

PINTLALA



HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION

C/O PINTLALA PUBLIC LIBRARY

255 FEDERAL ROAD

HOPE HULL, AL 36043

Founded in 1987

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OCTOBER 2001

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Place 4	Marjorie Wright	272-8959
Editors: Sandra Lassiter		284-5322
Julianne Hataway		281-4338

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: We have certainly experienced tremendous historical significance in the life of our great nation in the tragedy of September 11. While most of us recall other events in our lifetime that have challenged our National resolve and enhanced and renewed our personal patriotism to the greatest Nation in the world, there are many today who admit that they realize for the first time what America really means. Suddenly there is no criticism of our right and duty to pray for America and its leaders. How great it is as we approach the season of Thanksgiving, to be challenged and inspired to reach out and acknowledge our true source of power and freedoms as a people of faith.

GOD BLESS AMERICA!

Sincerely,

JACK HORNADY, President, PHA

OCTOBER MEETING: The October 21st PHA meeting will be a special one - Dr. Alan Brown, professor of languages and Literature at the University of West Alabama, will present the program Graveyards, Ghosts and Sittin' With the Dead. This program is being sponsored in conjunction with the Alabama Humanities Foundation in Birmingham. We are fortunate to have Dr. Brown as our speaker and we encourage each PHA member to come and bring guests! See you October 21st at 2:30 PM at Pintlala Baptist Church!

OCTOBER 7, 2001, AMERICAN STRIKES BACK! Sincerest prayers for our military they defend our freedom. And special prayers for guidance for our leaders.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS: We are delighted to have

Mr. and Mrs. Boots Lamar
204 Greencrest Lane
Prattville, AL 36067
PH 365-5770

Miss Sara Alice Murrell
3326 Royal Carriage Drive
Montgomery, AL 36116
PH 272-5326

HEARTFELT SYMPATHY to our members and friends who have recently lost loved ones, including the families of: David Loyd Hornady, (grandson of David and Rose Hornady, Pintlala), Mr. Jim Lewis, Pintlala, Mrs. Marjorie Guy Wright, Troy (formerly Mt. Carmel), Ms. Sue Christian, Hope Hull, Frank Hall, former pastor of Mountain Hill Baptist Church, Mrs. Nita Judge, Hayneville, Mrs. Anna M. Rice, Pettus Road, Mrs. Nell Stubbs, (mother of Jean Dean) and the Mims family from Highland Home. Mr. John Mims' lost his nephew in our nation's terrible attack on September 11. Sincerest thoughts and prayers go out for all the victims, rescuers, workers, and families of those involved in that day's horrible events in New York, Washington, DC, and Pennsylvania.

PINTLALA BAPTIST HEALTH MINISTRY TEAM: Pintlala Baptist has recently established a Health Ministry Team composed of registered nurses who will volunteer their time to provide community health and wellness information and screening. In fact, someone will be available after our October 21 PHA meeting to provide blood pressure checks. Thank you, Pintlala Baptist! We look forward to seeing you!

WELL WISHES: We hope that Mr. J. B. Lassiter, Mr. Robert Sharpe, Mrs. Marguerite Boyd, Mrs. Nanny Pirtle, Mr. L. E. Ward, Mr. David Latham, Mrs. Mildred Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Lymon and Ellen Hawkins (parents of Cindy Bowden, Pettus Road) and all our other friends who are having difficult times soon feel MUCH better!

CONGRATULATIONS TO TABERNACLE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION! After years of planning, fund raising, and lots of plain old hard work, Tabernacle completed a major project: Restoration of the lovely, pastoral cemetery and erection of the beautiful new iron fence around its perimeter. Members and friends of the Tabernacle Historical Association celebrated the completion of this accomplishment at their September 30, 2001 meeting.

PINTLALA UNITED METHODIST CHURCH celebrated its annual homecoming on September 23 with Rev. Roy Gamblin presenting the message. After the service, everyone enjoyed a delicious, bountiful meal that has long been a homecoming tradition! Rev. Gamblin presented a series of services Sunday through Wednesday nights, with special music presented by Ann Gamblin, Donna Parker, Chris O'Rear, and Pastor David Stewart and family: Jackie Asher, and Katie and Mike Beasley.

CHURCH BAZAAR Pintlala United Methodist Church will host a bazaar on Saturday, November 10, 2001, from 7:00 AM to 2:00 PM with beautiful handmade items, homemade goodies, a blacksmith demonstration, and a "white elephant" sale. Everyone is invited!



ADY IN "AN AMERICAN VILLAGE"

Especially at this time of renewed patriotism, being able to "visit" our nation's historic landmarks is a tremendous blessing! Until we heard about it from our enthusiastic neighbors, I didn't even know that such a place existed! Many thanks to Clarise McGinty and Rene Barnett for sharing this intriguing account of their spring "ADY Mystery Trip."

The ADY Club, sponsored by Pintlala Baptist Church since January 29, 1979, met April 10, 2001 at Pintlala Baptist Church and boarded vans for a "mystery trip" planned by Margaret Elliott and Donna Zolman, Co-Chairmen. Don Zolman drove the lead van, and when he turned left at Moseley's Store, an eager passenger asked "Are we going to Birmingham?"

"No," he replied.

"Can you tell us where?"

"No - not until Donna says when."

We took I-65 north, stopped at rest a area and saw someone pick up information about interesting places to visit, but still had no clue about our destination! We ate delicious food at a rather new restaurant, then took Highway 12 West.

Someone speculated: "Must be Montevallo!!"

"Yes, you're right - we are going to The American Village, A Revolutionary Experience!"

At the American Village, costumed "colonists" served as guides. They offered explanations and interpretations as we strolled through the Village's Constitution Green Southern Living Colonial Gardens, and visited the historically inspired buildings such as Washington Hall, patterned after George Washington's historic Mount Vernon. We stood in awe as we viewed Houdon's masterful statue of Washington, the Rising Sun Chair, the President's oval office and other engaging exhibits.

The American Village is located in Montevallo about four miles off I-65 at Exit 234. It is sponsored by the Citizenship Trust, a public educational corporation of the State of Alabama, and co-sponsored by the City of Montevallo, Shelby County Commission, and Shelby County Economic & Industrial Development Authority.

Summer hours of operation are: Tuesday - Saturday, 9:30 AM - 4:30 PM. A special event, "An American Village Christmas: Celebrating 225 years of Christmas in America - the holidays throughout history" is scheduled for Friday, November 30 and Saturday, December 1st 2001 from 4 - 8:00 PM. Experience our nation's Christmas celebrations from Valley Forge to the 40's and beyond. There are facilities for the handicapped. For further information, call 1-877-811-1776. An admission charge will apply.

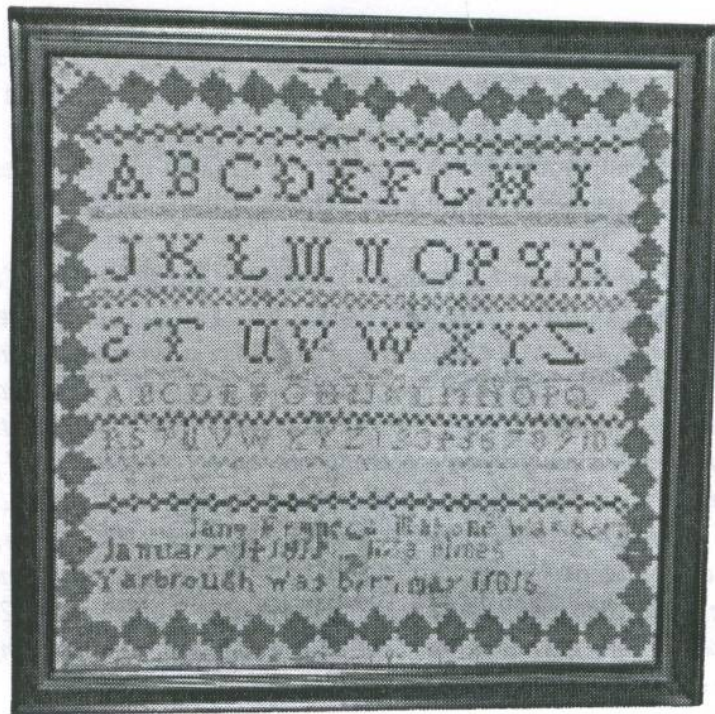
FAMILY SAMPLER COMES HOME

by Mary Lillian Rosier

In early 2000 I answered a query posted in the Roots and Records column of the Montgomery Alabama Sunday Advertiser newspaper by Frederica Mahone Dobbs Melton of Tallassee, Alabama. She was seeking information about Thomas Mahone, who is my third Great-Grandfather. Several months later we met through a mutual friend whose mother lived in Tallassee. I visited in her home and having carried my Mahone genealogical book, we shared information. Frederica told her two daughters about our meeting and shared this additional information about the family.

Daughter Ella Shaw of Florida came to visit her Mother and they planned a visit to me. Frederica told me that Ella had something for me. I naturally thought it was more information about their line of the family. When they arrived, I was even more delighted when she presented me with a sampler made by my great-great grandmother. Ella tells that when she was reading "Somebody's Links", the name Eliza Hines Yarbrough jumped out at her. She recognized the name as one of her ancestors. She contacted Brenda Kelly, who had posted the query, stating she would give the sampler to a direct descendant. Ella proved that she was in the family lineage and although not the direct descendant, Brenda was pleased to find a proven ancestor and

sent Ella the sampler. Ella, in turn, wished that I, as a direct descendant, have the sampler and brought it to me.



Brenda acquired the sampler while her husband was stationed at Ft. Benning, Ga. between Feb 1968 and May 1970. Some friends had found it inside an old trunk and given it to her. The sampler was taken on every move the Kelley family made from Georgia, to Virginia, to Florida and Maryland and back to Florida. Brenda had the sampler framed and hanging in her home for the past 14 years but always felt it should go to a family descendant.

The sampler is of feed-sack material which measures 16" X 16" and hemmed all around. An outside border of red diamonds embroidered in cross stitch encompasses the alphabet in capital and lower case letters followed by numbers one to zero. Each row of letters is divided with a different cross stitch design in various shades of either blue or green. Below the last row is embroidered "Jane Frances Mahone was born January 14, 1814. Eliza Hines Yarbrough was born May 1, 1816." Brenda wrote, "Usually 'ladies' of quality were required to make samplers when they were about 8 or 10 years old as part of their hand-sewing classes in training to be wives of upper class men in society. It was customary for the crafter to put her name last and usually the best friend named was also a relative." I estimate this sampler was made between 1826 and 1828. The girls were first cousins as their mothers were sisters, Mary Bacon Dixon and Eliza Hines Dixon.

If you are wondering where the Mahone connection comes in, Eliza Hines Yarbrough, daughter of Mary Bacon Dixon and James Yarbrough, married David Marion Mahone September 18, 1833 in Waverly Hall, Ga. Jane Frances Mahone was born in Talbot County, Ga., the daughter of Roland Mahone and Eliza Hines Dixon.

I was fortunate to find the perfect frame and now have the sampler hanging in the room among photographs of several other Mahone ancestors. My heartfelt thanks to Roots Web and

"Somebody's Links" for making possible these links to a new friend and more cousins. I have found genealogy research to be most rewarding.

AREA RESIDENTS PROJECT: We particularly thank Mr. Frank Hawthorne and those who helped him for compiling the list of the residents of this area, by road, between 1935 and World War II. Mr. Hawthorne is attempting to even further refine this great resource. If anyone knows of any additions or changes that should be made, please send them to: Area Residents Project, PHA, c/o Pintlala Public Library, 255 Federal Road, Hope Hull, AL 36043.

(Reading to first graders from Pintlala Elementary School each week is one of my most rewarding "retirement opportunities." But September 11, as I prepared for the first "Story Day" with a brand new group, I prayed earnestly for guidance in presenting an appropriate selection. When Pearl Harbor was attacked I was even younger than these students but I clearly recall our nation's intense emotions. I read a Bible story of King David's battles, comparing it with the gravity of the morning's events and emphasizing Divine guidance and protection throughout the terrifying times. Then, to further lighten the somber mood, I read some lyrical lines by Dr. Seuss. I'd observed that most small children, and many older ones, get a lot from his writings! So I was delighted and encouraged to receive our daughter's e-mail a couple of day's after the horrible attack, with this parody of "The Grinch." Also, some 20 years ago, I had worked for a military person by the same name as the author, and am trying to determine whether or not he's my old boss. Julianne Hataway)

THE BINCH September 13, 2001

Every U down in U-ville liked U.S. a lot
But the Binch, who lived Far East of U-ville, did not.
The Binch Hated U.S.! The whole U. S. way!
Now, don't ask me why, for nobody can say -
It could be his turban was screwed on too tight.
Or the sun from the desert had beaten too bright.
But I think that the most likely reason of all
May have been that his heart was two sizes too small.

But, whatever the reason, his heart or his turban,
He stood facing U-ville, the part that was urban.
"They're doing their business," he snarled from his perch.
"They're raising their families! They're going to church!
"They're leading the world, and their empire is thriving.
"I MUST keep the S's and U's from surviving!"

Tomorrow, he knew, all the U's and the S's
Would put on their pants and their shirts and their dresses.
They'd go to their offices, playgrounds and schools,
And abide by their U and S values and rules.

And then they'd do something he likes least of all:
Every U down in U-ville, the tall and the small,
Would stand all united, each U and each S,
And they'd sing U-ville's anthem, "God bless us! God bless!"
All around their Twin Towers of U-ville, they'd stand,
And their voices would drown every sound in the land.

"I must stop that singing," Binch said with a smirk.
And he had an idea - an idea that might work!
The Binch stole some U airplanes in U morning hours,
And crashed them right into the U-ville Twin Towers.
"They'll wake to disaster!" he snickered, so sour.
"And how can they sing when they can't find a tower?"

The Binch cocked his ear as they woke from their sleeping,
All set to enjoy their U-wailing and weeping.
Instead, he heard something that started quite low.
And it built up, quite slow, but it started to grow.
And the Binch heard the most unpredictable thing -
And he couldn't believe it - they started to sing!

He stared down at U-ville, not trusting his eyes,
What he saw was a shocking, disgusting surprise!
Every U down in U-ville, the tall and the small,
Was singing! Without any towers at all!
He HADN'T stopped U-ville from singing - it sung!
For deep down in the hearts of the old and the young
Those Twin Towers were standing, called Hope and called Pride.
And you can't smash the towers we hold deep inside.

So we circle the sites where our heroes did fall,
With a hand in each hand of the tall and the small,
And we mourn for our losses while knowing we'll cope,
For we still have inside that U-Pride and U-Hope.

For America means a lot more than tall towers,
It means more than wealth or political powers,
It's more than our enemies ever could guess.
So may God bless America! Bless us! God bless!

John F. Lynch