

# PINTLALA



# HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION

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255 FEDERAL ROAD  
HOPE HULL, AL 36043

*Founded in 1987*

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VOLUME XIV, NUMBER 2

APRIL 2000

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## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE:

I look forward to seeing each of you at our April meeting Sunday, April 16, 2000. Alice Carter has arranged another outstanding program, as usual. I know that each of us will enjoy and benefit from it tremendously. SEE YOU THERE!

JACK HORNADY  
President, PHA

## PHA PROGRAM FOR APRIL 2000

Pintlala Historical Association will meet Sunday, April 16. Our program will be a RSA Pavilion Park located at the corner of Monroe and Hull Streets in Montgomery. This is an interesting attractive new landmark in Montgomery. Please attend.

Those members needing transportation may meet at Pintlala Baptist Church at 1:45. The church van will leave promptly at 2:00 PM. On Sundays there are parking spaces available on the street or at nearby businesses.

There will be a short business meeting at the Pavilion.

IN MEMORIAM:

PHA has recently lost several dear members and friends including Carolyn and Julian Elgin, Glenn Smith, Deborah Ann Brown, (Rene Barnett's daughter) Bess Bullard, Bessie Pratt, (Mary Clyde Meadow's mother) Tony Wood, Mary Alice Owen and Randy Randol. We extend heartfelt sympathy to those families.

WELL WISHES:

Best wishes for good health go especially to Lurline Hall, Clara Eden, Patricia McLaney and Mrs. Montez Pemberton (Mary Ann Venable's mother).

2000 MEMBERSHIP DUES:

If you have not yet done so, please pay your annual dues, \$10.00, for Year 2000 membership in the Pintlala Historical Association.

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LAST CALL FOR MONTGOMERY COUNTY HERITAGE BOOK ARTICLES!

If you have not yet submitted stories about your families, churches, clubs, businesses or favorite activities, you have until April 30 to complete this priceless project. Publication is free in the book, Heritage of Montgomery County, which should be available late this year.

For more information contact: Joyce Nicoll, 272-0481; Marjorie Wright, 272-8959; Gloria Mann, 288-7533; or Rickey Best, 244-3200.

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MEMORIES BEST GIFT TO LEAVE TO FAMILY:

Many thanks to Ethel Mae Tankersley Todd for sharing her views expressed in an article written by Paul Harvey, and published in a 1993 issue of The Montgomery Independent! Harvey wrote of the hardships of his wife's family traveling westward. They insured the preservation of their family's love of music by carrying the family piano from Virginia to Missouri, bedded down in a hay wagon. Unfortunately, no family member recorded the details of that pilgrimage. Harvey encourages all of us to compile a personal hand-me-down history for our own families. He recommends a book, "To Our Children's Children," that guides the reader in the art of first-person storytelling. Some examples are: Describe you childhood home. Did it have a basement? What was down there? What do you remember most about your grandmother? As a child, did you fear any "monster" or "bogyman?" Did you sleep with a stuffed animal or doll? What did you see from your kitchen window? Did you feel that you had a career, or just a job? Do you remember your first visit away from home? Paul Harvey considers that the American family may need nothing more urgently than to nourish and cherish its own roots.

Along those lines, Mrs. Todd also sent another tidbit from Reminisce Magazine, "Short Memories" featuring fond recollections of childhood days:

My grandmother and mother never had a crisis over not being "career women". Their lives were their homes and families. One of their gifts to me was teaching me how to garden and can. Summers were filled with chopping, slicing, peeling and processing wonderful-smelling concoctions from apple pie filling to crock pickles.

My proudest moment came when I was able to hand Granny a blue ribbon I'd won at the Winnebago County Fair for a jar of bread-and-butter pickles. Granny had taught me to make them when I was 12 years old, with a recipe that had been passed down through four generations. *(This was submitted by Juanerie Rhodes Omro, Wisconsin.)*

#### MEMORIES IN THE MAKING:

"One of my favorite memories was my mother teaching me to make biscuits like her mother's. We had to use Martha White's self-rising flour, because it made the best biscuits. About a month ago my daughter Kaycee, who is eleven, wanted to learn how to make biscuits on her own. She had helped me several times - we have pictures when she was about five with flour all over her, but she was ready to make them on her own. I almost think they were better than mine! Remember to pass it on." Sandra Lassiter.

#### DONATIONS TO THE PINTLALA LIBRARY:

Many thanks for the following book donations that we can all enjoy:

The Pintlala Computer Club donated computer books in Memory of Henry Dunn.

Rev. Gary Burton donated Montgomery Civil War for the ETT History Alcove.

Word Perfect Workbook was donated by the Pintlala Computer Club.

#### PINTLALA SCHOOL FACULTY

Many thanks to Frank Hawthorne, who has worked diligently over a long period of time acquiring names of teachers at Pintlala School from the opening of Pintlala in 1922 to 1940 and the beginning of World War II. He contacted former students and also used records at the Montgomery County Department of Education. Linda Birchfield, Secretary at Pintlala, was a great help in locating records.

#### Principals

Ben S. Copeland	1922-1926
Lee Ray Scarborough	1926-1968

## Teachers

Zera King	1922-1924
Mineola King Sellers (Mrs. Hayden Sellers)	1922-1927
Kitty Brown McIntyre	1922-1960
Myra Rushing	1923-1929
Annabelle Fuqua	1924-1928
Maude Fuqua	1925-1926
Myrtle Wells	1926-1927
Corrie Frances Garrett (King)	1927-1928
Myrtle Lee Wise	1927-1928
Bonnie Frost (Mrs. Ralph C. M. Flint)	1927-1934
Estella Camp	1928-1929
Lillian Benson	1928-1943
Mary McLean White	1928-1947
Clifford Vinson	1929-1939
Laura McLean	1929-1952
Lottie Ree Garrett	1935-1974
Alice Tankersley	1938-1940
*Estelle Broadway	
*Annie Mae Lewis (Mrs. Uriah Chesnutt)	

\*Dates unknown. If anyone knows a time frame for these two teachers, please let Frank know. A good project for members of PHA might be to bring this listing up to date. Anyone interested?

### JANUARY PROGRAM:

The January program was a real joy! Several of our members shared treasured family letters written prior to 1900:

1. Jean Dean read an 1867 letter from her husband's relative describing deplorable conditions in Brazil. Many Confederate soldiers had gone to South American after the Civil War rather than sign a "loyalty oath" that they would never again bear arms against the union.
2. Joyce Nicoll read a letter written in 1892, the day after her grandmother's wedding. It listed the guests, and she also shared her grandmother's beautiful wedding picture.
3. Lee Barnes read a letter to family members offering a copy from the family Bible record for 50 cents. The money received was to be used to erect a grave stone for their grandmother, who died in 1840.

4. Alice Carter read a relative's letter written in 1892 to his father. The writer had killed a man in Andalusia and was seeking reconciliation. (Circumstances surrounding that incident were not known.) It was said that he later became an outstanding minister and teacher, and married the daughter of the man who had prosecuted him.

5. Marion Gregory read a Civil War letter written in 1862 by Henry T. ("Harry") Allen, asking his parents to send rations. He later died of dysentery. Allendale Road is named for that family.

The letters were such a hit that we hope to have another similar session sometime soon. Thanks those who shared, and thanks to Alice Carter for arranging that delightful program!

#### LETTERS RECEIVED LATER:

Mrs. Verna M. Fitzpatrick, 4780 Kings Down Road, Dunwood, GA 30338-5657, wrote to share a letter to her grandmother, Mary Adelia ("Molly") Reynolds McCrorey, which was written by *her* grandmother, Adelia Harris Turner Reynolds of Reeltown, AL.

April 8 1889

"My ever Dear Molly and my ever Dear Grandson as Molly has gave me such a good recommencation of you that I feel proud of you both and do hope that if we neaver meet on earth that we may meet in Heaven. Molly I received your photoes the 30 of March for which a am proud of and your Aunt Eliza shall have at my death. Molly I thought you had one of my pictures if I ever have any more taken you shall have one as I live at my old homestead 5 miles in the country do not no when I will have an opportunity to do so but if I do you shall have one but you no that I never can get a good one in my old age but if I had one that had bin taken at your age you would not be ashamed to show it for I was very much like yourself so you can immagin how I looked when young. I learned from one of you Aunt Climemies letters taht you wanted to make a visit to see your Relations if you do and if you stop at Notasulga let me no the time and I will try to meet you there if I am living. I want to make a visit to Birmingham some time this year if I live and my lealth will admit. My health is very good now for one of my age I am as stout as I could expect and releigh more so Maynett Beasley your Aunt Leners youngest child has staying with me 2 weeks - she says will stay with me all the itme. She is so intent on reding the Bible and good books they have bin in school a part of this year Guess that your Aunt Elize will take her school near Liberty this summer so Maynett will go to her Gussed that you heard that Will and Lou had moved to there own home I think it was best. They did not expect to stay with me but one year so I and Maynett statys at home and a negro girl stays at night and day when I want her I have 2 freedman neighbors in front of my house that is just as food family as you will find of the race I guess you recollect Hinton Bently and Mary his wife that is one of family Mary does my washing ironing scouring and cooking when I want her it is her daughter that stays with me a very nice smart girl. Hinton cuts all my wood and has it all brought in and drawers water and anything I want done Mat Thorne you no married Anny Sneed the girl that lived with Jack Veal they live in my cabbin on the hill hear me He rented land from me I do

not expect to stay at home all the time I want to visit some when the weather gets warm I do never leave my own home till cold weather is over much. We have a very fine Preacher indeed think the best we have ever had we have a good Sunday School and have prayer meeting every Sunday eve Tom has another daughter. The old man Wane and his wife has bin with Lou I (?) they went to Pearces last week guess Wilber has another son or daughter. your Aunt sis (?) is there now the connections are all up so far as I see except Charley Hardwick baby. Whit and Cimmie spent the day with me last Fryday. will close. Write to your old grandmother often, much love to you both. May sends her love to you both.”

(And, written upside down and all around the edges:) “I have a nice garden Hintons folds works it all for a part of the garden I was glad to hear that you was reding your bible Mr Webster (?) that lived at Reeltown was buried to day at the hard shell Church.”

Mrs. Fitzpatrick wrote that Adelia Reynolds died in 1892 at age 78. Her son, Benjamin Herbert Reynolds, “Molly’s” father, had died in Birmingham in 1887 and “Molly” had married in 1888. Her mother, Rebecca, was still living in Birmingham. Aunt Cimmie and Aunt Eliza were Adelia’s daughters - they were school teachers and never married. Adelia’s oldest daughter was Frances, who married John Hardwich. Charley Hardwich was their son. “Aunt Lena” was Adelia’s daughter, Eliza Orlean Reynolds, who married Charles Clement Beasley. Whit must have been George Whitfield Hardy, who married another of Adelia’s daughters, Mattie Armstrong Reynolds. The 1900 census showed Cimmie and Elizabeth living with their sister Mattie and her husband George W. Hardy. They lived in Macon County, around Notasulga and Loachapoka. “Molly’s” mother, Rebecca, was the daughter of Henry J. Vaughan and Mary Ann Harrison. Mary Ann’s parents were King Harrison and Rebecca Parmer, daughter of Josiah Parmer who lived in Montgomery and had land near Hope Hull. The letter is now very fragile - Mrs. Fitzpatrick had typed it as it was written, with some misspelled words and little or no punctuation. It is quite evident, however, that “Miss Adelia,” her great-great-grandmother possessed a wonderful love for her family and her faith, which she wanted to share with future generations. Many thanks for sharing this!

And thanks, too, for Mrs. Fitzpatrick’s account of an incident involving Lorenzo Dow:

“One of my ancestors, Milly Harris Tatom, wife of Abel Tatom, a Revolutionary War Soldier, lived in Lincoln County and Monroe County, GA. Their daughter Frances married Mechack Turner and settled in Macon County, AL. Milly’s family were Methodists, Orthodox in belief. In an experience with a very unorthodox Methodist Evangelist, Lorenzo Dow, who was a guest in her home in Lincoln County, Milly “invited him to leave after spending the night,” for she was so displeased with the doctrine he taught. Lorenzo mentioned this incident without giving names in one of the many books and journals he later wrote.

One of Milly’s grandsons, Abel Tatom, Jr., became a Methodist minister and settled in Macon County, AL in 1848.”

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*(Many thanks to Mrs. Eloise Stewart for sharing copies of several family letters written during the civil war. Mrs. Stewart found these in her grandmother's trunk, long after her grandmother had passed away. All were beautifully written in elaborate, flawless penmanship, replete with ornate flourishes and curlicues. Here are two letters written by Confederate soldiers that I somehow managed to type, while squinting through tears thinking of all the separations and hardships they endured and admiring their compassion, integrity and indomitable spirits! JCH)*

(Thomas Key Jarrett, father of Susan Jarrett Haigler)

York Town Va Sept 15th 1861

My dear brother

As you will see by the heading for this, we have landed in the wilderness the trouble of tearing down and moving being the cause of my not writing sooner. We arrived here last night about 12 o'clock. First we were ordered to move from our first camping grounds, over on the opposite side of Richmond to guard the prisoners - which we did for forty eight hours, when, in the mean time, came orders for us to pack up for this place. And such a place! At first sight I named it the "devil's scuttle hole" and they have not overrated the place. York Town is composed of a few ancient anti-revolutionary houses in a state of decay and dilapidation. The darkest ugliest meanest, nastiest hole I ever saw. Hayneville is Elysians to it and as fair to look upon as a temple of gold in comparison with it. They say that there are about fifteen thousand troops around about here. It is very well guarded by us. First at the North of the river are several batteries on both sides and then the coast is guarded for 13 miles by batteries. The blockade vessels are visible from this place, but they are careful to keep out of range of our biggest guns and we have got some shoppers here. The enemy are in fifteen miles of us - doing I don't know what. I believe they are expecting an attack here. We are encamped about a quarter of a mile back of York Town and we can see over an extensive range of country. In fact we are on the old revolutionary battle ground. I have just been to see a monument erected on the spot where Cornwallis surrendered to George Washington - do you remember him or has he been totally eclipsed in your minds by the hero of 61, Jeff Davis by name? I have seem more today than I have before since I left home. We stand and look out upon the water until heaven and water seem to meet and mingle and in the distance, standing out against the horizon like a speck on the wall the blockading ships of the vile enemy. In the rear over our brash works throws up along the coast behind which are our camps dotting the old field of battle. When we time out on our parade of an evening the bands playing Dixie things will have something of a warlike appearance I guess. Well how are you all, how are the crops both of cotton and corn and of young inhabitants of the human species white and black? I am well now and feel very much like having a hitch with Messrs, the Yankees. How I should rejoice to have you with us. What a glorious thing if I and you were together to fight side by side and shoulder to shoulder. Do you think 10 yankees could whip us? No indeed, I do not believe it. I got a dispatch from brother James at Richmond the other day what does it mean. Is he coming on - has he started or what? I want to see him so very much. He only asked How and where were Dunke Taylor and I. Don't be uneasy about me if you don't hear from me regularly. Letters are a long time getting over there from here. Tell brother J. that I have lost Dunke's whereabouts. He left his camping grounds where I saw him last a day or two after he got back from Ala, and I could not find out where he had moved to. Whether to some other place about Richmond or to some point near the

enemy. I rather think they will go to Manassas if they have not already gone. The clothing and eatables were exceedingly acceptable and highly appreciated. I thank you all very much. The boys say I have a mighty good mother, brothers and sisters. And so I have and the way I want to see them is a caution. I hope we will soon meet again in a better time - one of peace and quiet. My best love to all. Brother Ab, remember me to Uncle Jim McGehee and all my relations. Tell Uncle James that a letter from him would be a great treat. Tell all my friends to write to me. Jim Taylor, ask him to write. Do not pay off my debts until you have sold all the crops and settle those of the longest standing first. But the first thing you do is to lay up \$500.00 in the bank out of the first part of my crop, for my own purposes. I do not have any idea of getting out of debt this crop any how, and I don't know what may happen to me. Tell by debtors they must wait if they crowd you. I have got even by a good hold now and I want to (*appeared to be a crack in the paper*) advantage. They can't touch a soldier's property you know. I hope I will make cotton enough to fill my subscription. If not I reckon they will let me off with what I make if a represent to them the cause of my failure. Do write me a long letter and tell me all the news, the state of the crops, weather, etc. Tell Bettie and Willie to write to me and give them and the rest of your children and sister Essie my love and tell them to think of me often. Kiss all the babies. Good bye.

Yours in brotherly love  
Thomas

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Memphis Oct 1st 1861

Dear Wife

I will use this opportunity of writing to you. We landed here all safe last Wednesday. We were considerably fatigued having traveled all of the night before in box cars. We got to Corrinth(?) Sunday evening and left there on Tuesday night about 10 o'clock. I am very well and hope this will find you in a like condition. I stood the trip well.

We have orders to leave here and calculate to leave the day after tomorrow for Columbus Kentucky and if we succeed in getting \_\_\_\_\_(?) of the place we march on immediately to Cairo in Illinois.

They are fighting every day there. Had a big fight there yesterday and our boys whipped them out. We calculate the first fight we have will be there. We are drilling hard every day. We have our swords and pistols and our guns are to be here this evening. My gun got here yesterday all right.

I am very much pleased with the appearance of the country around here though I have not seen much of it. Memphis is a very large town but is very uneven and broken. It stands immediately on the bank of the river. There is a very fine view of the river a great many boats



tied at the wharf. Some of which are magnificent affairs. We cannot see much on the Arkansas side it being a woodland.

I will write to you again when we get to Kentucky and if we are stationed there long enough I will let you know so that you may write to me. Write to all the children and give them my best love. I may never see them again.

Do the best you can until I see you again. Tell all the Negroes howdy for me. Tell little Rose she must be smart and mind her mistress.

Give my best respects to Mr. Sweeney and his family. Tell Mr. Swinney I wish we had him along.

With this I will close,  
Respectfully J Alford