



The Escambia County Historical Society, Founded 1971

The January 2022 Newsletter
 The Next Regular Meeting will be
Tuesday, January 25, 2022 at 3:00 pm in the Meeting Room in the McMillan Museum (mask required).

The Program for the January 25, 2022 Meeting



Emily Blejwas

The guest speaker for the January meeting will be Emily Blejwas, the Executive Director of the Alabama Folklore Association (AFA). Emily’s program will be a discussion of the purpose and programs of the association.

Blejwas (pronounced "blay-voss"), has worked in the fields of health policy, community development, and victim advocacy. She is also the author of the books: Once You Know, about a girl who wishes for a better life for herself, her mom, and her

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Historic Oaks Hotel Greenville Alabama. Photo From Pinterest

From

<<https://www.pinterest.com/pin/137008013647839678/>>.



Vintage Postcard, Oaks Hotel Greenville, Alabama.

<<https://www.worthpoint.com/worthopedia/vintage-postcard-oaks-hotel-3819993497>>



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The Program

(Continued from page 1)

baby brother and musters the courage to make it happen; Like Nothing Amazing Ever Happened, a poignant story of a boy picking up the pieces of his life after the unexpected death of his father, and the loyalty, concern, and friendship he finds in his small-town community; and The Story of Alabama through Fourteen Foods, Alabama's history and culture revealed through fourteen iconic foods, dishes, and beverages.

She grew up in Excelsior, Minn., and went to Kenyon College in Gambier, Ohio, where she majored in religious studies with a minor in anthropology. She earned a master's in rural sociology



Emily Blejwas

Photo from Bay Magazine at <https://mobilebaymag.com/in-rembory/>.

at Auburn and has lived in Alabama, with the exception of a year spent in Boston, since 2004.

"We really loved it, so we stayed," she says.

Blejwas has some Southern roots on both sides of her family. Her maternal grandmother grew up outside Lucedale. Her grandparents met in Mobile in the 1940s.

After she graduated from college, she worked as an advocate for victims of domestic violence on the West Side of Chicago

Her husband is Polish, and the couple lived in Poland for a year before they moved to Alabama.



WSFA Donates Decades of Historical News Footage to the Alabama Department of Archives and History



ABOUT THE DONATION

What is being given?

WSFA is donating its massive collection of historical news footage, photographs, and paper records that chronicle people, places, and events in central Alabama in the second half of the 20th century. The gift is being made to the Alabama Department of Archives and History (ADAH) for the people of the state. The collection contains more than 7,000 audiovisual items in a variety of formats recorded by camera operators from the 1950s to the 2000s. Other materials in the collection include scrapbooks, photographs, negatives, correspondence, and newsletters. WSFA is transferring copyright of the donated materials to the ADAH.

What is WSFA?

WSFA is the local NBC affiliate in Montgomery, Alabama. The television station broadcast its first program in December 1954, and it is currently owned by Gray Media.

What is WSFA receiving in return for the collection?

As the material is digitized by the ADAH, WSFA will receive copies of the digital files and descriptive information for use in its online and broadcast productions. No monetary payment is being made in exchange for the collection.

What is the significance of this gift?

The collection is the largest donation of historical footage ever received by the ADAH. It documents almost every aspect of life in Alabama for a period spanning more than five decades, providing a remarkable visual record of our state in the second half of the 20th century. The content is expected to be especially rich in regard to state government and Alabama politics, but sports, society, business, and other topics are also well represented.

ACCESSING THE COLLECTION

How can I see the footage?

The WSFA collection consists of a wide range of audiovisual formats, many of which are fragile and

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WSFA Donates to the Alabama Department of Archives and History



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must be viewed on obsolete equipment. Because of these special handling requirements, public access to the physical items will not be available. Instead, selected footage from the collection will be digitized and placed online. This process will last many years, and the work will be completed by vendors specializ-

ing in archival audiovisual digitization. A sampling of the content is available now in the WSFA Collection within the ADAH Digital Collections. When regular digitization of the footage begins in mid-2022, new content will be uploaded quarterly.

Access present material digitized at https://archives.alabama.gov/docs/adah_wsfa_faq.pdf.

Archives and Research Libraries in Alabama Now Listed on Early American Sources Website



Early map of Mississippi, Alabama, and Georgia.

Thomas Ross. Adjunct lecturer at the University of Missouri has posted this notice at Escambia County (Alabama) History, Facebook <<https://www.facebook.com/groups/223394524364985>>.

Hey Everyone! Early American Sources just added a great list of archives and research libraries in Alabama. Perfect for all sorts of genealogical and historical research. Most of these institutions have large collections of photographs, many of which are digitized and open access! Check it out at <https://www.earlyamericansources.org/alabama->.

Ross adds:

Early American Sources also has a great list of online databases, 50 of which are open access and free to use at <https://www.earlyamericansources.org/databases>.

Alabama Department of Archives and History Food For Thought Schedule for 2022

The Schedule

January 20 • Bryan Rindfleisch
George Galphin's Intimate Empire:
A Cross-Cultural Family in the Native South

February 17 • Karen Gray Houston
Stories from a "Daughter of the Boycott"

March 17 • John Allison
Leila Seton Wilder Edmundson
"Cotton Queen" and Politician"

April 21 • Ryan Blocker and Georgia Ann Hudson
Threads of Evidence:
Investigating the Origin of a Confederate
Flag Remnant

May 19 • Paul M. Pruitt Jr.
The Education of Julia Tutwiler:
Training for Leadership

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Alabama Department of Archives and History Food For Thought Schedule for 2022

(Continued from page 3)

June 16 • Joshua Burford

The Invisible Histories Project

July 21 • Rolundus R. Rice

Hosea Williams: A Lifetime of Defiance and Protest

August 18 • Laura Newland Hill

The Montgomery Motor Corps:
Serving on the Home Front in WWI

September 15 • Matthew Downs

“The Wickedest Place in Alabama”: Prohibition in
Birmingham, 1907—1933

October 20 • Ashley A. Dumas

Discovering Mabila

November 17 • Jobie Hill

Architecture of the Enslaved: Documenting
Alabama’s Slave Houses

December 15 • Joey Brackner

Slinging Mud: Potters and Politics
in the Late Nineteenth Century

Lectures are held on the third Thursday of every month at 12:00 pm CT. Programs are presented both in-person at the ADAH and online via the ADAH’s Facebook page and YouTube channel. Visit archives.alabama.gov for the latest information about individual programs. Admission is always free.

Alabama Researchers Closing in on Site of Spanish Explorer’s Pivotal Battle with Chief Tascalusa

The following article by Amy Yurkanin comes from <https://www.al.com/news/2021/11/alabama-researchers-closing-in-on-site-of-spanish-explorers-pivotal-battle-with-chief-tascalusa.html>.

For a century, researchers have searched for the spot where Hernando de Soto’s Spanish explorers clashed with Chief Tascalusa’s warriors in a devastating battle that changed the course of Southern history.

Spanish survivors wrote about the Battle of Mabila in documents that survived the doomed expedition. But historians and archaeologists never found the exact location of the confrontation that killed hundreds of Spaniards and thousands of Native Americans.

Now archaeologist Ashley Dumas, a professor at the University of West Alabama, has announced discoveries of Spanish and Native American artifacts at several sites in Marengo County, which sits between Montgomery and the Mississippi border. The newly-identified settlements are now believed to be the province of Mabila.

While the exact site of the battle still hasn’t been located, Dumas said the findings suggest it probably happened within a few miles of the territory identified by her team.

“This has been a really fascinating puzzle to try to solve using multiple lines of evidence and multiple types of expertise,” Dumas said.

The Battle of Mabila played a key role shaping

Southern culture, Dumas said. De Soto led hundreds of men on an expedition throughout the region in search of treasure and land for colonization. At Mabila, they lost their treasure and supplies and encountered fierce resistance from Native warriors that turned them north into more inhospitable terrain. The few who survived the journey eventually made their way into Mexico with nothing to show for their efforts.

“It was a dramatic event and it marked a major turning point in European settlement of the southeast,” Dumas said. “The Battle of Mabila is the reason why we’re not speaking Spanish in the southeast today.”

The Battle of Mabila was the Gettysburg of its time, said Jim Knight, a retired anthropology professor at the University of Alabama. Generations of historians and archaeologists have hunted for the battle site, described as a fortified city. Over time, two camps formed. One believed Mabila was in southwest Alabama. The other placed the site in central Alabama. Steven Meredith is an archaeologist who joined the search for Mabila in 2019.

“It’s hard to be an archaeologist in Alabama without having some opinion on the topic,” Meredith said.

To find it, researchers started with accounts of the expedition in four chronicles that survived the journey. They tried to identify geographic locations where pivotal events occurred. “Charles Hudson, a

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Alabama Researchers Closing in on Site of Spanish Explorer's Pivotal Battle with Chief Tascalusa

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historian and anthropologist in Georgia, created a map of de Soto's route that remains widely accepted," Dumas said.

Archaeologists used that information, which could be vague and contradictory, for decades to search sites with no luck. Several federal and state commissions dating back to the 1930s sent research teams to central and south Alabama, only to have them return empty-handed.

In 2005, Knight helped organize a new panel of experts to take a fresh look at the evidence. The panel consisted of a broad range of historians, archaeologists, geographers, geologists and folklorists. None had strong ties to the two camps that had staked their claims on locations in south or central Alabama.

The group had to address a key question that seemed to take south Alabama out of the mix: How many miles could the group cover each day?

"A big mistake people had made was deciding that the expedition could go 25 to 26 miles a day considering they had a herd of pigs and burden bearers who were chained together at the neck," Knight said.

The new group estimated the expedition could cover about 12 miles a day and focused on areas in river valleys that had traditionally been settled by Mississippian tribes. Knight and other researchers examined three potential sites where Native American artifacts had been found but struck out.

Knight said he had nearly given up when a geographer friend in North Carolina urged him to make one final push. Instead of looking at river valleys, the new search turned toward the prairies of the Black Belt.

Her team included many other researchers, including Charles Cobb, an expert in Spanish metals at the Florida Museum of Natural History, and Tony Boudreaux, an archaeologist at Mississippi State University who specializes in contact between Native Americans and early explorers. Volunteers and students also assisted with the surveys.

Dumas and her husband began by scanning plowed fields. The soil in that part of the Black Belt is difficult to search and privately-owned pine plantations cover much of the land. In the fields, they found pottery shards. Then they discovered pieces

of metal that dated back to the time of Spanish exploration.

"I've never gotten chill bumps and had tears come to my eyes like I did when we found that first unquestionable piece of 16th century metal," Dumas said. "And then we found more and more and more. And we're up to 52 confirmed pieces."

Researchers are still looking for the exact battle site, a fortified town that burned after the clash. Chief Tascalusa's forces lost the battle but extracted heavy casualties from the Spanish. In Spanish chronicles, Tascalusa was described as a giant and eventually his name would be used for the city of Tuscaloosa. The discovery of the settlements believed to be the Chiefdom of Tascalusa have led to new understandings of Native American culture during the time of de Soto's expedition.

"We are now certain that we have the province of Mabila," Dumas said. Meredith said the discovery could help develop knowledge about life in 16th century Alabama, when the first explorers caused great disruption in Native American society. The settlement at Mabila probably only lasted a couple of generations and represented a time of great transition.

"If there ever was a dramatic period of time for Alabama, the 16th century was one of them," Meredith said, "It was such a time of tremendous change."

Dumas said that private landowners in Marengo County have played a key role in helping her team make its discoveries. "Sometimes fears that surveys could disrupt farming and business have made it difficult to search for artifacts," she said. Her team has been careful about working with owners and protecting the exact locations of key sites. Researchers will also work with Native American tribes on efforts to repatriate certain artifacts.

The exact location of the Battle of Mabila could be within reach. Or it could be lost to time, covered in pine trees or hidden by development. If the search continues, archaeologists will continue to learn more about Native cultures before and after de Soto.

"Even if we don't get that original point, and perhaps it is a great big catfish pond, we do have a better picture of society of that time," Meredith said.

The ECHS *Journal* Section

In Rembory

By Emily Blejwas

The title refers to an inscription that Emily Blejwas found on a tombstone in a Mississippi graveyard. She says, "I like to think of 'rembory' as remembering memory." This article first appeared in MobileBay Magazine at < <https://mobilebaymag.com/in-rembory/>>.

January 22, 2020

I am sitting with Tita Murray, who will turn 99 this month, and her daughter Lucy in a sunny house on Dog River on the first day of November. Tita is telling me about the banana docks in Mobile, where her husband was a stevedore, as well as his daddy before him. Lucy shows me a collection of badges worn by the dockworkers. Each is silver, with the company name, Murray, across the top, and underneath it, the worker's role: beltman, feeder, carman, holdman, ripe carrier, passer, wharf cleaner. Workers were paid according to these badges, and in Tita's day, in silver dollars. I have never heard of this, and I am thrilled.

Tita talks about her mother, too. "The funny thing about her," she says, "she never made just one cake. I don't know why. She made two cakes every time she made them. One was for somebody, but the other one ... she just found somebody to give it to." She mostly made "1, 2, 3, 4" cakes: 1 cup butter, 2 cups sugar, 3 eggs and 4 cups flour. Lucy loved helping her grandmother with the cakes so much she would "play sick" and skip two or even three days of school at Christmastime to cut fruit for the fruitcakes, given to every parishioner at Government Street Methodist Church as a holiday gift.

Since I began presenting on "The Story of Alabama in Fourteen Foods," I have heard so many stories like these. In Montgomery, a woman told me about her grandparents arguing every year about how much whiskey to put in the Lane cake. Her grandfather would finally cave, only to tell his sons to sneak more whiskey in when his wife wasn't looking. In Stockton, a woman told me about how she and her siblings carved their initials into sweet potatoes, so each could claim the right potato when it came out of the oven.

Every time I hear a new story, I think: "There is so much we are missing," and, "We will never capture it all." I've taken to pleading with audiences for help. "Every day a million stories go untold," I tell them. "If each of you could just interview a family member or write an article for your local paper or keep a jour-

nal even, every little bit helps!"

But, why do I do this? The old world is disappearing, as it always has and always will. So what difference does it make whether we know the details? Why do we work so hard to capture our history? Why do we yearn to know our pasts so deeply? Why do I feel that electric charge every time Tita shares an old memory, like waking up every morning to her father grinding coffee by hand in a grinder mounted to the wall, then watching him raise the steaming cup to his face and, if it was too strong, saying, "That coffee would walk to Coden" (coastal fishing village in southern Mobile County).

While listening to Tita, the editor voice in my head keeps asking annoying questions like, "What do you want the focus of this to be? How are you going to frame it? What else do you need to ask?" I mostly silence it, so I can bask in the presence of someone so thoughtful and kind and warm, with nearly 100 years of living behind her. And as I drive away, under the green leaf canopy that covers the quiet streets of Dog River, I realize the interview wasn't about one thing anyway. It was never about one thing.

It was about all the things. It was about 40-pound stalks of bananas hanging on Tita's front porch. It was her two aunts "as different as daylight and dark." It was the sad pause in the sentence about losing her son. It was drinking Kool-Aid for the first time in a New York hotel and watching her daughter go around and around in the revolving doors. It was moving to Fearnway Street as a girl, when the street was paved with wooden blocks that floated away in a heavy rain.

It was all the details and traditions and memories that make a life — in a particular combination for each person, so that no two of us are alike. Maybe that is why we love learning these things. They're a way of holding on to people we know will slip away someday. I remember my own grandmother, LaVonia, as much by her past (how she scooped ice cream at Hardie's on Dauphin Street for 10 cents an hour, always rolling her eyes at that part) as by us dancing in the kitchen, the way she laughed, the perfume she wore. Her memories about old times deepened her identity to me and deepened my memory of her. Her memories became mine; part of her became part of me. So, if we lose the details, maybe we lose little pieces of ourselves. We become less textured

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In Rembory

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human beings. It makes sense, then, that our hearts beat stronger when encountering old memories that seem inconsequential on the surface, because when you blow the dust off, they're actually the marrow of life itself.

In LaVonnia's family graveyard in Mississippi, there is a headstone that says "In Rembory" at the top. I don't know what it means. "Maybe they just couldn't spell, ha!" my great-aunt Janelle said. She also said once, "One thing I know we need's some pecans."

"For what?" I asked, and she just looked at me.

"For everything!"

Anyway, I like to think of "rembory" as remembering memory. As if the memory alone is not enough, but in the act of remembering the memory, we somehow strengthen it, and thus, strengthen ourselves.

The night before I interviewed Tita and Lucy, on Halloween, I took a picture of my 13-year-old son putting his gloves on his little sister's cold hands while we were out trick-or-treating in Midtown. She is beaming up at him, and upon seeing the photo, an 85-year-old family member wrote, "I will always remember, when I was a first and second grader, my big brother would take off his wool mittens to warm my face with his sweaty hands on our walk to our country school. It still warms my heart." Such a small detail, to hold so much.

The Sad Truth about Grandpa

By Charlie Ware

My great grandfather (Grandpa) died in 1902 from knife wounds suffered during an altercation at a "frolic." A frolic was what dances and other social events in the community were called at that time. Grandpa was an Indian from the Poarch community and was living in the Jeddo area north of Uriah at the time.

The story I had always heard about Grandpa's death was that he was just an innocent bystander who happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. He played the fiddle in a band and was playing at the frolic when a fight broke out. Supposedly, Grandpa stepped between the two combatants to try and stop the fight and ended up being stabbed himself.

I have always been curious about this event and of the people involved. For several years I have been trying to find some record of exactly what happened. Most of my research focused on Monroe County since that is where I believed Grandpa had died, but I had been unable to locate any information about what had happened.

Recently, I was in the McMillan Museum in Brewton and found that the museum has digital copies of many of the old Escambia County newspapers dating from the late 1800's to about 1990. I scanned some of the old newspapers from 1902 and 1903 and soon found exactly what I was looking for.

An August 1902 edition of the Brewton Standard

Gauge had a full account of the death. It did not happen in Monroe County at all, but in Escambia County near Huxford. Most importantly, I found that far from Grandpa being an innocent bystander, he had actually caused the fight.

I also found an article from an old Atlanta newspaper. I cannot make out the name of the paper nor the exact date, but the year is 1903. The article is titled "Aged Indian May Be Freed" and gives a full account of Grandpa's death and subsequent events related to the man who was responsible. I'll refer to this man as Jim. The following is a quote from that article.

"One day last fall, Old Jim, an aged Indian gave an old-time corn shucking and invited a number of his friends and neighbors to participate, promising them a lively dance and entertainment after supper. They came in large numbers as Old Jim was popular and highly regarded by his race as well as by his white neighbors. The corn shucking was naturally an interesting affair and was enjoyed in its fullest extent. At its conclusion the host served a generous supper and later in the evening the fiddler rubbed the rosin on and started to playing a sprightly tune."

At this point in the evening, Grandpa and his nephew, both of whom were uninvited and intoxicated, arrived on the scene where they disrupted the party and became abusive toward Jim and his family. As Jim was trying to get the uninvited guests to leave,

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The ECHS *Journal* Section

The Sad Truth about Grandpa

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the nephew lunged forward and struck him in the face with his fist. To protect himself, Jim reached in his pocket and pulled out a small penknife with a blade no longer than three inches. In the pushing and shoving that followed, Grandpa was stabbed in the neck and died a short time later.

Jim was arrested and prosecuted for murder in the second degree. Reports of his trial indicate that the judge was highly prejudiced against the Indians. The judge was quoted to have said, "These Indians are a good lot, but it is necessary to keep them under discipline." Several jurors later stated that they had been swayed by the attitude of the judge. Jim was convicted and sentenced to ten years in prison.

The community was shocked and outraged at the conviction and the severity of the sentence. It seems that the entire county, Indian and White, rallied to Jim's cause and soon launched a campaign known as "Justice for the Old Indian" calling for his release. Quoting once again from the Atlanta newspaper article:

"The old Indian offender had no money, but he had friends. Petitions for his pardon were presented to the pardon board signed by every county official in Escambia County, by every minister of the gospel in that county, by every lawyer of the bar in that county, by the county solicitor who prosecuted him, by almost all of the farmers of the county, by ten of the twelve members of the jury that convicted him, by all of the members of the grand jury who sat on this case and by almost all of the good citizens of Brewton, West End, Atmore, Flomaton, and Pollard, the towns of the county. The board of pardons has considered the case for some weeks. The people of the county were so overwhelmingly in favor of the pardon of the old Indian that the board determined that he was entitled to executive clemency and accordingly recommended to the governor that he be pardoned."

A 1903 article in the Brewton Standard Gauge read, "An old Indian killed a man during a 'frolic' in the Poarch community. He was indicted for second degree murder by the state and was sentenced to prison for ten years. He was pardoned by Alabama Governor William D. Jelks after serving only nine months." Two days later the headline read: "An old Indian of this county who was convicted of murder

has been pardoned by the governor and has returned to his home."

Jim returned home to be met by hundreds of well-wishers and to live out his days as a highly respected member of his community.

If there was anything good that came from Grandpa's death, it would be the way the entire county rallied to seek justice for one of its Indian citizens. This was something unusual for that time. Perhaps Grandpa's death helped improve the treatment of the Indians of the community just a little bit.

I enjoy reading old newspapers because of the colorful writing which was the style of that time. This description of Escambia County and its Indian residents is from the 1903 Atlanta newspaper article.

"Escambia County is one of the most prosperous and one of the wealthiest counties in the state. The town of Brewton is a lovely little place full of wealth, culture, and intelligence. It is the metropolis of the pine belt of Alabama. The original Indians were especially fond of what is now Escambia County. Its forests abounded in game, its streams in fish, its soil was loose and easily cultivated, its climate was balmy and agreeable, and farms are found on every hand. Civilization has taken possession of it.

"Notwithstanding the encroachment of the white man, however, the old-time owners of what is now Escambia County have been loath to leave their former habitations there, and in one portion of the county there is still a community of several hundred Indians. They are of genuine descent and of exceedingly good character. They dress as do other Americans of this day and time. Most of them are farmers of good character and habits."

I'm glad to finally learn the truth about Grandpa even though it contradicts the century-old family myth that he was the innocent peacemaker just trying to stop a fight. He was human like all of us. He made some very bad choices. Doing research into family history can be both interesting and rewarding, but if you do it, be prepared. You never know what you may turn up.

The ECHS *Journal* Section

Growing up in the 50's in Damascus/ Brewton, Alabama "Southern Style"

By Janis Goolsby Baker

From < <https://www.facebook.com/groups/223394524364985>>.

Remembering our large, covered front porch with its swing and comfortable chairs.

It was where we made our own homemade delicious, ice cold ice cream on those hot sultry summer nights and where our dogs and cats sat with us as each one took its turn to receive some loving pats on their heads. The cats would arch their backs and purr. The dogs would wag their tails.

On many nights I'd sit right out there on the steps, look out at the stars with my father's telescope and marvel at our vast universe.

It was where I would listen to the sounds of distant panthers, squirrel dogs running squirrels up trees, hear sounds of whippoorwills, croaking frogs, close neighbor's dogs barking at the moon and the hum of a passing vehicle on Hwy. 29

It was where I sat with my first "boyfriends" and I summoned up the nerve to accept my first romantic kiss from one handsome lad who shall remain unnamed.

It was where I sometimes sat alone practicing singing first soprano like my mama and praying I had her beautiful voice.



Janis says "This is a mid 1930's photo of my parent's J. B. Goolsby's General Merchandise Store." Couple depicted clerked in the store. Photo and text Courtesy of Janis Goolsby Baker on Facebook.

It was where I read my acceptance letter to attend Airline Flight School in Miami, Florida but decided to become an educator.

It was where we worked out disagreements with family/friends and gave forgiveness hugs to start all over again.

It was where we turned on the porch light, brought out a card table and played Monopoly, checkers, Penny Poker.

It was where we watered and watched my Mama's many potted plants grow strong and beautiful throughout the sea-

sons.

It was where we could look at the lights and neon signs on my parent's General Merchandise Store and know all was well.

It was where we could see my parent's Drive in Theater's tall screen, the film projector room and see their Green J.B. Goolsby's Rolling Store fully stocked to take food to people who had no transportation to the main store.

Now that and so much more was part of my Damascus/ Brewton, Alabama and growing up "Southern Style" memories.

Memories of Bottle Creek, Brooklyn, Alabama

From Escambia County (Alabama) History, Facebook page < <https://www.facebook.com/groups/223394524364985>>.

Janis Goolsby Baker wrote: Saturday's Fun Memories: A picture of beautiful Bottle Creek, Brooklyn, Alabama. My Damascus, Alabama friends and I enjoyed swimming in Bottle Creek's clear, cold water in the sweltering hot summer days in Alabama.

Bill Cary wrote: Bottle Creek is etched in my memory, the most clear water. When I was very young, early 50's, Brooklyn Baptist Church would have baptisms here.....where it emptied into the Sepulga.



**Bottle Creek
Photo by Janis Goolsby Baker**

ECHOES
 THE NEWSLETTER FOR
 THE ESCAMBIA COUNTY
 HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Escambia Historical Society Cookbook	\$10.00	\$15.00
Wildflowers of The Conecuh/Escambia River Basin CD	\$10.00	\$15.00
History of Brewton and E. Brewton (sc)	\$35.00	\$40.00
Flomaton Centennial Scrapbook	\$30.00	\$25.00
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ECHOES, The newsletter for the Escambia County Historical Society, a 501 (c) (3) corporation, is published monthly except November. Comments are welcome. You may email the Society at escambiahistoricalociety@gmail.com or call 251-809-1528.

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Trustees

Ann Biggs-Williams
Ranella Merritt
Tom McMillan
Sally Finlay
Charles Ware, Alternate
Darryl Searcy, Trustee Retired

Dues are to be paid at the beginning of the year

Many members give a membership as a gift!

**Business members get a large scale
 advertisement 11 months of the year.**