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Salah McClintoc Andrews

"Uncle Clint"

called "Clint"

B. Aug 8 - 1852

D. Nov 2 - 1873

First child of Dr. & Mrs. W. P. Andrews - Shelby, N.C.

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Salah McClintoc Andrews, called "Clint", was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Andrews of Shelby, and was named after Mr. Andrews teacher of Latin at the Philadelphia Medical School. He lived two years at Cut-off, Arkansas, 200 miles south of Memphis, Tenn. and was a Deputy Sheriff there. One night he went about 12 miles to arrest a man guilty of a misdemeanor, and while passing around the house to enter, was shot through the body and fell mortally wounded. Mr. Baker, with whom he lived, provided an ambulance and removed him to his house. He stood the ride well but in a few hours his suffering began and after lingering in great agony, died the next afternoon, Sunday Nov. 2, 1873. He was born Aug. 8, 1852.

At the early age of nineteen young Andrews had been compelled to fly from home, with many of his friends, to escape the bitter persecutions of which so many had been the victims - under false and malicious pretenses, being members of the Klu Klux Klan. He had been absent just 2 years and 4 months, and was looked for by his parents in the course of a month, with a view to entering college. In a letter to his parents, Mr. Baker represents him as a very exemplary young man, universally esteemed by the small community of Cut-off, Arkansas, where he had been appointed Deputy Sheriff during his exile. He was said by Mr. Baker, to be liked by all and holding the highest rank in point of character among those of his own age. Dr. Andrews, his father, left the eighth for the purpose of bringing his remains home and his funeral was held in Shelby a month later and he is buried in the Andrews family plot in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, N.C.

Hay Andrews

(Haybanico Amifecto Andrews)

Hay Andrews, fourth child of Dr. & Mrs. W.P. Andrews, Shelby, N.C.
and uncle of Mrs. O. Max Gardner (altho she never saw him) was
born July 1, 1860 and died 2 o'clock on a Sunday morning
with tuberculosis. He had to leave his work in Abbeville, S.C.
two months before he died - he also worked in Charlotte as a
pharmacist in one of the leading drug stores.
He was buried by the Cleveland Lodge, No. 202 at 7:45 A.M.
the Masonic ritual being read by Capt. J. W. Gidney, Worshipful
master. Rev. J. E. Scroggs, pastor of the Methodist Church prayed
and the pall bearers, members of the Lodge, were J. S. Wray,
J. E. Martin, W. A. Wray, D. Dellinger, Wm. Carroll and C. R. Woffett.
He was a genial, cheerful and splendid young man with an
attractive personality. He had a kind heart and was beloved
by all who knew him. He died in 1884

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