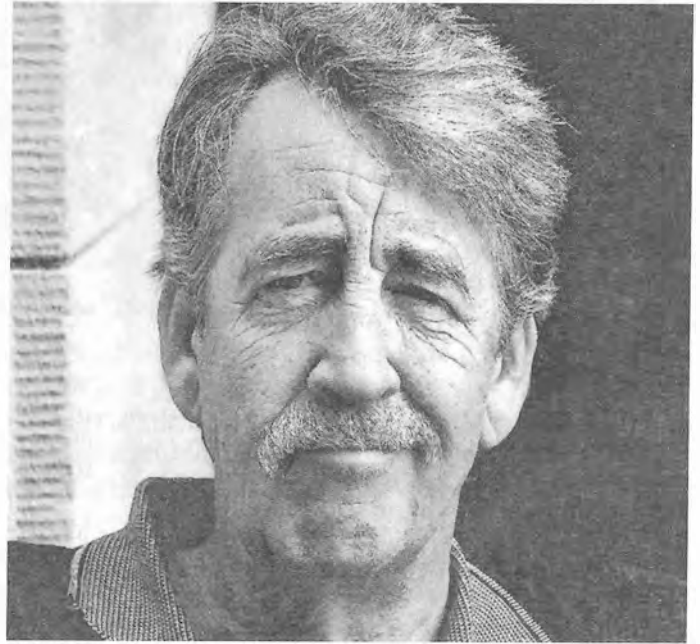
courthouse. Arrangements were also made for a more substantial jail and pillory to be built on the east side of the square.

During the 1820s and the prosperous 1830s, Huntsville and Madison County continued to grow. By 1835, it was evident that a new courthouse was needed. Plans were drawn up and the firm of Mitchell and Wilson was hired to construct the new courthouse at an approximate cost of \$31,000.

The building was built in the popular Greek Temple style, being constructed of brick and stone and having two full stories in addition to a full basement. The old courthouse was sold at auction for \$494.

After it was removed, the ten-foot elevation it sat on was graded down and the rock was used to pave the surrounding square. As work progressed, changes and additions were made to the original plans, necessitating additional revenue.

In 1840, the commissioners, in an attempt to raise more money for the build-



ing of the courthouse, ordered taxation on a variety of things including land, town property, slaves, free males, horses, watches, clocks, playing cards and billiard tables.

The new courthouse was completed in 1840 and provisions were made for a new jail in 1846. The new jail was a brick structure located at the northeast corner of Washington and Clinton streets. During this time the square began to take on the appearance of a thriving business center. The yard in front of the courthouse became a place where cotton could be bought or sold, slaves could be auctioned off and punishment would be administered by flogging or even sometimes hanging.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, when it was realized that the courthouse might be occupied by Yankee troops, most of the public records were removed and sent to

"Once you lick the frosting off a cupcake, all you have is a muffin."

Jerry Brody, Gurley

Blount County for safekeeping. When indeed Huntsville was occupied by Yankee troops in 1862, the courthouse was taken over by military officials. A blanket of depression and hardship descended upon Huntsville during the occupation. From the courthouse, signed passes and loyalty oaths were extracted from any citizen entering or leaving town, buying supplies from the commissary, or when protection was needed by Union troops.

After the war, the grounds of the courthouse had deteriorated badly due to lack of money and upkeep. Many newspaper articles of that time spoke of the "overgrown courthouse yard."

One of the more interesting stories of the late 1800s concerns that of pet deer kept in the courthouse yard. No one today is sure where they came from, but for years they were a common sight to anyone having business downtown. According to one old-timer, the deer were taken from a bootlegger when he was arrested. The Sheriff, not knowing what else to do with them, turned them loose in the courthouse yard. When the courthouse was torn down, they were moved to the McCormick estate on Meridian Street.

The original plans had called for that courthouse to be remodeled, but when work began it was found to be in much worse shape than anyone had expected and had to be torn down. The third courthouse was completed in 1914. Certain items were retained, such as the town clock, the massive "Doric" columns, the D.A.R. plaque listing the names of all the Revolutionary soldiers buried in Madison County and the statue of the Confederate soldier, which was a memorial to the Confederate dead.

As Huntsville continued to

grow, the third courthouse was renovated in 1940 to help accommodate this growth, but during the boom of the 1960s it was found to be woefully inadequate.

In 1964, \$37,050 was awarded to the Bama Wrecking Company to demolish the old (third) courthouse which had stood for fifty years. The contents of the 1914 cornerstone were saved and the twenty massive stone columns were salvaged to be

used elsewhere. The weather vane atop the old dome was transferred to the First Alabama Bank on the west side of the square.

The current courthouse was completed in 1967 at the approximate cost of \$5,301,500.

For the first time since 1846 the jail was located on the square.

There is one interesting footnote. One of the things that all of the courthouses have in common is that none of them were ever completed in time allowed by the contract, and they all cost more than originally thought.

Don't Let Your Allergies Control your Life!



Huntsville Welcomes Allergist William J. Freeman, M.D.

Board Certified Otolaryngology with
44 Years Experience

Pollen - Dust - Mold Immunization

Nose, Eyes, Sinus, Lungs & Skin Allergies
Psoriasis, Eczema, Hives, Angiodema - most respond

(256) 924-8311

All Insurance Accepted - 10 Minute Testing with NO Needles
2400 Bob Wallace Ave. SW, Suite 101, 35805



- * Grub Control
- * Fire Ant Control
- * Disease Control

- * Tree & Shrub Programs
- * Flea & Tick Control
- * Fertilization

www.GreenLand-Turf.com

Thank you for
Your Business!

A Call for Volunteers

*Written by A. S. Elliot
in 1914*

John Steele Dickson, citizen, closed his hardware store in Huntsville. Obeying the first call to arms, he enlisted as a Lieutenant with the historic Madison Rifles, under the command of the gallant Captain John G. Coltart. He left Huntsville and home, bearing the distinction of being among the first troops to leave Madison County for the front.

The enlistment of one year soon expiring, Lieut. Dickson returned to Huntsville with a Captain's commission to raise a company of volunteers to serve three years - or for the duration. This was his second enlistment.

It was the 22nd of March, 1862, and that portion of the Courthouse Square along the sidewalk and fronting Bank Row presented a scene that stirred the hearts of men, women and children gathered from all parts of the county. Varied were the emotions of each one, according to age and temperament at the time.

As a wee small boy the writer of this saw Capt. Dick-

son in plain citizen's dress, with a small walking cane, walking back and forth along the street from the National Bank corner to the old Huntsville Hotel, calling for volunteers.

"Volunteers for the War," he cried. "Volunteers for the War!"

And thus the company was made up, men stepping forward and falling into line, marching behind one another until the company was sworn in.

Among so many we knew and loved going forth into battle for their beloved State and Southland were Spotswood, Patterson, McDavid, Elliot, Hudson Brown and Newman. There may be others yet living who can supply the full muster roll.

On the 5th of April 1862, this company left Huntsville. So close were the Federal Army of invasion upon the scene that six days afterwards

Gen. Mitchel's command occupied Huntsville. Blue coats took the place of the gray in our midst for the next five long months.

I now return to the subject of our communication. The Southern historians have followed the marches, the privations and the battles of the 35th Alabama through the war from Corinth, Vicksburg, Jackson, Champion Hills, Franklin to North Carolina and Joe Johnston's surrender.

Let us keep fresh the memory of the gallant and self sacrificing Dickson. He was a noble martyr to the Southern cause as a Major, to which position he had won his way. He fell while bravely leading his men in the desperate battle of Franklin, TN on Nov. 30, 1864. Like another of Huntsville's noble, the immortal Col. Egbert Jones, he sleeps peacefully with many of his comrades in the beautiful Maple Hill Cemetery.

NEACA
NORTHEAST ALABAMA
CRAFTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION

2014 Annual Holiday Craft Show
December 5, 6 and 7th
(Friday - Sunday)
Choose from over 150 Types of Crafts

Fri. & Sat., 9 am - 7 pm
Sunday, 12 noon till 5 pm

Free Admission to the Public

At the Von Braun Center - South Hall
700 Monroe Street, Huntsville, Alabama

"I hope they never find life on another planet because sure as hell our government will start sending them money."

**Jesse Lawler,
Scottsboro**

Uncle Bill, the Bootlegger

by Charles Martin

The first memories I have of my Uncle Bill was when I was about nine or ten years old back in the 1920s. I remember spending the night with my cousins and being woken up at all times of the night when people would knock on the door. After a few minutes of whispered conversation, my Uncle would give them a bottle in a brown paper bag.

At the time I supposed I just assumed my Uncle had a lot of friends. It was several years before I realized he was a bootlegger.

Uncle Bill sold moonshine. He would buy several gallons at a time and dispense it in half pint and pint fruit jars. Friday nights were always his busiest time and us kids were warned to stay out of the kitchen. Sometimes we would sneak and watch what was going on. I remember a bunch of men drinking and playing cards. I don't remember there ever being any trouble.

Uncle Bill had a small room built on the house, next to the kitchen, for a bathroom, only it wasn't a bathroom. There was a commode that fed into a wash tub under the house. When he got raided he would pour the liquor down the commode and after the law left he would retrieve it and bottle it again.

One time he got raided and he just barely had time to pour the booze down the commode. After the deputies had searched in vain and were about to leave, one of them excused himself, saying he had to go to the bathroom.

I hope Uncle Bill didn't bottle that whiskey again.

Another time he was walking into the house carrying a glass gallon jar of moonshine when deputies sneaked up on

him. Thinking fast, my Uncle threw the jar with all of his might against a large rock. Instead of breaking, it simply bounced off the rock like a rubber ball and rolled to where one of the deputies was standing.

As the deputy picked up the evidence, it slipped out of his hand and fell to the ground, shattering into a million pieces.

With no evidence they could not arrest Uncle Bill.

We all knew what he did for a living but, somehow, it just didn't seem that bad back then. I don't remember him ever saying a curse word or raising his voice.

Aunt Gemma

never talked about her husband bootlegging. She always referred to it as "Bill's business." The only argument I ever recall them having was when Uncle Bill confiscated two boxes of canning jars that she had purchased.

Family legend has it that when he died Aunt Gemma put a half pint in his coffin.

COMPUTER PROBLEMS?

Thorough Diagnosis and repair of computer Problems. Spyware & Virus Removal. Tutoring Available. In-home Consultation and Flexible Schedules.

MARK MAGNANT

UAH DEGREE

256-539-1084

Senior Discounts Available

CALL MARK FOR HELP - MENTION THIS AD FOR A 10% DISCOUNT!



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 Out! Get Out!

by Judith C. Smith

It is September 30th, a Sunday morning, at 12:35am. I've just come back from a midnight walk. I enjoy the peaceful night walks when I can hear the night sounds and on a cloudless night enjoy the numerous stars and moon. My teacup poodle, Maggie, encourages me to get up off the sofa and take her out.

After returning from my walk, I water the plants, change the cats' litter boxes and then play my organ. Owen is home from the University of Alabama and is upstairs asleep. M.D. is snoring. I decide to get my cat, Samantha and my dog, Maggie and go read upstairs in a guest bedroom.

I look out the bedroom window on the back of the house after I turn the TV to the Weather Channel and hear the weatherman say an occasional cloud-to-ground lightning, not once but twice. I say to myself - I can certainly handle that, it is only misting. I saw just specks in the front of the spotlights - no thunder or lightning.

I head for bed, gathering up my books and CD that I wanted to listen to.

I had just turned out the light, adjusted the earphones on my CD player when I hear three large booms, the third one knocking me out of the bed. Not knowing what had happened, I jumped up and ran to Owen's room screaming "Owen get up, get up. The house is on fire!"

He said "You don't know what you are talking about. Shut the door and go back to bed." By this time the smoke alarm was going off, beep, beep, so loud that I couldn't remember where the fire extinguisher was.

M.D. is at the foot of the stairs hollering to Owen to get up NOW. He opened his door to see that lightning had hit the left side of the left dormer window on the front of the house.

The lightning had hit the antique bassinet that had a doll my father had brought me when he came back from WWII. The doll was wearing the christening dress that my eight children had worn for their services. The bassinet had taken

a direct hit.

The flames were three feet high, the drapes, hardwood floors and rugs were on fire. Owen got a pan that was under the sink to douse out the flames. We lost power in the upstairs making matters worse. When lightning hit it knocked out our phone system. We had no way to call the fire department.

The smoke was filling the whole house. I pulled my nightgown over my mouth and nose, but coughing is getting the best of me. I can't

SINCE 1934
C.T. GARVIN
FEED & SEED, LLC.

**Holistic Pet
Food and
Seasonal 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

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

**In wine there is wisdom.
In beer there is
freedom. In water
there is bacteria.**

make it up the stairs to save my cat and dog. Finally I start screaming to Owen and M.D. to just get out and not to worry about saving anything.

Earlier that night I had gotten out my church clothes and M.D. had said why are you taking that big purse, why not take a smaller one with just the money for church in it, a car key and a piece of tissue. You don't need your cell phone, you're not going to be answering it anyway or all those keys and glasses - just downsize for church. Wrong!

I ran into the bedroom and grabbed the small purse and there was no large key ring to move the cars away from the house or to unlock the dead-bolt on the front. The alarm is deafening and panic is setting in. I forgot everything I had been taught to do in case of a fire.

I run out the backdoor barefoot and in my pink smocked nightgown to find it is now raining much harder. I ran across the street and start beating and beating on the door. I thought my hand might go straight through the glass, I was hitting it so hard.

I was screaming "I'm not trying to rob you I just live across the street and lightning has hit our house and it's on fire. Please, please call the fire department." The neighbors must have thought this woman is nuts to be knocking on our door at 12:45 in the morning.

I turn to run back across the street to hear the sirens coming toward me. Our security system had automatically called the fire department when they got the signal. The

firemen were so nice and they immediately found Samantha and Maggie under the bed and brought them outside to me. Owen got most of the fire out, smoke was thick and firemen did the rest and started airing out the house with fans they had.

Lightning hits do strange things from one side of house to the other. The birdbath in the rose garden was knocked over, wire was burnt in one car and not the others. TVs were knocked out, insulation was blown out between the double pane windows around the front door and even splitting the wrought iron railing going up the front stairs.

Although it has been some years since this happened, I have formed a new habit. I now pack everything in a large purse, forget the small ones, and always have that cell phone handy. Who knows, you

might be calling GOD even if you aren't on your way to church. Also do make a plan with your family of a escape plan and route in case you are ever in the situation that we were.

BLT Inc.



For Your Home Improvement Needs

- * Storm windows & Doors
- * Sun Rooms
- * Aluminum Awnings
- * Patio & Carport Covers
- * All Re-Screening needs
- * Window screens
- * Window glass replacement
- * Retractable and exterior awnings
- * Commercial and apartment glass replacement.

Brian Allen - President

Licensed General Contractor for over 34 Years

**256-534-1993 or
256-534-1997**

baallen@knology.net
blt-home-improvements.com



Licensed - Insured - References

M S Masonry

- Repairs
- Pavers
- Curbs
- Walk ways
- Blocks
- Stone
- Stucco

"No Job Too Small"

**Michael Sylvester
(256) 694-2469**



Old Telephones & Party Lines

by M.D. Smith, IV

OK, if you remember the old Rotary Dial telephones, hold up your hand. If not, you are going to have a hard time believing all this to follow.

Now my wife and I go back a number of years and we did grow up as kids in houses with "modern" phones. No, not the wooden type that hangs on the wall, and has a crank on the side to generate ringing current to get an operator on the line that you could give the number to for calling.

Our modern telephones had a round black metal dial with finger holes around the circle. Underneath each hole was a number from 1 to 9 and then 0 for the Operator, who had to handle all your long distance calls. Later phones had plastic dials and cases on them. Of course, you put your finger in the numbered hole you wanted to dial, and turned the whole thing clockwise until your finger hit the curved metal stop bar, and you let go. When you did that, the phone would click the line the same number of times as the number you wanted to dial. If you dialed a "4" and let go, you would hear "click, click, click, click" as it returned to resting position.



As a kid, hearing this and my father explaining to me how it worked, I learned you could also lift the receiver hand set off the hook, and then bump the button underneath 10 or more times, and the operator would come on the phone. Later for kicks I would try dialing a number by bumping the button the exact number of times I needed for each number with a pause between series. For our number which was 1431, that was not hard to do. Then they added the word prefix like "JEfferson 4" to the number, because they thought it would be too hard for people to remember 534-1431. Can you imagine words now with area codes?

There was another issue about telephone lines. It took a pair of wires coming into every home in those days. These were in "trunk" lines with hundreds of pairs of wires in them. But sometimes the phone company ran out of pairs, so the solution

was to put several homes on the same pair of wires but arrange for a different "ring" depending on what number was called. Two short rings and a pause was for one family, and the other might be two long rings or short long or some combination.

Of course it rang in both or sometimes 4-5 homes on the "party line" and if you picked up your phone you could hear a conversation not meant for you. If someone picked up while you were talking, you could usually hear a "click", slight lowering of the volume, and usually some added background noise. Then you knew someone was listening.

I also found out if you unscrewed the mouth piece from the telephone, leaving only the ear part and let the button up with your finger slowly, it was almost unnoticeable by anyone else. So we, and others on party lines, would often "eavesdrop" on neighbors and sometime some pretty intimate phone conversations. I always reminded Judy not to say anything she didn't want the world to know, and sometimes I'd even say, "DID YOU GET ALL THAT, MARGE?" while I was talking to remind me and the caller on the other end that it was a party line.

On a rare occasion after I'd say that, I'd hear a distinct "click" and Marge would hang up. It was almost a game and about 9 months later, they ran some more wires up to Monte Sano Mountain and we had a private line and have had ever since. Maybe that's why I always liked "scanner" radio receivers to listen in on police calls and stuff. Today I am overloaded. The fun is not like it was with "Party Lines."



Mack Yates Agency, Inc.
411-B Holmes Ave. NE
Huntsville, Alabama 35801

In Business
Since
1974

William M. Yates, CLU

Life, Health, Disability
Long-Term Care, Annuities, and Group

Ph: (256) 533-9448
Fax: (256) 533-9449

E-mail Address:
mackyatesagy@bellsouth.net



News You Should Know

* Police in Nashville, Tennessee interrogated a suspect by placing a metal colander on this head and connecting it with wires to a photocopy machine. The message "He's lying" was placed in the copier, and police pressed the copy button each time they thought the suspect wasn't telling the truth. Believing the "lie detector" was working, the suspect confessed.

* A Memphis man who later said he was "tired of walking" stole a steamroller and led police on a 5 mph chase until an officer stepped aboard and brought the vehicle to a halt.

* A burglar trying to steal a safe was killed when it fell on him. The 600-pound safe was inched toward the stairs by the man but he couldn't contain it as it began its descent down the stairs, with him in front trying to push it back. The safe contained insurance papers.

* When 2 service station attendants refused to hand over the cash to an intoxicated burglar he threatened to call the police. When the attendants still refused, the thief picked up the phone and called. When the police arrived, they promptly arrested the man.

* The Chico, California city council enacted a ban on nuclear weapons, setting a \$500 fine for anyone detonating one within city limits.

* A bus carrying 5 passengers was hit by a car in East St. Louis, but by the time police

arrived, 15 minutes later, 21 pedestrians had boarded the bus and were complaining bitterly about whiplash and back injuries.

* In 1915 a ten-year-old girl won first place in the annual church contest by repeating 1,086 Bible verses from memory.

* One of the first organized groups of young ladies to come to the new French colony of Louisiana were called "filles a la cassette" or casket girls. They each arrived with a small trunk of personal belongings, a hope

chest of sorts, given to them by the company that made their arrangements in the "new world." These were respectable young ladies of good character brought for the purpose of finding husbands.

They were housed by the Ursuline nuns and guarded by soldiers until they found a suitable husband.

Mary's Rugs New Rugs Arriving Daily

Huge Selection of rugs:

Round Rugs, Hexagon,
all shapes for any room
in your house.

*Just Arrived! Choose
from Hearth Rugs
in colors to fit in
any home!*



Rugs as small as 21" x 34" (washable)
up to 11 ft. x 14 ft. - a rug for everyone!

Rectangle Rugs and runners in all sizes

**Open Sat & Sun 9-5 -
We are Located in the East Wing**

Located at Limestone Flea Market, between
Huntsville and Athens on Highway 72



Bennett Nurseries

EXPERIENCED PROFESSIONALS ON HAND TO ANSWER ALL YOUR
GARDENING QUESTIONS.

WE HAVE LARGE CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN MANY STRIKING COLORS,
ALONG WITH A VARIETY OF FALL PLANTINGS TO ENHANCE
YOUR BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.



7002 MEMORIAL PARKWAY NORTH
HUNTSVILLE, AL 35810
NEXT DOOR TO ACROSS THE POND

13 Things Your Burglar Won't Tell You.



1. Of course I look familiar. I was here just last week cleaning your carpets, painting your shutters, or delivering your new refrigerator.

2. Hey, thanks for letting me use the bathroom when I was working in your yard last week. While I was in there, I unlatched the back window to make my return a little easier.

3. Love those flowers. That tells me you have taste... and taste means there are nice things inside. Those

yard toys your kids leave out always make me wonder what type of gaming system they have.

4. Yes, I really do look for newspapers piled up on the driveway. And I might leave a pizza flyer in your front door to see how long it takes you to remove it.

5. If it snows while you're out of town, get a neighbor to create car and foot tracks into the house. Virgin drifts in the driveway are a dead giveaway.

6. If decorative glass is part of your front entrance, don't let your alarm company install the control pad where I can see if it's set. That makes it too easy.

7. A good security company alarms the window over the sink. And the windows on the second floor, which often access the master bedroom - and your jewelry. It's not a bad idea to put motion detectors up there too.

8. It's raining, you're fumbling with your umbrella, and

you forget to lock your door - understandable. But understand this: I don't take a day off because of bad weather.

9. I always knock first. If you answer, I'll ask for directions somewhere or offer to clean your gutters. (Don't take me up on it.)

10. Do you really think I won't look in your sock drawer? I always check dresser drawers, the bedside table, and the medicine cabinet.

11. Here's a helpful hint: I almost never go into kids' rooms.

12. You're right: I won't have enough time to break into that safe where you keep your valuables. But if it's not bolted down, I'll take it with me.

13. A loud TV or radio can be a better deterrent than the best alarm system. If you're reluctant to leave your TV on while you're out of town, you can buy a \$35 device that works on a timer and simulates the flickering glow of a real television.

HALL BROTHERS MOVING

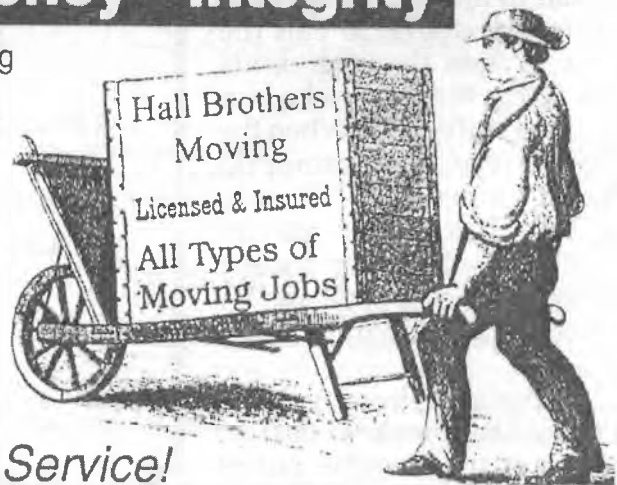
Huntsville's Choice for Local & Long Distance Moving

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



256-539-5322



We Still Believe In Customer Service!



The Story of Chloe

by Lisa Abend

August 31, 2003 was a day that changed the lives of my husband, the kids and me. That was the day we found 6 month-old Chloe. We found her trying to get off a highway after she had been hit by a car. We stopped to help and little did we know just what we were getting ourselves into. After rushing her to a vet we found that we had a difficult choice to make. We could either take on full responsibility of the dog (which would include an estimated veterinary bill of somewhere between \$2,000 - \$3,000) or we could relinquish her to animal control. With tears in our eyes we, unfortunately, had to let the local animal control take over. But, the story didn't stop there.

Over the next few days, I stayed in contact with animal control to find out the status of this beautiful dog that had stolen my heart out on that highway. I ended up finding out that the only injury she had from her accident was a broken front leg. Still, the veterinary bills were being estimated at far more money than my husband and I could afford, because on top of the broken leg she was found to be suffering from kennel cough, intestinal worms and Lyme disease. That was when I started looking at my other options.

I quickly learned the undeniable truth that many "no-kill" organizations just don't have the funding to take on the responsibility of an injured animal. There are thousands of animals a year that get put down and can't be saved that are completely healthy. Most organizations just can't realistically pass over a bunch of healthy animals in order to fund the care of a sick one. Likewise, when most people decide to adopt a new pet, they don't want to take on the responsibilities associated with a sick or injured animal, when they have many other healthy animals to choose from. This poor dog was quickly put on the unadoptable list at the animal control facility and was slated to be put down.

I knew that if I didn't do something, she was going to die. I had looked at many options and had not yet found an answer when it came down to the last 48 hours before Chloe was to

be put down. It was then that a co-worker suggested I send out an office-wide email telling the story of this dog and asking for any help that I could get. I was desperate enough to save Chloe, so I did just that. Within a few hours of having sent out the e-mail, I had more than enough money to take care of her bills and ultimately save her life. Just days before she was going to be put down, my husband and I went into animal control with the money and paperwork needed to adopt this beautiful dog. At the time, we were just planning on adopting her in order to save her from being put down and then we would look for a permanent home for her when she was healthier. We never thought we would keep her.

On September 18, 2003, nearly 3 weeks after we found Chloe on the highway, my husband and I brought her home. Before all of this happened, I was never really one to want a dog. I actually never had one in my life before and now I can't imagine life without her.

I never thought that I could feel such intense love for a dog, but adopting Chloe has changed my husband, our kids and me. She has brought a light into our home that is indescribable. The joy that she brings us is immeasurable; and we would go through everything all over again just to even have a moment with her. How lucky we are to have her for her lifetime.

When Comfort and Dependability Matter



North Alabama's
Oldest Heat Pump
Installing Contractor,
and Servicing Company

Rollins Air Conditioning Co.

We have served the U.S. Army—NASA—U.S. Army Corp of Engineers. Also, Many additional Thousands of homeowners, just like you.

Our company installed the first, all electric heat pump system, within the City of Anniston, Calhoun County, Mid Central Alabama, in the year 1955.

256.859-1747

256.772-3607

**Rollins AC Co. is the recipient of the
"Best Air Conditioning Contractor"
Award for Madison County, Alabama**

**Ask us about our free, 10-year all parts and
labor warranty for your new system. Call today.**

Henry C. Rollins, CFO

Serving Our Area for the Past 58 Years!

When HLT Went on the Road

by Dex Nilsson

The Huntsville Little Theatre presented plays here for 49 years. I was active in the group from 1954 to 1966. During those years, two times, it took its productions "on the road." Here's that story.

To open the season in the fall of 1955, HLT produced "My Three Angels". It was a comedy about three convicts who escape from Devil's Island, hide in a French family's home and solve lots of the family problems. The movie version "We're No Angels" had just been released. I played the Humphrey Bogart part, Nick Mangus the Peter Ustinov role, and Bill Schwarz the part portrayed by Aldo Ray. Nick was a newcomer to the area from Warren, PA. Bill, a chemist at Thiokol, was both an experienced HLT actor and technician.

Also in the play were Helen and Robert Hubbard, playing the part of the French couple. Helen acted and directed for HLT, and Robert, here in a reluctant and rare on-stage appearance, was the technical director. Hubbard - that's what everyone called him - was head of the drafting room at Thiokol and a master at figuring out how to build or repair most anything. Hubbard was also calm in a crisis - an important attribute as you'll read in the paragraph after next.

The play was a success - so much so that HLT decided to take it "on the road" to Athens College. The college was enthused and glad to have the production as part of its lyceum series.

Hubbard drove the truck to Athens with the flats, furniture and props and directed getting up the set; while the rest of us got into costumes and makeup. We then had to wait for him to get himself ready, because the play began with him sitting at a table at center stage. A good crowd filled the little auditorium, where we were given a rousing introduction, climaxing with "And now we proudly present the Huntsville Little Theatre's production of 'My Three Angels'" after which the lights dimmed and the curtain opened. About ten feet. And stuck. It wouldn't open and worse, it wouldn't close. And there was Hubbard sitting center stage smiling at the audience with the stuck curtain wiggling and jiggling as someone kept tugging on it from offstage.

But Hubbard was indeed unflappable. He raised his finger and silently signaled to the audience "one minute," calmly got up, went

offstage, got a ladder, came back, climbed up in front of everyone and unhooked and unstuck the curtain, put the ladder back offstage, and returned to his chair. The audience cheered and applauded, and the play began. It was a big success.

A year later, HLT opened its new season with "The Tender Trap," another comedy recently released as a movie. It was directed by Jay Fryman, a personnel man for the Army (ARGMA), who had directed for HLT before. The play starred former HLT president and award winner Tom Yarbrough in the part played by Frank Sinatra in the movie, and



Free Estimate
27 Years Experience
Residential & Commercial
Complete Janitorial Service

Ph: (256) 417-7136

A Woman's Work Is Never Done....
Unless Its Done By:

Ms. Liz's Clean Sweep Service

Email: MsLizCleanSweep27@yahoo.com



*Sending a Heartfelt Thank you
to all our Service Men and Women
Who Keep us Safe*



*From Oscar &
Maria Llerena
with special
greetings
to the Huntsville
High Class of 1966!*

Mary Sandlin in the part played by Debbie Reynolds. Tom was in charge of the scientific programming branch at the Arsenal's Computation Laboratory. Mary was a housewife and one of HLT's best actresses.

Also in the cast was a soldier, Bob Schulenberg, just assigned to Redstone Arsenal. Bob had worked in Hollywood for Universal International and, just before joining the service, had done costume designs for "The King and Four Queens," one of Clark Gable's last movies. Bob designed the HLT or "Hultee" figure - a sort of seated court jester - that was used thereafter by HLT as its trademark.

Having had the success at Athens College, HLT arranged to take "The Tender Trap" on the road, this time to Decatur. The performance was sponsored by the Decatur AAUW (American Association of University Women) and was given in the Decatur High School auditorium.

Once again, Hubbard drove the truck full of sets and equipment, this time to Decatur - except he didn't arrive. Those of us who arrived at the school on time waited and waited. We had a foreboding that things weren't

going to go right.

It was getting close to performance time, and the set wasn't even there let alone up and ready. This was in the days before devices like cell phones, and we had no knowledge of where Hubbard had gone wrong - until he finally showed up. We learned that a tire had blown and the truck had slid into a ditch. There was a last-hour scramble to get everything ready, but the show began on time.

But when the curtain opened, we discovered an audience of only a dozen people. It was to HLT's credit that everyone's

performance was excellent, as if there had been a full house.

Afterwards, the AAUW folks were quite apologetic. It seemed that the new country club opened in Decatur that night, with a free bar, which drew away most of Decatur's society, AAUW members and certainly Decatur's theatregoers. The AAUW and HLT both lost money, but agreed to split the proceeds from the soft drink concession to help with costs. That netted 50 cents for each group.

To my knowledge, it was HLT's last venture "on the road."



Beulah Land

*In Conjunction with
Faith Chapel*

**Saturday, Dec. 13
at 6pm**

**Presents An Interactive Walk-Through
Christmas Play in 4 Stages**

707 Andrew Jackson Way, just south of Mullins Rest.

Enjoyment for the Whole Family



GhostTown Flea Market

29150 Highway 72 West, Madison, AL 35758

(256) 684-4048

Open hours:

Every Sat. & Sun.

9am-5pm

Location: 10 miles west of Madison Square Mall - on the right
(or just 1 mile west of Limestone Flea Market - on the right)

*Antiques, electronics, vintage items, old furniture, glassware, musical instruments,
collectibles, sports gear, old license tags, and good junk*

Well-behaved pets on leash always welcomed!

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!!!

Shaver's

Top 10 Books of Local & Regional Interest

1. *The Huntsville Parker: Merrimack Mill/Huntsville Manufacturing - Historical Edition (1955 Reprint)* \$10
2. *Northern Dollars for Huntsville Spindles - Early Huntsville Cotton Mills* \$10
3. *King Cotton to Space Capital: The Huntsville-Madison County Story-* by Jacquelyn Proctor Reeves \$39.95
4. *When Spirits Walk: Ghost Stories of Madison County (back in stock)* by Jacque Reeves \$15.95
5. *Incidents of the War: Civil War Journal of Mary Jane Chadick* - by Nancy Rohr \$19.95
6. *Baby Boomer's Guide to Growing Up in "The Rocket City"* by Tommy Towery (Back in Stock!) 17.95
7. *Madison (Historic City Photos)* by John Rankin \$19.99
8. *The Sword of Bushwacker Johnston* - back in stock! 19.95
9. *North Alabama Civil War Generals* by Authors of the Tennessee Valley Civil War Round Table \$15
10. *50 Years of Rockets & Spacecraft* - edited by Ed Buckbee \$40

Railroad Station Antiques - (256) 533-6550
Shaver's Books - (256) 533-7364 Email shaversbks@comcast.net

