

*GEORGE WASHINGTON TERRY
A COLLECTION OF HIS LIFE, ANCESTORS AND
DESCENDANTS.*

*COMPILED BY JOHN S. YATES
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*Biographical sketch of some of my Ancestry gleaned from
such sources as accessible And recorded this the 3rd of
January 1919
by George W. Terry*

Thus begins the earliest surviving written account of the ancestry of George Washington Terry. George continued this journal in the pages of a bound register whose original intent was to record the membership of the American Legion of Honor. Although George was a member of the A.L.H, the purpose of this organization has been obscured by time and distance. However, it now seems very appropriate that he chose to use this record book to chronicle not only his "Ancestry" but also his descendants. Without a doubt, these individuals should be included in the rolls of an American Legion of Honor.

My search into my own "Ancestry" began in 1988 when my mother, May Terry Cunningham (great-granddaughter of George W. Terry), declared that she had no idea of her genealogical background. Her mother, Pauline Gill, had died in an automobile accident when my mother was a teenager. After that, contact was lost with her Terry relations and as far as she knew she had no living relatives (other than myself, my sister and our children). I set out to find these long-lost relatives and some of the results are contained herein.

George Washington Terry was one of my first objects of research. In the passing of time, I have come to feel very close to him. I have traveled to the place of his boyhood in Union county, Arkansas; stood beside the same spot of ground that his parents now occupy; taken a stroll down the street and into the shops of Prescott, Arkansas which he called home. I have camped out in Arkansas woods and heard the night sounds which he must have heard in those days long since past. I have met many of the descendants of the people George W. Terry called friends and neighbors in his beloved Arkansas, and found them most likely as George found their ancestors. These Arkansans (or Arkansawers depending on which side of the Arkansas River they resided) are a very gracious, considerate and friendly people who willingly took me (a complete stranger) into their confidence. They entertained and chauffeured me around their homeland, never once expressing a notion of inconvenience. At no time in my existence had I ever felt that I was more truly in the midst of old acquaintances than during those few days in the Arkansas spring of 1990. Was this simply my perception, or was it part of an ancestral memory that each of us may have inherited from our foreparents?

George W. Terry made several efforts to preserve his memories and notions. How fortunate we are that this material survived, leaving us a window into his time. This writing is an effort on my part to continue to preserve what our ancestors deemed important. George is said to have commented, "Don't data-tize people" when remembering them. This advise I have attempted to follow through the use of interviews,

personal letters and journals. Some of the material uncovered, by today's standards, may be offensive to some groups. With this in mind, I ask you not to judge our progenitors by today's values but consider what they did in the context of their time. We scarcely can comprehend the circumstances leading to their actions.

I wish to thank those who willingly shared their memories, notes, photographs and dreams with me towards this writing. And especially to George Washington Terry who learned to be a survivor.

John S. Yates, a great-great-grandson of George Washington Terry
January 3, 1995

GEORGE WASHINGTON TERRY HIS ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS

A NEW ADDITION

On the day following the tenth wedding anniversary of Green Berry Hill Terry and Eleanor Gill, the couple celebrated the birth of their fifth child. Born on Thursday, May 13, 1841 at 10 o'clock in the morning, George Washington Terry came into the world six miles south of the present-day capital building in Atlanta, Georgia. Today Peachtree Street crosses that spot. The child's father, G.B.H. Terry, had claimed this homestead in the Gold Lottery of 1832, and it was there that the couple's first child, Hugh McClure Terry, also had been born in March, 1832.¹

The newborn child, George W. Terry, undoubtedly was named for his father's youngest brother, born just seven years previous. Other siblings of the infant George also had received traditional names from their parents' families.²

The firstborn child, Hugh McClure Terry, was named for his mother's brother, Hugh McClure Gill. Martha, the second child (1833), likely was named for her father's sister who had been born in 1824. The third child, Mary Elizabeth Hill Terry, owes her name to her paternal grandmother, Elizabeth Hill. Moses Green Berry Hill Terry (1838) had Moses added to his father's name in honor of his paternal great-grandfather, Moses Hill. Younger brother John Wesley (1844) was named either for his father's brother John Wesley Moses Terry or for the fact that his parents were devout Methodists. The seventh child, Sarah Elizabeth (1847), could trace her namesakes to her father's sister Sarah and his mother, Elizabeth Hill.

Little is known about Green Berry Hill Terry, although from all accounts he was an educated man. He was a farmer, teacher and a county official. He also is remembered as writing "with a beautiful hand, and was an excellent reader – one of the best among a thousand." Some writings of May Terry Gill refer to him as "Berry Terry," and it appears that he was named, at least in part, for his mother's brother Moses Berry Hill. No military service has yet been located for Berry Terry.

The Terry family left Georgia in 1848 to new lands in Union county, Arkansas. They settled in the vicinity of New London, where two of Eleanor's brothers, Robert G. and James Gill, had recently established themselves. Berry Terry died soon thereafter on March 22, 1848 "following an illness on the boat enroute." He was 38 years old and was buried in Georges Chapel Cemetery near Strong, Arkansas. When he died, Berry left "young children, a few slaves and the newly purchased farm." His brother-in-law, Robert

¹ *The Terry Family Historian*, 1990; George W. Terry memoirs

² *ibid*

Gill, was named administrator of the property, and Eleanor's cousin, R.M. Wallace, was appointed guardian of the children.³

A LOOK BACK

George W. Terry's grandfather, Stephen Terry, is considered an Atlanta pioneer, having settled there in 1843 when it was still known as Marthasville. He first arrived in Georgia as early as 1820 and was given the rank of Major in the Georgia militia. Stephen married Elizabeth Harrison Hill on July 4, 1809 in Fairfield county, South Carolina. To this union were born twelve children, the first being Green Berry Hill Terry. Stephen's wife, Elizabeth, died December 3, 1838 in Dekalb, Georgia at age 45. Upon settling in Atlanta, Stephen became a contractor for the Monroe (later Macon & Western) and Georgia Railways. He also was a master cabinet maker and built "Washington Hall," one of the city's first hotels. Later in life Stephen took up farming in an area of Atlanta now included in Lakewood Park. He remarried in 1860 to Mary Lewis. Stephen Terry died November 15, 1866 at age 78 and was buried a few hundred feet from his house. Located south of and overlooking the park, the Terry home was still standing as late as 1930. However, nothing now remains of the cemetery or the uninscribed field stones that had marked Stephen's grave.⁴

Eleanor Gill, mother of George W. Terry, was born January 20, 1811 in Chester county, South Carolina. It should be noted that some sources list her given name as Margaret, and Ellen is sometimes substituted for Eleanor. The fourth child of Samuel Gill and Mary McClure, Eleanor was born in the area of Fishing Creek, Chester district (county), as were many of her Gill, McClure, and Gaston relatives. Her namesake was one of her paternal great-grandmothers, Elinor Kelsey Gill. If indeed Margaret was her given name, that too can be traced to the same lineage.

Eleanor Gill was reared in the "old school Presbyterian Church." Although she later joined the Methodist Church with her husband, she maintained her Presbyterian upbringing and steadfastly adhered to that church's strict rules in the training of her children. As the Presbyterians believed that no work and very little or no cooking should be done on the Sabbath, "The sound of an axe or hammer was not heard on the place on Sunday," wrote her son George. He also recalled that "the only chastisement my mother ever laid upon me that I remember was for violating the Sabbath day once for playing and being noisy and for going to the creek bathing." Eleanor did not remarry after the death of her husband, Berry Terry, but did maintain the farm with the help of her eldest son, Hugh, and her brothers who farmed nearby. Eleanor Gill died of "congestive chill" in her home on Saturday, October 5, 1861 at age 50 years. All of her children (except George who was in the Confederate Army at Union City, Kentucky at the time) were at her bedside at

³ *ibid*; papers on file in Union County, AR; "George Washington Terry" by May Terry Gill, compiled by Winnie Haynie Hamilton, June, 1940

⁴*The Terry Family Historian*, 1990 ; *Stephen Terry Family Cemetery* recorded November 20, 1930 Atlanta Historical Society.

the time of her death. She was laid to rest beside her husband at Georges Chapel Cemetery near Strong, Arkansas.⁵

Both of Eleanor's parents could trace their lineage to Ireland, and her ancestors were actively involved in the American Revolution. One of her grandfathers, Robert Gill, was at the Battle of King's Mountain, South Carolina. Of interest is the fact that Eleanor's husband, Berry Terry, did not have a Terry in the American Revolution. This Terry family appears to have been neither Loyalist nor Patriot, but fall into that group not actively involved. Berry Terry did however have several Hill and Roden ancestors in the Revolution.⁶

Eleanor' father, Samuel Gill, is referred to by the rank of Major probably because of service in the South Carolina militia. He was a carpenter by trade. Upon his death in 1840, he left an estate valued at about \$13,000. Several claims were made against the estate including a bill from Dr. John Douglas for \$100 against "Est. Maj. Sam'l Gill, for visit at night & operating, for strangulated hernia," dated February 5, 1840. Samuel Gill also was attended by Dr. C.S. Moffat, who billed the estate \$10 "for visit and ... for medical attendance during his last sickness." Samuel Gill died on February 5, 1840 likely from the "strangulated hernia" or from an operation for the same.⁷

Eleanor's mother was Mary McClure. Her family, like that of her husband Samuel, also was involved in the American Revolution. Hugh McClure, father of Mary McClure, and his parents were active in the struggle for Independence. [See Appendix A]

ON TO NEW LONDON

The United States Congress created the Arkansas Territory in 1819, and the first territorial legislature met at Arkansas Post on July 28 of that year. The capital was moved to Little Rock two years later. On June 15, 1836, Arkansas became a state, opening more land and encouraging western migration.

Berry Terry, following the lead of his wife's brothers, moved his family to the community of New London, Arkansas in 1848. Located about 20 miles due east of El Dorado in Union county, New London had been settled early because of its high rolling terrain, its rich soil, and its prime location – only six miles from Careyville Landing on the Ouachita River.

The first settler, a Mr. Hughes, arrived before 1839 and occupied a site north of the present-day Baptist Church location. The first Baptist Church in the area was established prior to 1857, and a Methodist Church was built by Dr. Edmond Thompson,

⁵ George W. Terry memoirs; Flora Gill Lovette collection, El Dorado, AR, 1990

⁶ various

⁷ Records of Chester County, SC, appt. 79, pkg. 1244 - Samuel Gill

who had moved to New London from Wilmington and built his home over the Hughes cabin foundation in 1856. By this time, New London was a thriving village.

Union county's first Masonic lodge, chartered at Wilmington in 1845, later moved to New London and met on the second floor of the Methodist Church until the Lodge closed in 1869.

New London was one of the cultural centers of the area and had some influence during the days before the railroad. In fact, it once served as the second county seat when Union county was divided into the western and eastern sections. This area included the Lapile community which was only a few miles to the east.

When Congress created the Arkansas Territory, it set aside a section of land in each township for the support of public schools. In 1843 the legislature established a system of public education, although there were few public schools until after the Civil War. Private schools and academies provided schooling for a small percentage of the population.

The New London Academy existed prior to 1850 and was located southwest of the present crossroads that mark the New London community. Among the early teachers were Thomas Norman who was educated in the colleges of Georgia; Mrs. Mary Shackelford; and William G. Rolfe.

Mrs. Shackelford was in the household of Henry Harper of Lapile Township in 1850 and served as that family's teacher. She evidently also taught in New London for a number of years. Her fees in 1856 were \$10 for five months in the lower grades and \$16 for eight months in the upper grades. William Rolfe was teaching at the New London school in 1857, and his fee was \$7.50 for three months. Prices for certain fees, books and supplies in 1859 included \$5 for Latin tuition, \$2 for philosophy, \$.50 for Butler's grammar book, \$.20 for Lander's Speller, \$1.25 for a philosophy book, and \$.50 for stationery.⁸

Attesting to the extent and quality of education available to New London-area children are three young men who went on to higher levels of instruction. Eugene Rowland and Oscar Mullins Thompson were able to compete with other scholars in the medical department at the University of Louisiana in New Orleans (now Tulane University). These young men later returned to the community and practiced medicine. Another New London scholar, Ira L. Wilson, was elected to the Arkansas Constitutional Convention as Union county's representative on November 5, 1867. The convention met in Little Rock on January 7, 1868 and a new constitution was approved. Mr. Wilson is credited with writing the act incorporated into the constitution that established the public school system in Arkansas.⁹

⁸Cheryl Reames, NT Historical Editor

⁹ "New London important part of history of Union County", *El Dorado Daily News* 1988;

As mentioned previously, Careyville Landing was located near New London on the Ouachita River and was the freight and traffic hub for the surrounding area. Warehouses were built there to store merchandise and supplies that arrived regularly by steamboat from Monroe and New Orleans, Louisiana as well as other locations. New London, however, was not served by the railroad (the closest station was at Strong, Arkansas), and this ultimately led to the community's demise by 1917.¹⁰

George W. Terry recorded but a few remembrances from his childhood in the community. In *The Boy Who Fell into the Spring*, he indulged in memories of building play houses decked with fresh dogwood blossoms at the corner of the yard. He also provokes our interest with the event for which the prose is named. In this account it would appear that young George was either playing or going for water (most likely both) at a spring near his home. For whatever reason, he tumbled head first into the water and had to be "rescued by the good old Colored Woman."¹¹ [See Appendix B]

George further recalled that "At the age of 17 years in the fall of 1858 I was converted to faith in Christ. And joined the Methodist church on six months probation. And at my confirmation I was challenged for taking a drink of whiskey at the dinner of a public 'log-rolling'. My mother and relatives were present and of course it was embarrassing to us all but the Lord was good to me and supplied me with His grace sufficient to overcome all anger and keep me humble, submissive and in Christian spirit, and the Lord gave me favor with the congregation and the commendation of my people."

He was kept in school at the New London Academy most of the time after the death of his father. He referred to the Academy as "little Billie Jones's School house. A mile from Home and Mama." Like most young children, he enjoyed school but missed his mother. As time went by he mingled "with his school fellows with independence and a knowledge of his rights."

Helen Terry Marshall, granddaughter of George W. Terry, recalls that George told her of traveling to Tulip, Arkansas by way of Bartholomew Bayou. He related that he had spent some time there and that Tulip was a center of education and culture in the area. Tulip, Arkansas is located in Dallas county and was noted for its schools as early as the 1840s. In its heyday, Tuilp was home to the Ouachita Conference College for girls and the Arkansas Military Institute.¹²

Dr. Eugene also served with George W. Terry in Company G, 9th Arkansas Volunteer Infantry, CSA. By 1928, Dr. Rowland and George Terry were the last two survivors of that Company. Dr. Rowland's death in September 1928 made George Terry the Last Man survivor. [see Appendix E]

¹⁰ "New London important part of history of Union County", *El Dorado Daily News* 1988

¹¹ *The Boy who fell into the Spring*, written by George W. Terry ca 1912

¹² interview Helen Terry Marshall, 1994; *Biographical and Historical Memoirs of Southern Arkansas, Dallas County*, Goodspeed Publishing Co, page 704-706

"THE STORM OF HUMAN DESTRUCTION"

George continued his education until 1861 when Arkansas joined the Confederacy on May 16. The young men of the community "closed our desks for the last time in the New London Academy in Union county. Enlisted and began to drill and prepare ourselves for the coming storm of human destruction. Many of us left the beloved and sacred old school grounds never to meet in this world again. On the eleventh of July 1861 we kissed our mothers and loved ones goodbye, shouldered our rifles and were off for the front." At this time the young men of the New London Academy were aged 16 through 20 years.¹³

Union county contributed between 1200 and 1300 of its men, young and old, to the Lost Cause. George W. Terry was "the first to enlist" and his Company G, 9th Regiment grew to over 150 men. A number cannot be given as to casualties from the area, although doubtless many of this number were lost. Of those men from Union county, fewer than 400 returned home. By September, 1928 George W. Terry would be the last survivor of Company G.¹⁴

Among those men lost was George's youngest brother, John Wesley Terry, who died at Shiloh. George recalled that he "died in camp" and May Terry Gill wrote that she thought John Wesley had died of measles. Robert Gill, George's uncle, "was killed on the 4th [October 1862, Battle of Corinth] just lacking one day of being one year from date of mother's death." Hugh McClure Terry, George's oldest brother, was wounded and crippled for life. Although George himself was in the midst of several battles and skirmishes and had men fall all around him, he never suffered any wounds.¹⁵ He wrote many years later:

"General R.E. Lee surrendered to General Grant on April the 9th 1865 and General Johnston surrendered to General Sherman at Greensboro, N.C. on April 16th 1865.

"And Johnston's Army was paroled on May the 1st 1865. and on the 5th of May brother McClure and I began our long homeward journey towards Arkansas being compelled to walk much of the way [Hugh McClure Terry was crippled from wounds making walking difficult] on account of many sections of the rail ways not being in running. We rested a week in Chester, S.C. [birthplace of George's parents] with relatives and also in Atlanta [George's birthplace and home of his grandfather Stephen Terry] a week with relatives...I arrived home on the 9th of June 1865 to the old doorstep that I had turned my back upon just 3 years 10 months and 28 days before." ¹⁶

"When I decided to enlist my home was a lovely one. In it was a loving mother, sisters and brothers – with all conveniences to make it a successful and a

¹³George W. Terry memoirs

¹⁴ Goodspeed; *Confederate Veteran* magazine, 1928 issue [see Appendix D]

¹⁵ *ibid*; May Terry Gill collection

¹⁶ George W. Terry memoirs

real home. When I returned all life had fled. Nothing of value remained to be seen – not even a chicken. No mother, no brothers nor sisters, no stock, no slaves, – an empty home. Imagine my state of mind. Yet was I glad and thankful for life and health, and that God had cared for and kept me from harms and wounds, and brought me back home safe and sound. I had the capacity to start anew, obstacles lay plenty along the way before me – but I believed they could be overcome so I decided now to adopt the business of an honest overcomer and forged my way forward to higher climes." ¹⁷

".. again a private citizen with the absolute deed of as great courage and determination as it required to approach the firing line years before. I was then prepared for the firing line...and the only assets at hand to reconstruct the southern home and redeem it from the late ravages of war was muscle and courage. And with these two assets the sunny-south was brought to life again." ¹⁸

RECONSTRUCTION

George W. Terry's first job upon returning home was as a clerk in a general store in Bradley county, Arkansas. He received \$25 per month with room and board and was able to purchase clothing at cost. He held this position until "I gave it up and started for New Orleans, La. on that special 10th day of November ... 1867. I landed in N.O. with money enough to pay my way through [Levi] Dolbar's Law and Commercial College," located at 203 Canal Street in New Orleans. After graduation George was employed by E.J. Hart and Company Grocers and Druggists at a salary of \$100 per month. He remained there until 1871 when he accepted a position with Thomas Simms and Levy Exclusive Grocers. At this time, he was a boarder at "Mrs. Emerson's" located at 194 St. Charles.¹⁹

On a photograph of his wife, Fannie Alabama Pitfield, George inscribed "1868 We first met N.O." This coincides with the year George first enrolled in Dolbar's College. How this couple met is the object of some surmise. George was somewhat "fresh" from Arkansas and not yet established in the social circles to which the affluent Pitfield family might have been accustomed. Also unlikely was a chance meeting at a church function as George was Methodist and the Pitfields were members of the Episcopal Church. It is possible that Fannie met George through her brothers, several of whom listed their profession as "clerk" and may have received their education at the Dolbar business school. The Pitfields did not neglect the education of the females of that family. Fannie's sister, Louisiana, listed her profession as "teacher" and it is not unlikely that Fannie also had some higher education. Traditional oral history states that both Fannie and Louisiana taught school in the Pitfield home during and after the War. Perhaps Fannie herself attended the Dolbar school and met George there (however most schools at that time

¹⁷ letter to Helen Terry Marshall, Conway, Arkansas, dated January 24, 1935

¹⁸ George W. Terry memoirs

¹⁹ ibid

were not co-educational). In later years May Terry Gill (first child of George and Fannie) made a notation that "mother graduated" but without reference as to when or where.²⁰

George Washington Terry and Fannie Alabama Pitfield were married June 26, 1872. According to George, they were married "at the Bride's home"; however, the marriage license states that the ceremony took place at 174 Erato Street, the location of the Church of the Annunciation (Episcopal) in New Orleans. The ceremony was performed by John Percival, church rector, and witnessed by W.L. Cashing, Lionel Levy, Oliver Pitfield, and Mary Pitfield.²¹

Fannie Alabama Pitfield has an interesting lineage. Her father, Oliver A. Pitfield, listed his profession as steamboat or steamship captain. He was born November 7, 1809 in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada. His father, George Jefferson Pitfield, was a loyalist in the American Revolution and was deported and arrived in Saint John on May 18, 1783. George Pitfield's wife, Eliza Kenny, was the daughter of Samuel Kenny, an Irish Protestant. The Pitfield line has been traced to Robert Pitfold (note spelling variation) who died at Allington, Dorset, England in 1586.²²

Pitfield family tradition relates that George Pitfield chose a wife for his son Oliver. Oliver rejected her and chose instead Mary Amelia Martin, whom he married in Trinity Church, New York City, on August 10, 1833.²³ Disapproving of this marriage, George Pitfield subsequently disinherited his son.

Oliver Pitfield appears to have been connected with steamships all of his adult life. He commanded the steamer "Arrow" in 1861 and is said to have been a blockade runner during the Civil War. This entry appears on a correspondence book of the Quartermaster General's Office, Confederate States: "Marine Dock Company, Mobile, claim for docking and repairing the Steamer "Arrow" in October, 1861, certificate by O.A. Pitfield commanding "Arrow" and Lieutenant J.D. Johnston, Confederate States Navy."²⁴

²⁰ New Orleans city directory 1878 - 1881

There has been some conjecture as to Fannie's given name. Some descendants refer to her as Frances, however no record exists with this as her name. She signed legal papers as Fannie, and her husband George always referred to her by that name only. One granddaughter, Frances Luella Terry, was named for Fannie Pitfield.

Dates concerning George W. Terry's New Orleans arrival and courtship of Fannie vary in years. Another undocumented account gives the arrival date as October 23, 1869 and the courtship beginning March 28, 1870.

Interview with Helen Terry Marshall, 1995

²¹ Marriage license on file in Orleans Parrish, Louisiana

²² *New Brunswick Loyalists: A Bicentennial Tribute* by Sharon Dubeau; Tables and notes showing the known Pitfield descendants of Robert Pitfold, who died at Allington, Dorset, in 1586

²³ *The New York Genealogical and Biographical Record*, volume LXXXIV, 1953

²⁴ letter to Helen Terry Marshall, Conway, Arkansas, from the War Department, the

Oliver's name also appears in the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies in the War of the Rebellion". M.D. McAlester, Captain of Engineers and Chief Engineer noted a memorandum of information obtained from Mr. Pitfield, "who, as supervising inspector of steam-boats under the Federal Government before the war, has visited the whole navigable portions of the rivers ... I place the fullest confidence in the above statements of Mr. Pitfield, who is a very intelligent, truthful man, and whose occupations and opportunities have been such as to enable him to know and judge correctly as to these rivers." He is also listed as a reliable source of information in another entry concerning the Mobile, Alabama area.²⁵

May Terry Gill, in her book of poetry, "Mind and Melody," credits this quotation to Oliver Pitfield: "A river has a unifying influence on the land it traverses." She also credits him as "United States Navy" however this connection has not been proven. He did have the title of "U.S. Supervising Inspector of Steamers" at New Orleans prior to the Civil War.²⁶

Oliver A. Pitfield died at his home on January 20, 1880 with the cause of death listed as "phthisis pulmonalis." As noted on the death certificate, "Deceased was married; a sea captain by occupation and a resident of the U.S. for 50 years." His wife Mary Amelia Martin died at No. 124 Terpsicore Street in New Orleans on February 12, 1885. The death certificate gives the cause of death as "chronic hepatitis" and states that the "Deceased was a resident of this city for 40 years." Both are buried in the Greenwood Cemetery in New Orleans.²⁷

The first child born to the union of George Washington Terry and Fannie Alabama Pitfield was named May. Born May 21, 1873, she probably was named for the month in which she was born. The young Terry family continued to live in New Orleans until the autumn of 1873 when George began his return trip to Arkansas.²⁸

GREENER PASTURES

"In the summer of 1873 with wife and one child I moved to south Arkansas and on the 8th day of January 1874 I moved into my first home of my own and located in the

Adjutant General's Office, Washington, dated July 28, 1932

²⁵ October 4, 1864, *The War of the Rebellion: A Compilation of the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies*, series I, volume XLI, part III pp 599-600

October 7, 1864; *The War of the Rebellion: A Compilation of the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies*, series I, volume XLI, part IV page 678

²⁶ *Mind and Melody* by May Terry Gill 1937, William T. Tardy, publisher page 23;

Business card of Capt. O.A. Pitfield, Florence Gill McCall collection

²⁷ Death certificate on file for city of New Orleans for Oliver A. Pitfield 76 - 68 and Mary A. Pitfield 86 - 764 (also indexed as O.A., widow)

²⁸ George W. Terry memoirs

town of Prescott, Arkansas." This statement by George W. Terry makes one surmise that he was probably living with relatives in New London between the summer of 1873 and January 8, 1874. Doubtless he was preparing for the move to Prescott in Nevada county.

The State of Arkansas was re-admitted to the Union in 1868. From that point it suffered under Reconstruction with the rest of the southern states until 1874 when an independent state government was allowed. Nevada county was created by an act of the Arkansas Legislature on March 20, 1871 and was carved out of Hempstead, Ouachita and Columbia counties. Nevada county was named for the state of the same name but of different pronunciation ("nuh-vay'-dah"). Courts were held at Mount Moriah, the temporary county seat, until the permanent seat was located at Rosston in the winter of 1871. On October 6, 1874 the Nevada county Board of Supervisors entered an order incorporating the town of Prescott (pronounced "press-cut").

The Cairo and Fulton railroad (later a part of the Missouri Pacific) had been constructed across the northern end of Nevada county in the summer of 1873. Townsites had been laid out for the town of Boughton on the eastern county line and Emmet on the western line. After the railroad had been laid to Emmet, the line was extended to the village of Moscow two miles south of where Prescott would be located. In August, 1873 railroad and county surveyors laid out the town of Prescott, comprising 24 blocks on each side of the railroad right of way.

Within two weeks a small frame storehouse was built by Robert Burns on West Main and First streets. The lumber was hauled by E.F. Gee from his father's sawmill four miles north of the townsite. On the next Sunday, Rev. Thomas Aaron, a traveling Methodist minister, delivered a sermon in the building. Two weeks later a general merchandise store was built and a restaurant opened under a tent on the east side of the railroad.²⁹

The young Terry family had arrived at a very exciting time in the town of Prescott. New construction was constant, and George lost no time in securing property. He purchased several town lots and his wife, Fannie, acquired property in her own name in 1881. George went into partnership with his distant cousin, James Monroe Gill, who also had come to Prescott. The partnership of Terry and Gill lasted a few years and resulted in several business ventures, mostly in real estate. George eventually settled into the drugstore business and also sold general merchandise. He wrote that he "opened up a retail business in Prescott in 1875," and by 1888, the town of Prescott had eight drug stores. George purchased one of the stores, owned by John M. Milburn, in May, 1889.

Like the town of Prescott, the George W. Terry family also was growing. The first child born to the couple in Prescott was Laura Eleanor Terry in 1875. Then followed Lula Pitfield Terry (1877), George Jefferson Terry (1879), Stephen Hill Terry (1880), Howard Terry (1882), Earl Terry (1884) and John Wesley Terry (1887).

²⁹ *Officials of City of Prescott and Nevada County, Arkansas*, Randolph P. Hamby, 1950

Because George was raised as a Methodist and Fannie as Episcopalian, the family's church affiliation at this point is not clear. In a 1995 interview with Helen Terry Marshall, daughter of Howard Terry, she recalled family stories of Episcopal church services held in the George Terry home. An article in the *Arkansas Gazette* stated the St. James' Episcopal Church had opened in January, 1878 in Prescott, indicating that there were enough Episcopalians there to warrant the building of a church.³⁰

The Terry family took an active part in the social and political life of Nevada county. George was appointed as Postmaster on May 14, 1877. He was Circuit Clerk from 1885 through 1888 and was elected Alderman in 1887 and 1889. In 1888, he ran unsuccessfully for the office of Arkansas State Treasurer on the Greenback Party ticket. He was commander and adjutant of the Walter Bragg Camp No. 428 of the United Confederate Veterans in Prescott, and also was a member of the Masonic Lodge, American Legion of Honor, and Knights of Pythias.³¹ George wrote:

"I was also appointed Post Master of Prescott which I held most of the time until the election of President Garfield in 1881 at this time the Prescott Post Office began to attract political attention and became one of the party spoils. So I had to step down and out to give place to a republican. In 1884 I was nominated for Clerk of the Circuit Court and ex-officio County and Probate Court and elected again in 1886. In 1888 I was nominated by the Independent Peoples Party on the State ticket for Secretary of the State of Arkansas. And no doubt was elected by a good majority. In Little Rock there at least eight boxes stolen from the court house, door prised open and the crowbar left at door in evidence. But the result which was never published as the number of votes I received was really a financial favor to me. I was placed on the ticket without my full consent because I was making considerably more out of my drug store than the salary of Secretary which business I would have had to give up. I also had a good home with a large family in which I would have had to make changes. And in the Canvass I never left home. I did not make a speech or spend a nickel in interest of my election. I only refer to this to show how corrupt politics was then in 1888 and politics has become more corrupt as the years have gone by."³² [See Appendix C]

³⁰ *Arkansas Gazette*, January 13, 1878

³¹ Post Office Department document dated May 22, 1877; *Officials of City of Prescott and Nevada County, Arkansas*, Randolph P. Hamby 1950; various papers from May Terry Gill collection; *Confederate Veteran Magazine*, 1901[re: Postmaster of Prescott, Arkansas. George W. Terry was the second Postmaster of the town. The appointment was made May 12, 1877, one day before George's 36th birthday. re: Alderman 1889. Records state that George Terry was elected but refused to serve and Frank Machin was elected. Machin's record shows he served in 1887.]

³² The Independent Peoples Party also was known as the Green Backer Party

DARK CLOUDS

The Terry family also suffered its share of setbacks. Stephen Hill Terry, the fifth child of Fannie and George, died in 1882 at age 18 months (this occurred on May 13, 1882, George Terry's 41st birthday). Fannie Pitfield Terry died five days after giving birth to John Wesley Terry on January 21, 1887. The infant also died seven months later. Sometime during this period of time, Fannie's sister, Louisiana Pitfield, moved to Prescott. She most likely came to care for the family and remained in Prescott until her death on October 19, 1904.

As George recalled, "My children were of the age when they most need a mother's care. I concluded to seek some one who would care for them in a motherly way and on the 9th of February 1888 I married a Miss Jennie Feemster of Little Rock, Arkansas, who proved to be a faithful and kind stepmother and a congenial Christian wife and companion to me."

Jennie O. Feemster brought the Terry family into the Presbyterian fold. May Terry is the first Terry family member listed on the roll of Cumberland Presbyterian Church Prescott, February 22, 1888. By March 25 of that year, George and his bride, Jennie, also had joined the Cumberland Church. George was elected Deacon October 15, 1888, and Elder July 8, 1899. Jennie was president of the Missionary Aid Society. Daughters Laura and Lula joined June 17, 1888; followed by George Jefferson, October 12, 1890; and Howard, October 31, 1897. The youngest child, Earl Terry, is not found on the roster.³³

Like George's mother, Jennie was a strict Presbyterian in the old traditions. Remembrances of one of George's granddaughters, Helen Terry Marshall, confirms this. Helen recalled the stories told by her father and grandfather concerning Sunday activities. No cooking was done on Sunday and likewise no coffee brewing. George resorted to warming day-old cups of coffee near a heating fire or outdoors in the hot sun. Howard Terry, George's son and father of Helen, also told stories about not being allowed to play on the Sabbath. He would spend several lonely hours watching other children in the neighborhood at play while he was restricted to things spiritual.

George W. Terry was not without some vices, at least in his early years. In his memoirs he wrote:

"I contracted the tobacco habit while a soldier in the Civil War. It seemed that I was a natural tobacco worm for it did not make me sick to use it but it gradually got the best of my nerves. And after using it 16 years I became almost a tobacco fiend and believed that I must quit its use or it would shorten my life. And believing this, I must admit according to the Bible that I would die a surcid. So while wife and children were all sleeping on the night of the 16th of November

³³ History of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Prescott, AR microfilm on file LDS film 1005260 [May Terry Gill (Mrs. J.M.F.) was elected to Eldership in the Central Presbyterian Church in Abilene, Texas on March 25, 1931]

1881 I resolved by the help of God to forever abstain from any further use of tobacco. And God has helped me to keep that pledge until this good day. And I further quit selling it in any shape or form or keeping it in my store as long as I remained in business.

“I also in August 1894 declared myself a teetotalist so far as alcoholic beverages was concerned. And have never touched it since only strictly when administered as necessary in sickness. And also about 20 years ago I abandoned the use of coffee absolutely. And seldom ever have head ache since I quit drinking coffee.”

Few records and remembrances now exist concerning life in the Terry household under the guidance of Jennie. The family appears to have been active in church and community activities. The eldest daughter, May, taught school while brothers George and Howard became interested in their father's business ventures. Then, little by little, the family matured, established families of their own, and moved on.

Life took a great change in the Terry household shortly after the turn of the century. George "moved from Prescott Ark early in 1906. I entered in to the real estate and fire insurance" business in the new city of Sulphur, Indian Territory. One might speculate why George would close an established business and start all over again in new lands. This may in part be answered by his granddaughter, Helen Terry Marshall. She recalled that George was working day and night at the drug store, not to mention his other business interests, in Prescott. Plus, his health was in decline and local doctors recommended that George get outdoors. Perhaps, too, he was ready for a change and relished another chance to get in on the ground floor of another enterprise. Taking the doctors' advice to heart, he closed the business, sold some of his property and left his home of 30 years. "Those doctors gave me good advice," George later said. "I have outlived them all."

THE SULPHUR SPRINGS

People always have been taken by the promise of a miracle cure. Such was the case in any location fortunate enough to have mineral spring waters nearby. Hot Springs and Eureka Springs in Arkansas were two of the most famous in the south. Visitors by the thousands flocked to these locations searching for renewed health and recreation. One of the later day and perhaps lesser known "Fountains of Youth" is located at Sulphur, Oklahoma. As generally the case, the mineral spring waters were first used by the Indians (in this case the Chickasaw tribe) and later "discovered" by the white man. The springs at Sulphur are bromide and sulphur which the white man quickly learned also flowed money. Seeing a profitable enterprise in the mineral waters, the Sulphur Springs Indian Territory Resort was built in 1892.

The village of Sulphur did have a number of hotels and was doing fairly well prior to 1900. But because the land which the springs occupied was allotted by the United States Government as an Indian reservation, a dispute arose as to the ownership of the property. This tended to discourage further development in the area. However, most of

this was resolved by 1905, and the promotion of the healing waters of Sulphur, Indian Territory began in earnest.

Sulphur was fortunate in that it was served by two railroads, the Frisco and the Santa Fe. During the spring of 1905, a Frisco excursion train with 600 passengers in six coaches arrived. On another occasion, 1700 tourists arrived on an excursion and many chose to stay. The population of Sulphur doubled to 3500 in just four months.

By October 22, 1905, the 374 vacant lots in the townsite had sold for a total of \$18,400, and January, 1906 dawned with great promise. Sulphur had 50 two-story, brick and stone buildings, and as many scheduled for the coming year. There were hotels, a telephone company, electric lights, automobiles, and all of the other refinements of the day. The population quickly grew to more than 4000 inhabitants.³⁴

George W. Terry remained in the real estate and fire insurance business until “Fall of 1910 (when) I sold to F.T. Gafford.” It appears that during those times Jennie’s health was failing, and George sought out the care of a doctor for her. Dr. John Minos Feemster Gill had married May Terry in 1893 and had established a medical practice in Cameron, Texas. George and Jennie stayed with Dr. Gill’s family in Cameron until Jennie’s death on April 11, 1912. She was laid to rest in the Gill family plot in the Oak Hill Cemetery at Cameron.³⁵

Jennie's death was a great loss to George and his family, as she had guided the family and raised the children as if they were her own. Lovingly referred to as “our little step-mamma” by May Terry Gill, Jennie was revered by all. George was so stricken by the loss that he felt compelled to reflect upon his life up until that time, composing *The Boy who fell into the Spring*. [See Appendix B]

George returned to his home in Sulphur, Oklahoma and continued active in church and civic affairs. He also began to travel, visiting with his friends and family, and seemed to take a keen interest in his family and corresponded with several family researchers. This also was the time that May Terry Gill began attempting to establish a membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution. George recorded various events of his life and gave copies to any of the children who were interested. He also kept up with the grandchildren and great-grandchildren by recording their births and marriages. [See Appendix D]

³⁴ *City of Many Facets* by Opal Hartsell Brown and Richard Garrity. Published by Western Heritage Books, Oklahoma City.

³⁵ Dr. John M.F. Gill was named in part for Jennie’s father, Minos Feemster. The relationship is not clear at this writing and they may have been cousins. Dr. Gill was a third cousin, once removed of his wife, May Terry. Other members of the Terry and Gill family sought Dr. Gill’s care during his practice in Cameron, Texas.

During his travels, George spent considerable time with his children in their homes. His surviving grandchildren recall that his visits were frequent and greatly enjoyed by all. It was during one of those visits that George saw his first, and probably last, motion picture.

Howard Terry, like his father George, was a man of many interests and investments. One of Howard's pursuits was the new motion picture business, and he saw the great potential of the industry. He established a movie house in a room above his drugstore and sold concessions at the soda fountain after a film. Howard's venture was not met with enthusiasm by some of the community clergy. And George Terry firmly believed that it was the work of the devil!

In an attempt to change his father's ideas about the venture, Howard finally persuaded George to view a film with a Biblical theme. It is not clear which movie he saw, but he seemed tolerant of it until there was a dance scene. At this point George walked out of the theater, more confident than ever that Satan was at work.³⁶

In his later years, George lived with his daughter Lula Stephens and her family in Sulphur. He continued to correspond with family and friends but travel was becoming a burden. This was during the Great Depression and everyone was needed to help make ends meet. George drew a very modest Confederate veteran pension of \$250 per year from the State of Oklahoma, and he also helped out in the Stephens' small grocery store. This business appears to have been located on the residential property, adjacent to the Chickasaw Recreational Area. Times were very hard for the family and George's health was beginning to fail.³⁷

DEATH OF AN OLD SOLDIER

Prior to the observance of George's ninetieth birthday, family members decided to honor their father with a family reunion. Although they were widely dispersed, almost all of the descendants made the pilgrimage to Sulphur. This tradition was carried on for five years until at last, the old soldier faded away. [See Appendix F]

News of George Washington Terry's passing was announced to the world through the United Press News Service:

³⁶ This event was recalled by Helen Terry Marshall, Conway, Arkansas, 1995. The movie may have been the *Ten Commandments* or *Ben Hur*.

³⁷ This area had been designated as the Platt National Park and is noted for its many mineral springs; G.W. Terry filed an Application of Indigent Soldier or Sailor of the Confederacy for Pension Under the Act of February 25th, 1915. The pension was filed on May 24, 1915 and approved July 8, 1916. Pension Number 1667 was granted due in part to his physical condition described "Subject to rheumatism; weary of heart rendering me unfit for manual labor."

CONFEDERATE VETERAN DIES AT SULPHUR, OKLA.

SULPHUR, Okla., Oct 12 (UP) - George W. Terry, 95, the last surviving member of company G, ninth regiment, Arkansas volunteer infantry of the Confederate army, died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lula Wright Stephens.

He will be buried at Prescott, Ark., tomorrow.

Terry, a native of Atlanta, Ga., was a pioneer citizen of Prescott and had lived in Sulphur since 1905.

Besides Mrs. Stephens survivors include Mrs. J. M. F. Gill, Abilene, Texas; Mrs. Laura E. Dickinson, Norman; George J. Terry, Batesville, Ark; Howard Terry, Conway, Ark.; Earl Terry, Houston, Texas; 14 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

GEORGE W. TERRY, 95, DIES AT SULPHUR, OKLA.

Funeral Services to Be Held Here for Pioneer Prescott Man.

George W. Terry, 95, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lula Stephens at Sulphur, Okla., Sunday, the remains being brought to Prescott today for burial Tuesday morning. Mr. Terry is survived by three daughters, Mrs. May Gill of Abilene, Texas, Mrs. Lula Stephens of Sulphur and Mrs. Laura Dickinson of Norman, Okla., and three sons George J. Terry of Batesville, Ark., Howard Terry of Conway, Ark., and Earl Terry of Houston, Texas.

Mr. Terry was born near Atlanta, Ga., in 1841, removing with his parents to Union county, Ark., when he was a child; he served throughout the Civil War under General Forrest and was the last survivor of his army company. In January, 1874, when the town was less than six months old, Mr. Terry located in Prescott, opening a drug store; he was postmaster at Prescott from 1875 to 1881 and was county and circuit clerk of Nevada county from 1884 to 1888. He retired from business in 1902 removing to Sulphur, Okla., where he resided until his death.

Funeral services will be held at the First Presbyterian church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, burial at De Anne cemetery. Following are the pallbearers;

Active: S. O. Logan, W. P. Murrah, Horace McKenzie, Ira Gee, Charlie Tompkins, H. J. Wilson. Honorary: W. V. Tompkins, Dan Pittman, Charlie Pittman, Thomas McRae, F. E. Murrah, M. H. Bailey, H. Vick Scott, Hunter Scott, Imon Gee, Dr. Sam B. Gee, Watt White, R. P. Hamby, Sam T. White, W. R. White, R. I. Blakely, W. T. Hart, M. W. Greeson, Dr. S. J. Hesterly, Pomeroy Whitten, J. M. Kenser, George Christopher, A. M. Denman, T. E. Logan.

On June 26, 1872, Mr. Terry was married to Miss Fannie Pitfield, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Oliver A. Pitfield of New Orleans. Mrs. Terry died in January, 1887.

The News joins the many friends of the family in expressing deepest sympathy.³⁸

³⁸ Newspaper clipping from the Pauline Gill Cunningham collection; Prescott, Arkansas newspaper clipping from the Helen Terry Marshall collection. Note: no obituary found in

Among George's descendants are found educators, explorers, poets, engineers, writers, business leaders, musicians, scholars, entrepreneurs and dreamers. His personal accomplishments include reading the Holy Bible completely through 45 times. And whether by blood or circumstance, George W. Terry set the course of many lives today. His words and actions affected his children, and in turn guided their children. Perhaps today George still affects his descendants with his ideals. In reflecting upon his life's experience, George commented to his grandchildren, "And if I had not made it, you would not be here today."

the Sulphur, Oklahoma newspaper, but a thank you note was printed from the family recognizing the sympathy of the community

The Goodspeed Publishing Company sent its agents to cover several states gathering information on area residents. This information was printed in several volumes during the late 1800s.

From: *Biographical and Historical Memoirs of Southern Arkansas, comprising A Condensed History of the State, a number of Biographies of its Distinguished Citizens, a brief Descriptive History of each of the Counties mentioned, and numerous Biographical Sketches of the Citizens of such County.* The Goodspeed Publishing Co., 1890.

Nevada County, page 587

G.W. Terry. Among the prominent citizens of Nevada County, who have been influential in building up the beautiful city of Prescott, none is more worthy of mention than Mr. Terry, druggist, of Prescott. He was born in Atlanta, Ga., in 1841, a son of G.B.H. and Eleanor (Gill) Terry, natives of South Carolina, who emigrated to Arkansas in 1848. They had a family of seven children, four of who are still living. The father died March 22, 1848, and the mother October 5, 1861. The subject of this sketch was principally reared in Union County, Ark., receiving most of his schooling before the war. In 1861, he enlisted in Company G, Ninth Arkansas Regiment, and served until the surrender of Joseph E. Johnston in North Carolina. He was captured at the surrender of Vicksburg, but was paroled. At the close of the war he went to New Orleans and took a course in a business college, and then accepted the position as clerk in the drug firm of E.J. Hart & Co. He remained in New Orleans until 1872, then came to Prescott just as the town was starting, and embarked in the drug business, and had charge of the post-office for several years. He was elected clerk of Circuit Court, and served two terms. In May, 1889, he succeeded John M. Milburn in the drug business, and is still continuing the same. He was married in 1871 to Miss Fannie A., daughter of Capt. Pitfield of New Orleans, by whom he has six children, viz.: May, Laura, Lula, George, Howard and Earl. His wife died January 21 1887, and February 9, 1888, he was again married, to Miss Jennie O. Feemster. Both Mr. and Mrs. Terry are members of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Mr. Terry is a member of the Masonic fraternity, of the K. of P. [*ed. note - Knights of Pythias*] and A. L. of H. [*ed. note - American Legion of Honor*]

I accept the term 'The New South,' as in no sense disparaging to the Old. Dear to me is the home of my childhood and the traditions of my people. - Henry W. Grady, "The New South," New York Ledger.

THE OLD VETERAN 1932

Dedicated to my father, the late George W. Terry, of Sulphur, Okla, on his 93rd birthday. In honoring him, a veteran of the Confederate Army, I would honor all veterans, of whom he was typical. He died October 11, 1936, the last member of Company G, Ninth Arkansas regiment of volunteers, 1861-65. (May Terry Gill)

I cherish you today,
Lone Veteran!
I see you now
Across the yesteryears:
Young, buoyant, on studies bent,
With colleagues gay —
Just as I have known.
Dreaming your dreams of life ahead-
Just as I have dreamed – dreams
That broke amid air-firmament-
With clash of war!

War! Civil War — that you,
And others of your kind
Would fain have closed
Ere it begun.

But war it was, and
War it had to be,
Though brother struck at brother
And friend 'gainst friend.

You had to fight
To clear the thing that each side

Thought was right.
It is the way of war,
In that day as in this
But Oh! Only God can know
The gloom to come —
The long-drawn aftermath!

I see you now, Old Veteran,
This memorial season, with hearing
Dim; with only memories
Of what has filled
The more than sixty yesteryears:
Snatched by war cries
From unmastered lessons
In your college halls;
A swift farewell to spacious home,
Sweet mother, sisters, and younger
Children dear.

Leaving with knapsack, and with gun,
You onward move with many comrades —
A company of your own — a hundred men,
Yea, sixty more
In uniform of Gray.

I follow you
In learning ways of camp.
I see you lead the charge —
Every nerve and sinew
Meeting the dangers of the day —
But with no thought of this,

As on you go
To battle front — You charge!
You lose! Then —
Backward turn, bearing

The sad, sad toll — for
Sydney Johnson's dying in your arms,
And in the arms of others
He sought to Save.

I see you here and there
In battles, great and small.

And then again —
Ah-h! The horror of it all!

Are you the youth,
Round of face, with curved limb,
I saw in fancy,
At start of war!
You — this leer-eyed, tattered,

Half-starved thing I see
Knee-deep in Vickburg's ditch
Of mire and blood! —

Forty-seven days of this! —
That home and land and loved ones
Might know you cared —
And would give all, if need
Yea, would die there in the mud!

But you lived on. And
I follow you along the rugged way

In Jo Johnson's line to Bentonville,
Through Carolina's hills —and then—
Release!

Release to what? The student years
Have passed. The dreams of learning

Long dead cannot revive
Amid the wreckage of
War's aftermath.
Few are the soldiers who see again
The beckoning hand of study.
And you, my Veteran, were not
Of this few.
But you took the fragment
That you had, and did your part
In Reconstruction Days.
Did it cheerfully above the ashes
Of a vanished home, with
Only memories of the mother
You had left adorning
For she, too, had passed on
While you fought for her
In Vickburg's mire and mud.

You, found them gone forever,
And yet you did not stay
To grieve and moan —
A new day dawned, and you
Arose to meet its new
Command: "Rebuild, and
Reunite the land ;" —
And this you did in perfect sense
Of service.

Today, your sons and daughters
And their children are following
In your lead of honor,
Giving service to their
Generation, their nation, and
Their God.

How much we owe to you,

Lone Veteran — You
Of Honor's roll, these three
And ninety years!
You stand alone —
Your hundred men, and
Sixty more, are gone.
You, alone of that
Vast Company, can smell,
Can see the flowers we offer now.
Can hear, though faintly,
The tributes we bring to
Honor your sacrifice
Of sixty years ago; the sacrifice
That took your youth, your learning,
Your future dreams that made you
What you are than—
What you might have been.
Accept our homage, you
Who still can see and hear and feel
These expressions of our love!
The firesides and the breezy stoops
Are yours, be they of home
Or state supply. Take thou

The meager pension you have earned —
For we would have you hold
The self-respect of purse.

It is so little that we do:
The fading flower,
The pension small,
The songs of praise —
Sacrifices unworthy of the name,
When we think of you,
Our sacrifice to Mars,
For what we are today.

NOTES ON GEORGE WASHINGTON TERRY CSA PENSION NO. 1667

Residence: Murray Co, Okla
Address: 406 West 12th Street, Sulphur, Okla
Marital Status: Widower
Filed: 24 May 1915
Approved: 8 July 1916
Amount: \$250.00 (annual)

Application of Indigent Soldier or Sailor of the Confederacy for Pension Under the Act of February 25th 1915

“I, *George W. Terry*, enlisted and served in the military service of the Confederate States during the war between the States of United States, and that I did not desert the Confederate service, but during said war I was loyal and true to my duty in the said service; that I was honorably discharged or surrendered *at Greensboro, North Carolina, on May the 1st 1865 in accordance with the terms of Military Convention between Gen'l J.E. Johnson and Gen'l W.T. Sherman.*”

1. What is your age? *74*
2. Where were you born? *Near Atlanta, Georgia*
3. How long have you resided in Oklahoma? *Since Jany 1906*
4. In what county? *Murray*
5. What is your address? *Sulphur, Okla, 406 W. 12th*
6. Have you applied for pension and been rejected? *No I have never applied*
7. What is your occupation? *Not able to engage in one*
8. What is your physical condition? *Subject to rheumatism; weary of heart rendering me unfit for manual labor*
9. In what state did you serve? *Arkansas*
10. How long did you serve? *Enlisted 11 July 1861; discharged 1 May 1865*
11. Which company? *Company “G” 9th Arkansas Infantry*
12. Were you ever transferred? *In April 1865 was consolidated with 1st Arkansas Mounted Rifles at or near Bentonville, North Carolina*
13. What branch? *Infantry*
14. What rank? *Was not a commissioned officer (was corporal)*
15. If detailed for special service, under the law of conscription, what was the nature of your service? _____
16. What is the value of your home—? *Do not own a home*
17. What is the value of your property? *\$500 a vacant lot with no improvements*

Witnesses : Fred Gafford; R.L. Merrels

The State of Arkansas; County of Union appeared E.E. Rowland and S.C. Baskin

“*We served in the entire war with him and the above are facts as set forth (he was loyal to the cause). We both belonged to Company G 9th Arkansas Infantry.*”

APPENDIX A

(Great-great grandfather of George W. Terry)

James McClure, a patriot, was captured by Tories while molding bullets from his wife's pewter vessels. The bullets were intended for South Carolina troops.

-DAR Lineage Book, 1933 Vol CXXXV, member 134955, pages 300-301

(Great-great grandmother of George W. Terry)

Mary Gaston McClure, a patriotic woman, valiantly defended the American Cause in the presence of the Tory, Captain Christian Huck. For her defiance, Captain Huck struck Mary in the face with the flat of his sword. Huck was killed at the Battle of Huck's Defeat on July 12, 1780.

-DAR Lineage Book, volume 62, page 175, Oklahoma City, member 61510

Hugh McClure (great grandfather of George W. Terry) was wounded in the American Revolution and left crippled for life.

Elizabeth Gaston, sister of Mary Gaston McClure, married John Knox. Their son, Dr. James Knox had a daughter named Jane Knox. Jane Knox married Samuel Polk in 1794, and their son, James Knox Polk, was the 11th President of the United States.

-Hanna's Historical Collection of Harrison County, Ohio

(President James K. Polk is the third cousin of George W. Terry)

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN JOHN MCCLURE

*Captain John McClure was a son of James and Mary Gaston McClure. His mother was a sister of Justice John Gaston. **He is the great grand uncle of George Washington Terry.** This poem written by Dr. Richard Wylie of Lancaster, S.C., prior to the Civil War, as a memorial to Captain John McClure of Revolutionary fame.*

Captain McClure was from Chester District, S.C. who fell at the Battle of Hanging Rock, bravely fighting, where he always stood, in front of his Company. He commanded the Chester Rocky Creek Irish, who, like himself, were always first on the field of fight and the last to leave it.

Said Sumter, "Good men must be lost,
At yonder point, I see",
McClure replied, "That is the post
For Rocky Creek and Me."

McClure was brave, they called him rash,
He fought to win, or die;
I saw the fierce electric flash
Of battle in his eye.

The contest raged, - the field was red,
For blood in torrents ran;
Some bravely fought - perhaps some fled
But every single man

From Rocky Creek, led by McClure,
A daring front did show;
Their well aimed rifles, deadly sure,
Laid many a Red Coat low.

Though in their ranks red carnage stood
Naught could their courage quell;
Three Gastons dying, mingled blood,
A fourth one wounded fell.

His cheek was shattered ere he sunk,
by which good mark we know;
A Gaston ne'er turned back or shrunk,
Before his country's foe.

A bullet struck our Captain's thigh,

He plugged the gushing wound;
"Advance", he cried, "let's win or die",
"On, on - we are gaining ground".

Like hail the Tory bullets poyr,
Among his bleeding band;
Yet high above the battle's roar
Was heard his stern command.

"Take aim, the Tory columns rake,
"Who fears the soldier's grave?
"No prisoner make,
"The British suppliant save".

Then came the tug - the deadly strife,
Where all that's good and kind
And all that makes man cling to life
Is left far, far behind.

I saw mad Fury's blood-shot eye,
Where goodness dwelt before;
And, brother did by brother lie,
And roll in mingled gore.

Just then, oh heaven! why, why was it so,
Could not stern fate relent?
A tory's bullet through and through
Our Captain's bosom went.

He fell as brave men always fall,
Teeth set and sword in hand;
His friends ran up - some few, not all,
He gave his last command:

"Waste not your lead - take deadly aim,
Shoot when a mark you find;
Rush to the fight - your country's claim
Is stronger far than mine."

"Go, go - I'm in the arms of death,
Stop not for me - no - no;
Club guns and charge them to the teeth, Crush the d'nd Tories, go
Crush the d'nd Tories, go!"

I saw the men the clubbed gun wield,
Their arms were red and bare;
Mercy fled shrieking from the field,
And vengeance revelled there.

Shot, armor's clang, mad charge and flight
Swept o'er that rocky hill;
Behind were groan, death, sob and fright,
The dead alone were still.

A moment - and the wild uproar
Had ceased - the fight was gone
Low - with eighteen brethren more,
Lay Chester noblest son.

Thus fell McClure, the truly brave,
And filled the patriot's tomb;
Where that man rests beyond the grave,
Let that place be my home.

Tank's Own Bard, Lancasterville, S.C.
from the Travis McClure collection, Wichita Falls, Texas, 1994

APPENDIX B

(Appears to have been written by George Washington Terry shortly after 1912 when Jennie Feemster Terry the "2nd occupant of the Mothers Chair" died. It is written in pencil on ruled paper and is in very poor condition. From the Florence Gill McCall collection.)

Written by Papa, his life story The Boy who fell into the Spring or Pictures on Memories' Wall

Some times it is pleasant past time for the mind to enter the Hall of Memory and review each picture again as it hangs there on memories wall. How eagerly we examine them from the old stand points, which too remain only in memory. In some we gather only sad sweet recollections of things and scenes almost forgotten. Our home of early childhood. The dear old family fireside at our mother's knees. Our old play houses in the corner of the yard decked with fresh Dogwood blossoms. There again we meet the childish faces of Brother and Sister with playmates long since scattered to the four winds far away from each other, Many of whom have been called from the walls of time to eternity.

We see the old spring from which we dipped water with long since departed mother flowing from a cleft in the rock (and is still flowing). We see a certain little boy pitch head foremost into the spring and rescued by the good old Colored Woman. (perhaps it would have better had she not done so). Yes there is the old wren's nest in the bank among the Honey suckle bushes. Oh this picture is so solemnly vivid and yet more than sixty years in the past. (Not let us follow the "boy" who fell in the Spring) He has grown a little both in age and stature when we see him in little Billie Jones' school house. A mile from Home and Mama he restless and does enjoy school but wants his dear Sweet Mama. The years swiftly pass. And the boy has grown more. And is mingling with his school fellows with independence and a knowledge of his rights. And in this picture, these familiar faces of his fellow schoolmates only remains in the picture on the wall. They have been scattered too, the most of them have "crossed over to the other side" for that has been over 50 years ago. Let us pass on to the next picture in which we now see him (the boy who fell into the Spring) almost a young man. And surrounded in school with many others of his age looking forward and preparing for useful prosperous lives. All is peaceful and full of hope and ambition.

"But Hark" Just at this juncture an unusual sound breaks in. All are at attention "It - is!! it is, the Cannons opening roar" (Fort Sumpter). The war bugle sounds. Books are lain aside - school is ignored. And empty desks only show where those brave young hearts were want to be. And the teacher stands alone looking out after his beloved students, as they press toward the battle front. And among them we see the boy (who fell into the Spring) now not 21. He is now a real soldier with uniform of "grey" and equipped

for battle. This picture shows a loving sad faced mother standing by the road side and as the boy soldiers, as if passing in review, takes the last lingering "look and farewell" of that Precious sweet "Mother Sweet Mother" never to meet again on Earth (Oh the cruelty of war!) There is no time to stop or linger now, his place is in line, and he must move on. Oh the sadness of that moment. She was soon called home to Heaven and now after 50 years that boy is still walking among men on Earth.

We follow him through hardships and exposures common to soldier. And now after months have passed we see him far from his home and native state. War Clouds are gathering. Deep rumbling tones of the coming storm are heard. And the loud pealing of the heavy artillery begins to jar the very earth and to crash the timber overhead. The boy stands now in the front rank (his file leader having been wounded) ready for orders. The storm of battle grows fiercer. Men are falling all around. At last the order to "Charge the Hornet's Nest" (that had defied regiment after regiment) comes from Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson is with you becking who lead the Charge. (Johnson receives death wound in the charge) On they charge into the thickest of the scene of Carnage. The smoke clears, the enemies line is broken and the field is strewn with the dead and dying. (Horrible scene) but where is the boy?(who fell into the Spring) there; see him standing with smoking gun 20 paces in front of the main line by the side of his Captain (W.J.Wallace) and if you will follow him through dreadful four years of the civil strife you will find him in many like scenes as described above and in the last infantry charge of the war. Made at Bentonville North Carolina. But we will pass on to another picture. One of sadness and sorrow. Here we see the overpowered boys(for they fought the unequal fight of 1 Conf to nearly 4 USA) As they return to the once proud Sunny South thy find amidst desolation and ruin their loved homes had either been destroyed or wrecked by the their brothers in blue. What the boy? See him there as he enters his old home. It seems nomore like home. No it never can be any more. With no Mother to greet him or sweet sister to receive him but instead Empty Chairs, empty rooms. Mother gone from earth. and sister no longer a member of the blessed old home of his childhood. He turns away and to the sacred grave to pour out his lamentations and his tears. There alone with God. And sweet Memory of Mother. He rises. And standing he looks out on a desolate county. And himself divested of all means by the cruel fate of war. All gone except Hope, Honor and the same determination that led them to the front at first. With these principles living and burning in the breasts of the overpowered Veterans, we will not desert our native land although so shamefully devastated. We will stay with her and build her up. A new South that will astonish the world as our efforts did in defence of our "Lost Cause" did. And now after 49 years, it is done. And yet there is more to follow.

Now let us pass on to another picture. More personal to the "Boy"(who fell into the Spring). As years pass the old home is abandoned and almost forgotten, but we see a new bright happy mother surrounded by a group of happy cheerful little ones. And the "boy" is Father to this new home. All is brightness joy and happiness. But only for a season. Death knocks, enters and casts his dark withering shadow across the threshold. Joy departs and sorrow and sadness enters. Soon again, the unwelcome messenger calls. Yea, and the third call is made. And from the Center of the beloved Circle the precious

Mother is pushed. Sadness, gloom, desolation and distress reigns because the "Mother Bird" is gone. And her nestlings are left to battle against coming events as best they may. Chaos is enthroned. The Father is unable to bring about order. And fails in the struggle to do so for he knows not the soft soothing loving touch of a mother. His voice is not the mothers voice. See him on his knees pleading with his Heavenly Father for light and guidance in this hour of trouble. God answers. "The Chair" is no longer vacant. And from its new occupant radiates love, sympathy and kindness for the little ones. And their little hungry hearts are tenderly drawn to her and filled with genuine love for the new occupant. Once more order and happiness is established. And once more the home is cheery and bright.

We now pass to the closing picture. After the lapse of 28 years this home is much changed again. It is lonely now for it is almost deserted. Now there but the old ones. The boy that fell into the Spring and his beloved 2nd occupant of the Mothers Chair. One by one the Nestlings have grown to maturity and made nests of their own. And now live for themselves. The mother looking Heavenward says, Father have I accomplished thy will in the work thou gavest me to do?

The Answer comes "She hath done what she could" and a rich crown awaits thee. And she further pleads that each jewel entrusted to her may all be hers to present to the Master through her, as the humble instrument in his hand and with out the loss of one.

APPENDIX C

[George Washington Terry was nominated for Secretary of State of Arkansas on the Independent Peoples (Greenbacker) Party ticket in 1888]

Early Political History of Nevada County

By W.V. Tompkins

Prescott, Arkansas March, 1946

Prior to the Civil War the political alignment of the State of Arkansas consisted principally of Whigs and Democrats. The Republican party first became a factor nationally in politics in 1856 when Fremont was nominated by the Republicans for President. This party had no following in Arkansas until after the Civil War and only then became a factor when the carpetbaggers took over the State under the Reconstruction statutes of Congress.

The carpetbag government was so corrupt that the old Whigs, while they disliked to be called Democrats, could not join with the Republicans but had to join with the Democrats to redeem the State from alien control. After the Brooks-Baxter War in 1874 the Democrats regained control of the State, a new constitution was adopted and the people of the State again took charge of the State and County governments. At that time the panic of 1873 caused a great depression. This depression was brought about by a contraction of the currency caused by calling in the greenback and issuing bonds for them and perhaps by the demonetization of silver. The State had not recovered from the poverty brought about by the Civil War and there was great distress among the citizenship.

Under the law as it existed at that time an association of persons could buy any amount of government bonds, not less the \$50,000, organize a National Bank, deposit these bonds with the Treasury and the government issued to the bank 90% of the face value of the bonds. These bonds bore about 4% interest and the result of this law was that the bank got 4% interest on its bonds and received 90% of the face value of the bonds in National Bank Notes which circulated as money.

By 1876 the distress among the farmers became so great that all of the South was seeking relief and the farmers organized the Grange, the Farmers Alliance, the Brothers of Freedom, the Agricultural Wheel and other farmers' organizations. The politicians suggested many remedies. The first agitation as to the organization of the Greenback Party was brought about in 1876, and in 1878 Rufus K. Garland, a citizen of Nevada County, and the brother of Augustus H. Garland who was elected Governor in 1874, made a great speech at the State Fair in Little Rock in which he called attention to the general distress of the country and suggested the organization of a new party. The Greenback Party was then organized. General James B. Weaver of Iowa was nominated for President on the Greenback tick in 1880. There was a barbecue given at Prescott in

the grove near where O.H. Helbig now lives and General Weaver and Captain W.P. Parks of Lewisville, who was the Greenback nominee for Governor, both made speeches, and Captain Parks spoke so long and vehemently that he was overcome by the heat and fainted on the speakers' platform. This caused a great sensation and gave the Greenbackers so much notoriety that in 1880 the Greenbackers elected every county officer in Nevada County.

The platform of the Greenbackers seemed to be that the government should pay its own expenses by issuing fiat money based only on the credit of the government, the argument being that this could increase the circulating medium and increase prices and relieve the distress not only in the South but all over the country. The old Whigs joined the Greenback Party but the idea of fiat money did not seem to impress the people of the country generally, and the Greenbackers nationally never secured very strong support. However, the Greenback Party did elect part, or all of the officers in Nevada County for more than ten years.

In a few years they changed their name to the Union Labor Party, and at Prescott large lodges of Knights of Labor were organized which held secret meetings. There was no reason why the Democrats should not join the Knights of Labor and many did join them, so that as a political organization the party failed and then it took the name of the Populist Party.

In 1892 General Weaver was again nominated for President and the leaders of the party here were notified that General Weaver was to pass through Prescott on a train which arrived at Prescott about 11:00 A.M. Many of the Populist gathered at the depot to see and hear a few words from General Weaver while the train stopped at Prescott. Some of the Democrats met the train at Boughton, paid the fireman who agreed to have the engine so hot when it passed through Prescott that it would pop off steam. The train came into Prescott fairly dancing on the track with a roar that prevented anything from being heard. General Weaver showed up on the platform but nobody could hear a single word that he said. As far as is known, the Populists never found out what caused the engine to make so much noise.

The Knights of Labor held their meeting in Prescott at night in an old building on the lot where the Hotel Lee (previously called Hotel Loda) now stands. The Democrats knew that it was organized for political purposes and one night some of the young Democrats took phosphorated soda, put it in a large bottle, bored a hole in the wall of the hall where the Knights of Labor were to meet and put a lead pipe through the wall and into the bottle. At the proper time they poured in muriatic acid. This combination of substances causes a stench worse than rotten eggs. When the smell was first detected it came from under the chair of one of the members who was a Democrat. He turned to his neighbor with an agonizing and inquiring look and said, "My God, what is that?" This broke up the meeting and as far as is known the Knights of Labor never met again...

From Early Prescott - Nevada County History, Centennial Edition, May, 1972

APPENDIX D

October 25, 1923

Letter to granddaughter Pauline Gill Cunningham, daughter of John and May Terry Gill on the event of her marriage to R.D. Cunningham in Burkburnett, Texas

My Dear Polly,

Although while not actually and personally present but in keen imagination we held a reflective in our minds; a view of the real nuptial scene, at that time 8:30 pm Oct. 24th 1923, being enacted in the home of beloved parents, and from our quiet corner beheld with hearts filled to overflowing with loving congratulations, prayers and hopes for the precious Bride and Groom of the occasion, withholding no wish for the promotion of their future happiness as they gently went their way with unison of step, thought and purpose. True Co-workers, hand in hand in all of life's undertakings. And may no needless storms or billowing waves be known to them. And a pacific quietude ever prevail. And the gentle days of the Son of Peace ever greet them though their days, and always safely protected under the shadow of His loving wings through their nights, until the landing is safely made on the Golden Shore of the great beyond.

Lovingly Grandfather

APPENDIX E

Confederate Veteran magazine 1928

Dr. E.E. Rowland

After a long and useful life, our beloved comrade, Eugene E. Rowland, died at his home at Ruston, Louisiana on September 5, 1928.

Dr Rowland enlisted in Captain R.M. Wallace's company, in June, 1861, which later became Company G, of the 9th Arkansas Volunteer Infantry, of which he proved a faithful member to the final surrender at Greensboro, N.C., in May, 1865.

This company had upon its roll more than a hundred and fifty men, but today this writer stands alone as the only living member of that noted old Company G, which followed General Albert Sidney Johnston to his death at Shiloh and was with General Joseph E. Johnston at Bentonville, N.C. in his last battle.

(signed) George W. Terry, Sulphur, Okla.

APPENDIX F

G.W. Terry Celebrates Ninetieth Birthday

The home of George W. Terry and his daughter, Mrs. W.C. Stephens and family, 406 West 12th Street, Sulphur, was the center of an unusual and happy gathering on May 13, 1931, in honor of Mr. Terry's 90th birthday.

The personnel of the birthday celebration had gathered from Texas, Arkansas, and Oklahoma; and included his sons and daughters, and a number of the grand children and great grand children.

The children were: George J. Terry, Batesville, Arkansas; Howard Terry, Conway, Arkansas; Earl Terry and wife, Houston, Texas; Mrs. May Terry Gill and Doctor J.M.F. Gill, Abilene, Texas; Mrs. Laura E. Dickinson, Norman, Oklahoma; Mrs. Lula Pitfield Stephens and W.C. Stephens, Sulphur, Oklahoma.

The grandchildren present were: Mrs. Pauline Gill Cunningham and R.D. Cunningham, Burkburnett, Texas; Chester Terry, Houston, Texas; Mrs. Agnes Wright Embree, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Terry Wright and wife, Sulphur.

The great grandchildren present were Russell D. Cunningham, Jr. and May Terry Cunningham, Burkburnett, Texas; Mary Lou and Jimmie Embree, Oklahoma City.

Local friends attending were Miss Franklin and Mrs. T.E. Freeman and son, Billie Ray.

Throughout the day greetings by wire and special letters were received by the honoree's relatives and friends unable to be present at the celebration.

The special birthday dinner was served picnic style under the beautiful trees at Buffalo Spring in Platt National Park for which Sulphur is noted.

This feast was marked by the invocation by the venerable father; the ninety-one candles on the birthday cake; and the representatives of four generations assembled to enjoy the splendid menu.

Kodak pictures in groups and around the honoree, followed the close of the meal.

The honoree, Terry, is a native of Atlanta, Georgia, the son of the late Steven Hill and Eleanor Gill Terry. He, with one sister, Mrs. Sallie E. Jones of Dallas, now in her 85th years, are the only surviving members of a large family, most of whom lived to a ripe old age.

At the age of twenty, Mr. Terry left college to enter the Confederate Army and served through the Civil War, and he is now the last surviving member of his war comrades; Company G, 9th Arkansas Infantry Regiment. After the Civil War, he went to New Orleans, Louisiana, and finished his education, choosing pharmacy as his profession.

In 1872 Mr. Terry married Miss Fanny Alabama Pitfield, of New Orleans, daughter of Captain Oliver A. and Mary Martin Pitfield, and later moved to Prescott, Arkansas, where the six children mentioned, were reared to adult age; and where the mother passed away and was buried beside two other small sons who died in infancy.

Mr. Terry retired from his drug business in Prescott, Arkansas, in 1906, moved to Sulphur, where he has been greatly interested in the development of the noted health resort, taking active part in its civic and church enterprises, until infirmity of years forced him to quiet home life. And notwithstanding his four-score and ten years, Mr. Terry takes short walks alone, reads extensively, carries on a heavy correspondence with relatives and friends, using both pen and typewriter, enjoys good sermons over the radio, notwithstanding his impaired hearing, and withal has a keen mental appreciation of life - especially this wonderful age of progress which he has lived to enjoy.

As the families dispersed to their homes, it was agreed to meet again each year through the life of this beloved and honored father.

MAY TERRY GILL

Sulphur, Oklahoma newspaper clipping undated

OBITUARIES

-George Jefferson Terry, son of George Washington Terry-
1879 - 1940

Prominent Local Man Killed in Car Accident

Batesville citizens were shocked and grieved Friday when it became known that one of our beloved and most highly respected citizens, Mr. George Jefferson Terry was killed in an automobile wreck at about 1 o'clock Friday morning.

The fatal accident occurred near Cave City at a very sharp and hazardous curve approaching a bridge. Mr. Terry was returning home from a business trip to Carthage, Mo., with his partner, Mr. Roy N. Jeffery, with whom he was associated in the operation of the Arkansas Black Marble Company.

Mr. Jeffery was driving his Lincoln car. As he made the approach on the bridge the rear wheels became crossed in the loose gravel causing the car to overturn several times. Mr. Terry was killed instantly, his body being thrown from the moving automobile. While Mr. Jeffery received severe body bruises and lacerations, his condition is not considered extremely serious. He was brought to Batesville and given medical attention at the Johnston-Craig Hospital and later removed to his home where he is recuperating.

Mr. Terry was 60 years of age. He came to Batesville in 1909 from Prescott, Ark., where he was born and reared, and where he was engaged in the drug business. For many years he operated an extensive drug business in Batesville and has throughout his residence here been interested in various business enterprises. His chief business interest at the time of his passing was in the Arkansas Black Marble Company, a business in which he had spent many years in intensive study and work. He was Deputy United States District Clerk under Mr. Grady Miller of Little Rock.

The deceased is survived by his wife, four children: Mrs. Terry Griffith, Little Rock; Mrs. James B. Rasco, DeWitt; George J. Terry, Jr., Greenville, Miss.; Howard L. Terry, U.S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.; one grandson, Howard Griffith of Batesville; three sisters, Mrs. J.M.F. Gill, Abilene, Texas; Mrs. William Stephens, Sulphur, Okla.; two brothers, Howard Terry, Conway; and Earl Terry, Houston, Texas.

Mr. Terry was a member of the First Methodist Church of this city and has always been keenly interested in civic matters.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the First Methodist Church with the Rev. Allen D. Stewart officiating. Funeral arrangements will be in charge of the Crouch Funeral home.

Batesville, Arkansas, Friday, April 19, 1940

George Jefferson Terry

(AN EDITORIAL)

By Jared E. Trevathan

The untimely passing of one of our fellow townsmen, Mr. George Jefferson Terry, on Friday morning has deeply saddened Batesville citizens. The crushing news of his death in an automobile accident near Cave City leaves his friends with heavy hearts and overcome with speechless grief.

It is hard for to give up our loved ones at any time, but for them to be snatched from us without a moments warning seems a cruel test of our mental and physical forces, yet we do know that beyond the feeble grasp of mortal hands there is an anchor to which we can cling for aid and comfort in such trying experiences of life.

I am happy that I can say that I have known George Terry since my boyhood days. He was our neighbor in the formative years of my life, and I can truthfully say that I have always considered him to be a man of high ideals and fine purpose.

He was affectionately known to his intimate friends as "Brother George," and that is the way I always spoke to him. He was a man who had great and unbounding love for his family and was always loyal to his friends.

To say that George Terry will be missed in our social and civic life is by no means a meaningless phrase. He was respected by all who knew him for his noble qualities which men admire.

To his good wife with whom it has been my privilege of intimate association in a business way for many years, and to his family of children and other loved ones, we know that we are joined with the entire community in extending deep and tender feelings of sympathy in their great hour of sorrow.

In Memoriam

A tribute to George J. Terry who lost his life in a car accident April 19, was read in Dr. H.W. Jinske's class at the First Methodist church school Sunday morning. It follows: "Once more so soon our class convenes in the shadow of another automobile tragedy in which another beloved member of our class, George J. Terry has lost his life. Another vacant seat, another voice silent in death, another sorrow sweeps the heart strings of our class and brings grief to a host of kindred and friends.

"We shall miss his quiet unobtrusive mannerism, his general smile and friendly greetings, his interest in our Christian ministry and helpful co-operation in all our work.

"With sad hearts we cherish his memory as we suffer the loss of a friend."

At the funeral service for Mr. Terry at the church Sunday afternoon Rev. A.D. Stewart, pastor of the church who officiated gave a brief biographical sketch and concluded with the following:

"It was when I was a guest in the Terry home nearly four years ago that I first knew and loved Brother George Terry. Later when I came here as pastor of this church our friendship was renewed. It was on Monday, I think, after my first sermon that Brother Terry called to me across Main street down near the Post Office. When he reached my side of the street he began to express his appreciation of the sermon of Sunday, and to tell me how it had helped and encouraged him. As we talked together I learned that in early life he had been thoroughly saturated with a knowledge of the Scriptures, and that he came to the Sanctuary with a sincere desire for help and inspiration.

"Many times since then he has gone out of his way to talk with me about the sermon of the Sunday just past; and I found that he came more nearly getting all of every sermon he heard than any one who has ever talked with me about our services.

I loved him devotedly: and in his going I feel a keen sense of personal loss."

A Tribute

Tom Shiras, editor of the "Baxter Bulletin," Mountain Home paper, pays the following tribute in his editorial column to the late George J. Terry:

George Terry, who met a tragic death in a car wreck on Thursday of last week, was one of Batesville's outstanding citizens and one of the finest characters we ever met. Few men do anything outstanding. George Terry did. He gave the United States domestic black marble. Twenty five years ago he showed me samples of black marble from around Batesville, and compared it with samples he had from Belgium. His conclusion was that the Arkansas samples were better, and since that time, has been developing the industry at Batesville.

Besides this one outstanding accomplishment, George was not all for George, but had the good of his community and state in his heart. We do not know what his religion was, but we know that he was a man who trod the paths of righteousness, decency, and truthfulness. His religion, or code of life, was one that could be followed by any man who wanted to live the right kind of a life, and be a benefit and help to the community in which he lived and the world at large. Men who contribute to the progress of the world are men who can see a little bit farther ahead than the rank and file. George had this quality; a conservation, constructive vision, that added to the progress of the section in which he lived. He was a fine husband and father and raised a fine family, who will further contribute to the betterment of the world. George Terry is a man who will be missed by his friends. The memory of him will live in their minds until the last one passes away. A

memory of a man who trod the right kind of path; a charitable, friendly man, whose life on this earth made it better by his living.

A HEAVY COMMUNITY LOSS

The sudden and untimely death of George J. Terry leaves the entire community saddened. Few people in the community could count more true, personal friends than he could. His career here was a long and useful one and he made a distinct and lasting contribution to the city and county.

He was a useful citizen who took a real personal interest in his community and his neighbors. He was a druggist of the old school - a personal druggist. Because of his love for people - poor and rich, high and low - he was far more than a competent druggist. He was a personal friend and confidential adviser to many, many families. Few business men in Batesville won the love and respect of his community that George Terry enjoyed during his career.

He was an optimistic, tenacious pioneer. His pioneering in the field of black marble development in this section has unquestionably won for him a permanent niche in Batesville's Hall of Fame. He bucked discouraging odds, he convinced skeptics, he sold hard-boiled construction buyers, he kept plugging until he had Batesville black marble on the world's construction materials map - turning what was once barren, worthless hillsides into bustling, profitable quarries. The industry he created has gradually moved out of the pioneering phase. It is growing into what should prove a living monument to a grand character.

The loss of citizen of George Terry's type is not only a crushing loss to his family and loved ones, it is a distinct blow to the entire community.

Batesville Arkansas newspaper

Note: George J. Terry's wife Laura appointed to succeed him as deputy United States court clerk at Batesville

-Howard Terry, son of George Washington Terry-
1882 - 1948

Howard Terry

Howard Terry, aged 66, veteran Conway druggist and real estate owner, died at the local Memorial hospital last Saturday. He first settled in Conway over 30 years ago, and had been active in the city's civic, commercial and religious life.

For many years, Mr. Terry, affectionately called "Pop" by his younger friends, operated the "Corner" and during this time he established an admirable relationship between himself and Arkansas State Teachers College. He was known and respected by succeeding generations of ASTC students, and through the years there were hardly any faculty members but claimed him as a real friend.

Teachers College and Conway community will miss this courteous entrepreneur of good will. Truly we were made happier for his having lived in our midst.

The Echo, Publication of Arkansas State Teachers College, Conway, Arkansas

from Conway, Arkansas newspaper:

Howard Terry Succumbs at Noon Today

Howard Terry, 240 Donaghey Avenue, veteran druggist, merchant and real estate owner of Conway, died at 12 noon today at the Memorial hospital, following a series of heart attacks which began nearly two weeks ago. He was 66 years old.

Coming to Conway from Batesville 32 years ago Mr. Terry had an important life in the civic, commercial and religious life of this city for more than three decades.

He was born at Prescott, Ark., a son of the late George W. and Fannie Pittfield (sp) Terry, on July 30, 1882. Prior to going to Batesville, when he was in the drug business with a brother, he had conducted businesses at Prescott and Murfreesboro. At Conway he purchased a drug store which he conducted for many years, later acquiring the "corner store" near the Teachers college campus, which he and Mrs. Terry successfully operated for a long time before disposing of it several years ago. The Terry's also acquired a number of valuable pieces of city and farm real estate. During recent months, Mr. Terry returned to his old profession as a pharmacist and was working at the W.D.Cox drug store when his last illness overtook him.

Mr. Terry was married June 8, 1904 to Miss Louise Brooks, who survives him. He is also survived by three daughters, Miss Frances Terry, member of the ASTC faculty, Mrs. Clara Thompson of Memphis and Mrs. Fred Marshall of Little Rock; two sisters, Mrs. Mary (sp) Gill of Abilene, Tex., and Mrs. Lula Stephens of Sulphur, Okla. one brother, Earle Terry of Houston, Tex., three grandsons, Curtis and Jimmie Thompson of Memphis and Fred Marshall of Little Rock, and one granddaughter, Helen Marshall of Little Rock.

Mr. Terry was a member of the Woodman and Masonic Fraternities and was a ruling elder and lifelong member of the Presbyterian church.

Funeral services will be held in the First Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. Russell Cross. Burial in charge of Doolin's funeral home, will follow at Oak Grove cemetery.

Active pall-bearers will be Carl Moore, Robert A. McNutt, Dr. C.A. Archer, M.M. Satterfield, J.E. Ketner, James Stewart, Boyce Phifner, Kenneth Mosley and Robert W. Mosley. Honorary pall-bearers will be: B.M. Harton, Dr. Nolen M. Irby, George W. Reece, W.D. Cox, Merritt Simms, Guy R. Farris, Jesse Duffield, Dr. H.L. Minton and R.W. Tubbs (Mt. Vernon).

-May Terry Gill, daughter of George W. Terry-
1873 - 1949

Illness Fatal To Abilenian

Mrs. J.M.F. Gill, prominent church and civic leader in Abilene for the past 20 years, died in Hendrick Memorial Hospital at 7:30 pm Tuesday. She had been in ill health for several years but had remained active until a few weeks ago. She became seriously ill two days ago.

Mrs. Gill was born in New Orleans, La. She was the wife of the late Dr. J.M.F. Gill who was on the Abilene State Hospital staff here about 16 years.

She was a member of the Central Presbyterian Church and taught the Earnest Workers' Sunday School class for many years. She was assistant teacher at the time of her death. Mrs. Gill was also a member of the Abilene - Taylor County Medical Society Auxiliary, the Abilene Study Club and the Pen and Scroll Club of Texas. During World War I while Dr. Gill was in the Army, she was active in newspaper work at Burkburnett. She wrote short stories and had one volume of her poems published.

Mrs. Gill is survived by one daughter, Mrs. C.H. McCall of Pittsburgh, Penn. and one sister, Mrs. W.S. Stephens of Sulphur, Okla.

Funeral arrangements are pending arrival of Mrs. McCall. She is expected to arrive today at 1 p.m. Kiker-Warren Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Abilene Reporter-News, morning edition, February 2, 1949

Mrs. J.M.F. Gill Dies At Abilene

Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Yates and small son, John Scott Yates and Mrs. Yates' father, Mr. R.D. Cunningham of this city attended the funeral of Mrs. Yates grandmother Mrs. J.M.F. Gill, Thursday, at Cameron. The deceased who is well known in Electra, was the mother of the late Mrs. R.D. Cunningham of this city and has visited here many times during the past thirty years. She was prominent in church and civic work in Wichita County during her residence in Burkburnett where her husband Dr. J.M.F. Gill practiced medicine and she was engaged in newspaper work. She was a talented writer, wrote short stories and had a book of poems published. A poem she wrote in tribute to those who lost their lives in World War One has been used on Armistice Day and Memorial Day programs throughout the nation. Her husband served in the Army Medical Corps during that war.

Mrs. Gill died as she lay asleep in the Kendrick Memorial Hospital in Abilene at about 7:50 PM Tuesday, February 1, shortly after Mr. Cunningham had visited at her bedside. She had been in ill health several years but remained active in church and civic work until two days before her death.

A native of New Orleans, La., Mrs. Gill and her husband formerly resided at Cameron but he was a member of the staff of the Abilene State Hospital about 16 years, immediately prior to his death. Funeral services were held Thursday morning at the Kiker-Warren Funeral Home in Abilene and graveside rites were held at Cameron cemetery where she was buried by the side of her husband.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. C.H. McCall of Pittsburgh, Pa., a sister, Mrs. W.C. Stephens, Sulphur, Okla.; a brother, Earl Terry, Houston; the grand-daughter Mrs. Allen C. (May Terry) Yates, Electra; grandson, Russell Cunningham, Waco; a great grandson, John Scott Yates, Electra.

Mrs. McCall of Pittsburgh was present for the funeral and expects to visit in the Yates home here before returning to Pennsylvania.

Electra Star-News, February 4, 1949, Electra, Texas

-Earl Terry, son of George W. Terry-
1884 - 1968

TERRY

Mr. Earl Terry, 83, 629 Columbia, passed away Wednesday, Survived by: Wife, Mrs. Anna Terry, Houston; daughter, Mrs. Inez Sheppard, Houston; son, Chester R. Terry, Houston; sister, Mrs. Lula Stephens, Sulphur, Okla; two grandchildren; five great-grandchildren. Services will be Friday 1:30 PM Heights Chapel, with Rev. Robert Kalb officiating. Interment Brookside Memorial Park.

Houston Post

-Lula Pitfield Terry Wright Stephens, daughter of George W. Terry-
1877 - 1969

Rites Held for Mrs. Stephens

Mrs. Lula Stephens, 91, a resident of Sulphur since 1911 died at Arbuckle Memorial Hospital here July 17. Mrs. Stephens, who was quite active until her final illness, resided at 406 W. 12th. She spent much of her time the final years in crocheting and knitting and was an active member of St. Paul Methodist Church for many years. She was born December 2, 1877 in Prescott, Arkansas.

Funeral services were held Saturday, July 19 at 4 PM from the Chapel of the Bahner Funeral Home with Rev. David A. Eadie officiating, assisted by Dr. Thomas B. Ritzinger. Interment was in Oaklawn Cemetery.

Organist for the service was Mrs. Frieda Shaffer and Mrs. Shirley Myers sang "In the Garden" and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye".

Mrs. Stephens is survived by three grandchildren, Mary Lou Swain, Amarillo, Texas; Jimmie Embree, Fayetteville, N.C.; and Lela May Lennings, Pampa, Texas; nine great-grandchildren and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Gladys Wright, Sulphur.

Pallbearers at the service were Lloyd Clinton, Bruce Govett, Robert Gowan, Leo Horsman, Bill Lance and Bill Heath.

Sulphur, OK newspaper Thursday July 24, 1969

-Laura Eleanor Terry Dickinson, daughter of George W. Terry-
1875 - UNKNOWN

There is no trace at the time of this writing for Laura Terry. She married J.M. Dickinson and had one child, Ada May. Ada May married Earl E. Bradley according to papers in May Terry Gill's collection.

The Dickinsons lived in Wapanuck, Johnston County, Oklahoma which is in the general vicinity of Sulphur, Oklahoma (G.W. Terry's home in later years). J.M. Dickinson is listed as a registered voter in 1908 there in Wapanucka. G.W. Terry wrote of this family living in "Wappy" in the 1920s. Other family papers mention a residence in Oklahoma City.

Laura Terry is not mentioned as a surviving family member in her siblings obituaries after April, 1940. In George Jefferson Terry's 1940 obituary, she is not mentioned by name. He is listed as having three surviving sisters, but only May and Lula are named.

This writer hired a professional researcher who was unable to uncover further information.

“Tell us about the War...”

George Washington Terry was often requested for his memoirs by his children. He seemed willing to put them into writing on several occasions and one must read several of them to get the entire image. I was privileged to receive 3 of such reminiscences written in the late 1920s.

I contacted a War Between the States researcher and requested him to put George W. Terry's war reminiscences into a historical setting. Mr. Randy Hill did an excellent job researching and writing the following Civil War accounts as witnessed by George Washington Terry. Several passages from the Terry papers have been inserted with the original spelling and punctuation intact.

George Washington Terry lived through a terrible and exciting time in the history of the United States. He was there on many battlefields strewn with the dead and dying. He was there to hear the cannons roar and smell the burning gunpowder. He lived to tell the tale.

John Yates

GEORGE W. TERRY AT SHILOH

The battle of Shiloh (or "Pittsburg Landing" as it was called in the North) was the first major engagement in the War's western theatre. It was fought between mainly green, inexperienced troops and was marked by a series of miscalculations, mistakes and ironies. And it would prove to be the bloodiest battle fought on American soil to that date.

The events leading to "bloody" Shiloh began early in 1862 when the Union high command began focusing on the Confederate's western defense line which stretched from the Cumberland Gap, across Kentucky, and all the way to Columbus on the Mississippi River. The weakest point on the line itself was believed to lay where the Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers cut across it as they flowed north to south, deep into the state of Tennessee.

In February of 1862 Ulysses S. Grant proved the theory correct by capturing Fort Henry on the Tennessee River and Fort Donelson on the Cumberland. Now having access to both waterways, the Union armies had an open path to the rear of the Confederate lines. Accompanying setbacks in eastern Kentucky — plus the loss of the supply center at Nashville — left the Confederate forces, under the command of General Albert Sidney Johnston of Texas, with no choice but to retreat into Mississippi. There, the Confederates consolidated their scattered units into the new Army of the Mississippi, and Johnston set about the task of figuring how to stave off the expected invasion into the heart of the Confederacy.

Two yankee armies offered a threat. One was the Army of Ohio, presently near Nashville, numbering some 50,000 men under the command of Maj. Gen. Don C. Buell. The other was the smaller 30,000 man army under Grant. Johnston's fear was that the two armies would link up and merge into a huge force with which his own 42,000, concentrated around Corinth, Mississippi, would stand little chance. Realizing his best — possibly only — hope lay in destroying the two Union forces before they could combine, Johnston chose to take the offensive.

Near the end of March 1862, Grant's base was located on the Tennessee River near Savannah and Pittsburg Landing as he awaited the arrival of Buell. Johnston decided to move immediately against Pittsburg Landing, and gave orders for his troops to be ready to march on April 3.

A raging thunderstorm — as well as complicated and contradictory orders — put the march so behind schedule, that when the Confederates arrived at their destination — Gen. P.T. Beauregard, Johnston's second-in-command, wanted pull back and forget the whole thing. The men were exhausted, he argued — besides, Buell by now had in all probability re-enforced Grant and, even if not, the federals almost certainly knew they were in the vicinity (because of the torrential rains, the Confederates had been firing off their rifles to test the powder).

The reasoning, at least, was sound. Johnston overruled him however, and curtly commanded that the assault begin at dawn the next day — April 6. Had all other things proven themselves equal, it would have been the perfect decision.

Five of the six divisions of Grant's army were indeed a scant two miles away. The location had been selected by one of Grant's division commanders, Gen. William T. Sherman. Sherman had overseen the movement of his own and the other divisions several miles inland of Pittsburg Landing, in the vicinity of Shiloh church. On paper it appeared an excellent position as both flanks were protected by the Tennessee River and Owl Creek, respectively.

But there was no expectation of a fight. Grant (whose headquarters were back nearer the landing) believed Johnston's men to be so demoralized from earlier losses that they would remain around Corinth and await their fate.

Likewise, the forward divisions, under Sherman and Gen. Benjamin Prentiss shared this outlook. They knew nothing — and expected nothing — of a Confederate presence. It was true that some Confederate units had been seen to the south during the last day or so, but they were dismissed as simply scouts or outposts. There was no real evidence of a major Southern movement underway, and there was certainly no way 40,000 men could get so close as to go undetected for long. On April 5, the situation and position seemed so secure that Sherman announced "I have no doubt nothing will occur today...Beauregard is not such a fool as to leave his base of operations and attack us in ours." And so, with that confident sentiment, the bluecoats had gone about their regular business before bedding down for the night.

Action began early the next morning when hordes of Confederates — howling the Rebel Yell — exploded out of the woods near the church. "My God, we're attacked!" Sherman exclaimed, as his and Prentiss's division bore the brunt of the assault whose furious unexpectedness buckled nearly overwhelmed the Union lines.

The Confederate attack was lead of by Gen. William Hardee's Third Corps of which George W. Terry's regiment, the 9th Arkansas of Gen. S.A.M. Wood's Third Brigade, was situated in the center of the line (opposite Prentiss's troops). George W. Terry described the Confederates own casualties from return fire: "As we moved in battle line to the front my file leader was wounded. I stepped forward in his place then the second man to my right was killed as we entered the charge the second man to my left - and fifteen other comrades were killed by the first volley of the enemy."

After the initial shock passed, the bluecoats did indeed put up respectable resistance and some of the initial assaults were briefly held and, here and there, repelled — due in large part to a flawed Southern battle plan put together by Beauregard.

Johnston had achieved almost total surprise and, had his four corps of troops gone into battle abreast of one another (as was usual) the Southerners could have been able to concentrate their numbers in the right places and might well have swept the federals from the field. Instead, the attack was launched one corps after another. Inevitably Hardee's corps lost men and momentum until the next group, under Gen. Braxton Bragg, was able to come up to re-start the progress.

Accordingly Bragg finally arrived on the field and, with this second wind, the Confederate lines stretched out. When all the Confederate corps were finally on the field, Hardee pivoted over to the far left (opposite Sherman) with Wood's brigade nailing down the division's far left. There, George W. Terry's unit assisted in the demolition of several of Sherman's Illinois divisions, after being rallied into the attack by Gen. Johnston himself. "Our first volley of "Bucks and Ball" at a distance of sixty yards broke their line by the destruction of an entire regiment." George W. Terry wrote.

The same type of incessant Confederate advances and pounding caused the whole battlefield to take on the appearance of a shoreline during the ebb tide. Falling back steadily, the retreating federal troops would be shored up briefly by re-enforcements coming from the rear, only to be beaten back still further by the hammering Rebel onslaught — leaving a heavy wash of dead and dying from both sides with each regression.

The Union center, under Prentiss (who was ordered by Grant to hold "at all hazards") proved an exception to this description however. As the right and left flanks steadily backpedalled, Prentiss's division formed a stubborn salient. Since the tactical maneuver of containing the position, by-passing it, and winning by attrition was not yet in use, the Rebels took heavy losses in uncoordinated attacks against the area later known as the "hornets nest" (so named because of the sound of the thousands of whizzing bullets). When both Federal flanks finally gave way completely and large numbers of federal soldiers broke and ran to the rear, Prentiss's division was cut off from their comrades. For several hours they formed an island of resistance in the stormy South sea before finally calling it quits.

As George W. Terry put it:

"Soon after this break in their lines, Genl -Geo D. Prentis (sic) surrendered his entire Brigade of Ky troops of five thousand. We were driving them to the river When Genl-Johnson (sic) was taken from his horse and died."

(Note: Johnston took bullet in the leg which severed an artery. Unaware he was wounded, he literally bled to death before anything could be done).

At 6:00 p.m. that evening, the yankee lines were reduced to a small semi-circle around the Landing. Victory seemed at hand. But then, instead of ordering a final assault, Beauregard, believing his men too worn out to be effective, called off any further action until the next morning. It was a fatal mistake.

"And our whole line was halted and this half hour half-cost us the victory already won," George W. Terry wrote.

Heavy rains poured down throughout the night, but in the meantime Buell arrived with his fresh troops. The second day at Shiloh began just as the first had, with a massive surprise attack. This time though, it was the yankees who were on the move.

George W. Terry recorded his thoughts:

"Gen. Buell came to Grant's assistance Sunday night with ten thousand more troops and with this help they made it hard for us all day Monday."

The day to be sure was almost a carbon copy of the previous one — only in reverse. By afternoon the Confederates had been pushed back to their original positions and it was left at that. The Confederates retreated wearily back into Corinth. The Federals fired a few perfunctory shots after them and a few units made a half-hearted, obligatory pursuit which was soon abandoned. They were also fought out.

As George W. Terry put it:

"And Monday evening both armies withdrew from the main battle field. Buell then in command fell back toward the river (and) began to entrench. And Beauregard fell back to Corinth, Miss."

Some 20,000 men, nearly even numbers on both sides, had been killed and wounded at Shiloh — and likewise neither side had anything to be cheerful about. For the Confederates it was a discouraging affair — and a saddening one with the loss of the able Johnston (at the time the Confederacy's highest ranking general). For the Union, all hopes of a quick victory in the West was ended. As Grant put it, he had no illusions that winning the War would be accomplished by anything short of "complete conquest".

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN - FIGHTING ON THE MISSISSIPPI

In organized warfare the separate battles are usually not accidental or isolated occurrences. Rather, they are individual elements of a larger whole – related to, and guided by, some coherent military strategy – known as a campaign. In turn, if the war is large and general enough, the individual campaigns make up the overall military objective. In the War Between the States, beginning in 1862, the Vicksburg Campaign was launched in earnest – a campaign which would involve numerous skirmishes and several full scale battles.

Control of the Mississippi River was considered vital to Union success – and control of the town of Vicksburg, Mississippi, was considered vital to control of the river. Vicksburg was a crucial transfer point for both rail and river traffic east bound into the heart of the Confederacy. Indeed, the major railroad connecting the rest of the South with the Trans-Mississippi Department (Texas, Arkansas and western Louisiana) ran through it. In Vicksburg, Texas beef was transported east to hungry Confederate armies. It was also in Vicksburg where just as badly needed European arms arrived from Texas via Mexico (because of the Union blockade, foreign ships avoided Southern ports). Aptly, CSA President Jefferson Davis called Vicksburg "the nailhead that held the South's two halves together".

By the same token, Confederate control of Vicksburg halted yankee communications on the Mississippi and choked off the export of Midwestern produce to the rest of the world. If this "Southern blockade" continued, Lincoln feared the economic hardship might erode that region's support for the War (which had never been as strong in the Midwest as in the East anyhow). In short, the Mississippi – and Vicksburg – must be taken. It was not going to be easy, for the town was well-situated for defense, sitting atop high bluffs overlooking the river. And, sure enough, many bloody battles would define its progress.

Following the Battle of Shiloh, and the accompanying loss of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, the Army of the Mississippi had retreated back into Corinth, Mississippi, a little village just across the Tennessee line. G.W. Terry himself was detached briefly in order to secure a supply of tents from the back on the battlefield. He recalled: "I went back with Quarter Master Jameson to the out skirts of the abandoned federal camp of Shiloah (sic) and loaded Sibly tents and found a fine Springfield rifle. Also I contracted a spell of fever from exposure on this trip."

Terry rejoined his 9th Arkansas Infantry Regiment in time to get caught up in the renewed Union offensive against Corinth – one of the many maneuvers part of the much larger strategy to gain control of the Mississippi River.

Gen. Beauregard, now in command of the army and faced with the possibility of a siege, pulled his 70,000 soldiers out and allowed federal troops under Gen. Henry W. Halleck to have the town, and by extension, one of the principal railroad junctions in the western Confederacy.

Disgusted, CSA President Jefferson Davis replaced Beauregard with Braxton Bragg, a move which set in motion a series of shake-ups which would naturally involve the 9th Arkansas.

Gen. Don Buell, whose troops had arrived in time to stave off a federal defeat at Shiloh, was ordered by Halleck to attempt to gain control of eastern Tennessee. To meet the threat, Bragg divided the army and took out after him, leaving 32,000 under General Earl Van Dorn to defend Mississippi. This latter outfit was in turn composed of two separate wings: Gen. Sterling Prices' "Army of the West" and – under the command of Maj. Gen. Mansfield Lovell – another force, curiously designated the "District of the Mississippi". Terry's regiment was re-assigned to Lovell's group as part of the First Brigade (commanded Brig. Gen. Albert Rust).

Late in September of 1862, Van Dorn united the two wings of his command with the intention of re-taking Corinth and the railroad, as well as weaken the yankee hold on the Mississippi.

The Battle of Corinth began on October 3, 1862, with a series of strong frontal assaults on the outer ring of Union breastworks protecting the town. Lovell's division was at the storm center of the heaviest fighting and, after severe losses on both sides, the federals gave way. Battered, the bluecoats retreated to the second line of defense – some recently dug entrenchment just outside the town itself. Here, the yankees re-grouped, made another stand, and when further Rebel assaults failed to dislodge them, the battle was called off for the evening.

Next morning at 10:00 a.m., October 4, row after row of Confederates units began advancing toward the trenches – a display of martial splendor that awed the federals who witnessed it. Lovell's division was on the right front of the Southern lines and the commander of the Union troops which faced off with Terry's comrades exclaimed: "Should God spare me to see many battles, I never expect to see a more grand sight."

Another federal wrote:

"I thought they would never stop coming out of the timber. As soon as they were ready they started at us with a firm, slow, steady step...Not a sound was heard but they looked as if they intended to walk right over us."

The encounter which followed was hard fought by the Confederates, yet the combination of well-entrenched federals, heavy artillery, and a surge of fresh troops into the fray, turned back the Rebel attack.

As the Southern tide receded, one yankee defender recorded the gory scene uncovered: "The ground was covered so thickly with gray coated men that one could scarcely step without stepping on them."

Among the dead was Terry's uncle, Robert Gill. Terry wrote down the date as being "just lacking one day of being one year from date of mother's death."

As the army pulled back from Corinth, Terry was again dispatched on a supply mission. He writes:

"We lost much of our clothing and I was detailed to go to Arkansas to secure winter clothing for Company "G" upon a thirty day leave of absence. And on the 10th day of November I started back to my command in charge of a good supply of clothing for my company. And in a few days succeeded in delivering over to them in good condition."

In the meantime, Van Dorn was relieved of his command after being accused of incompetence and drunkenness. Though acquitted of the charges, Van Dorn was transferred to oversee the Rebel cavalry in northern Mississippi while defense of the state was turned over to Gen. John C. Pemberton, a northerner by birth. Shortly afterwards, Lovell was also removed from command and Terry's new division commander became Maj. Gen. William W. Loring.

After Terry rejoined his unit, the army retreated to Jackson, Mississippi, and on December 15, 1862, he and his comrades reaped a small measure of revenge for their loss at Corinth by whipping the yankees in a "sharp little fight" at Coffeville, where Terry wrote "we routed them"

Following this scrap, G.W. Terry also mentions making a stand "above Vicksburg." It is not altogether clear, but he may have been speaking of the "Fort Pemberton" incident. This was an interesting little episode about which more will be said later.

Afterwards, Terry writes of being ordered to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, then to Port Hudson on the Louisiana side of the Mississippi, and back to Jackson. Although he provides no details on the reason for the series of transfers, it is very likely the movements had something to do with campaign action on the lower Mississippi.

The previous year, on April 25, 1862, New Orleans had been captured by the yankees and Baton Rouge was lost a few months later. Fearing a strong counter-attack by the Confederates on the latter however, the northerners had pulled back to New Orleans. Rust's brigade – detached from the division – was almost certainly sent to fortify and defend Baton Rouge, as well as the formidable Port Hudson located on the bluffs of the river.

In speaking of the fall of New Orleans the year before, it might also be briefly mentioned that, although Terry makes no mention of it in his letters, military records show his 9th Arkansas infantry regiment to have been involved in the "Vicksburg Bombardments." After the city was taken, federal gunboats ventured up the river over the next several months in an attempt to shell the town into submission. It could be that Terry was off on his supply mission during this time, or perhaps, in attempting to cover almost four years of wartime experiences, he makes no mention of it for the sake of brevity. In any event, the attempt was unsuccessful and it was eventually called it off.

Before heading back to Jackson, military records also indicate that, at some point, command of Terry's brigade was transferred from Rust to Brig. Gen. Abram Buford before it re-joined Loring's division. It was under Buford that the 9th Arkansas would

fight in one of the most decisive actions in the entire Vicksburg Campaign. To get an idea of the significance however, it becomes necessary to back-track and look at what had been happening on the northern Mississippi around Vicksburg itself.

By the summer of 1862, following Shiloh, only some 300 miles of the Mississippi remained in Confederate hands. When Gen. Halleck had pulled out of Mississippi to invade Tennessee, he left behind around 50,000 troops under Gen. Grant and one of the latter's first moves was to relocate his headquarters from Jackson, Tennessee down to near Holly Springs, Mississippi. There, he began hoarding supplies for the invasion. After Sherman later joined him with an additional 32,000 men, Grant decided to use a combination of the river and a drive overland to secure his objectives. The plan was to send Sherman down-river on transports protected by gun-boats while Grant himself would tie up Pemberton.

It might have worked but for Van Dorn who, following his removal after Corinth, made his own headquarters at Holly Springs. On December 20, Van Dorn led a lightning quick raid of some 3,500 Confederate raiders down on the 15,000 federals guarding the supply station. Taken completely by surprise, the yankees were put to flight and the supplies taken or burned. The railroad which connected Holly Springs with Columbus, Kentucky, – the shipping point for Grant's supplies – was also destroyed. Meanwhile, Sherman was halfway down the Mississippi and, unaware of the disaster, expecting Pemberton to be checked, was whipped good after sending his men in a forward assault against the Chickasaw bluffs north of Vicksburg on December 26. More Rebel re-enforcements arrived by rail the next day and Sherman abandoned his efforts altogether.

In early January of 1863 Sherman resumed operations and captured Fort Hindman in Arkansas, thus gaining a good foothold on the west side of the Mississippi near where the Arkansas river emptied into it. On January 30 Grant moved into Young's Point just a few miles north of Vicksburg and, as the general later wrote, the "siege of Vicksburg commenced."

A direct assault across the river was not feasible due to the numerous Confederate batteries commanding the bluffs. The remaining alternative was to get into the state of Mississippi and encircle the town from the rear. The Confederates had a strong presence north of town so Grant decided to try a landing to the south. The problem here was that the troops had to get across the huge river once they reached their jump-off positions and, for the boats to reach them, they would have to float past the Confederate batteries. Clearly Grant had to figure out something, and quite by accident, he made a fateful discovery.

While attempting to cut channels across bends in the river in order to keep the transport ships out of gun range, a Confederate supply vessel on its way to Vicksburg steamed past Union artillery – and made it. Acting on a hunch, Grant ordered Captain David Dixon Porter – who was in command of naval operations – to send one of his vessels south past the enemy. On February 2, the ship steamed out and arrived at its destination with only minor hits. Soon afterward the ploy was tried again – this time at night – and even less

damage was recorded. Grant made a mental note of this experiment: A fast moving boat could make it past the shore batteries, especially under the cover of darkness. At the same time, Grant was trying other schemes to the north. After using explosives to convert an old overland road into a channel, Grant sent 4,500 troops on gunboats to slip in directly behind Vicksburg. The Rebels got wind of the ruse however, and 1,500 soldiers under Gen. Loring (Terry's division commander) constructed a well-fortified, heavily armed position of cotton-bales and sandbags, dubbing it "Fort Pemberton." The "fort" guarded a channel so narrow that only one or two ships could come through at any one time. In addition, a sharp bend hid the fort and its guns until it was too late for the yankees to realize what they were getting into. As was noted earlier – and the time-frame seems to match – this could easily have been what Terry was referring to when he mentioned making a "stand above Vicksburg". Regardless, it was so successful that Grant eventually gave up and ordered his troops' return.

Four more attempts involving various strategies were made and failed before one finally worked. The bayous of the Louisiana interior could handle shallow transports and barges. Once they disembarked on a line south of Vicksburg the troops would be able to make their way east to the western shore of the Mississippi where gunboats under Porter – which Grant knew now could get past Rebel guns – would ferry them across. Beginning on March 31, 1863, the plan got underway.

Sure enough, Porter's boats slipped past the Southern artillery on a nightly trek, with only a few losses. Sherman created a diversion back at Vicksburg to cover the actual landing and, by May 1, Union troops were safely on Mississippi soil.

Grant immediately headed northeast toward Jackson in order to cut Vicksburg's only link to the outside world. From there, once Southern supply lines were cut, the yankees could march west on the town. Realizing his predicament, Pemberton wired Gen. Joseph Johnston, who was in charge of all military operations in the "Super Department" (everything between the Mississippi and the Allegheny Mountains) to send troops to attack Grant's rear. Johnston hemmed and hawed around and did nothing – even though Bragg's army was unengaged in Tennessee.

Meanwhile, Sherman too managed to slip south and cross the Mississippi to unite with Grant, making for an army of 40,000 men. Grant sent one force up to sever the railroad line and by May 14, Union forces captured Jackson. Pemberton's only prayer now was to abandon Vicksburg and fight Grant on the road to Jackson. After finally hearing from Johnston that help was on the way, he marched 23,000 men out to meet the foe. The two forces collided on May 16 around Champion Hill, some 20 miles west of Jackson.

Pemberton positioned his three divisions in the areas in the shape of a fishhook, extending from Raymond Road on the extreme right, running two miles northeast to the crest of Champion's Hill, then back to the west (left) where the Jackson road crossed Baker's Creek. Loring's division was the one on the extreme right, guarding the Raymond

road and the vital bridge over Baker's Creek. Buford's brigade was situated on the left of the division's line, closest to Champion's Hill (though some distance removed). The Hill itself was the key to commanding the entire field.

The battle began in the morning when yankees under Maj. Gen. Andrew Smith, marching west along Raymond road, came under fire from Loring's artillery. A bitter scrap broke out while, to the north, Union men rushed up Champion's Hill in a no-holds-barred assault.

On the left, the heavily outnumbering federals snapped the thinly stretched Confederate line and, a short while later, overwhelmed Confederate guns on the hill.

By 1:00 p.m., the entire left portion of the Confederate positions were breaking. Facing complete defeat, Pemberton desperately sent word to Loring on the right and Gen. John S. Bowen in the center to come up quickly (interestingly, Bowen was Terry's division commander very early in the War). Bowen moved out, but Loring, protesting that abandoning his positions would open up the Raymond road for the federals, stayed put.

The Southerners, with this second wind, got back into the fight, staggering the yankees. However, another surge of bluecoats once again put the Rebels on the defensive, hanging on precariously.

A second desperate appeal to Loring went out, this time with Pemberton giving the order in person. With this direct approach, the division began to march, Buford's brigade in the lead.

It was too late. Southern resistance had collapsed completely and Buford's troops met their beaten comrades on the road, coming from the other direction. Out of options now, Pemberton issued orders for a general retreat. The Jackson road to the north was cut so the only route left back to Vicksburg was the Raymond road which Loring had been defending. Most of the Confederates managed to make it back across the bridge, but, with the exception of some fragmented units, Loring's division was cut off from the main army. Those were the "lucky" ones, and G.W. Terry was not among them (After searching in vain for an opening, the rest of the division abandoned their supplies and eventually linked up with Johnston outside of Jackson).

With nothing to stop Grant, those Confederates who made it back across the bridge were fated to endure the actual Vicksburg siege. Terry wrote:

"Vicksburg was besieged entrapping a part of the 9th Arkansas – and I was among them."

The weary Confederates entered the 5 miles of defensive trenches just outside of Vicksburg, ready to either withstand the siege or, hopefully, await help from Johnston. Grant got there first. Two days later, on May 19, the Confederate soldiers stared out at an enemy stretching the complete length of line.

Since the rout back at Champion's Hill was still fresh, Grant, believing the Southerners to be in a demoralized state, did not want to surrender the momentum. Too, the maze of trenches, complete with strong redoubts, lunettes, and firing ramparts were formidable. In addition, heavy artillery sat upon commanding positions around and within the town. Grant certainly didn't want to allow the opposition to settle in too well. So, at 2:00 p.m. that afternoon, the entire yankee army was surging forward.

But this time it was Grant who had the wind taken out of his sail. The Rebels had regained their spirit and the 10,000 men left behind when Pemberton had first marched out, were ready for a fight. It was a heavy one – and actually hand to hand in some places – but the Union men were finally beaten back. Another attempt was made on May 22, this time preceded by a massive artillery barrage. Once again the Rebels whipped them.

Grant decided the only way to triumph was by siege, one he hoped would last no more than a week. To get it underway, he ordered his artillery into action, and from here on out, the city would endure a pounding day and night. The soldiers dug in deeper while the townspeople dared not venture out into the streets. Indeed, many sought refuge in hastily dug caves on the hillsides. With no way for additional supplies to enter the city, starvation became a very real possibility. After the cattle were gone, horses were slaughtered. Then the defenders and residents turned to mules – and when they were unavailable, dogs and cats were captured. Terry tells about it:

“The siege lasted 47 days - long enough to starve us out. And make us experience the pangs of real hunger. I saw the first 27 mules drove into the slaughter pen - and the first mule slaughtered - and we learned that real hunger was no respect of anything that would appease the appetite whether it be a steak cut from a tenderloin of the cow or the tenderloin of a mule. And a 47 day siege will send a wandering thought in search of that old gobler (sic) of Jobs to see how very poor he was. And if he did really have to lean against Job's potatoe (sic) patch fence in order to get up a decent gobble...”

It was also during this period that Terry made a discovery in which the life of a fellow soldier might literally have been saved due to the former's charity: While making his rounds one night, he came upon a comrade sleeping on guard (picket) duty. Terry remembered the incident well enough to accord it an illustration and separate narrative in his memoirs.

The importance attached to the duties of a sentinel in wartime, especially during a siege, is self-explanatory. Potentially, an entire campaign could be lost due to one man's lapse. Terry himself summed it up well "...The enemy could have come through had they known."

Coming upon the dozing guard around midnight, Terry grabbed the dozing guard and "gave him such a fright that he trembled like a leaf –vfor he knew (if) I reported him that he would be Court Marshaled and shot.”

As it was, Terry reported "I believed I had sufficiently awakened and frightened all illegal naps out of him for the balance of the war."

By late June, word arrived that Johnston was on his way to relieve Vicksburg. He would get no closer than Jackson. Grant dispatched Sherman to engage him, and Johnston stayed put. The final hope dead and, as Pemberton lacked the strength to break out, it became only a matter of time.

By the end of the month, Grant's engineers were tunneling under Confederate lines and exploding huge powder charges, tearing up the trenches and killing men by the scores.

On July 3, realizing there was no alternative, Pemberton asked for terms. The return reply stated that unconditional surrender was the only option –va terse demand softened somewhat by praise for the Southern soldier's endurance and courage (The siege Grant figured for one week had turned into almost seven of them).

But Pemberton would have none of it: "The conference might as well end," he snapped, upon hearing the uncompromising terms (Actually the two generals had known each other before the War and were good friend – and remained so. In the military however – especially in that era – one's personal honor and that of the command was put before all else).

Although, playing upon his initials, this demand earned Grant his famous moniker "Unconditional Surrender Grant", the final terms did allowed a significant condition: The Confederates would be paroled and allowed to return home rather than go into a prison camp (this arrangement will be discussed in more detail later).

Just after midnight, on July 4, Pemberton accepted the terms. That day, the yankees entered the town. Militarily, July 4, 1863 would be the darkest day in the history of the Confederacy – and a turning point in the War. In the western theater, the Mississippi River would, within a few weeks, be firmly in Union hands. At the same time, hundreds of miles away, General Lee and his Army of Northern Virginia were retreating from Pennsylvania after being repulsed at Gettysburg (In fact, it was well into the 20th Century before Vicksburg and a few other Southern towns would resume Independence Day celebrations!)

The War itself would last two more years. For now however, as G.W. Terry wrote: "We were permitted to come home for awhile. And had several months of good quiet rest."

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN AND THE FALL OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY

The capture of Vicksburg and Lee's repulse at Gettysburg were only the prelude to more disheartening developments during the fall of 1863. Presented with a textbook opportunity to reverse Southern fortunes by destroying the Union army holding Chattanooga, Tennessee, Gen. Braxton Bragg – by failing to act decisively – managed to snatch complete defeat from the jaws of absolute victory. Demoralized and beaten, Bragg's Army of Tennessee retreated back into Georgia. With the stage now set for a Union campaign against Atlanta – second only to Richmond in strategic importance – many Confederate leaders were privately concluding that a military victory was no longer possible.

However, in spite of this succession of yankee victories the South was determined to fight on, and this, combined with indicators that the northern populace was tiring of a War with no end in sight, made for at least one real possibility of achieving Southern independence: If the Confederates could hold onto Atlanta and Richmond until the 1864 presidential elections were over, Lincoln might well be voted out of office in favor a "Peace Democratic" candidate ready to bring the conflict to an immediate end.

According to the terms at Vicksburg, G.W. Terry and his fellow Confederates were given a parole rather than a stay in a prison camp. This option, practiced on both sides, involved a pledge or oath from the prisoner that, in exchange for release, he agreed not to take up arms again until "properly exchanged". Typical wording of a parole agreement went: "I swear (or affirm) that I will not take up arms against the United States or serve in any military capacity whatsoever against them until regularly discharged according to the usage of war from this obligation (i.e., until exchanged). Officers took a similar pledge upon their "words of honor as officers and gentlemen".

Although releasing prisoners on parole began early in the War, discussions on exchanging them did not start until February 1862. This delay was primarily due to the fact that the United States did not recognize the Confederacy as a sovereign nation, and formal negotiations – on this or any other subject – might imply such. The issue was resolved in July of that year – by simple semantics – after U.S. authorities decided negotiating with a "belligerent army" provided the technicality needed to avoid diplomatic complications.

The process of exchange was based upon a system – either carried out directly or on paper – whereby a certain number of privates counted for a set number of other ranks. For instance, according to the accepted table, a general was good for 60 privates, a colonel for 15, a lieutenant for 4, a sergeant for two, and etc.

Terry's own exchange was actually a combination of luck and special circumstances, as several unresolvable issues lead the U.S. government to severely restrict the process in 1863. However, because of the large number of prisoners captured at Vicksburg and Port Hudson, Grant made a special exception to avoid overcrowding. Later, when he became commander-in-chief of all federal forces, prisoner exchange was

ceased altogether. So far as what brought about this abrupt termination, the Union claimed it was based on a Southern threat to "re-enslave" black soldiers, as well as the contention that the Confederacy was cheating on the agreement. The South denied allegations of irregularities, and claimed free blacks were subject to the same treatment as white POW's. The Confederates also countered with the accusation that northern reasons given were simply a facade to give moral cover to a callous plan of using their own captives to burden the South with the problem of feeding them. As evidence, they pointed to the fact that later offers to free starving federal prisoners with no strings attached was refused by U.S. authorities.

In any event, after a well deserved respite from battle, Terry and five of his compatriots started back for their command at Canton, Mississippi, on November 10, 1863. There were difficulties however.

Remembered Terry: "We had quite an experience getting through the enemies territory including the Missip-river - swamp and canebreak. We found an old negro who owned a yawl and kept it under water during the day and put people across by night. So old Randle put us all over to the east side at night. The next morning stopping for breakfast we had to skeddle out at back dors (doors?) and over picket-fences into dry ditches that led to dense canebrakes where were safe minus a tempting breakfast untasted all because of a meddling squad of Yankee Cavalry that came making our business very urgent at just the wrong time."

After wandering "all day in the canebreak" the men found a road which eventually lead to a bayou. Discovering a log "about 12 or 15 feet-long with a big fork at one end" Terry and his friends managed to cross one at a time.

Making their way to a ferry, the men ran into their old commander – Maj. R.M. Wallace – and another officer who joined them on the journey to Canton "by way of Yazoo City".

Once there, Terry wrote, "we found that we were still under parole and must get to the rear away from the front". The next leg of the trip took them to Brandon, where the group parted company. His comrades intended to go to Selma, Alabama – where some of them had relations – while Terry planned to go to Atlanta, which he managed by altering a railroad ticket. Terry explained his ruse:

"At Brandon when we were getting tickets to Selma, Ala, I noticed the provost Marshal issue a young soldier a ticket to Chattanooga by way of Atlanta. The ticket was written and filled out good for 1 seat. I saw my chance at once - If I could work up a friendship with this man and gain his confidence before reaching Selma. This I succeeded in. Told him my situation and asked him permission to make a figure 2 out of the one - (1) on his ticket - and showed that it would cost him nothing."

In Atlanta Terry bid his companion "a friendly good by" and was "soon enjoying the welcome of a loving precious good grandfather..."

Terry wrote, "This was December 1863. I remained here in Atlanta and the vicinity for two or three months and returned to my command then at Maridian (Meridian?) Miss. And yet I was told that I had not been exchanged for and must go back into the interior."

"So I started to hunt some new retreat," Terry continued in his memoirs, "And fortunately met with Eugene Rouland and he proposed making his Grand father a visit out in Perry County Alabama."

Afterwards, Terry wrote of being "finally ordered to report to Parole Camp in Demopolis, Ala. And were exchanged for in time to take part in the Hood Tenn Campaign".

Gen. John Bell Hood's Tennessee campaign, which Terry refers to, was actually a later, desperate effort to negate the effects of the earlier Atlanta Campaign and – since Terry fought in the defense of the city – it is likely he meant to include both operations in his phrasing. In any event, placing the two campaigns into their proper context requires an update on the military situation since Terry's parole.

Following being split in two at Vicksburg, that portion of the 9th Arkansas (Terry's regiment) not captured after the battle became part of Gen. Joseph Johnston's command in the Department of Mississippi and East Louisiana. In December 1863 however, while Terry was in Atlanta, Johnston was re-assigned to command the Army of Tennessee – itself now in Georgia. This latter followed Bragg's resignation after the disaster at Chattanooga one month earlier. The Army of Mississippi, Terry's army, now fell to the command of Gen. Leonidas Polk.

On the Union front, Gen. U.S. Grant was assigned command of all federal forces on March 4, 1864. Grant made a decision to go east and give personal supervision to the Army of the Potomac – which faced Gen. Robert E. Lee's army in Virginia – while Gen. William T. Sherman was given command of all Union armies in the West.

The federal strategy therefore, was for Sherman to take Georgia by way of Atlanta, while Grant would engage Lee in Virginia. Whichever triumphed first would then move to the aid of the other, and crush the remaining Confederate army between them. To that end, Sherman assembled an invasion force of three separate armies – the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee – which eventually totaled some 120,000 men, to capture Atlanta. On May 7, the composite army advanced south from their base in Tennessee into Georgia, along the Western and Atlantic railroad. This rail system, linking Chattanooga with Atlanta, would serve as a supply line.

The Southerners, on the other hand, counted on unmatched courage and resolve to hold Richmond and Atlanta until after the U.S. presidential elections. To accomplish his

task, Johnston had 50,000 men under his two corps commanders, William J. Hardee (Terry's old commander at Shiloh), and Gen. John Bell Hood – formerly of Hood's Texas Brigade, of Lee's Army of Northern Virginia.

On May 8, Polk's Army of Mississippi arrived to re-enforce the Army of Tennessee and, since Terry had rejoined his regiment (attached to D.H. Reynold's brigade, Gen. E.C. Walthall's division) while it was still in Alabama, he was undoubtedly with the army when it reached Georgia. With this combined Southern force now numbering some 65,000 troops, Johnston's plan was to fight a defensive war (Note: Perhaps because such a remembrance would consume too much time, Terry makes no mention of his experiences during the 4 month actual defense of the Atlanta, yet his general whereabouts can be learned by following that of his outfit).

Utilizing his superior numbers, Sherman embarked on a series of flanking movements to the south (around the Confederate left) on his drive toward Atlanta and, consequently, Johnston was forced to continually backpedal in order to avoid being cut off from the city. Twelve days into their march, the yankees had advanced half-way to their destination with only minimal casualties.

Evident now as back at Vicksburg (where he failed to move swiftly on Grant's rear to relieve Pemberton) was the fact Johnston was not much of a fighting commander. The Confederate High Command though – especially President Jefferson Davis – was growing increasingly impatient with what appeared to be timidity on Johnston's part. As they saw it, the object was to hold Atlanta – but doing so did not necessarily mean digging in and waiting for the enemy to attack. Feeling the pressure, Johnston decided hit back on May 19. Terry's corps was one of those sent to strike a Union position near Cassville – some 35 miles north of Atlanta – on May 19. Alarmed by reports of movement in the rear however, the Southerners once again pulled back, this time to Allatoona Pass, ten miles further south.

A hope that Johnston could spring a trap at that position was dashed when Sherman once again swung south around the left flank. Polk was killed in the general fighting that transpired, before – once again falling back – the Rebels entrenched themselves in well-fortified positions along Kennesaw Mountain, less than 20 miles from Atlanta. Terry's corps commander now became Gen. Alexander P. Stewart.

The Confederates handily beat back an assault against this position on June 27, and at this point, Johnston's chances of holding Atlanta until after the U.S. election looked promising. Whether he could have or not though, will forever be debated as, on July 17, President Davis replaced Johnston (whom he detested anyhow) with Texan John Bell Hood. As mentioned earlier, Davis was put out with Johnston's cautiousness, and a telegraph from the general the day before had been the final straw. In the communiqué, the general suggested leaving the defense of Atlanta to the Georgia militia in order to allow the regular army more maneuvering room. The president took this as a hint to

abandon the city – and that did it. Hood, a man known for his aggressiveness, was placed in charge.

To Hood's credit, he managed to stave off, for a time, the relentless drive on Atlanta. The problem was that the Texan – unsurpassed as a division commander – simply lacked the overall vision and temperament needed for grasping the intricacies of large operations. Thus, his hammering attacks – on a much larger foe to boot – lacked coordination and tactical planning. Indeed, the remainder of his military career was a series of unmitigated disasters; he lost every battle he fought.

The opening curtain came up on July 19, when Hood ordered two of his corps – Hardee's and Stewart's (Terry's group) – to smash Thomas to the north of the city, while Hood's old corps (now under Benjamin Cheatham) would fight a holding action against Schofield and McPherson on the east. After Thomas was mauled, the two corps would then head south and crush the others. The attack failed, but Stewart's corps, which lost 2/3 of the total 2500 Southern casualties, was singled out for particular praise.

The actual Battle of Atlanta began two days later after Hood received reports that the Union left was "up in the air", meaning it was unsecured by any natural feature and open to a surprise attack. Terry's corps was assigned to guard the city itself, while Hardee marched south in order to come up on the federal flank. Either because Union troops were hustled into position at the last minute, or because the attack hit the federal front rather than the exposed side, the assault failed and soon, Union guns were shelling the city itself.

This siege of Atlanta lasted over a month before the end finally came. After once again going on the offensive against the larger foe, Hood's forces were repulsed when he sent them out to stop yet another flanking attempt by Sherman, this time some 20 miles south of the city, near Jonesboro. In danger of being trapped and cut off completely, Hood ordered the army to abandon the city and the triumphant yankees entered on September 1, 1864.

In a desperate attempt to draw the yankees out of Georgia, Hood decided to move quickly into Tennessee, hoping Sherman would follow. To that end, the army moved north on September 18, all the time attempting to destroy the railroad tracks and disrupt Sherman's supply lines.

At this point, Terry resumes his narrative, and describes his own role in one such raid:

"At Moon Station north of Atlanta we were ordered to charge and capture a stockade of Yankees. At the time we charged about - 4 or 5 PM there was a very beautiful rainbow spanning the hill and the stockade stood under the center of the bow."

Although a raid against a "Moon Station" per se does not appear in Gen. Hood's account of "The Invasion of Tennessee", there is mention of an attack by Stewart's corps

against Big Shanty and Acworth. Hood recounts that on the morning of October 3, the unit was ordered to take possession of the positions. The general wrote:

"On the 4th General Stewart captured, after a slight resistance, about 170 prisoners at Big Shanty, and at 9:30 a.m. the garrison at Ackworth (sic), numbering 250 men, surrendered to General Loring..."

Since a station designated "Moons" appears on a map of the Western and Atlantic railroad just north of Big Shanty and just south of Acworth, the raid Terry described was probably in some way connected with the overall operation. Terry recalled:

"We charged up hill and surrounded the house and stockade at the end I was first man to reach the door and push it open and grabed (sic) a man's gun from his hand. The gun was so hot that I burnt my hand. They surrendered about the time I broke the door open. I took possession of a knapsack and cavelry (cavalry?) oil or rubber covers for my little trouble in disarming the intruders. And the replenishing came at an acceptable time to Brother and I".

For a time Sherman had pursued Hood into North Georgia. Around the middle of the month though, dual strategies would cause each force to go its separate way. For his part, Sherman had suspected that Hood might try to work north toward Nashville and so – to be on the safe side – had ordered Gen. Thomas to take a couple of divisions back to the Tennessee capital and take charge of its defense. That worry taken care of, the general further determined that it would be an impossibility to both secure the railroads and hold Atlanta. Therefore, Sherman determined to "cut a swath to the sea, divide the Confederacy in two and come up on the rear of Lee". For provisions, the army would live off the Georgia countryside.

Hood, on the other hand, came up with a grand plan for victory. He intended to take his army across Alabama, then move north into Tennessee. There he could – theoretically at any rate – defeat Thomas, capture Nashville and its supplies, march into Kentucky, and eventually join up with Lee. As to the feasibility of his idea, taking the Tennessee capital itself was a viable possibility – if he moved quickly. After that, the rest of the scheme depended on every turn of luck being with the South.

On October 31, the Rebel Army reached Tuscumbia, Alabama, where Terry fell sick, causing him to miss out on the catastrophe which would befall his command. After recovering in a hospital at Columbus, Mississippi, Terry was ordered to Mobile for duty, and was "put in command of a 'galvanized' Yankee (Company)". .

The term "galvanized", as used in the War Between the States, referred to those soldiers willing to take up arms in the service of the other side in order to escape the daily hell of life in the prison camps. Although war accounts – as Terry's own does – often use the term "galvanized yankee" interchangeably to refer to men on both sides, the label is properly applied only to the Southerners willing to swear loyalty to the Union. In return for their service, the former Rebels were promised that their tour of duty would consist of fighting Indians on the frontier, not former comrades – a guarantee likely given more out of sense than sensibility.

Although the bulk of galvanized troops were former Rebs, some federals did indeed take an oath to the Confederacy and become "galvanized Confederates". The CSA War Department took the first serious steps to recruit yankee prisoners into the ranks on September 13, 1864. Acting upon a report of complaints from northern soldiers (as one official letter put it), "highly indignant with their Government for not exchanging them...(and expressing) and earnest desire to take the oath of allegiance...and join our army if we will permit them", the Southern government formally approved the conscription of foreign born Unionists. The first batch of the galvanized Rebels were selected from a prison camp in South Carolina and, early in November, the enlistment of a full battalion from those held in Georgia was approved. Some of this latter bunch may have been part of Terry's command. The time-frame is right, and Terry himself wrote that his company was formed from those "who had taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy in order to get out of the prison at Andersonville, Georgia".

As it turned out, the expected Union attack at Mobile never took place, a circumstance which Terry "expects was "fortunate for me that we did not get into a fight while in command of these fellow". His seemingly retrospective apprehensions of leading a company of former bluecoats was well founded. As the galvanized Confederates – unlike their counterparts in the Union army – were often matched with former friends, the desertion rate among them was quite high.

Meanwhile, further north, Hood's plan to counter Confederate losses in Georgia with a big win in Tennessee had ended in a defeat so complete as to hardly be subject to overstatement. Already battered from the results of uncoordinated attacks against enemy positions at Franklin, Tennessee, Hood suffered the knockout blow on December 15, while in position just south of Nashville. Using their superior numbers to land a series of brilliantly planned feints, jabs, and power-punches, the Army of Tennessee was all but destroyed as a fighting force. With half the number they started out with, the weary Confederates marched back toward Mississippi bitterly singing these words to the tune of The Yellow Rose of Texas (a Southern favorite):

"And now I'm going southward
for my heart is full of woe.
I'm going back to Georgia
to find my Uncle Joe.*
You may talk about your Beauregard
and sing of General Lee.
But the gallant Hood of Texas
played hell in Tennessee

* Note: the reference is to Joe Johnston.

Terry met what he appropriately labels the "remnant" of his army at Tupelo, Mississippi, and from there, he wrote, "we were soon on our way to North Carolina".

They would go under a different leader though. A broken man, Hood, in what today seems a quintessential irony, resigned his command in January 1865 – on Friday the 13th. Joseph Johnston, at Gen. Lee's urging, was reinstated once again as commander.

By this time, the South was literally down to fighting on guts alone. The fall of Atlanta had assured Lincoln's re-election, all but ending any hope that the North would settle for anything less than full restoration of the Old Union. Still, the Confederates were not yet willing to give up. Against all odds they were still determined to fight on, to the bitter end if necessary, for the Cause they believed in. One federal officer had earlier captured something of that spirit when he wrote, in awe and admiration, of the Southerners:

"It is beyond all wonder how such men as the rebel troops fight on as they do; that, sick, hungry, and miserable they should prove such heroes in a fight is past all explanation."

One component of such mettle at this stage of the game was likely a burning desire to avenge the sufferings of their own people. For, since the two armies had gone their separate ways back in October 1864, the federals had undertaken a mission whose destructive particulars were unmatched in American history. Sherman's army – by decree from the general himself – was now carrying the war to the Southern civilian population, destroying or burning what it could not consume or carry off.

The first jaunt of the journey cut a of pillage and destruction from Atlanta to the sea. From there the army turned north into South Carolina – which would suffer even worse than Georgia – then continued into North Carolina toward Virginia so as to come up on Lee's rear.

With some 20,000 men mustered together – including his old army – Johnston hoped to somehow stop Sherman's juggernaut through the Carolinas. So far as Terry's outfit was concerned, the dwindling numbers of Southern soldiers had made it necessary to consolidate his regiment with the 1st and 2nd Arkansas Mounted Rifles, and the 4th and 25th Arkansas Infantry under the heading the 1st Arkansas. William W. Loring, whom he had served under at Vicksburg, was once again his division commander.

Sherman's battle schematic had his army marching north in a Y formation, with the forks consisting of the advance corps of Gen'l's Henry Slocum and Oliver Howard, respectively. Additional corps, available to come up and lend quick support if necessary, formed the shank.

When the armies squared off in mid-March, in North Carolina, Sherman was headquartered near Fayetteville, some 50 miles south of the capital at Raleigh. Between the two towns – some 20-odd miles north of Sherman – Hardee's corps was stationed near Averagesboro. G.W. Terry's command – under Stewart – and that of Braxton Bragg (once again leading troops), were placed some 20 miles northeast of Averagesboro, at Smithfield. Smithfield lay on the same railroad which connected the capital – some 30 miles to the

northwest – and the town of Goldsboro, located 20 miles southeast. In between Hardee, and Stewart and Bragg, lay the little village of Bentonville.

The opening move was made by Sherman on March 14 when he ordered Slocum and Howard to feint north at Hardee, as if intending to strike toward Raleigh. If all went as planned, Johnston would order all his forces to fall back in defense of the state capital. Afterwards, the two wings of the Union army would instead head east in order to link up at Goldsboro with the 30,000 additional men of Schofield's force, moving inland from the coast. Anticipating the possibility of such a ruse however, Johnston had ordered Hardee to keep falling back, staying between Sherman and the capital in order to determine the true objective.

On the morning of March 16, Slocum's force came under a blistering fire from Hardee who had apparently decided that it wouldn't hurt to hold up for a while at Averasboro and pick a fight. After sending in several waves of troops, Sherman called off further efforts. After handing the yankees their first check since leaving Georgia, Hardee himself judiciously withdrew several miles to the north.

Several days later, Johnston's chance to spring a real trap on the yankees materialized. After receiving intelligence reports that the two wings of Sherman's army were separated by a day's march on soggy roads from one another, the general sent word for all forces to concentrate at Bentonville on March 19.

The plan called for Bragg's corps to form a "fence" across the road just south of Bentonville. As Slocum's troops came by – on the way to Goldsboro – the Rebels were to greet them with a blast of fire, after which Stewart and Hardee would deliver the coup de grace by attacking the right flank.

It probably would have worked to perfection had Hardee been able to get into position on time. As it was, a faulty map led both Johnston and Hardee to underestimate the distance the latter needed to travel in order to reach the line of deployment. After Bragg's initial bite, the federals fell back quickly but, without Hardee, Stewart's corps lacked the power to take them out. When Hardee finally arrived, the yankees were entrenching themselves and little additional gains could be realized.

The Confederates had inflicted heavy casualties but, having done all the damage they could, had no choice but to pull back also and entrench themselves the following day. That done, there was little left for Johnston to do except try to hold out against Sherman's troops – now re-enforced to 60,000 – if the latter decided to press the issue.

Instead, Sherman chose to avoid another round with the Rebels – whose strength he overestimated in light of the ferocious attack – and decided to continue on toward Goldsboro and join Schofield. The important thing – as he saw it – was to waste no time getting on to Virginia.

This considered withdrawal was undoubtedly the reason that Southern accounts – including G.W. Terry's – consider Bentonville a victory. As he put it: "..Joseph E. Johnston (sic) completed or finished his Confederate job by defeating Gen-Schofield at Bentonville, N.C. on the 18th of March 1865 which was our last battle." Although Terry got his date and enemy general wrong (Schofield played no part at Bentonville) it would indeed be his last fight and, technically speaking, it can fairly be considered a win.

The War itself concluded shortly afterwards. On Palm Sunday, April 9, 1865, General Robert E. Lee finally surrendered his hopelessly surrounded and out-numbered Army of Northern Virginia to Grant, at Appomattox Court House, Virginia. Two weeks later, on April 26 – with no options left – Gen. Joseph E. Johnston surrendered to Sherman, at Greensboro, North Carolina.

And so, Terry wrote: "Johnson's Army was paroled on May the 1st, 1865. And on the 5th of May brother McClure and I began our long homeward journey towards Arkansas..."

Descendants of George Washington Terry

George Washington Terry born 13 May 1841, Dekalb Co., GA, married (1) 28 Jun 1872, in New Orleans, LA, Fannie Alabama Pitfield, born 1 Oct 1847, Mobile, AL, (daughter of Oliver A. Pitfield and Mary Amelia Martin) died 21 Jan 1887, Prescott, AR, buried: De Ann Cemetery, Prescott, AR, married (2) 9 Feb 1888, in Pulaski Co., AR, Jennie O. Feemster, born 22 Dec 1838, Tupelo, MS, (daughter of Minos Feemster) died 11 Apr 1912, Cameron, TX, buried: Oak Hill Cemetery, Cameron, TX. George died 11 Oct 1936, Sulphur, OK, buried: De Ann Cemetery, Prescott, AR.

- I. **May Terry** born 21 May 1873, New Orleans, LA, married 19 Oct 1893, in Prescott, AR, Dr. John Minos Feemster Gill, born 30 May 1868, Prescott, AR, (son of John Thaddeus Whitfield Gill and Sarah Elizabeth Steele) died 10 Dec 1944, Waco, TX, buried: Oak Hill Cemetery, Cameron, TX. May died 1 Feb 1949, Abilene, TX, buried: Oak Hill Cemetery, Cameron, TX.
 - A. Florence Gill born 3 Sep 1894, Emmett, AR, married 1920, in Houston, TX, Clarence Henry McCall, died Mar 1957. Florence died 8 Jul 1990.
 1. Clarence Henry McCall born 23 Oct 1921, Port Arthur, TX, married 20 Jun 1943, in State College, PA, Irma Franklin Winter, born 15 Jan 1921, Maplewood, NJ.
 - a. Sally Ann McCall born 4 Jan 1946, Orange, NJ, married 8 Aug 1968, in West Palm Beach, FL, Herbert Gibson.
 - (1) Herbert Terry Gibson born 20 Nov 1973.
 - (2) Anne Cummins Gibson born 7 Feb 1975.
 - b. Wallace Bruce McCall born 12 Feb 1947, Greensboro, NC, married 9 Feb 1974, in West Palm Beach, FL, Margaret Reynolds.
 - (1) William Travis McCall born 8 Sep 1975, West Palm Beach, FL.
 - (2) Hunter Reynolds McCall born 11 Jan 1980, West Palm Beach, FL.
 - (3) Margaret Katharine McCall born 28 Feb 1986, West Palm Beach, FL.
 - c. William Winter McCall born 6 May 1949, Greensboro, NC, died 29 Mar 1963, West Palm Beach, FL, buried: West Palm Beach, FL.
 2. John Gill McCall born 21 Mar 1923, Port Arthur, TX, married in Fairbanks, AK, Mary Anne Sandvik, born 24 Jun 1926, Nenana, AK. John died 5 Nov 1954, Fairbanks, AK, buried: Birch Hill Cemetery, Fairbanks, AK.
 - a. Karin McCall born 12 Jul 1951, Ottadalen, Helsehaim, Lom, Norway, married (1) Rick Lund, married (2) 27 Jun 1987, in Sweden, Per-olaf Fjallstrom.
 - (1) Gabriella Fjallstrom
 - (2) Clara Fjallstrom
 - b. Mark Henry McCall born 17 Mar 1953, Cambridge, England, married 3 Oct 1979, in Fairbanks, AK, Valerie Dewey.
 - (1) John McCall
 - (2) James McCall
 - c. George Matthew McCall born 4 May 1954, Fairbanks, AK.

3. George Terry McCall born 12 Jul 1925, Port Arthur, TX, married (1) Carole Phillips, born 14 Jun 1928, married (2) Joan Demoisy Willison, died 21 May 1994, Redwood City, CA, buried: At Sea.
 - a. Terry Lynn McCall born 16 Aug 1949, Denver, Colorado, married (1) 1985, Loren Zinder, married (2) 19 Mar 1994, in Battleground, WA, Gary Lynn Stoner.
 - (1) Aaron McCall Zinder born 12 May 1987, Mountain View,.
 - b. Thomas Jefferson McCall born 1954, Colorado.
- B. Pauline (Polly) Gill born 2 Feb 1897, Prescott, AR, married 24 Oct 1923, in Burkburnett, TX, Russell David Cunningham, born 6 Mar 1882, Henderson, TX, (son of Leander Brickell Cunningham and Etta Blanton) died 24 Mar 1961, Electra, TX, buried: Electra Cemetery. Pauline died 20 Jul 1946, Colorado Springs, Co, buried: Electra Cemetery, Electra, TX.
 1. Russell David Cunningham, Jr. born 14 Aug 1924, Burkburnett, TX, died 20 Oct 1951, Dallas, TX, buried: Electra Cemetery.
 2. May Terry Cunningham born 29 May 1927, Burkburnett, TX, married (1) 1 Sep 1944, in Davidson, OK, Allen Clifton Yates, born 25 Jun 1926, Nocona, TX, (son of Allen Clarence Yates and Didamia Pearl Roberts) died 3 Apr 1990, Wichita Falls, TX, buried: Crestview Cemetery, Wichita Falls, TX, married (2) 15 Jul 1967, John M. Sammons.
 - a. John Scott Yates born 18 Oct 1947, Electra, TX, married (1) 16 Jan 1967, in Electra, TX, Phyllis Jim Mills, born 20 Dec 1949, Center, TX, (daughter of Clyde Fergeson Mills and Grace Bradshaw) married (2) 13 Jul 1971, in Mt. Pleasant, TX, Mary Elizabeth Weber, born 16 Dec 1951, Wichita Falls, TX, (daughter of William Fredrick Weber and Lois Mae Holder).
 - (1) Leah Denise Yates born 12 Jul 1967, Wichita Falls, TX, married Richard Ybarra, born 29 May 1966, Corsicana, TX, (son of Apolonio Ybarra and Maria Serrano).
 - (a) Jacob Lee Ybarra born 22 Aug 1991, Corpus Christi, TX.
 - (b) Ambrea Rae Rodriguz born 20 Mar 1998, Corpus Christi, TX.
 - (2) Jessica Ann Yates born 8 May 1980, Wichita Falls, Texas.
 - b. Rossilyn Anette Yates born 16 Mar 1955, Wichita Falls, TX, married 14 Feb 1976, in Electra, TX, David Louis Perry, born 6 Mar 1956, Wichita Falls, TX, (son of David Louis Perry and Doris Marie Davis).
 - (1) Heather Leigh Perry born 3 Jan 1980, Wichita Falls, TX.
 - (2) Jason Robert Perry born 3 Jan 1980, Wichita Falls, TX.
 - (3) Lauren Nicole Perry born 22 Mar 1983, Wichita Falls, TX.

II. **Laura Eleanor Terry** born 28 Feb 1875, Prescott, Nevada Co., AR, married 1900, J. M. Dickinson. Laura died *date unknown*.

- A. Ada May Dickinson born 5 Sep 1905, married Earl E. Bradley.
 1. Jeannina Bradley born 9 Aug 1931

III. **Lula Pitfield Terry** born 2 Dec 1877, Prescott, AR, married (1) 1901, in Prescott, AR, Thomas R. Wright, born 30 Oct 1869, Glennville, AR, died 22 Jun 1914, Cameron, TX, buried: Oak Hill Cemetery, Cameron, TX, married (2) William C. Stephens, born 15 Mar 1872, TX, died 5 Oct 1944, Sulphur, OK, buried: Oaklawn Cemetery, Sulphur, OK. Lula died 17 Jul 1969, Sulphur, OK, buried: Oaklawn Cemetery, Sulphur.

- A. Thomas Terry Wright born 5 Sep 1902, Prescott, AR, married Mary Gladys Franklin, born 1905, died 1982, Sulphur, OK. Thomas died 10 Oct 1954, Sulphur, OK, buried: Oaklawn Cemetery, Sulphur, OK.
- B. Mary Agness Wright born 22 Apr 1906, Prescott, AR, married Bert J. Embree, born 8 Aug 1903, Sulphur, OK, died 29 Oct 1967, Borger, TX, buried: West Lawn Cemetery. Mary died 11 Jan 1968, Borger, TX, buried: West Lawn Cemetery, Borger, TX.
 - 1. Mary Lou Embree born 29 May 1928, married Harvey Paul Swaim, born 1926, Buchanan, MI, died 12 Jan 1994, Amarillo, TX, buried: Memorial Park Cemetery.
 - a. Steven Harvey Swaim
 - b. Jerry Swaim
 - c. Richard Swaim
 - d. Steve Swaim
 - e. David Swaim
 - f. Rebecca Swaim married ___ Biesenbach.
 - g. Toni Kay Swaim married ___ Dietrich.
 - 2. James Bert Embree born 11 Sep 1929, married 1949, in Kentucky, Betty _____.
 - 3. Lela May Embree born 17 Aug 1932, married S.R. Lenning.

IV. **George Jefferson Terry** born 17 Jul 1879, Prescott, AR, married 8 Nov 1904, in Newport, AR, Laura Baily Johnson, born 20 Nov 1885, Weldon, AR, (daughter of J. Henry Johnson and Margaret Elizabeth McDonald) died 28 Sep 1972, Batesville, AR. George died 19 Apr 1940, Batesville, AR.

- A. Mary Beth Terry born 15 Oct 1905, AR, married (1) 14 Jun 1930, C.H. Griffith, married (2) 30 Sep 1976, Morgan A. Powell, born 1901, died 21 Jun 1979, Batesville, AR.
 - 1. Charles Howard Griffith died 6 Apr 1954, Korea.
- B. George Jefferson Terry born 4 Apr 1909, Newport, AR, married 2 Oct 1938, in Batesville, AR, Frances Trevathan, born 18 Nov 1916, Batesville, AR, (daughter of Allen Trevathan and Ruth Holmes) died 2 Jan 1996, Atlanta, GA, buried: Oaklawn Cemetery, Batesville, AR. George died 21 Aug 1969, Columbia, SC, buried: Batesville AR.
 - 1. George Jefferson (Jeff) Terry born 5 Aug 1940, married 9 Jun 1962, Carol Anne McKay.
 - a. George Jefferson Terry born 1965, married 21 Mar 1992, Jeri Michelle.
 - b. Michele Leigh Terry married 27 Jun 1987, David Shively.
 - (1) Blake Shively born 1990.

- (2) Brooke Shively born 1993.
- C. Margaret Florence Terry born 14 Jan 1917, Batesville, AR, married (1) 24 Mar 1940, in Batesville, AR, James Burnett Rasco, born 21 Sep 1914, (son of Charles William Rasco and Hattie Burnett) died 24 Nov 1967, buried: De Witt, AR, married (2) 27 May 1972, in Batesville, AR, Lawrence R. Dearing, born 19 Dec 1904, Newark, AR, (son of Thomas N. Dearing and Flete McDoniel) died 29 Aug 1988, buried: De Witt, AR.
1. James (Jim) B. Rasco born 23 Dec 1941, married 6 Jun 1964, in Little Rock, AR, Pamela Dunaway.
 - a. Laura Elizabeth Rasco born 26 May 1969.
 - b. Lisa Michelle Rasco born 21 Oct 1970.
 2. Howard Terry Rasco born 27 Oct 1947, married (1) 25 Jan 1969, Carol Ann Hampton, married (2) 7 Aug 1994, Mary Lou Smiley, born 24 Sep 1947.
 - a. Howard Hampton Rasco born 17 Nov 1973.
 - b. Mary Margaret Rasco born 5 Aug 1980.
- D. Howard Leroy Terry born 15 Sep 1920, Batesville, AR, married 18 Feb 1944, in Searcy, AR, Fannie Laura Taylor, born 23 Aug 1922, (daughter of J.I. Taylor and Lucille Pickard). Howard died 18 Mar 1953, Atlantic City, NJ, buried: Batesville, AR.
1. Laura Patricia Terry born 21 Dec 1945, died 23 Dec 1945, Batesville, AR, buried: Oaklawn Cemetery, Batesville, AR.
 2. Howard Leroy Terry born 31 Mar 1949, married 1972, Kathleen Parrino.
 - a. Steven Lee Terry born 15 Sep 1979.
 3. Dana Lucille Terry born 29 Jul 1953, married (1) Robert Schallhorn, married (2) 1975, Bob Humple.
 - a. Jennifer Lauren Humple born 1984.
 - b. Laura Catherine born 1988.

V. **Stephen Hill Terry** born 10 Nov 1880, Prescott, AR, died 13 May 1882, Prescott, AR, buried: De Ann Cemetery.

- VI. **Howard Terry** born 30 Jul 1882, Prescott, AR, married 8 Jun 1904, Louise Brooks. Howard died 11 Nov 1948, Conway, AR, buried: Conway, AR.
- A. Frances Luella Terry born 3 May 1905, died 10 May 1978, Conway, AR, buried: Conway, AR.
 - B. Helen Terry born 26 Mar 1908, Prescott, AR, married 1933, Calvin Marshall, born 17 Apr 1905, Marshall, TX, died 1985, Hope, AR.
 1. Helen Terry Marshall born 7 Jul 1936, married Robert Williams.
 - a. Denise Terry Williams married Jeff Kessinger.
 - b. Helen Renee Williams
 2. Fred Calvin Marshall born 4 Oct 1939, Memphis, TN, married Bev Bevins.
 - a. Joshie Marshall
 - b. Zoe Marshall
 - C. Clara Brooks Terry born 23 Dec 1909, married 8 Nov 1927, in Morilton, AR, Curtis Barnabas Thompson, born 30 Dec 1907, Warren, AR, (son of James

Barnabas Thompson and Mary Etta Weir) died 2 May 1938, Memphis, TN. Clara died 31 Mar 1997, Little Rock, AR, buried: Memphis, TN.

1. Curtis Brooks Thompson born 8 Feb 1930, Conway, AR, married 12 Apr 1952, in Indianapolis, IN, Sally Talbert, born 15 Jan 1931, Sioux City, IA, (daughter of Notria Monroe Talbert and Rufene Jenkins).
 - a. Cheryl Thompson born 11 Apr 1954, married 26 Aug 1978, in Minneapolis, MN, Jay Velinder, born 6 Dec 1950, San Antonio, TX, (son of Raymond Edwin Velinder and Mary Abbott).
 - (1) Megan Velinder born 19 Oct 1982, Houston, TX.
 - (2) Jason Velinder born 4 Jul 1987, Houston, TX.
 - (3) Matthew Velinder born 4 Jul 1987, Houston, TX.
 - b. Nan Thompson born 25 Nov 1955, Oak Ridge, TN, married 7 May 1983, in Seattle, WA, Ron Klein, born 8 Sep 1956, Los Angeles, CA, (son of Eugene Klein and Ruth Katz).
 - (1) Ruth Klein born 29 May 1988, Anchorage, AK.
 - (2) Jonathan Klein born 12 Aug 1989, Anchorage, AK.
 - c. Gary Thompson born 20 Jun 1958, Seattle, WA, married 30 Sep 1989, in Seattle, WA, Kitty Hudzinski, born 12 Feb 1962, San Luis Obispo, CA, (daughter of Leroy Hudzinski and Janette Schremer).
 - (1) Connor Brooks Thompson born 20 Jan 1991, Seattle, WA.
2. James Howard Thompson born 20 Aug 1934, Memphis, TN, married 24 Nov 1961, in Durham, NC, Margareta Ortenblad, born 28 Apr 1936, Goteborg, Sweden, (daughter of Knut Magnus Ortenbald and Helga Margareta Andersson).
 - a. Anna Louise Thompson born 23 Nov 1966, Boulder, Co, married 20 May 1989, James Christian Turley, born 8 Dec 1966, Hackensack, NJ, (son of Leonard John Turley and Phyllis Elaine Paronett).
 - b. Howard Knut Thompson born 22 Oct 1970, Durham, NC.

VII. **Earl Terry** born 15 May 1884, Prescott, Nevada Co., AR, married 1909, Anna Mary Hepler, born 4 Feb 1885, El Dorado Springs, AR, (daughter of William Riley Hepler and Effie Inez Fleming) died 27 Jul 1978. Earl died 27 Mar 1968, Houston, TX, buried: Brookside Memorial Park Houston, TX.

- A. Fannie Inez Terry born 18 Sep 1910, Cameron, TX, married Shepherd _____. Fannie died 26 Dec 1987.
 1. Boby Shepherd married Marvin J. Schiller.
 - a. Jana Schiller
- B. Chester Riley Terry born 14 Jul 1914, TX, married Doris _____. Chester died 3 Aug 1987, Houston, TX, buried: Forest Park Houston, TX.

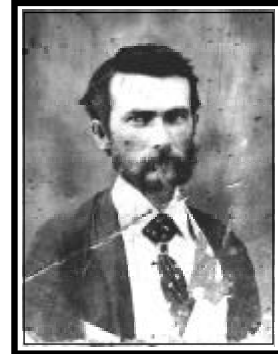
VIII. **John Wesley Terry** born 16 Jan 1887, Prescott, AR, died 20 Aug 1887, Prescott, AR, buried: De Ann Cemetery.

Terry Photo Album



FANNIE ALABAMA PITFIELD
First wife of George W. Terry

GEORGE W. TERRY
Probably made before his
marriage to Fannie



The Terry Drug Store
in Prescott, Arkansas
G.W. Terry is leaning
against the awning
post. Photo taken
prior to 1890.

THE TERRY FAMILY
(front row lt. to rt. -Howard, Earl,
May; back row lt. to rt.- Lula,
Laura, G.W., Jennie, George J.)

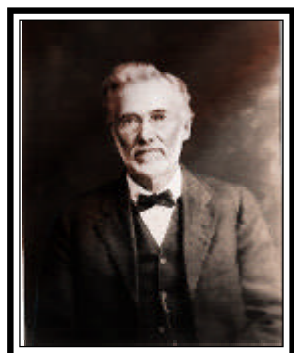


JENNIE FEEMSTER
Second wife of G.W. Terry



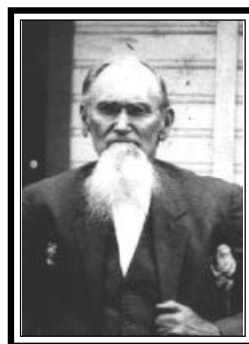
TERRY HOME IN SULPHUR

Photo made prior to 1905. Earl Terry is standing on the left. May Terry is standing on the right. George and Jennie are seated on the porch. The horse's name is Charley



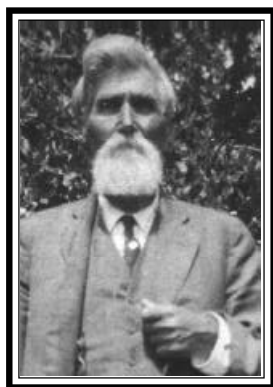
GEORGE W. TERRY

Photo taken at age 73 years.



HUGH MCCLURE TERRY

Brother of George W. Terry

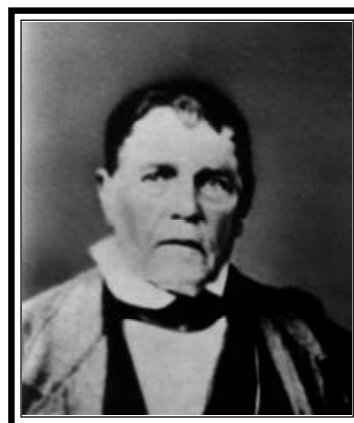


MOSES GREEN BERRY HILL TERRY

Brother of George W. Terry

STEPHEN TERRY

Grandfather of George W. Terry



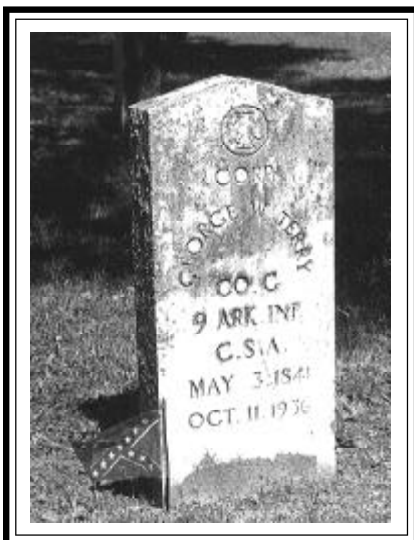


Birthday Reunions in Sulphur, Oklahoma

Photos include sons, daughters, grandchildren, and inlaws.



**GREEN BERRY HILL
TERRY AND
ELEANOR GILL
GRAVESTONES**
Parents of George
W. Terry near
Strong, Arkansas.



GRAVE OF GEORGE W. TERRY

United Confederate Veteran stone. The date of birth is incorrect on the marker.