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*Scrapbook  
kept by*

*Emma Ellis Saunders*

*Digital images graciously provided by  
Mr. Charles Strickler*

*Note by Mr. Strickler*

*My Grandmother, born 1891, lived in Amherst Va. in the early 1910's and kept a scrapbook, with tons of great pictures and accounts of local events. It is so strange that it was 100 years later that I would find this book. Emma passed in 1985, and most of her history has stayed hidden, until now.*

*Emma married Virgil Oats Barnard, and had five children and seventeen grandchildren. She passed at the age of 94.*

*March, 2012*

MADE IT.

1913



Name

AINT WE CUTE?  
WE'RE ONLY SIX  
WE  
ARE ALWAYS  
UP TO PANICKE!

K.

K.



This is Bentley's father who says he can beat me in croconole - but he has yet to prove it. He is as good natured and nice as Bentley - and would rather tease than eat when he is hungry - (Although Mrs. Morris and Aunt Sallie have the best things to eat I ever tasted.) In this picture Mr. Morris is probably just starting out to look for Bentley who is probably somewhere near Amherst in the direction of Switzerland. (v.j.) Somehow Mr. Morris always knows what's going on - even if Bentley

does try to sneak in after twelve o'clock Monday morning.

Just look at this pretty little church! It's not very far from Bentley's. Bentha and I, accompanied by Bentley and James, went to Sunday School several times there and enjoyed talking to the people after Sunday School had been dismissed. Bentley is a great boy in the church but we can easily see that he came by his goodness honestly because his father is such a churchworker.

Mr. Morris and I have had great arguments about the Sunday school lesson!

Let's go driving and follow this pretty road



# WATER-MELON

No.



We had a gay time this day when we ate enough water-melons to have killed us. 'Twas last summer, August 1913, when Bentley and I were visiting

at Bentley's. Lots of his relatives were there. Do you see Aunt Sallie way back in the door and James leaning up against the house? Aunt Sallie pours out the coffee at the table and just makes you eat most everything on the table.

When Bentley and I got tired of standing up and eating we



thought we'd sit down a while. So here we are - as James snapped the picture. Notice the chicken at my feet

and the mountains at my back and the boy at my side (t.j.) When shall we three meet again?

"Four brothers are all I have alive  
And yet (here's a puzzle) I have five."

Date August, 1913.

# LONG DAYS

"Shall we climb the mountain?" "No!!" Let's just go for a walk and see if Glenn is still plowing on the hill. What do you say James?"

"Glenn if I give you over here me cents. Let's We on the



told me brought girls to see he'd give fifty I say go. went down hill

across the creek and up another hill thro' the woods. We hollered and called for Glenn - and he answered but didn't come - I guess he must have been broke and he thought James would demand the fifty cents. "Piggie" loaned me her rain coat - a bright red one with a hood - and she made us pose for a picture. It was a rainy day - hence

the of the This picture taken water-patch before on our Bertha



darkness atmosphere lower was in the melon just we went walk. looks

very imposing with her head thrown back and smiling at Bentley (?). James evidently owns the patch - just look at his important pose. That's a watermelon I'm holding - not a basketball!

K.



"Dem were de hal  
 days dat made de  
 welliken ring"

Not long after I  
 to Amherst, a few of the  
 these acquired (y.w.) the  
 of running in Aunt  
 to see me (and to see  
 in my looking glass)  
 also to ask me to go  
 the street" with them  
 because such



SAMUEL

went  
 girls  
 habit  
 Mammie's  
 themselves  
 and  
 "down  
 at  
 a



JESSIE



PARTNER WANTED.

habit and  
 so often  
 jokingly  
 these  
 string"  
 was



JAMES AONZO KING + EVA WILKS

they came  
 that I  
 referred to  
 as "my  
 Hester Scott  
 furious"  
 me I needit

She told  
 think  
 The other  
 and for several days they passed by the  
 house (all except Bertha) with their heads  
 held high. I was awfully lonesome but I  
 tried not to notice it. Pretty soon, however,

Date 1913 They, led by Bertha, began to  
 come back and in no time we  
 were joking about the string. They even agreed  
 to hang on the string at the top of this page. (b.j)

young man or woman,

K

STRING

legan

"THOSE WERE THE HAPPY DAYS."



FOR THE BEAUTY PARADE.

too sweet

Ain't it the truth?  
Too sweet for words!  
Felde and I were  
happy when we had  
that picture taken at Uncle Jo's. And the  
one "for the Beauty Parade" shows some  
more happy girls. Hester, Bertha, Felde  
and I sure did hang together. We were  
the girls of the K. K. club. Always going  
or coming back from "down the street"

This is  
sitting on  
porch at  
Mamie's.  
or Jenkins'  
the picture  
Eva's white  
out at the  
and Mr. King  
over the gate  
to her.



me, myself  
the front  
Aunt  
Willie  
took  
notice  
parasol  
gate  
leaning  
talking

We four had lots of fun that  
day walking down the road to Smiley's pond.  
Eva had a giggle that wouldn't come off. (Just  
wish I could hear that giggle now (July 19, 1941))





JM  
BLUE  
MOUNTAIN  
OF  
VIRG

One beautiful day in August, 1913 — while started out, Bertha, Bentley, James and I, — (with Mrs. Morris gave me her sunbonnet and just



as we started out Bentley made James and me pose for the lower left hand picture. After that was over we led the way and for some reason or other Bentley and Bertha could not keep up with us. We slowed up several times but that didn't make them hurry so we concluded we'd better go on and leave them to get along the best they could. (they seemed to be doing beautifully)

We turned several bends in the road and finally waited in the beautiful valley shown in the upper picture where they took another snap shot of us.  
Date August 1913.

# THE BRIDGE STAINS

INIA



Bertie and I were visiting at Bentley's - we  
(the camera) - to go to "Grandma Hicks" to play croquet.



When we finally  
arrived at "Grandma"  
we found Miss  
Lou waiting for  
us and we had  
a lovely visit at  
the old house. We  
played croquet  
all afternoon and  
started home ~~at~~

at sunset. Bentley tried to explain all about  
the tobacco plant and showed us the awful  
worms on the plants. Of course Bertie was  
terribly  
interested.

In this  
picture we  
see what  
we had  
waiting for  
us at the  
gate. Mary  
or "Pig" is  
Bentley's  
little sister.



Bertie likes to play dolls with her.

# My Amherst Friends

1910 — 1913

Felde Garland	School girl
Hester Scott	" "
Clare Scott	" "
Bess Scott	my chump.
Caroline Harrison	School girl
Bertha Pfister	Sweet Briar girl.
Eva Wills	Giggling girl.
Mrs. Joubert (Midge)	My best friend
Mary Scott	Teacher at Haymarket
Bessie Whitehead	
Mary Whitehead	School girl.
Jane Cunningham	
Harriet Evans	
Jessie Burford	Stenographer for Mr. Scott + Kinke Allen.
Bristow	Highschool Teacher
Genie Cox	member of "4 devils"
Gladys Taliaferro	Dick's side.
Rosalie Harrison	Amherst Belle.
Louise Garland	Training in L. to be a nurse +
Gertrude Davies	also training to be a flint.
Fannie Harrison	<u>Amherst Belle</u>

MONROE



Here's a nice  
old man (?)  
who knew  
everything  
and told

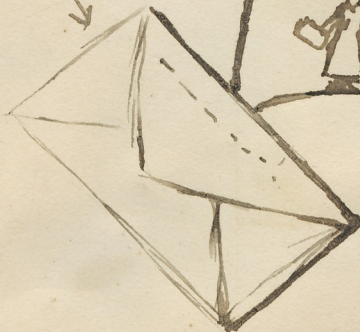
everything he  
knew (more or  
less) He was  
a mail-carrier

on Route No 1 R.F.D.  
near Monroe. Maybe  
you have heard of  
Mr. Ambler. I know  
Bertha has - 'cause  
possibly letters from  
her have been handed  
a tall boy by this very  
Description



same man at the same  
place this picture was  
taken.

This letter almost got  
lost - it must have been  
the one I gave Lorraine to  
mail - the one with the nose  
that smelled like talcum  
powder.



These  
are the  
mountains  
they went over  
and here are  
the people who  
received 'em. Ain't  
they cute? They're only  
they cute?



Date June 1913 - Sept. '13.

This page written at Cousin Eva Scott's Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1913.