

JOHN HARDIE OF THORNHILL AND HIS FAMILY

BY LILLIAN GALT MARTIN



Anna Hardeman Meade Minnigerode
1903 - 1986

4.11.1 Anna Hardeman Meade was born on 16 August 1903 in Birmingham, Alabama, the oldest of the three children of Hardeman Sessions Meade and Alva Hardie Meade. When she was a young child she lived in a small house in Ensley, Alabama (now a part of Birmingham) with her parents, grandmother Meade, Great-grandmother Sessions, Uncle Vaughan Meade (then a teen-ager), and herself and baby brother Joe.

Anna learned to read when she was four. She attended the Margaret Allen School for Girls in Birmingham (Aunt Cornelia Meade taught there). After this school closed when she was fourteen, she attended and graduated from Birmingham High School. "She was forced to wear ghastly clothes made by her grandmother." [Sister Isabel Gwinn (4.11.3)].

That summer, when she was fifteen, her mother was not well (her third child, Isabel, was to be born in November), and nobody paid much attention to getting young Anna ready to go away to college. At just sixteen, a freshman at Agnes Scott College in Atlanta, she felt neglected and unattractive, with "the wrong kind of clothes." "I broke all the rules, and flunked three out of five subjects." She was sent home at Easter, with only three hours credit for the year.

However, she "went to summer school and took French lessons, and went back to college with seven credits. I took seventeen hours and passed." She "hated school, the teachers, and most of the girls. I played ragtime for them to dance to, and never played again.

I was a 'bad girl,' and rebelled against the rules. But I did graduate with my class, in 1923." She was nineteen. "As I wanted to dance, I was elected to the Cotillion Club. I also enjoyed being hockey manager on the Athletic Board. My senior year wasn't too bad, but I was glad when college was over."

She still felt that she "didn't belong" and when she was not invited to be presented at the Redstone Club in Birmingham, she was so upset that she "decided to become attractive." In the summer of 1923 her Grandmother Meade took her to Fort Benning, Georgia, where "I met all the West Point graduates." She was twenty in August, and Grandmother Meade took her to visit the United States Naval Academy. Thus, she "learned how to get along with the opposite sex."

In the summer of 1924 she took a trip to Europe with "Aunt Nannie" on (U.S. Navy) "Uncle Vaughan's ship," "one of four girls on the annual Midshipmen's Cruise." She had her twenty-first birthday on the ship coming back. She returned to Birmingham "to make my way socially." She joined the Junior League of Birmingham, and "gave all my time and attention to it."

In 1928 she went to Europe again, taking "Auntie Fann," Grace Hardie, and a friend of hers. She had become secretary of the Junior League.

In 1929 she was vice-president of the League, which normally meant that she would automatically be the next president. She keenly felt the rebuff implied when another was elected to be the next president. In the meantime she had become engaged to be married.

In the spring of 1930 she and the League president were sent to New York to a Junior League convention. While there Anna Meade found a job (through Eleanor Roosevelt's aunt, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Theodore Roosevelt's sister, whom she had met at a Junior League function). She telegraphed her fiance that she was not marrying him, and moved into a New York apartment with a cousin and another girl. She worked at Stern's department store from April 1930, for a year and a half, then at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and "loved New York." In December 1933 she went home to Birmingham.

Around Easter-time of 1934 a friend, Evelina Brown, asked Anna to take her eleven-year-old daughter to the Chicago World's Fair. At the end of that summer Anna went to look for a job in Washington. Her father tried to find her one through Senator Hugo Black of Alabama and other friends, but to no avail. Through "Aunt" Stella Thach, Anna had found the \$15 a month boarding house in Alexandria, Virginia, where she was living, and "finally, because of her friendship with Eleanor Roosevelt's aunt," Mrs. Roosevelt got Anna a job with the Federal Housing Administration. Among other duties, Anna answered Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt's letters about housing, and sent them to her for her signature.

She worked at the Federal Housing Administration for almost two years, saving and making some money on the stock market, until she had saved enough to take a trip around the world on the Prince Line in 1936. But instead of going around the world she spent six weeks in Shanghai with a friend, and then on by rail to Peking, where she stayed for six weeks. Back in Shanghai, she got a job as secretary to the American Agricultural Commission. There



Anna Hardeman Meade (4.11.1) (1903-1986), later Mrs. H. Gordon Minnigerode.

were many good times. "In May of 1937 I was in Christina's wedding in Shanghai. There were 110 parties for Christina. (She was the daughter of the Swedish ambassador to China.)"

In August of 1937 Anna had been in China for a year. On "black Friday" (August 13) the Japanese bombing of Shanghai started. On the next day Anna's office (empty because it was Saturday) was blown up. The Japanese soldiers wouldn't let her go back to her apartment, so she moved in with Josie Stanton and her husband Ed. ("He was a consul in the American Consulate General's office in Shanghai").

In September or October Anna started the long trek home. She travelled to Canton, to Hong Kong, to Manila (her boss, Mr. Dawson, was there). To get from Manila to the United States, she had to take a freighter to England, by way of India. On a two week stop-over there, she visited the Taj Mahal, New Delhi, Benares, and Calcutta, after which her boat left for England. On New Year's Eve 1937 she left England on a German liner in the steerage (the only place available), "but luckily found a friend on board in tourist class."

So, in January 1938 she was back in Washington, after this circuitous trip home. On January 31 at a dinner party she met H. Gordon Minnigerode. They went out together "every day until Valentine's Day, when we became engaged under the cherry trees."

By coincidence, before Anna met Gordon in Washington, she had read reports from him, when she was working at the Shanghai office of the American Agricultural Commission, and he was sending reports from Bangkok to that office.

Holdsworth Gordon Minnigerode (Gordon), born on 22 August 1905 in Washington, D.C. was the son of Cuthbert Powell Minnigerode and Esther Gordon Minnigerode. Esther Gordon's parents were Holdsworth Gordon and Mary Spencer Gordon, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland. ["A whole room was taken out of their house, wall-paper and all, and put into the Baltimore Museum."]

Gordon Minnigerode's father, Cuthbert Powell Minnigerode, "was at the Corcoran Gallery in Washington for 57 years, the last 40 as its director. He was 16 and going to Episcopal High School when his father died, and he had to stop school and go to work. They had rich relatives living in Washington, but Cuthbert wanted to make his own way. The family was living in Alexandria, Virginia, but an uncle got him a job at the Corcoran Gallery in Washington. He started out as a cleaning boy, and ended up as director. He also became a director of the Riggs Bank. C. Powell Minnigerode came to be a friend of several presidents, including Franklin Roosevelt and Harry Truman, and other famous Washingtonians."

[Cuthbert Powell Minnigerode was the grandson of Dr. Charles Frederic Ernst (Anglicized in America to Charles Frederick Ernest) Minnigerode, who came to America from Germany as a young man in about 1836 or 1839 (born about 1810 to 1815?). "He stayed at Tucker House at Williamsburg, and brought the Tuckers the first Christmas tree in this country. He was professor of Latin and Greek at William and Mary College, and later rector of old St. Paul's Church in Richmond, Virginia, where he was the pastor of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis.]

Anna Meade's fiance Gordon Minnigerode had graduated from Western High School in Washington and from Brown University. He spent 30 years in the foreign service which he joined in 1928.

After they became engaged Gordon had to go back to Singapore, and Anna returned to Birmingham. In June Anna and her father left Birmingham by train for California, a four-day trip. (They "travelled with 34 pieces of luggage, including 17 trunks.") They were met in Pasadena by Uncle Vaughan Meade (a naval officer) and Aunt Nannie, and were joined in San Francisco by Anna's friend Janet Baxter who was to be her bridesmaid. They were to sail on the President Adams, but at the last minute "it wasn't allowed to take passengers because of fire laws," and they managed to get passage on a Japanese luxury liner (the Tatsuta Maru, on its one-hundredth crossing) from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan, then went by train to Tokyo.

After two weeks in Japan, Anna, her father, and her friend sailed from Osaka to Singapore, via Shanghai. They arrived in Singapore on 16 August, 1938, Anna's 35th birthday, and Anna and Gordon were married on 22 August 1938 in the Episcopal cathedral in Singapore, on his 33rd birthday. ("I did not know until after I got engaged that he was two years younger than I was!")

Anna and Gordon remained in Singapore until the Spring of 1941 ("with six months in Penang in between"). In Singapore they lived in a house owned by Sir John Bagnall at 9 Tanglin Hill. "It was lovely. There I had tea dances for British seamen. The war was coming up, and Singapore was full of military and naval people. I loved it. When we left in

1941 England was at war." They came back to Washington for home leave, sailing around Africa, and saw no submarines.

They spent June to October on leave (in New York, Washington, and Cape Cod), and left in late October 1941 for Gordon's next post, Costa Rica. Anna's sister Isabel Meade visited them, and met her future husband Bill Gwinn there. (They were married in Mexico City in 1943.) Pearl Harbor Day occurred shortly after the Minnigerodes arrived in Costa Rica, and Costa Rica was the first country to declare war against Germany and Japan. "I put on a country-wide war effort (as president of American Women), and later went to New York to receive an award from Mrs. Mary Lord."

In 1945, shortly before the Minnigerodes left Costa Rica, a ship which had been sunk by German submarines was raised from the harbor bottom, and Anna Minnigerode's shipment of 144 bottles of Scotch whisky was delivered to her, "corks in place, whisky O.K." In March 1945 they went back to Washington, and Gordon was ordered to London. Anna drove home to Birmingham for a visit, then back to Washington, and to London a month after Gordon. Roosevelt had died. Truman was president.

From mid-April to July 4, they were in London. "I went over in the first ship to show lights, and to discard garbage into the ocean." After Gordon left I had a job in the embassy for six months, a flat in St. George's (Hanover Square), with a fireplace. Met Sir Winston Churchill nearly every day. Ate at Willow Run (the ballroom at the Grosvenor Hotel). Was hostess to Gordon's cousin, the naval attache. I could use his car and chauffeur. I was also hostess to the military attache. (Their wives were not allowed in London.

"I had known the Davidsons -- Granny Dickerson from 1924, 1928, and 1937 visits to England, but this time I met the Butterwicks. He was a House Master at Eton College. It was through them that I met Princess Marie Louise's lady-in-waiting and I later entertained



Anna Hardeman Meade (4.11.1), circa 1937.

her and Princess Marie Louise in South Africa.

"I spent April to early December of 1945 in London. Visited Sir Percy McElwaine at Puddleton-on-the-Puddle (a tiny creek), when he came back from prison camp in Singapore and then Japan--fascinating week with the McElwaines.

The Minnigerodes were stationed in Holland from late 1945 to October 1946. "Hated it! Freezing cold, bursitis, arthritis, no heat. Slept in fur coat. Car broke down. I went to Frankfort and bought a command car. We bumped all over Holland."

Anna visited Paris, stayed at the Crillon, saw Constance (8.1.2) and her husband Neil Marchal and the children, and Constance came for a week's visit in Amsterdam. "Miss Ruth Draper's visit was a highlight. She impersonated Winston Churchill in a boat on the canals. The boatman nearly overturned us.

"Gordon and I were both delighted when we were transferred from Amsterdam to Karachi, India. (We had home leave in between, me in Birmingham, Gordon in Washington.)

"Karachi, from 1947 to 1949. During this time Karachi went from a fishing village to a world capitol (of Pakistan). Gordon was the last American consul in charge, before the consulate became an embassy. He then became second secretary of the embassy. Sir Francis Mudie and daughter Mary made life lovely for us. Mother was ill and I went home via Shanghai and visited [sister] Isabel and Bill Gwinn in Sumatra. Returned via Svria.

Lebanon, and Cairo, where I stopped to pick out a house for us to live in (our next post).

"When Karachi changed over from India to Pakistan, Lord and Lady Mountbatten and daughter Pammie came. He didn't like Mr. Jinnah. I sat opposite him at the banquet to celebrate Pakistan's independence. We took in paying guests--bachelors, who sometimes would squire our lady guests from Alabama and elsewhere.

"Cairo, 1949 to 1950. I arrived with my foot in a plaster cast--was taken off the ship down a rope ladder by a huge Nubian. We had a lovely flat on Gazira Island, with a balcony overlooking the Nile. At an interesting dinner I had Jim Farley as my partner. I had met him in Mexico City at Isabel and Bill's wedding dinner, when he was my dinner partner. He remembered me. I told him I had heard he knew by name and face 50,000 people. He said: 'It's now 60,000.'

"We hated Cairo. Embassy officers had guards, as an American had recently been killed there. Also Gordon was sent to Lagos, Nigeria, for six months, leaving me alone in the plaster cast. When the cast came off I went with the air attache's wife to visit him. Quite a trip. Lost over desert. Dined with black people.

"In Egypt we had to curtsy to King Farouk's court. We visited Alexandria, where a colonel of the camel corps gave me a camel saddle. We had a picnic on camel back. We were delighted to transfer to Dar-es-Salaam, Tanganyika (now Tanzania).

"After home leave Gordon was sent to Lourenco-Marques to run a consular conference (without me). I had no place to go, and stayed with the Minnigerodes [in Washington]. It was then that she told me how much she appreciated what I had done for her son. This was the last time I saw her. I returned to Egypt, visiting friends for a few weeks, then to Addis Ababa, where I visited the American ambassador and acted as his hostess, to give his niece a rest. I was hostess to the Emperor, rode in his private plane to dedicate a new dam. The Ethiopians loved Haile Selassie. I took a fabulous trip up the Nile in a hydroplane. Landed in the middle of the Nile on a moonlit night right in front of the Avenue of Sphinxes.

"Finally I got down to Dar-es-Salaam. Funny little house, hot, looked out on the water. Tanganyika was a British protectorate when we were there. We wore long dresses every night (frightfully British, but also it kept the mosquitoes from our ankles). I took a job with the Dutch consul, writing insurance. Went up to Tanga to learn the system.

"The next excitement was the visit of Rita Hayworth and Ali Khan. Then we visited the Sultan of Zanzibar, brought home Arab chests, scimitars, etc. Then Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip visited. Went to Kenya to a party for Princess Elizabeth, but her father had just died and she, now queen Elizabeth, had left for England. I danced with Prince Kidaha, very black, marvelous dancer, Oxonian accent, Paris educated, white tie and tails. His wife had a Paris evening bag but wore a short gingham dress. We hated to leave pleasant Dar, but were not sad to go to South Africa.

"We were in South Africa from 1954 to 1956. There were Americans galore in Port Elizabeth. We visited the coast from Durban to Cape Town. We had beautiful weather year round. Spring flowers all the time--protea, silver trees.

"Hearing that she was to visit Port Elizabeth, I invited (through her lady-in-waiting, whom I had met) Princess Marie Louise (Queen Victoria's granddaughter) for lunch, or a drive around. One day Gordon stormed home mid-morning. 'What have you done now, Nancy?' He had a formal request (gold seals and red ribbons) from Her Majesty the Queen to entertain Her Highness for the eight days she was to be a guest in Port Elizabeth! She spent her eightieth birthday in our house. We had requests from all over South Africa to meet her.

"She was most agreeable and very appreciative. She travelled with her lady-in-waiting, and each had a personal maid. I wrote English cousins as to her likes, etc. One reply said, 'She's long on the blue blood, but short on the cash. She won't be hard to please.' We had to have a butler behind her chair at all times ('in case she dropped her handkerchief').

"Port Elizabeth didn't have a British representative at that time (Cape Town had a consul), so in Port Elizabeth we did the honors.

"The height of Gordon's desires was achieved in Cape Town, where we were stationed in 1956 to 1958. He was made Consul General. We received portraits of Ike and Mamie, had a limousine and chauffeur, and scads of servants. The V.I.P. we had there was Adlai Stevenson, who came with Marietta Tree, her husband Sir Ronald Tree, also son Adlai and his wife Nancy (lovely young woman). South Africa has three capitols, Cape Town is the legislative capitol. Adlai was invited to Parliament. But Adlai, as he left, made a violently

anti-apartheid speech from the platform as he stepped into his plane. We were left holding the bag! We were never invited to Parliament again.

"Suez was closed while we were in Cape Town. There were war ships galore. I wore out several pairs of dancing shoes. I loved my home. It was on the slopes of Table Mountain. I awoke each morning when the maid pulled the curtains to the sight of the mountain, sometimes with its 'table cloth' of fog, usually bright and clear. The Afrikaners accepted us. So did the British. We had a good life there, but had to leave in the Spring of 1958.

"Gordon was transferred to Washington, and hated his State Department job there. He summarily retired, early. This gave me a chance to have a job. Two of us were not going to stay at home all day every day!"

Gordon Minnigerode retired from the United States Foreign Service in 1958. In 1959 he and Anna bought the plantation house "Thornhill" in Talladega County, Alabama, built in 1835 by her great-grandfather, John Hardie.

After moving to Thornhill, Anna went back to college to earn a teaching certificate, and during the years 1959 through 1973 she taught French and English in the Talladega High School.

After retiring from teaching, and having completed the restoration of the house, which they had made into a beautiful and comfortable home, Anna decided to celebrate with a "family reunion" at Thornhill.

On 30 March 1974 there gathered at Thornhill 140 of John Hardie's descendants and their spouses. It was then that the Thornhill Foundation was suggested, and it was founded that year. Anna was on the board and was the "guiding spirit" of the association from its beginning, until her death in 1986.

The Thornhill Foundation continues to take care of the family cemetery at Thornhill and to promote the study of local and family history, and the family holds annual reunions. In 1977 the *Report of the Genealogical Committee*, by Sandra Hardie, was published by the Foundation. The information in it was used as a framework for the present book. [See Introduction.]

Gordon Minnigerode died on 18 February 1978 in Talladega. He was buried alongside his parents in Washington. In 1980 Anna moved from Thornhill to a smaller house in Talladega. From 1980 to 1984 her nephew, Meade Gwinn (4.11.3.3) and his family lived at Thornhill. The Minnigerodes had no children, but were very close to members of her extended family. (Gordon had been an only child.)

In 1985 Thornhill was bought by Pat and Marilyn Greene (Mr. and Mrs. M.P. Greene) who, with children and grandchildren, love Thornhill as Anna did. They serve on the Thornhill Foundation board and are considered to be "honorary Hardies."

Many of the students Anna had taught in high school from 1959 through 1973 remained her close friends, and it was two of them (Muffin Conover and Philip Montgomery) who were the main planners of her gigantic 80th birthday celebration.

This celebration took the form of a five-day series of parties in August of 1983 in Talladega, culminating in the one on Tuesday, August 16, Anna's birthday, when Thornhill was the scene of probably the biggest party ever held in Talladega County. There was a hot air balloon, from which Anna alighted, with the theme, "Around the World in 80 Years." There were three large tents, a barbecued chicken dinner, a five-tiered birthday cake, and a miniature train to transport guests from the parking area to the house.

Anna's brother and sister and their families and hundreds of other relatives and friends were there, a total of almost 500 people. Talladega Mayor Larry Barton proclaimed August 16 to be Anna Meade Minnigerode Day and called her "the city's most outstanding citizen."

The Birmingham News of 18 August 1983: "In addition to her work in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Mrs. Minnigerode is always ready to work for any civic cause..." and quotes a friend: "Through the years Anna has been the catalyst that got the rest of us started on whatever needed to be done."

The Talladega Daily Home newspaper of August 18: "Dressed in a lovely white dress, trimmed in rows of white lace, she looked, and is, every inch a queen ..." Going on, it mentions some of her interests: the committee to refurbish the Governor's mansion in 1979; numerous cultural and civic endeavors in Talladega; St. Peter's Episcopal Church; membership in the 94-year-old prestigious Highland City Study Club of Talladega; the DAR; and "although



Anna Meade Minnigerode (4.11.1), with brother Joseph Hardie Meade (4.11.2) and sister Isabel Meade Gwinn (4.11.3), at Anna's eightieth birthday party on 16 August 1983 at Thornhill.

she no longer lives at Thornhill, she is still surrounded with cherished antiques and objets d'art that have been a part of her entire life.

"Anna Minnigerode belongs to that rare group of individuals who can be classified as 'ageless.' Her wit and charm are incredible, and her energies are well in excess of most persons half her age."

Even in her 80s Anna continued to be more active than most people half her age. During the summer of 1986 she had travelled to Washington, Great Britain, and Spain. Then she had driven, alone, from Talladega to Vermont, to visit her sister Isabel Gwinn and cousin Fontaine Martin, and back for a week's writing course in Virginia. She planned to take another week's course in October, visit relatives in Florida, and thence to New Orleans for the November Thornhill Foundation board meeting.

Anna was driving home to Talladega from Virginia, on the day before her eighty-third birthday, when she was in a serious automobile accident, on August 15. "I was thinking

about my birthday, and I drove off the road!" she told the police. She was taken in a helicopter (adventures were always happening to Anna!) to the University of Tennessee Hospital at Knoxville. Naturally, she had a good friend in Knoxville, who made sure that Anna was getting the best possible attention and treatment. She was thought to be recovering, when, on 26 August 1986, she died suddenly, of a pulmonary embolism.

Funeral services for Anna were held on 29 August at the family cemetery at Thornhill, and were attended by a great number of relatives and friends. Her gravestone reads: "In her presence, life was more worth living."

[Information from Anna Meade Minnigerode and sister Isabel Meade Gwinn (4.11.3), 1982 through 1986. Quotations (other than those from the newspapers above) are from AMM.]



Anna with Harry P. Long, Jr.
at
Anna's 80th Birthday Celebration
"Around the World in 80 Years"

THE THORNHILL FOUNDATION

(An Alabama Non-Profit Corporation)



"Thornhill", at Talladega, Alabama,
built in 1834 by John Hardie (1797-1848)

September 1986

NEWSLETTER

IN MEMORIAM - ANNA MEADE MINNIGERODE

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Memorial Gifts Committee:

Morgan L. Shaw
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Anna Meade Minnigerode, founder and guiding spirit of The Thornhill Foundation, died on Tuesday, August 26, 1986, at the University of Tennessee Hospital at Knoxville, after a serious highway accident on August 15, the day before her 83rd birthday. She was buried in the family cemetery at Thornhill on August 29, 1986.

Anna Hardeman Meade (4.11.1.), great-granddaughter of John Hardie of Thornhill, was born in Birmingham on August 16, 1903, the eldest of the three children of Hardeman Sessions Meade and his wife Alva Hardie Bradford. She graduated at the age of 19 from Agnes Scott College.

Anna's life was full of adventure. Leaving the social world of Birmingham, where she had been vice-president of the Junior League, she moved to New York City in 1930 and was on the go for the rest of her life. She worked first in New York, then in Washington. In 1936 she travelled to China, where she got a job, and in 1937 she escaped from Shanghai during the Japanese bombing. A long, circuitous trip through Canton, Hong Kong, Manila, India, and England, brought her back in January 1938 to Washington, where she met Holdsworth Gordon Minnigerode at a dinner party. They became engaged on Valentine's Day, and were married on August 22, 1938, in Singapore, where Gordon, a U.S. Foreign Service officer, was then stationed.

Later posts were in Costa Rica, London, Amsterdam, Karachi (which became the capital of newly-independent Pakistan while Anna and Gordon were there), Addis Ababa, Dar-Es-Salaam, Port Elizabeth and Capetown in South Africa, and finally back in Washington. After Gordon's retirement, they bought "Thornhill," her great-grandfather's plantation near Talladega, Alabama, which they restored and where they lived until Gordon died in 1978.

Anna had no children of her own, and her loving and generous nature bubbled over with interest in, and kindness to, young and old, family and friends.

In April 1974, at Anna's invitation, 140 of John Hardie's descendants and spouses gathered at Thornhill for a family reunion, and The Thornhill Foundation was established. Anna was a Board member from the beginning and served a term as President. Anna's organizing ability and friendships in all branches of the Hardie family had provided the impetus for the establishment of the Foundation. Her never-flagging

enthusiasm was contagious, and resulted in the strong continuing support by Hardie relatives and friends that makes the Foundation the successful organization it is today.

In 1980 Anna moved to Talladega, where she lived until her death. Talladega was her home, but she loved to travel. In her years of living abroad and in her extensive travels, she had made hundreds of friends, throughout the United States and in foreign countries. This summer Anna had travelled to Washington, Great Britain, and Spain. Then she had driven, alone, from Talladega to Vermont, back for a week at a writing course in Virginia, and was returning home when the accident occurred. She had planned to drive to another week's course in October, from there to visit relatives in Florida, and thence to New Orleans for the November Thornhill board meeting.

It is hard to imagine the world without Anna. She was the vital center of attention wherever she was. She was vivid. "She lit up the room." She was unique. She will be missed exceedingly, and her memory will always be an inspiration. Our sincerest sympathy goes to her sister, Isabel Meade Gwinn, of Landgrove, Vermont, and to her brother, Joseph Hardie Meade, of Birmingham, and to their families.

Anna's family has requested that memorial gifts be sent to The Thornhill Foundation (Morgan L. Shaw, Memorial Gifts Chairman, 7800 Freret St., New Orleans, LA 70118), or to St. Peter's Episcopal Church (Talladega, AL 35160).

Fontaine Martin, President

Lillian Galt Martin, Newsletter Editor

