

Sarah Frances
(Yancy)
Howell

John Wesley
Howell

Bruce Malmø, daughter of Gerald Michael Malmø, Jr. and Joan Bruce Yokley of Mt. Airy, NC. She was born June 23, 1962 and graduated from Mt. Airy High School in 1980 and the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1984. They have two children, Andrew Scott, Jr. born December 6, 1993 and Michael Wesley born December 31, 1996. Scott works as the Business Manager for the North Carolina Zoological Park and Joanie is an administrative assistant at Klausner Furniture Industries, Inc. Scott has been a member of the Asheboro Jaycees since 1981 and has twice served the organization as president. He also enjoys working with local high school students in the Junior Achievement Program. Joanie also has been a member of the Asheboro Junior Women's Club. They attend the Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd where Joanie serves on the Altar Guild and helps with the Sunday School program and nursery and Scott serves on the Vestry.

Sources: Family records

Joanie Howard

J.W. HOWELL

210

The following is from a newspaper clipping dated ca 1935 by Charles Dobson. Randleman, Sept. 3—J.W. Howell, 97-year-old ex-private in the Army of the Confederacy, a unique old gentleman of the old south, and a doorkeeper at the legislative sessions at Raleigh during the administrations of Governors Craig, Kitchin, Morrison and McLean, can lay claim to distinction on more than one count.

According to his statement, he has never used tobacco, never touched a soft drink, nor never even chewed gum. He, however, has a fond memory of the good southern institution—mint julep—and is a bitter enemy of prohibition, classifying the 18th amendment as the thing that has done more to corrupt the morals of youth in this country than anything else in history. Mr. Howell prophesies that North Carolina will soon have a statewide system of control. While disapproving of prohibition, he does not approve excessive drinking. His 97 years stand a monument to temperance that he had urged all his life.

One of Mr. Howell's best friends, Dr. Albert Anderson, who was in charge of the state hospital for the insane, once asked "Do you ever engage in any frivolous appetite of any kind?" inviting him out to have a glass of soda water. Mr. Howell replied, "I sometimes eat a little turnip salad in the early spring." He wouldn't touch the soda water.

Like many other North Carolinians, the

Howell family was not in favor of secession from the union—believing that the dispute could be settled in some manner other than war. Mr. Howell still believes that the south was rushed into secession by a crowd of hot-headed politicians who disappeared as soon as the battle waxed hot.

When North Carolina split from the union, Mr. Howell was sent from Fayetteville to Raleigh with a group of young men who composed a company known as "The First North Carolina Six Months Volunteers". Col. D. H. Hill was elected commanding officer of this company, which left Raleigh on April 17, 1861, for Richmond, Va., going from there to Fort Fisher for four months of military training. Mr. Howell recalls that on one Sunday morning a group of Southern officers visited the encampment and asked the soldiers to swear allegiance to the Confederacy. With 14 other soldiers, he refused to sign the papers—and so fought all through the four years of strife without formally allying himself to the Southern cause.

From Fort Fisher the North Carolina boys drew horses and guns and artillery, with Mr. Howell—then just plain Jack—receiving the special assignment as messenger and being given a beautiful black bay named Doll. Mr. Howell was often sent to escort an officer to some encampment. He particularly remembers one trip. With a Brigadier-General, Private Howell approached a river. Doll swam the stream without any apparent effort, carrying her rider across without so much as letting the water touch him. The brigadier-general received a thorough wetting in his crossing, and when he reached the shore asked that the two trade horses. He even attempted to force the swap, but Private Howell was adamant and would not relinquish claim to his beloved bay.

Mr. Howell took an active part in the fight between Hardee and Sherman near Goldsboro, serving at that time as teamster as well as messenger. He recalls days when the troops were forced to sleep on the snow and eat the average ration of one-third pound of meat and one quart of flour per day for each man—with a piece of pie or a glass of milk costing one dollar in Confederate money. Many of the soldiers, Mr. Howell states, died from hunger, and exposure. During the battle at Williamston, he recalls, the soldiers had no food or water for two days—with the exception of one quart of canteen water.

Near the end of the war, Mr. Howell's company was ordered to join the company of Gen. Joseph Johnston. He remembers stopping at a small tobacco warehouse in a scattered settlement—now Durham, and later stopping, at the time, at the village of Burlington. Private Howell says he was fighting in the company from which the shot that ended the life of Gen. Stonewall Jackson was fired. He states that General

Jackson had been through the lines in a Yankee uniform (?) and that his own soldiers thought him to be an enemy. Mr. Howell also says he helped in the burial of the great General.

For 14 years Mr. Howell was door-keeper in the State Senate, resigning prior to the term of Gov. O. Max Gardner. He states that he was offered many bribes by lobbyists who were interested in learning details of what transpired in the committee rooms, but that he turned down a modest fortune rather than be dishonest. Until recently he has attended practically every reunion of veterans, and was the only veteran from this country to attend the reunion in New Orleans in 1924.

At the present time Mr. Howell walks with a firm step and enjoys excellent health for his advanced age. His chief diversions today are tending his chickens and relating stories about the war. He is quite an avid reader, and keeps tab on state and national affairs of great interest. (Mr. J.W. Howell was born in Robinson County, N.C. His father was Amos Howell. J.W. Howell died in 1936 and is buried at Giles Chapel Church in Randolph County. James J. Howell is his grandson.)

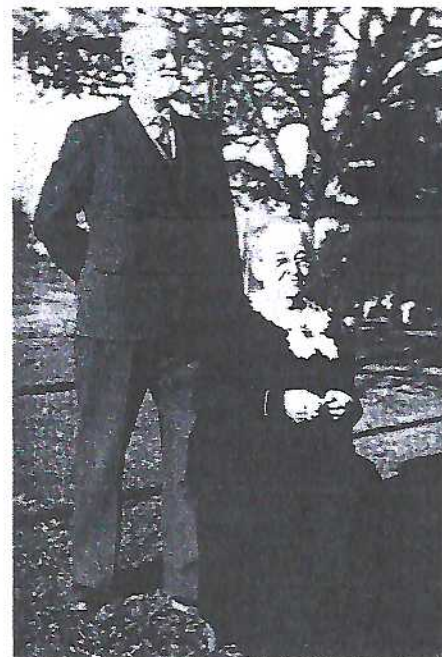
Source: Newspaper clipping.

James J. Howell

CHARLES CALVIN HUBBARD, M.D.

211

Charles Calvin Hubbard was born on January 14, 1868 in Wilkes County, North Caro-



Dr. Charles Calvin Hubbard and wife Frances Porter Hubbard. (Photo courtesy of Colleen S. Apple).

Jan. 5, 1933
The Courier
Asheboro, N.C.

J. W. Howell, One Of Randolph's 9 Remaining Veterans Of Confederacy, Reaches 95th Year

HARRIETTE HAMMER WALKER
The second day of the New Year was celebrated by J. W. Howell, of Randleman, as his ninety-fifth birthday. Mr. Howell is one of Randolph's remaining nine Confederate veterans, and while he has been confined to his home for several weeks with a severe cold, he was able to sit up a part of the day, see his friends, eat a birthday dinner and "talk about the war." This cold, contracted November 2nd while pulling some corn, has only weakened the man physically, for his mental faculties are as keen and alert as ever and his memory of incidents of the Sixties is as vivid as if it was yesterday.

Before the first North Carolina troops went into active service, Mr. Howell volunteered and was given training under Col. Daniel Henry Hall of the First North Carolina Regiment at Fayetteville. It was on April 17th, 1861, that this company of young men left for Richmond after spending two days and three nights in Raleigh awaiting orders. The nights were spent on the ground. Mr. Howell stated that soon after their arrival officers came who made them re-enlist. He saw service at the first battle of the war—at Bethel church, but fired no gun during that battle because he, with fifteen other boys, acted as scouts during the encounter. After six months service his company was sent home from "the north" and he re-enlisted with Captain Joe Starr, who trained his men at Fort Fisher. After four months training, a call came for more men in the artillery and this group to which Mr. Howell belonged, was attached to the 13th Field Artillery. It was at Bentonville, Johnson county, that this group fought in the last battle.

A Courier

During a part of the war, Mr. Howell acted as a courier. Mr. Howell had a splendid horse which was envied by the Captain in command, but Mr. Howell needed a good horse for carrying important dispatches and he was allowed to keep the horse

through the entire war. His memory is keen of sitting on this faithful horse while he swam two large rivers, the Roanoke and the Tar.

Returning to this section for the closing days of the war and the communication to Johnson county being shut off, a report came of General Lee's surrender. It was six days, however, before the report was confirmed and the men taken to Greensboro to be paid off. The pay was two months behind at that time and when the men were paid off there was only money enough to give them a small amount—\$1.65 and \$1.85. Mr. Howell's part to take home was \$1.85. He, with many others, begged his way from Greensboro to Fayetteville, more than a hundred miles, where his family lived.

After the war, for twenty years Mr. Howell was doorkeeper in the Senate in Raleigh, and his friends chaff him to this day for keeping such strict order and being so hard on them.

He was married many years ago to Miss Sarah Frances Younts, who has been dead sometime. Of the eleven children, seven survive. They are Mrs. Julia Howell Hendrix, Randleman; Mrs. I. W. Phillips, Reidsville; John M. Howell, Randleman; Mrs. Joel B. Trogdon, Randleman; J. A. Howell, Marion; Mrs. Della Howell Bulla, Randleman; Mrs. Maggie Howell McNeill, Charlotte.

Mr. Howell rather boasts of the fact that he is, and has always been, a temperate man in spite of the agitation for the repeal of the eighteenth amendment. He has never used tobacco in any form, nor has he taken alcoholic nor soft drinks. Four years ago when he was ill, his physician thought that ginger ale would tempt him and prescribed it, but it found no favor with the patient who only took it in "doses". According to Mr. Howell, bread and meat are good enough for him, and a favorite spring time dish is turnip greens. This time of the year, however, stew beef is in high favor with Mr. Howell, who celebrated his 95th birthday with a good dinner of this favorite food.

1—President is releasing a homing of northern Ireland months in France

Franklin

(Continued)

a visitor here one Mrs. Eva Black with Mr. and Mrs. Greensboro.

John Sumner, Sunday with home Mr. and Mrs. W. Hampton Moffitt with the family of Asheboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Stinson, Stokes, Jr., of visitors in the h Parks one day last

Misses Nancy and ited relatives the ham.

M. D. Strider, of the week end with der.

Mr. and Mrs. F Greensboro, attended vice at the M. E. cining and assisted in with special music. gave a concert at a few weeks ago a known throughout Stamps is a composer singer and teacher.

community singing Monday evening. Ja Miss Juanita York was a week end vi of Mr. and Mrs. W

Mr. and Mrs. E. visitors in Greensb last week.

Belvin Curtis, Ve Miss Lillie Trogdon Sunday at the home at Gibsonville.

A. S. Grose and nie Grose and d Grace and Margare Sunday at the home in Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. F Greensboro, were g the home of L. M. accompanied home b for a week's visit.

L. M. Welch and

Shepherd Community Had Many Visitors

Ramseur Had Many Visitors In Town