

The Night the Stars Fell 1833

We are surprised sometimes at what we learn from items in our archives. A few months ago Amy Brown, while continuing to prepare our textile archives for the future and for our website, came upstairs and quizzed as to whether we knew anything about the Night the Stars Fell in 1833. We all replied "No," but we did find out that Dr. Dennis Marks, VSU retired, and Cathy Wells, (see page three) local and regional historian, had knowledge of the event.

A large hand spun, hand dyed and hand woven coverlet in our archives, donated in 1971, had an ink written message painted in a corner, "Made in 1833," "The Year Stars Fell," "Dr. Sirmans' Grandmother." Its pattern commemorates the 1833 event. It was donated by Natalie Sirmans' Williams, one of the three founders of the Lowndes County Historical Society. Her father was local dentist Dr. Joseph William Sirmans, his father was Benjamin J. Sirmans who had married Elizabeth Frances Thames, and her mother Lucretia Thames was the maker of the coverlet.

In 1833 there were very few newspapers in Georgia. The article below is from the online news blog, *Pieces of Our Past*, published in 2012 by the Laurens County Historical Society, Dublin, GA, Scott B. Thompson, Sr., author. It is titled *The Night the Stars Fell* and uses several of the few recorded Georgia references to this awe inspiring astronomical event.

"On any given clear night you can see roughly 1500 stars with the naked eye. On a cold November night in the year 1833, residents of the Eastern United States began to believe that the sky really was falling. It was on that night, over 180 years ago tonight, when it seemed that at least thirty thousand and as many as two hundred thousand stars were falling every hour .

For eons of years, the comet Tempel-Tuttle has been orbiting the Sun. Every thirty-three years or so, the Earth passes through the densest section of the tail of Tempel-Tuttle. Although the number of visible meteors currently is substantially lower than in 1833, the resulting meteor shower, called the Leonids, comes to a peak on November 17 of each year.



In the days leading up to November 13, 1833, the weather in Georgia had been somewhat mercurial. On a rather warm Saturday and part of Sunday a steady rain fell. After a Monday morning fog evaporated, the skies cleared. As the Sun began to set on Tuesday afternoon, temperatures began to plummet. Wednesday, like Tuesday, was a perfectly clear, crisp autumn day. As the sun set, a thin crescent moon hung low in the sky.

Once the moon disappeared below the western horizon, the pitch black sky was speckled with its usual compliment of stars and planets. All was normal or so it seemed.

Then about 9:00 that evening and continuing until the Sun came up the next morning, thousands and thousands of stars came screaming out of the calm, northeastern sky appearing to emanate out of the constellation of Leo, the Lion, traveling at an estimated 156,000 miles per hour.

Those who believed in a higher being were sure that Judgment Day was at hand. Few, if any, people realized what was really happening.

"The stars descended like snowfall to Earth," an Augusta resident recalled.

"We were awaked by a neighbor, who had been aroused in a similar manner by one who supposed the World was coming to an end, as the stars were falling. The whole heavens were lighted by falling meteors, as thick and constant as the flakes which usher in a snow storm," a Georgia newspaper editor wrote.

"Stars fell like snow flakes and fireballs darted back and forth in the heavens, like children at play, making a grand and awe-inspiring display," recalled Rev. William Pate, of Turner County.

Settlers came from as far as 15 miles away to visit Rev. Pate's home. They stayed up all night singing hymns and praying as Reverend Pate read the scriptures. Many confessed their most secret sins that remarkable night, truly fearing that the world was coming to an end.

In an Alabama Heritage Magazine article in 2000, it was written that in a town in Georgia many profane people "were frightened to their knees, dust-covered Bibles were opened and dice and cards were thrown to the flames."

In Milledgeville, the newspapers reported that hundreds and thousands of stars were shooting madly and vertically from their spheres with several-second long trails of whitish light behind them. Some thought that they must be fireworks instead of falling stars. A few observers swore that several of them had exploded.

A resident of Butler's Island near Darien, Georgia wrote, "There were innumerable meteors in the skies, all apparently emanating from a focus directly overhead to every point of the compass, of various sizes and degrees of brilliancy, occasioned probably by their different distances."

One Morgan County farmer was transformed by the celestial phenomenon. As the shower intensified, the man ran out of his house, dressed only in his shirt and undergarments exclaiming, "The world is now actually coming to an end, for the stars are falling." His Negro servant ran after him as his master scrambled to take cover under the house.

The farmers' wife followed him outside and chastised her husband for his lack of courage. Then challenged the terrified farmer to come out and live or die with his family. After he mustered the courage to come back outside, he gazed into the wondrous sight of thousands of burning meteors and vowed to himself and to God, "Well, this one thing I do know, escape or not - live long or die soon, I never will drink another drop of liquor."

Some Georgians thought the meteor shower had a more



Above: Amy Brown and Judy Dasher. Amy Brown and Donald Davis recently presented programs on the 1833 coverlet and its story to the Wymodausis Club and the Col. Ebenezer Folsom NSDAR. At the DAR program Amy Brown explains to Judy Dasher the intricacies of the coverlet's pattern and process of making.

sinister political purpose than an astronomical phenomenon. A full scale political war between George M. Troup, of Laurens County, and John Clarke had been raging for more than a dozen years. Troup had been narrowly defeated by Clarke in two elections in the early 1820s. Troup won a narrow victory of his own in 1823 and was narrowly reelected again in 1825 in the first popular vote gubernatorial election in Georgia history.

Following Clark's death from yellow fever in October 1832, the struggle between the two rivals seemed to wane or simply shift to other members of the bitterly divided Democratic-Republican party.

On Friday, November 8, five days before the meteor shower, Troup tendered his written resignation from the United States Senate from his Valdosta home in eastern Laurens County. The first written accounts of the political icon's leaving the Senate two years early circulating throughout the capital in Milledgeville on the 13th. Although Troup maintained that his resignation was for purely personal reasons, some of his more ardent supporters thought that the evening's spectacle was a sign of retribution if Clark's followers regained political power in the state.

The longest lasting legacy of that starry, starry falling night was the beginning of the concentrated study of meteors and the causes of meteor storms in particular." *end of article*

THE FALLING STARS OF 1833

The Valdosta Times

November 28, 1885

from *The Blackshear Georgian*.

(Writer Unknown)

Recollections of a Wonderful Night in 1833

(article from the Judge Folks Huxford Collection,
Homerville, GA . Processed by Catherine F. Wells)

"I have read many descriptions of what was called the falling stars or meteor shower of 1833, and recently the account of an old man who saw the shower of historic rain in Alabama, an account of which was copied from *The Birmingham Age*, by *The News*.

I do not call myself old, yet I was five years of age when the event alluded to occurred, and witnessed it as I remember, without fear. The impress is still fresh on my mind, though I have never read a description that agrees with what I saw, except spoken of as sublimely grand!

I will try to describe it as seen by me in Beaufort district, South Carolina—.... miles up the Savannah River, and about six miles from Matthews Bluff. At the residence of my aunt, at some hour before day, (the date I do not remember,) Uncle Fred came to my bed took me in his arms to the front piazza where he stood me on my feet to witness the rain of apparent liquid fire. I had no fear for he was with me and I had no appreciation of the terror it might have for those who dreaded the judgment.

It was a rain of fire, not stars. The stars, or sparks, only occurred at the end of the lines of fire. Imagine a rain of molten iron striking the earth, each drop bursting into sparks. Nothing else will compare. I could not describe it if experience with foundries and smith's shops had not afforded the comparison. The fire fell in streams like the heaviest fire rain I ever witnessed and swayed to and fro just as the water is by the motion of the clouds or wind.

The only stars I saw were just such as one sees when molten iron is running into or from the ladle, or when iron with a welding heat is withdrawn from the forge, or such as seen when the liquid metal drops upon earth or such as seen in the wake of an exploding rocket.

The strangest features to me was, no such sparks or stars appeared except at the end of the line of fire rain which stopped about five feet from the earth, as near as I can judge.

The piazza had three steps from the ground. I could not have been more than three feet high and the line of fire rain burst into sparks on a level with my eyes. None that I saw

struck the earth, but after sparkling on this line, disappeared, to be succeeded by others in quick succession.

I recollect distinctly observing the scene around the yard, and the road lead directly from the gate, and wondering why none of the fire or sparks reached the earth. It was not as light as day, but a lurid light greater than I have ever seen since.

"The fire rain was too thick to see through."

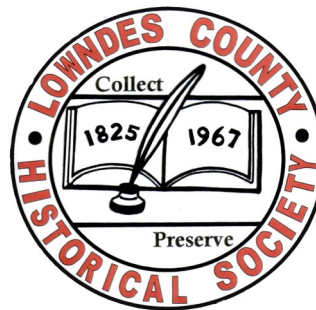
Objects were perfectly discernible though not so well as by daylight. I heard of many persons being terrified but saw none. I do not recollect of seeing anything above the line of my vision—such as the tops of trees and houses. The fire rain was too thick to see through.

After staying as long as was deemed prudent in my night clothes, my uncle returned me to my bed. How long it was before daylight I do not know. I do know I slept until called to breakfast.

I met an old gentleman some years ago who was in camp on the Texas prairie, who witnessed the meteoric show falling stars and whose account tallied more nearly with mine than I have ever read or heard. He did not have any experience with molten metal, but when he heard my comparisons with sparks or from a smith's forge, heartily endorsed me." *end of article*



Left: Natalie Sirmans Williams, 1901-1996, donated the 1833 coverlet to the museum. It was made by her great-grandmother Lucretia Thames. Natalie Williams was one of the three founders of the Lowndes County Historical Society and was a graduate of VSU when still named South Georgia State Normal College.



Visit the

Lowndes County
Historical Society
Website

For detailed information
On the 1833 coverlet and
hundreds of other textiles

www.valdostamuseum.com

**Go to Collections, then
Textiles, then Quilts and
Coverlets.**

2016 Membership Application, Lowndes County Historical Society, P.O. Box 56, Valdosta, GA 31603

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Email _____

Membership Category

Individual \$25. ____

Family 30. ____

Business 25/50. ____

Contributing 100. ____

Patron 250. ____

“New” Local History Emerges: Valdosta Freedman’s Meeting in 1867

The *Valdosta Daily Times*, first named the *South Georgia Times*, began March 20, 1867, but the first issues that survived to be microfilmed date to Vol. II of the paper in 1868. Now with electronic searches we occasionally find articles printed in other papers that were taken from what became missing issues of the *Valdosta Times*. Such is the case here. This particular article is probably from the second or third issue of the *Times*. We have a handwritten copy, drawn in columns, of the first issue that was copied by Albert Pendleton when a youth. A Pennsylvania relative who owned the fragile issue would bring it when visiting Valdosta. Albert imagined that it finally disintegrated being on high acidic paper.

We are glad to find this interesting glimpse into local history preserved in an 1867 Atlanta newspaper. Moses Hodge speaking to the Freedman’s meeting in Valdosta, Georgia. Article below:

The Sentiments of a Freedman

(article from the *Weekly Atlanta Intelligencer*, Wednesday, April 10, 1867, Vol. XIX, No. 14, Pg.1)

“We find in Valdosta (Ga.) *Times* the proceedings of a freedmen’s meeting held in that place on the 26th instant. The assembly was addressed by several colored men, one of whom Moses Hodge, is reported as having given utterance to the following sentiments, which are as creditable to his intelligence as they are honorable to his heart:

In response to a call, Moses Hodge took the floor. He spoke in a manner earnest, sincere and oppressive. He said: I am an unlearned man- not used to speaking; but I know what I feel and think. I was born in Georgia. I am a Southern born man and expect to die here. I was a slave once and had to obey a master. I am a freedman now and must obey the laws of the country. I have no ill feeling against the white man because I was once a slave. I hope the white man has no ill feeling towards me because I am free. So far as I know and have seen, I find no bad feeling between us. When I was a slave I was not abused. Since I have been free not one has tried to wrong me in any way. I have lived in this town six years and I never had cause to complain of any one. I find that my straightest steps are my best ones. I know if a man acts right he will have respect. The col-

ored man that behaves politely will meet politeness, and always have friends. I have lived here six years, and expect to die here. I am willing to live here among my white friends, and I believe they are willing for me to stay here. I believe this, and I judge from the way I am treated. I speak for myself, for my feelings. I am willing to trust my white friends-I know them. I am a Georgian from the bottom of my heart-yes from the sole of my foot to the crown of my head. I wish to see this town prosper, and this country prosper. I wish the welfare of my white friends and my colored friends. We all live here and expect to live here. I know we can get along in a kind and friendly manner, and be a help to one another and believe we will. When I live among people, and know them and find them kind, I am willing to trust them. I trust people I know. I give my true feelings. I speak for myself. I wish my colored friends to prosper, and my white friends to prosper. I wish Valdosta to grow yet more and have a large business. I wish our whole country to do well.” end of article

Moses Hodge Family: 1870 & 1880 Censuses

In the 1870 census Moses Hodge is listed within the Valdosta post office area. Shown living in this residence: Moses, 53; Louisa, 36; Mariah, 15; Rebecca 7; Bella, 10; and William, 1. On the same census page are the surnames Jenkins, Matchett and Wilson.

The 1880 census lists Moses Hodge in the 663rd Militia District which includes Valdosta and surrounding area. The 1880 census lists the relationship of each to the head of the household: Moses, 63; Louise, 41, wife; Rebecca, 17, daughter; William, 10, son; Mazura, 7, daughter; Georgia, 6, daughter; Sheppard, 4, son; and lodgers, Rosetta Marshall, 26; Prince Marshall, 15; and Robert Marshall, 12.

Listed on the same census page as heads of household are Jerry B. Jones, white; Primus Jones, black; and York Conner, black.

We at the museum would like to know if descendants of Moses Hodge could supply us more information on him and perhaps his photograph or that of other family members.

Pinevale 1963: Classmate Finds Herself in an Exhibit

Photo right: Drunell Thomas discovers her photograph in an exhibit at the museum.

Members, spouses and friends of the Pinevale High School 1963 graduating class visited the museum during 2015 as part of a reunion weekend. It brought people from Washington, D.C. to California to the museum.

The group toured the upper gallery, some helped with Vietnam veteran information and downstairs viewed the Valdosta Sesquicentennial PowerPoint that was running as an option.

An enjoyable part of the visit was showing Drunell Thomas, now of Atlanta, her photograph and story in a museum exhibit. Drunell and Robert Pierce were the first black students at Valdosta State, Drunell being the first female.



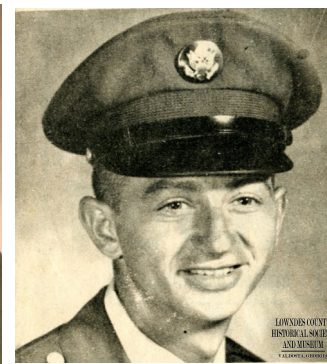
Vietnam Veterans: Honoring, Seeking, Commemorating



Above: Donald Williams and David Jackson at the museum in front of the Vietnam War exhibit. They are gathering information on local casualties in the Vietnam War. We shared information and they were helpful in identifying people in other museum photographs.



Above: Edie Shepherd, Mary Shepherd Kuntz and Cathy Wells presenting a 50th Anniversary Vietnam War Commemoration flag to the museum. The Department of Defense recognized the Col. Ebenezer Folsom Chapter NSDAR as a Commemorative Partner and awarded them "in recognition of their willing to assist and support a grateful nation in thanking and honoring our Vietnam War Veterans, their families and those who serves with, or in support of, the Armed Forces." Locating the photograph of Danny Lightsey was among their many and varied projects with the Vietnam 50th Commemoration.



Above: Danny Lee Lightsey and John E. McDonald. These are two recently donated photographs of Lowndes County Vietnam casualties. In Vietnam Lightsey served May 18, 1971 to July 25, 1971 and McDonald November 15, 1968 to April 15, 1969.

Vietnam War-Photos Needed:

London
Conaway

Herbert Lee
Phelps

Maxie
Patterson

Arthur Lee
Brunt

Donald B.
Sowell

Curtis Jones

Lynn Jones

Rufus Sirmans

Willie Lee
Richardson

Larry Leon
Mitchell

Lawrence K.
Sepulveda

Roy Carroll
Register

James Wesley
Inman

Cleveland David
Jones

Eugene W.
Hartman

2015 New & Renewal Memberships

(Continued from previous
2015 newsletters)

Place of residence listed for those
Outside of Lowndes County

*The Historical Society Trustees
And Museum Staff
greatly appreciate
Your memberships as they affirm our
place as an important cultural entity
in Lowndes County
and help us to
Fulfill our mission-
To collect, preserve and present
the history of Lowndes County.*

Dr. Alex M. Culbreth
James C. and Jana Davis Douglass
Boulder City, NV
Vick Findley, Sr.
Royal Palm Beach, FL
Sharon Hilton
Donald L. Holliday
Alexandria, IN
Mary Shepherd Kuntz
Quitman, GA
Sally Shingler Kurrie

David and Melanie Eanes Lasseter
R. Al Lee
Athens, GA
James E. McKinney, Jr.
Gretchen Smith Mui
Silver Spring, MD
William N. Nunn, III
Fritz Scarborough
Steven M. Taylor
James and Judith Wisenbaker
Huntington Beach, CA

A Small Sampling: Our Researchers, Visitors and Donors

Georgia Southern & Florida Railroad Historians at the Museum

At **right** are: Ed Willis, Valdosta; Russell Tedders, Sherwood, Arkansas; Tommy M. Edwards, Macon; William A. 'Bill' Jones, Macon; and Samuel Tedders Sopchoppy, FL. When Russell Tedders was recently visiting north Florida a core group of the former GS&F Railroad Historical Society met at the museum presenting various materials. Russell Tedders, retired Short Line RR executive with Georgia Pacific has made donations for many years to the museum. Ed Willis had worked diligently as the local host when the GS&F Society held their 2nd Annual Convention in 2002 in Valdosta and at the museum. A bond was built with this group. When the GS&F Society founder, Mark Moseley died young and suddenly in 2010, the society went



on interim status in 2011. After four years they have decided not to continue as an active entity and much of their collection has been donated here. The museum, over time, hopes to develop a considerable exhibit on South Georgia Railroad history covering the GS&F, the 1860 Atlantic & Gulf from Savannah, other major roads and corresponding Short Lines in south Georgia and north Florida. The ca.1890 GS&F ran from Macon to Valdosta and then to Palatka, Florida.



Salvation Army Researchers

Ron Sell, **left above**, and Major Robin Starr, **right above**, recently at the museum gathering historical information on the Valdosta Salvation Army. The clipping files accumulated by Susie McKey Thomas and Albert Pendleton were most helpful. Concurrent to their visit, Salvation Army photos ca.1963 had just been scanned and processed from the *Valdosta Daily Times* negative collection in the museum archives. **Right** are two images from these photos. The **upper** reflects military participation and the **lower** shows cheerful volunteer ladies with the collection buckets. Before I-75 and the spreading of Valdosta, the Salvation Army set up these booths downtown that were complete with speaker systems. The only identification we have is one military man with a nametag "Markham." We would like other ID's.





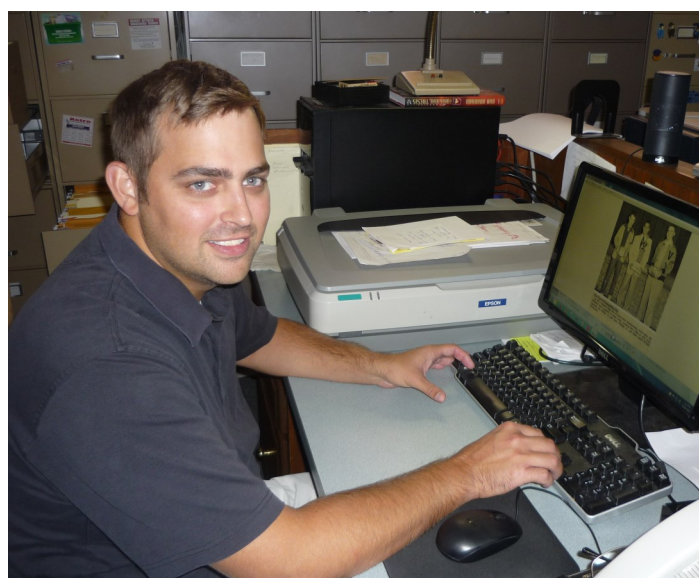
Above: Mrs. Shirley Register came by the museum to purchase a copy of *All The Way To #1, The Story of the Greatest High School Football National Championship Teams of the 20th Century* for her son David Register, now a medical doctor in Little Rock, Arkansas. David played on the 1971 Valdosta Wildcat National Championship team and was a team captain in 1972, his senior year. VHS is one of only two schools with two chapters of coverage in the book which is by Timothy L. Hudak of Cleveland, Ohio. Shirley Register's late husband, Sam D. Register, Jr., wrote an extensive and interesting article published in the Summer 2002 LCHS newsletter, titled, *On The Trail of the Lonesome Pine, A story of 1946 Valdosta High School Football*.



Above: Kristin Tanner, Valdosta Junior Service League at the museum with Follies Programs from the 1950s. The VJSL will celebrate their eightieth anniversary in February 2016. The museum scanned at least two hundred items creating a digital file on the organization. Much of the information came from the decades of clippings in our archives courtesy of the late Susie McKey Thomas and Albert Pendleton. Other items included photographs and the Follies programs. Most of the programs were from the Clyde McKey West White Collection or the Virginia Esterman Collection, the latter being donated by her son Mike Esterman of Monrovia, Indiana, when in Valdosta for his 50th high school reunion.



Above: Johnny B. Lastinger memorabilia. Lamb Lastinger recently donated a sizable collection of local history items from the collection of her late husband Johnny B. Lastinger. Items included VHS football items, Red Carpet Committee brochures and papers, many photographs, etc. Museum Director Donald Davis shown unloading the vehicle.



Above: Jamie Wachter, Valdosta Daily Times Sports Editor, spent time in the museum digital archives searching for information and images of the earlier VHS state championships. The *Times* has recently published a book, *Through the Years*, "a special hard cover commemorative that takes a look at the state football championships of Lowndes, Valdosta and Valwood."

In memory: Jane Twitty Shelton 1917-2015



Jane Twitty Shelton, 98, was a local history giant. Her efforts culminated with the publishing of her book, in 1976, *Pines and Pioneers, a History of Lowndes County Georgia 1825-1900*. The photo at *right* is from the original book signing.

Jane Shelton was very active in the community as a college teacher, Sunday school teacher, civic planner and lecturer. These and more activities are detailed in her obituary at mclanefuneral.com.

She was a 1934 honor graduate of Valdosta High School. Her photograph at *left* is during her two years at Georgia State Womans College (VSU.) She graduated from the University of Alabama. VHS had no Depression era yearbooks but the museum has a scrapbook with clippings of news articles she wrote for the *Valdosta Times* when in high school.

In the photo *left* are Jane and Tom Shelton. He was also devoted to local history and was an active president of the Historical Society. To express



her devotion to local history we share the following; "By the 1990s Jane Shelton's book had long been sold out, out of print. As the 40th Anniversary of the founding of the Lowndes County Historical Society approached in 2007, people were seriously wanting and hoping that the book be reprinted. During that time on Ebay the asking price of her book was as high as \$225.00. Jane Shelton was most kind and generous. She gave rights to the book to the Historical Society who did reprint her book in 2007 coinciding with the 40th Anniversary of the Society. When the reprint books arrived, Jane Shelton, then a month shy of 90 years, although probably tired, signed books for hours. She was glad to give this book to the society, as she knew sales of it would continue to benefit the preservation of local history well into the future." Her children Jan Danis, Davy and Richard Shelton continue her legacy, all longtime historical society members, Davy an officer.



Jane Shelton: An Observer and Patron of Architecture

By Alfred Willis, Ph.D.

Jane Shelton was not only Valdosta's historian, she also made an appreciable contribution to the city's heritage of architecture. Tom and Jane Shelton's unpretentious cottage at Indianola, completed about 1952, was one of the last designs of architect Lloyd Greer. It offers a good example of Greer's skill in finding straightforward solutions to simple design problems. From the successor to Greer's practice, Connor Thomson, the Sheltons commissioned a Modern house at 206 Wayne Avenue, *photo right*. Completed in 1956, Jane understood this dwelling as a "family home." With its clean lines, simple massing, and straightforward layout it stands as one of Valdosta's best examples of what at the time was called "California contemporary." Jane loved Modern buildings, admired Modern gardens, lived with Danish Modern furniture, and had the highest regard for Thomson's talents as a Modern architect. For decades she was a keen observer of Valdosta's architects as they



worked to give the Lowndes County seat one of Georgia's most replete collections of fine Modern structures. But she did not limit her enthusiasm to the Modernist current. She also kept an eye on the career of Felton Davis, and could speak with authority on his many fine houses in traditional styles. With Jane Shelton Valdosta's architects have lost one of the most constant and knowledgeable enthusiasts of their art.

MEMORIALS

Charles Ronald 'Ronnie' Adams

by
Beulah Exum Hennly

Virginia Bolen Pendleton Bennett

by
Dan S. and Carolyn Eager Coleman
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
J. Michael and Martha Dover
Sally Shingler Kurrie

William Edward Crane

by
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
Donald O. Davis
Patsy T. Giles
Hank and Claire S. Lee
J. Edward Willis

James Lovett Dewar, Jr.

by
Mary D. Gray

Franklin Jefferies Eldridge

by
J. Michael and Martha Dover
Sally Shingler Kurrie

Redden Parramore Hart

by
Judge and Mrs. Arthur McLane

Betty Hutchinson Holcombe

by
J. Michael and Martha Dover

John Beechwood Lastinger

'Johnny B.'

by
Stan and Sue Cox
Mary D. Gray
Beulah Exum Hennly
Sally Shingler Kurrie

John T. Parramore

by
Mary D. Gray

Nancy Rutledge Wainer Parrott

by
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
Mary D. Gray

Dr. Jesse L. Parrott

by
Mary D. Gray

Christie Lamar Patterson, Jr.

by
Mary D. Gray
Bruce Darby Hornbuckle
Kennesaw, GA

Dr. Fred Lamar Pearson

by
Donald O. Davis

Merle Whitefield Reddick

by
Sally Shingler Kurrie

James Kenneth Scruggs

by
Mary D. Gray

James Brooks "Jim" Sineath

by
Mary D. Gray

Mitchell Jones Smith, Jr.

by
Myra Jane Bird
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
Charles and Bebe Joyner
Clarkston, GA

Wayne Morris Smith

by
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
J. Michael and Martha Dover
Charlene Bowen Scholey
Menifee, CA

Dr. Joe C. Stubbs

by
Sally Shingler Kurrie

Dr. Robert Lee Stump, Jr.

by
Myra Jane Bird
Dan S. and Carolyn Eager Coleman
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Coleman
Highlands, NC
Sally Shingler Kurrie
Hank and Claire S. Lee

Jarrell Tillman

by
Mary D. Gray

Jane Twitty Shelton

by
John R. Bennett
Dr. Maudine Blair
Tallahassee, FL
Ronnie and Bebo Blanton
Lee and Barbara Bradley
Jeff M. Cooper
Stan and Sue Cox
Donald O. Davis
Marvin and Lyn L. Dickey
J. Michael and Martha Dover
Patsy T. Giles
Sen. Tim and Ellen Golden
W. Parker and Lucy Greene
Paul B. Hatcher, Jr.
Beulah Exum Hennly
Riley and Jenny B. Howard
Jim and Joy S. Matthews
Alpharetta, GA
Alex B. McFadden
Judge and Mrs. Arthur McLane
Allan and Debra H. Nagy
Margot L. Pearlman
David M. Schwartz, Ph.D.
Marietta, GA
Byrd and Cay Simmons
Russell Martin Smith
South Georgia Travel
Donna Spooner, Ph.D.
Tallahassee, FL
Alfred Willis, Ph.D.
J. Edward Willis
Dr. Bolen P. and Pam Woodward
And by Staff of
The Concussion Institute
Gwinnett Medical Center
Duluth, GA

Family Memorial

Jane Twitty Shelton

by
Richard and Sara Jane Shelton

Gift in Honor

of
**James Edward Alexander &
Toian Bowser-Alexander**

Bluffton, SC
by
Jack and Cheryl Oliver

MUSEUM CALENDAR OF EVENTS**Officers and Executive Committee**

President, Patsy Giles; 1st Vice President, T. Davy Shelton; 2nd Vice President, Martha N. Gibson; Secretary, Joseph Tomberlin; Treasurer, John Bennett; Past President, Ex Officio, Julie Smith; Anita Shelton

January—March 2016.....Annual Membership Drive
 January 19/ 10 a.m..... Program with Learning in Retirement
 February 11/ 6 p.m..... Donald Davis, speaker, Madison Genealogical Society
 February 12/ 11 a.m.....Museum Georgia Day Program by Dick Shelton
”Lowndes County, The Georgia Nobody Wanted”
 February 16/ 10 a.m.....Holly Garden Club at the Museum
 February 19/ 10 a.m.....Donald Davis, speaker, Arbor Day,
Tree Commission 30th Anniversary, Am. Legion
 February 20.....Jacksonville Naval Retirees at the Museum
 March 5/ 10 a.m.....VHS Class of 1966 50th Reunion, Museum option
 March 14/ 7 p.mAmy Brown, speaker, Hahira Historical Society

Lowndes County Historical Society & Museum

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 E-mail: research.lchs@gmail.com & ddavis.lchs@gmail.com
 Web page:
<http://www.valdostamuseum.com>

YESTERDAY & TODAY

Newsletter of
Lowndes County Historical Society

Newsletter Editor
 Donald O. Davis

Museum Staff
 Donald O. Davis
 Executive Director.

Amy Brown
 Textiles and Research.

Harry S. Evans
 Benjamin Vieth
 Special Collections and Research

Adam Doughty
 Drew Johnson
 Social Media

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