

July 20- August 16, 2018 • ONE COPY FREE Like us on 🚮

SCOTTSVILLE, VIRGINIA

Millie Bryan's Reflections on Scottsville

Page 4



COMMUNITY

Scottsville Gets New Police Chief Page 2

TOWN BUSINESS

New Town Clerk Elected Page 3

EVENTS

The Batteau Festival Photo Essay Page 12



Editor C.M. Santos valleyeditor1@gmail.com

Advertising Director Judi Price judi.valleypublishing@gmail.com

> Office Manager Edee Povol edee@fluvannareview.com

Graphic Designer Marilyn Ellinger

> Staff Writers Ronald Smith

Contributors Millie Bryan David Shutts, Josh Howard of JMRL Michael Dixon of C & O Railroad

Email: valleyeditor1@gmail.com

Photo Submissions: valleyeditor1@gmail.com

Mailing Address: P.O. Box 59, Palmyra, VA 22963.

Location: 2987 Lake Monticello Rd., Palmyra Phone: (434) 591-1000 Fax: (434) 589-1704

Disclaimer: The *Scottsville Monthly* does not endorse or recommend any product or service and is not responsible for any warranties or claims made by advertisers in their ads.

General: Scottsville Monthly is published monthly by Valley Publishing Corp. It is the only paper that covers Scottsville exclusively. A total of 3,500 copies are circulated throughout greater Scottsville. One copy is free, additional copies are \$1 each payable in advance to the publisher.

Subscriptions: Copies will be mailed for the subscription price of \$40 per year. Please mail a check and a note with your name and address to: Subscriptions Dept., P.O. Box 59, Palmyra, VA 22963.

Submissions, tips, ideas, etc.: The *Scottsville Monthly* encourages submissions and tips on items of interest to Scottsville citizens. We reserve the right to edit submissions as deemed necessary and cannot guarantee they will be published. Email the editor: *valleyeditor1@gmail.com*.

Classified ads: Classified ads are \$10 a month. Please send a written or typed copy of the ad with a \$10 check per month to: Classifieds Department P.O. Box 59, Palmyra, VA 22963. You can also email edee@fluvannareview.com and pay by credit card. Please specify the category it should appear under. Ads must be 30 words or less. Sorry, classifieds will not be taken by phone.

Real Estate Disclaimer: All real estate advertised in this publication is subject to the Federal Fair Housing Act, which makes it illegal to advertise "any preference, limitation, or discrimination because of race, color, religion, sex, handicap, familial status or national origin..." The Virginia Fair Housing Law also makes it illegal to discriminate because of elderliness (age 55 and over). This publication will not knowingly accept any advertising for real estate advertised in this paper is available on an equal opportunity basis.

Next advertising deadline: August 8 for August 17-September 13, 2018 issue.

© Valley Publishing Corp. 2018. All rights reserved.



Scottsville Police Chief Jeff Vohwinkle. Photo by Ron Smith



received, the town did not have to look very far to find Layman's replacement.

Jeffrey Vohwinkle is a native of Buffalo, New York. As a young man he worked in construction. He also served as a volunteer firefighter, working at that (volunteer) job for forty hours a week or more. Answering the call to serve his country, he enlisted in the United States Army.

Some people seem to have a gene in their makeup which causes them to have the desire to serve their fellow man. It's fairly evident that Vohwinkle possesses that gene.

In 1990 "Jeff" became a member of the Charlottesville Police Department. In '92 he moved over to the Albemarle County Police Department. From 1995 until 1997 he served as a reserve deputy with the Albemarle County Sheriff's Department. It was in 1997, when an opening in that department came about due to a recent retirement, Vohwinkle became a full time Albemarle deputy sheriff.

Vohwinkle's retirement from Albemarle in 2016 did not

mean the end of a law enforcement career. Jeff had known former Chief Layman for some time, actually by having followed Layman when Layman left to become Scottsville's chief. Layman was instrumental in getting Scottsville to hire Vohwinkle as a part-time officer. In 2017 Vohwinkle became a member of the Scottsville Police Department.

So, when Layman announced his intention to retire, and the search began to find a new chief, Jeff submitted his application, just like several other law enforcement professionals did. Having outstanding credentials and a working knowledge of the town, he was selected to fill the position.

Volwinkle's thoughts on policing make a lot of sense. He brings experience and maturity to the job. "People need to realize," he said, "that the community is somewhat responsible for keeping its peace." He believes that "we all have constitutional rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," but those goals "need to be pursued peacefully, and that people need to rely on one another...The challenge," he said, "(is) seeing that people do the right thing when they may not want to."

Vohwinkle and his wife make their home in Nelson County and have three grown children. Chief Vohwinkle's advice, "pay attention to signs, obey the laws, and there won't be any problems."





Scottsville News Mayor, Council Sworn In, Get to Work...

By Ron Smith Correspondent

July 1st marked the beginning of the Scottsville's 2018 – 2019 fiscal year. With Mayor Nancy Gill starting her second term, new council members Stuart Munson and Eddie Payne joined incumbents Dan Gritsko, Josh Peck, Laura Mellusi and Zack Bullock. "We plan to continue to move Scottsville in the positive direction it has been going over the past two years," Mayor Gill said. Payne replaces Randy Nolte as chairman of the Public Safety Committee and Munson will assist with Economic Development. Nolte is now a member of the Planning Commission.

The Planning Commission held a public hearing on June 18th to receive comments from the public regarding the town's Comprehensive Plan. The Plan is updated and edited every five years and the Planning Commission has been pursuing this project for most of the past year. Several residents spoke. The Commission took those comments under advisement and at their July meeting made final edits to the plan and voted to send the document on to Council for their action. Council can either accept the plan or send it back for further additions or deletions.

The Planning Commission also voted to have the Timmons Group, and engineering firm, study and prepare a Bike and Pedestrian Safety Program (BPSP) application for the town. The BPSP is a source of funds to address several issues related to intersections, sidewalks, and transportation improvements for the town as well as the general safety of pedestrians and bicyclists.

The town has utilized the VHDA grant that was reported on last month to acquire the services of Arnett Muldrow & Associates, Ltd. to conduct a housing study that will also include aspects of business development,



Town Attorney Jim Bowling, IV (I), Town Clerk Thomas Unsworth (c) and Town Administrator Matt Lawless (r) respond to Council member questions at July 9th work session. Photo by Ron Smith

tourism and improvements to resident's quality of life. A zip code survey has been initiated by local businesses to determine where customers travel from to shop in Scottsville. There is also an on line survey available for a limited t i m e ,

https://www.surveymonkey.com/r/scott svilleMUMI. Residents also have the town's Facebook site and Twitter where they may make comments and the Town Administrator, Matt Lawless, is available by phone.

available by phone. Farmers Market Manager Debbie Smith reports the market doing well. "Crops are coming in and lots of fresh produce is now available," she said. She also added that several events are in the planning stages that involve the Farmers Market Pavilion.

The annual Bateau Festival was a success thanks to Arts and Culture chairman Laura Mellusi. "The weather cooperated," she said, "and we had a good variety of vendors as well as activities for the kids and music."

The 105th edition of the annual Fourth of July Parade took place under sunny skies with a hundred units and a large number of spectators lining Valley Street and East Main. Tim Karr again did a great job with his crew of volunteers to keep this tradition alive. The evening's fireworks display was one of the best in recent history and the crowd that watched was very large and,



New Scottsville Town Clerk Thomas Unsworth was hired to fill the vacancy created when former clerk, Amy Moyer took a position with the Thomas Jefferson Planning District Commission. Photo by Ron Smith

according to law enforcement, well behaved.

At the July 9th Work Session, town administrator Matt Lawless reported that the fiscal year that ended June 30th showed a surplus. And it was announced that both work sessions and council meetings will now be broadcast live on Nelson Cable channel 3.

June has been a busy month for the town. There are new faces on Council and in the office. Stop by sometime and introduce yourself. Learn more about those who serve you by talking with them, then if you should have a question or problem, they know whom they are helping and you know who's helping you!



Outgoing Council Members Appreciated

Scottsville Mayor Nancy Gill presents outgoing Council Members Liz Knotts and Randy Nolte framed artwork in appreciation of their service to the Town of Scottsville.

Photo by Ron Smith

Cover Story



Bruce's Drugstore is now the Riverbend Day Spa.



Millie Bryan's father was editor of The Scottsville News which was housed in a nineteenth-century tavern that still stands as an apartment house today at the end of Main Street. Photos courtesy of David Shutts.

My Scottsville Childhood

By Millie Bryan **Special Contributor**

count myself fortunate indeed to have had a Scottsville child-hood. Especially one in the 1940s and early '50s when many of the pleasant ways of an earlier Scottsville still lingered.

When I arrived in town as a week-old baby in August, 1942, Scottsville, like the rest of the country, and most of the world, was at war. As it had in previous wars, Scottsville did its part. By late summer, most young men were in some branch of the armed services. From time to time, troop trains sped past the little gray depot down by the river, cars packed with uniformed men on the first part of a jour-ney that would eventually take them to battlefields in Europe and the Pacific.

On the home front, rationing was in full force. My very first memory of the war is of rationing books, filled with tiny stamps, printed in brown ink on tan paper, allowing the bearer to buy specified quantities of meat, sugar, coffee, and other foods. As I was writ-ing this, I happened upon a photograph of a World War II ration book. It looked exactly as I had remembered it.

Certain materials were unobtainable. The last Christmas of the war, I asked Santa for a tricycle. My father explained that tricycles were made of metal and rubber that were needed to make ships, planes, and other things for the war and I would have to wait until after the war was over to get my tricycle. After the war, I got it, a red one with black rubber grips on the han-dlebars, and I pedaled happily up and down the tree-lined street that ran past the apartments over what was then Bruce's Drugstore. We lived in the little apartment on the for left against head to variable a street. on the far left as you look toward Valley Street.

The locust trees that bordered the sidewalk are gone now. The yard, the grass greener and thicker, is now Dorrier Park. Bruce's Drugstore is now the Riverbend Day Spa. But our old apartment is still there.



Millie's brown oxfords to wear with girl scout eniform were purchased from C. R. Dorrier's dry good store. The building today is The Tavern on the James.



During the early years of the war, my father, Robert Bryan, was the editor of The Scottsville News. How well I remember his pale, drawn face when he came home at lunchtime from the newspaper one day to tell my mother that a Scottsville boy had been killed in the war. Always a close-knit community, Scottsville was even more so during the war. When a son of Scottsville died, the entire town mourned.

Sometime to my great delight, my father took me to the newspaper office with him. The Scottsville News was housed in the nineteenth-century tavern that still stands at the end of East Main Street. Now an apartment house, it still looks much as it did more than seventy years ago when I first stepped into the big front room with its antique (even then) printing press and type cases full of lead type.

At a very early age, I learned to use the telephone to call my father at work. Remembering the number was easy. Scottsville phone numbers in those days were two digits. You told the operator the number and she connected you.

Perhaps it was because my father was a newspaperman, that some of my most distinct memories of my childhood have to do with some form of communication. I can still see my father, my mother and I clustered around our table-top cathedral radio listening to the latest news of the war.

Invariable, my father would say to me, as he clicked on the radio, "Listen to this. Someday you will want to remember it." Proud to be included in such grown-up activity, I pushed my little red rocking chair in front of the radio and sat down to listen to reports of far away battles and horrors I only part-ly understood.

When I began thinking about writing this memoir, I asked my mother if she remembered when the three of us used to listen to the radio during the second world war. Ninety-four and nearly blind, she looked vacantly off into the distance. I wasn't sure she had heard me or if she had, would be able to respond. Her answer, after a few seconds, was succinct and starkly eloquent ..

"This is London, "she intoned, for a moment, and was

silent again. Then she said, "Mr. Murrow." My mother had just recited the signature opening line of the broadcasts of Edward R. Murrow, for many American, the voice of Britain during World War II.

After new owners took over the production of The Scottsville News, my father opened a print shop in an old white frame building, just off East Main Street, near the train depot. I believe the building is still there.

In his print shop, my father print-ed handbills, letterhead, church bul-letins, and other small jobs. Like all printers, he bought quantities of large sheets of paper, then cut them to size on a powerful paper cutter. As the knife sliced through the paper, it discharged a cascade of paper that was mine to use as I pleased

My endless supply of paper was the envy of all my friends. In my childhood, the material we used for arts and crafts (We didn't call it that then.) were basic at best. Beyond what paper we could scavenge, we had coloring books, crayons, tins of watercolor paints, and rubber-capped bottles of mucilage bought at Mathias's Dimestore on Valley Street. With these simple materials we were expected to entertain ourselves. Children complaining of boredom were told by exasperated adults, "Color a picture." Or "Make some-

thing." One of the greatest pleasures of my childhood was the occasional train trip to Richmond when my father went there to buy paper for his print shop. The train to Richmond still stopped in Scottsville then.

After my father bought our tickets, we waited inside the station for the train to arrive. Soon we heard a faint rumbling as the train rounded the Horseshoe Bend. Vibrations rippled through the station. I ran out onto the platform to watch the train come to a

See Childhood page 6



Bite wing xrays 89.532 434. 68 Heritage Drive [Rt 53], Suite 5 **Second Opinions** Palmyra, VA 22963 CODE D0150; D1110 D0274 MONDAY-THURSDAY 8 AM TO 5 PM Most Insurances Accepted



Dental Bleaching

A \$400.00 Value

Restrictions Apply

The Light Academy Grade Preschool

Now Enrolling 2018-2019!

The Light Academy is a non-denominational Christian academy and home school cooperative founded on the principles of Matthew 5:14-16 "14 You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden.¹⁵ Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house.¹⁶ In the same way, let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven."

- We are an innovative, "out-of the box" preschool to 12th grade school providing a Biblical worldview through project-based instruction, Reading and Writing Workshop, "hands-on" instruction, technology infused instruction, community service, life skills, and much more!
- Now enrolling for Three Year Old and Four Year Old classes!
- Transportation provided to and from the Lake Monticello and Zion's Crossroads areas!

Exam

Cleaning

and

A \$240.00 Value

Must bring coupon expires 10-30-18



For more information, visit our website www.thelightacademy.com or contact Joyce Parr, M.Ed., Principal 434-806-2903 • 434-842-2222

> 479 Cunningham Road Palmyra, VA 22963



We are the light of the world! July 20- August 16, 2018 • SCOTTSVILLE MONTHLY • 5

Childhood from page 5

stop, stream swirling, air brakes hissing,

The conductor took our tickets and helped my mother and me aboard. Railroad employees, so courteous and friendly made travel by train an enjoyable adventure. We quickly got settled in our seats and the train began to move. Soon we were rolling down the tracks alongside the James River, tracks that had been build on the towpath of the historic Kanawha Canal.

Once we were under way, I indulged in my favorite on-train pastime. Fascinated by the water fountain built into the front end of the car, I took one of the coneshaped paper cups provided and helped myself to a drink of water. During our one-hour train ride, I must have made at least five visits to the water fountain.

When we arrived in Richmond, the engineer began expertly backing the train over a narrow trestle that spanned the James River. I stood at the window, staring down at the muddy water. The least bit off track and the train would topple into the river. I was always greatly relieved when the train pulled safely into the old Broad Street Station.

After the war, the wave of prosperity that swept over most of the country, trick-led into Scottsville. Several new businesses came to town. Life moved at a slightly faster pace, but Scottsville was still that unique little town on the James River that it had always been.

One of the biggest events of the post-war period for me was the birth of my sis-ter, Nancy, in December, 1946. While my mother was in the Martha Jefferson Hospital, I stayed with my grandmother in Charlottesville. When my mother and newborn sister were discharged from the hospital I rode back to Scottsville with them, sitting on the jump seat of a Thacker Brothers ambulance. Shortly before or shortly after the birth of my sister, as I recall, two ladies, Miss Lucy Powers and Miss Kate Stith, who had retired from teaching at St. Catherine's School in Bichmond, oppend a nursery school that became, during its brief evis

School in Richmond, opened a nursery school that became, during its brief exis-tence, one of Scottsville's most beloved institutions. Although I can't remember the exact date I enrolled, I do have one distinct mem-ory of my first day at nursery school. Miss Lucy and Miss Kate, as they were affectionately known, made absolutely clear what the mission of their school was. "You

are here to learn how to become little ladies and gentlemen", they told us. Miss Lucy and Miss Kate knew all there was to know about good manners and good behavior. They taught us well. Little girls learned to curtsy. Little boys learned how to bow. If we had been presented to the then-reigning King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, parents of the present Queen Elizabeth, we would have known exactly what to do.

Sometimes, Miss Kate and Miss Lucy used little rhymes to instruct us in correct behavior. Whenever one of us acted smart-alecky, they would recite this rhyme:

Smarty, smarty, Had a little party Nobody came Except the other little smarties. I must confess this rhyme was sometimes recited for my benefit.

We spent much of our nine-to-noon school day playing traditional games that included the singing of nursery songs based on centuries-old Mother Goose rhymes, games that Miss Lucy and Miss Kate must have played in their Victorian childhood.

One of our favorites was Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush. Whenever I think back to those days, I always see us dressed in our playsuits, pinafores, and bishop's dresses, holding hands circling round, singing this refrain



Here we go round the mulberry bush, The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush, Here we go round the mulberry bush, So early in the morning.

Then we sang verses about everyday household chores. "This is the way we wash our clothes...iron our clothes...mend our clothes...so early in the morning." As we sang we pantomimed the activity referred to in the verse.

As to location, we were a floating nursery school. Usually we met at the Methodist church down the hill from Miss Lucy and Miss Kate's house, occasionally, at the Baptist church on Harrison Street, and once in a while at Miss Lucy and Miss Kate's house. In the summer, we met at the primary school on Bird Street, now the site of the Scottsville Library.

I celebrated my birthday at our summer quarters, with a party in the schoolyard. My father ordered my cake from Gleason's Bakery in Charlottesville. We didn't have



Downtown Scottsville today.

a car then so he went over on the bus to pick up my cake and brought it back on the return trip. In those days, there was bus service to Charlottesville and back every day.

Gleason's made the most beautiful birthday cakes, covered with pink or red roses, the top and bottom encircled by ruffled garlands of creamy white frosting. The cake itself was an especially delicious pound cake.

With the cake, we had homemade, hand-churned, fresh peach ice cream. My father was very particular about the peaches that went into the ice cream. After he bought what he considered the best peaches, he bought a large block of ice and chipped it with an ice pick into little pieces.

He packed the ice and salt around the cream-filled canister in the wooden freez-er bucket, fitted the crank on, and turned it until the ice cream reached the desire degree of firmness. Then he drained the freezer of melted ice and repacked it with ice and salt.

No ice cream ever tasted so good or so cold.

In due course, I left Miss Lucy and Miss Kate's nursery school and enrolled in first grade at the two-room, white frame primary school. Our school day was a long one. It started around nine o'clock and lasted until

three o'clock or three thirty.

There were forty-five children in our class. Despite our numbers, generally, we were a well-behaved, orderly group.

We ate lunch, brought from home in metal lunchboxes or brown paper bags, at our desks. At lunchtime, the room smelled of vegetable soup and peanut butter. Little bottles of milk, plain or chocolate, probably from Dr. Stinson's Valmont Dairy, were for sale near the teacher's desk.

Our classroom was heated by an old, cast-iron, pot-bellied stove. I remember that stove in great detail because of a most regrettable incident. A little girl, in our class had brought a jig-saw puzzle to school. From the careful way she carried the box, I could see it was a highly-valued possession. She never opened the box in class. The puzzle was at no time a distraction to here on any other shild. The little girl, a girl a girl a girl a girl a girl a spin to high hereaft to here

her or any other child. The little girl, a shy quiet child, applied herself to her

assigned work. The teacher, spying the box, hurried over, snatched it up, opened the little iron

Unfortunately, at our school at that time, the first grade teacher accompanied her class to second grade. This particular teacher, not a career teacher, taught in Scottsville, I believe, only two years. At recess, I could observe the other primary teacher, Mrs. Caldwell, with her class. I would have much preferred her as my teacher. Mrs. Caldwell, an excellent teacher, was greatly loved by everyone in Scottsville.

After primary school, we moved down the street to the combined elementary and high school, now the Scottsville Schoolhouse Apartments. At the big school, we followed the old custom of leaving the building at the end of the school day to a

musical accompaniment. A teacher, Miss Tindall, played us out of school every afternoon pounding out military anthems, Sousa marches, and other lively tunes, on an old upright piano in the auditorium.

We stepped smartly along in time to the music right through the front door. No straggling, no horseplay. No disorder of any kind.

Õur third grade classroom was in the basement. Through large windows, we could see the schoolyard stretching down to the river.

What I remember most about that year is watching the overflowing James River creep up into the schoolyard. If the flood waters reached a certain tree, known offi-cially as The Big Tree, school would be dismissed. Once the water came to within five or six feet of the tree. School went on as usual

Another vivid memory I have of the third grade is of dancing the minuet. Why and how we learned to do this, I don't know. Perhaps it was n activity to keep us occupied when we couldn't go outside for recess. It may have been a sort of histo-

Childhood from page 6

ry lesson. The minuet was danced at the Řoyal Governor's Ball in Williamsburg when Virginia was a British colony.

I have no memory at all of receiving instruction. All I remember is Mrs. anv Phillips, our teacher putting a record on the ancient Victrola, winding it up, and more than forty third-graders pairing off and dancing the minuet. I still remember some of the steps

A very pleasant moment occurred in third grade when Leslie Walton, then assistant school superintendent, visited our class and spoke directly to me. He and Mrs. Walton had been neighbors of ours a year or two earlier and he had remembered me. Such a kind man, he fully deserved the honor of having an Albemarle County school named for him.

I think it was when I was in third grade that I gave a Halloween party that still lingers in the memory of someone who was a guest at the party. When I told this life-long Scottsville friend that I was writing a mem-oir, she urged me to, "Write about the Halloween party. We had such fun at that party.

About two weeks before Halloween, I mailed out invitations to six or eight children. Then I planned what I would serve as refreshments. Probably, I served hot dogs, potato chips, and Cokes. I think doughnuts may have been on the menu. And maybe popcorn.

Just before Halloween, two of my older cousins had sent a box of their cast-off

evening finery for me to use in playing dress-up. In the box I discovered a black dinner dress and a pair of black suede high heels that would make an excellent witch's costume. I added a black cardboard witch's hat and black half-mask from the dimestore

My father bought a large, dark orange pumpkin, and, with his help, I carved it

into a presentable jack o'lantern. On the night of the party-we had moved by then-when I opened the door to admit my costumed guests, I could see the old tombstones in the graveyard of the Baptist church across the street. Perhaps the convivial spirits of long-ago Scottsville residents would glide across Harrison Street to join my party. Halloween had a powerful, eerie magic for children in those days. It was easy to believe that ghosts and other supernatural beings were abroad in the darkness.

The flickering jack o'lantern was waiting in the kitchen where our refreshments were laid out. We ate at the kitchen table. Dark window glass reflected the light of the oil lamp I had placed in the center of the table.

After we had our refreshments, we went down the hall to the living room to play games. The absolute favorite activity of the entire evening was bobbing for apples.

In the middle of the living room, we had set out a large corrugated metal washtub filled with water. About two dozen red apples floated on the surface of the water. We knelt down around the washtub, our hands behind our backs, and tried to bite into an apple and hold onto it with our teeth. No hands allowed. Whoever captured the most apples won a prize.

What a simple party that was. But what a great time we had.

What I remember most about the fourth grade is that was the year I played the lead in the class play. It was tradition in Scottsville at that time, that at the end of

the school year each class gave a play or performance of some kind. Our teacher, Mrs. Tapscott, a sweet, motherly woman we all loved, chose a play that had a part, however small, for each child.

She handed out copies of the play to the class. I took my script home, and spent every evening, with a break for supper, studying my part. I practiced saying my lines in front of the mirror on the dresser in my room. To be sure that I didn't miss a cue, I memorized almost the entire play.

On the night of our performance, the auditorium, as usual, was packed. Scottsville supported its school in all its endeavors.

Our principal, Mr. Gillis, was in the audience, as he always was, for our perform-

ances. A congenial, helpful man, he was liked and respected by everyone. After all these years, I still remember being on stage and hearing, with great pride, whispers in the audience, "How did she learn all those lines?

We so enjoyed those performances. And the audience did too.

The year I was ten years old was my last year in Scottsville. My memories of that

year are a bit jumbled. By that time, I was aware that my father was seriously ill. I remember that during the summer or around the beginning of September, someone organized a Girl Scout troop which I joined. We met at the Episcopal church, the white frame church at the foot of the hill on Harrison Street.

I remember my father taking me to C.R. Dorrier's dry goods store to buy brown oxfords to wear with my Girl Scout uniform. An old-fashioned store, with dark wood counters and shelves, it was infused with the scent of leather, wool and new cotton cloth. Mr. Dorrier's store was in the building that is now The Tavern on the James.

Another vivid memory I have of that year is of our teacher, Mrs. Daniel, reading to us. When we had finished our work for the day, she would read a chapter or two from a favorite book. We especially liked the Hardy Boys Mystery Series. Mrs. Daniel and my father were good friends. They shared a similar sense of



humor, and they would laugh and joke together whenever they met at a school function, the post office, where Mrs. Daniel's husband worked, or when they were out on an errand on Main Street.

Near the end of April, my father went to the hospital for the last time. He died on April 29, 1953 at the Martha Jefferson Hospital.

My mother, my sister and I were, of course, in Charlottesville at the time. I remember little of the next two days. I do remember that it was thought best by the adults in my family that my sister and I not attend the funeral.

Later, I was told about the touching tribute Mrs. Daniel's had organized for my father. She led her fifth-grade class, my classmates, right out of school, straight up Harrison Street to the Baptist church to attend my father's funeral. How I wish I had been there to see that.

Several days after the funeral, my sister and I arrived back at our house. The funeral wreath was still on the door.

As we were settling back into our familiar surroundings, we realized that, after nearly a week of not being at all interested in food, we were hungry.

When I opened the refrigerator, I saw what was left of the home cooked food our neighbors, and friends had brought to our house to sustain the family and guests during the days surrounding the funeral.

This most comforting custom is sadly disappearing. I remember how reviving that food was to my sister and me. I also knew that with the food came sincere sympathy and genuine concern for my mother, my sister, and me.

A day or two after I returned home from Charlottesville, I went back to school and finished the spring term.

My mother was now a thirty-four-year-old widow, with two children to raise alone. Employment opportunities in Scottsville did not look promising. My mother reluctantly decided to move to Charlottesville where more jobs were available. Her mother, a sister and a brother lived there,

another advantage.

In August, I turned eleven. Shortly, after my birthday, the moving van was parked in front of our house. Eventually, all our possessions were stowed away. My last memory of that day is hearing the door of the moving van slammed shut.

My Scottsville childhood was over. But the memories of those long-ago days are with me still.

Getting Collection Phone Calls?-You Can Enjoy Your Phone Again!



You need a financial restart to your life!

Bankruptcy can give you a financial fresh start and make your life easier. You will clean up your credit history and gradually restore your ability to access credit.

What do you need to do?

- Get informed call our attorney's office and make a free appointment.
- Gather your data know your debts and your assets.
- Plan your future put steps in place to restore your credit and live a financially successful future.

Call the Miller Law Group, PC for a FREE 30 minute consultation. 434-974-9776 • www.millerlawgrouppc.com We help you live your life.



We are a debt relief agency. Additional location in Zion Crossroads. Handicap accessible.

UPCOMING EVENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS



FERSON-MADISON

0

Free All-American "Cook Out" Dinner

Saturady, July 28th from 5-6 pm Scottsville United Methodist Church will host a free Community Dinner "Cook Out" on Saturday, July 28, in the church's Fellowship Hall at 158 Main Street. Dinner will be served from 5:00pm to 6:00pm, with an All-American special menu that will include from-the-grill burgers and hot dogs with all the trimmings plus a desserts buffet. A sing-along Gospel Jam will follow, featuring local musicians. More info at 434-286-4736.

0

0

0



Severe Storm Readiness Workshop (Free) When:Saturday, July 28; 10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m. Where:Scottsville Public Library (330 Bird St, Scottsville) Call 301-371-7129

or email jrgoodworks@outlook.com The James River Good Works Group is sponsoring a free Severe Storm Readiness Workshop. U.S. Coast Guard National Search & Rescue School graduate Willie Eberlein will share what experiencing 18 hurricanes has taught him about getting ready before a severe storm, staying safe during the storm, and cop-ing with the storm's aftermath. No reservations are

needed for this no-cost presentation.



Blood Drive in Scottsville

The James River Good Works Group is sponsoring an American Red Cross blood drive on Saturday, August 11, at the Fellowship Hall of Scottsville United Methodist Church (158 Main Street), which is hosting the event. Recent natural disasters have

made the need for donated blood even more urgent. In just one hour of your time you can help. Blood donation appointments are available from 10 am to 2 pm and can be arranged by phoning **434-326-4842 or e-mailing** can be arranged by phoning **434-326-4842** or e-mailing jrgoodworks@outlook.com. For more info on donating blood, please visit red-crossblood.org/donating-blood.



Reeling & Rafting Can't wait to get on the river? We feel the same way, but Mother Nature

sometimes has plans of her own. You can check river conditions here and find out if the river is ready for your adventure! If the water is fine, we'll see you soon! River levels are subject to change without warning. We update these levels as soon as the information becomes available to us. For more information, contact us at 434.286.4386



Available Now

Peter Field Jefferson: Dark Prince of Scottsville

For Sale Locally Nancy's Gifts in Buckingham Court House

For Sale Online Amazon * Barnes&Noble * IndieBound Books-A-Million

284 pages, with illustrations. \$20.00



SUMMER READING CHALLENGE

Reading takes you everywhere!

jmrl.org/summer

8 • SCOTTSVILLE MONTHLY • July 20- August 16, 2018

& Lost Jeffersons

by Joanne L. Yeck

Baine's Books: Scottsville & Appomattox Scottsville Museum * Historic Buckingham



Apples, Peaches, Tomatoes, Plus Other Fresh Vegetables, Baked Goods, Apple Butter, Local Honey, Jelly and Jams

Open: Tuesday –Saturday 10 am–6 pm On Rt. 53 in Palmyra, 2.8 miles west of Rt. 15 434-981-9029 • fruithillorchard@gmail.com

UPCOMING EVENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS



Yogaville 108 Yogaville Way, Buckingham Green Corn Ceremony at Rev. Dhyani's When: August 5, 2018 all-day Join us for a Green Corn ceremony: a Native American annual event celebrating the beginning of the corn harvest.

www.yogaville.org or call 434.969.3121 for information. Thistle Gate Vineyard Events When:Open through March



December

Friday and Saturday: 12 Noon-5:30 p.m.

Sunday: 1:00–5:30 p.m. Where:5199 W. River Rd., Scottsville www.thistlegatevineyard.com •July 22: Music with John Burns •July 29: Music with Two Wishes •August 12: Music with Jon Spear •August 19: Music with Byron and Billy Massie

•August 26: Music with John Burns



Support Your Farmers Market! Enjoy local produce, meat, eggs, baked goods,flowers, jams, and hand-

crafted items

in historic Scottsville, Virginia Every Saturday April 7—November 17, 8:00 am—12:00 pm, rain or shine



Toy Train Show Promoting the World's Greatest Hobby and Preserving Toy Trains Saturday, August 4 • 9 am -3 pm East Rivanna Fire Hall

3501 Steamer Drive, Keswick (off Richmond Road, US 250 East at Glenmore)

Over 70 vendor tables, operating train layouts, raffle prizes. Adult admis-sion \$5, Children 12 and under FREE. Call 434-981-5924 or

vatraincollectors.com

IABA Senior Center – Scottsville Community Center Every Wednesday

On Wednesdays from 9:30am until 2:00pm the Senior Center is open at the Scottsville Community Center. Activities include music, presentations, crafts, exercise, visits from Scottsville Elementary students, trips, puzzles and bingo. A hot lunch is served at noon. Anyone aged 60+ is invited and any-one younger than 60 is welcome to volunteer!

Free Festa Italiana Community Dinner Saturday



August 25th Scottsville United Methodist Church will host a free Festa Italiana Community

Dinner on Saturday August 25th in the church's fellowship hall at 158 Main Street. **Dinner will be served from 5:00pm to 6:00pm**, with a classic Roman menu that will include veal

parmigiana, Italian salad, garlic bread and desserts galore. A sing-along Gospel Jam will follow, featuring old-time hymns and contemporary praise songs. **More information at 434-286**-4736.

Accoustic JAM - Every second Friday of each month - 7 pm - 9 pm at Victory Hall Theatre - Music Event -Bring your own AXE, meaning bring an instrument if you want to jam. Free and open to everybody. This an old get together that happens every 2nd Friday of every month.



2nd Annual Rod Manifold **Memorial 5K**

Saturday, August 4th 8:00 A.M.

Pre-registration information available via Facebook Late registration on site 7:00 a.m. - 7:45 a.m.

Central Virginia Community Health Center Track

25892 N. James Madison Hwy., New Canton, VA 23123 All proceeds from the race will go towards track upgrades



\$10 Registration all proceeds benefit the Manifold Pharmacy Fund

Prizes by age/gender category And MUCH MORE!

Registration information available via **Facebook** at @CVCHC

and @BeulahMWileyCenter

For additional information, please contact the **Beulah Wiley** Center at (434) 581-3271, ext. 10601

July 20- August 16, 2018 • SCOTTSVILLE MONTHLY • 9



Members of the Quilters/Knitters Group meet every Monday from 1-3pm at the Scottsville Library. The group is open to anyone who enjoys working with fabrics and yarns, likes to exchange ideas, and learn new techniques. Photo by Ron Smith



SAVE THE DATE AND START CLEANING OUT YOUR HOUSE!

Fluvanna Meals on Wheels Yard Sale

Effort Baptist Church 7820 Thomas Jefferson Parkway

Friday, August 17th - 8 am to 2 pm Saturday, August 18th - 8 am to noon

For more information, please contact us at (434) 589-1685 or fluvannamealsonwheels@embargmail.com

Where can I pick up my Scottsville Monthly?

Scottsville Pharmacy Green Mountain Store Piedmont Vet Scottsville Elementary School Lumpkins Restaurant BB&T Bank Scottsville Post Office Loving oven Chester B&B WF Paulett (Ace Hardware) Augusta co-op Brown's Market Howardsville Store Glenmore Store, Tr. 655 Midway Market Tavern on the go(Ali's) Spangler's P & S Market James River Vet Scottsville Library A. Scott Ward Realty Municipal Building Esmont Post Office Evolve Hair Colemans Outdoors Goco Kidds Store, Rt. 6 RT.6 Market



Watch Your Speed

Watch Your Speed - Scottsville Police Chief Jeff Vohwinkle has been placing the "Smart Trailer" at various locations around town to remind drivers that speed limit signs are for the safety of everyone! Photo by Ron Smith

10 • SCOTTSVILLE MONTHLY • July 20– August 16, 2018





Tooth Extractions **Dentures**, Implants **Obstructive Sleep Apnea and Snoring** Whitening, Bonding, Porcelain Veneers Sealants, Fillings, Inlays and onlays **Orthodontics/Invisalign**

Most Dental Insurances Accepted • Financing Option Available



- Auto-refill Available

Full Service

Dental Offices

34 Jefferson Court Zion Crossroads, VA 22942

(OFF RT#15 ACROSS FROM WALMART)

PHONE: 540-832-3232

John H. Knight, Jr. DDS

Associates

615 Woodbrook Drive

Charlottesville, VA 22901 Phone: 434-293-9793 www.cvilleteeth.com

ww.sprinacreekdentist.com

pringCreek

• Short Patient Wait Times





The Batteau Festival food vendors. All photos courtesy of Laura Mellusi.

Thank you from Arts & Culture Committee

The Scottsville Arts & Culture Committee would like to thank the Karr Family and the Scottsville Volunteer Fire Department for the spectacular fireworks display and parade. Blue Ridge Event Production made it possible to provide a music tent, lights and sound. We appreciate our many volunteers and professionals including but not limited to the Scottsvile Volunteer Rescue Squad and the Scottsville, Albemarle, Buckingham, and Fluvanna police officers. Additional July 4th sponsors included: Bama Works; Tasting Room and Taphouse at Mount Ida Reserve (which opens on Blenheim Road in August); James River Brewery and Barefoot Country Store hosted our musicians: Craig Dodson, Chamomile and Whiskey and friends; W.F. Paulette/Augusta Coop/Ace Hardware, Scottsville Farmer's Market, the Tavern and all our vendors and local businesses created a community atmosphere for all to enjoy. Join us for our next music event on August 11th and again during "River Town Fest: A Scottsville Community Day" on September 8th.

> Sincerely, Laura Mellusi



The Miss Scottsville Organization attended this year's James River Batteau Festival Karter Jason Daniel Lauer, Tiny Mister Firefighter 2018, (left, and Kayden John David Lauer, Little Mister Firefighter 2018 (right).



The Clifton Lee Batteau with captain and crew.



Linda Roberts from the Rockfish Runner Batteau.

Join Central Virginia Health Services as we celebrate National Community Health Center Week

Community Yard Sale Saturday, August 4th 7:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.

Proceeds from *space rental fees* will go to the Manifold Pharmacy Fund at CVHS. The *proceeds* from the sale of items go to the seller.

Rent a space today! Options include:

 Space only
 \$10 before 7/20
 \$15 7/21 - 8/1

 Space Plus (one 6' table & 2 chairs)
 \$15 before 7/21
 \$20 7/22 - 8/1

 Day of event
 \$25 (first come, first served basis)



To reserve a space, pick up an application from the front desk OR call Luci Meinhard at (434) 581-4073, ext. 10710

> 25892 N. James Madison Hwy. www.cvhsinc.org



280 Valley Street Scottsville, VA 24590 434-286-3500 www.TavernOnTheJames.com



Line Advertising



We accept VISA and Mastercard.

Placing Your Classified Line Advertising:

Email your Classified Line ad to: edee@fluvannareview.com and pay by credit card. ONLY \$10 a month for 30 words or less.

HELP WANTED

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES AT FORK UNION MILITARY ACADEMY

FOR UNION INILITART ACADEMIT Fork Union Military Academy is seeking the following positions. Benefits include a retirement plan, health, dental, life insurance and meals provided depending on the shift. The Academy is a Christian male boarding and day school that attracts students from more than 30 states and 15 foreign countries. The Academy offers our students a college preparatory curriculum in a military-style environment.

English Teacher For details and how to apply, go to https://www.forkunion.com/ employment-opportunities

Cook and Utility Worker Contact Dining Services (434) 842-4390

Housekeeper and Landscaper Contact Maintenance (434) 842-4340

4744 James Madison Hwy. Fork Union, Virginia 23055

EVENTS

FEEDING FLUVANNA COMMUNITY DAY: Saturday, September 8, from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. at Grace and Glory Lutheran Church (Rte 53, Palmyra). We will host second Feeding Fluvanna Community Day collecting food items (entry fee to children's games, craft booths, Pastors dunking booth, etc.) and cash donations, of which 100% will go to Fluvanna Christian Service at MACAA. Volunteers are needed for baked goods, visits to local grocery stores for food donations or businesses for donations for raffles/silent auctions. Contact Dave Wirth: feedingfluvanna@graceandglory.org or church office at (434) 589-2217. http://www.graceandglory.church/feed ing-fluvanna.

BINGO: at Lake Monticello Fire & Rescue, 10 Slice Road, Palmyra, (off of Rte 600, turn at traffic light). Every Thursday! Doors open at 5:30 p.m. Early Bird 6:45 p.m. \$1000 Jackpot (with 80 or more players). Progressive Games! Food Menu available. Questions? Call (434) 591-1018.

FOR SALE

2012 TRAVEL TRAILER: 28 feet Primetime Tracer Ultralite, Executive

HELP WANTED

POLICE OFFICER

The Lake Monticello Police Department is currently accepting applications for Police Officer candidates. Applicants must be at least 21 years of age, be a high school graduate or equivalent (higher education desired), a U.S. citizen, have no criminal record, possess or be able to obtain a Virginia driver's license, and have a driving history with no significant traffic violations.

Certified Virginia law enforcement individuals are encouraged to apply; final candidates must have completed or been eligible to complete appropriate training prescribed by the Commonwealth of Virginia for this position.

Along with your employment application, please submit copies of all prior law enforcement training records and certificates, college transcripts, and military DD-214, if applicable.

Final candidates will participate in an oral board, undergo a physical and drug test examination, and a comprehensive background investigation.

The Lake Monticello Police Department provides an attractive benefits package including paid leave, medical, dental, 401K retirement package, and tuition assistance.

Please submit a Lake Monticello Owners' Association employment application to Lake Monticello Police Department, 857 Jefferson Drive, Lake Monticello, Virginia 22963. The employment application may be found online at Lake Monticello Owners' Associations' Employment Opportunities at www.lmoavoice.org, or at either the Business Office or Main Gate.

Final applicants must show proof of registration for Selective Service under §2.2-2804, Code of Virginia.

Series, RBS 2500. \$10,250.00 or best offer. Call (434) 808-6925.

CEMETERY SITES: Holly Memorial Gardens and Monticello Memory Gardens. Significant savings. Call 434-295-1750.

HELP WANTED

PEACEFUL PASSINGS: Seeks General maintenance worker for an animal rescue position. Position involves moderately heavy lifting and physical work. Hourly, and as needed. Contact Peaceful Passings Senior Animal Rescue at (434) 842-3287.

OPTOMETRIC OFFICE/OPTICAL/OPTICIAN:

Seeking F/T or P/T team player for busy Optometric Office. Strong computer experience needed. EHR and Eyecare and Optical experience preferred. Preference given to qualified applicants living in Fluvanna or LM. EOE. Fax resume: (434) 591-0111 or email: reception@weisseyes.com, or call (434) 591-0262.

SERVICES:

DETAIL ME NOW: Located in the Crofton Plaza (BP gas station area, off of Lake Monticello Rd. Rte 618). Look for our office at 106 Crofton, Suite 9. Stop in to book your vehicle cleaning or call office (434) 510-7239 or (434) 808-9247. Prices starting as low as \$30!

Email: detailmenowcville@gmail.com. Licensed and Insured.

TRAINING FOR CPR/FIRST AID, AED: Receive American Heart Association Certifications in CPR, First Aid and AED training. For your local AHA Instructor, call (434) 962-2401

CUTTING EDGE 3D INTERIOR PROPERTY IMAGERY: We provide realistic, interactive 3D and VR experiences. Selling a Home, own a Bed & Breakfast, own a business, or manag-

WE NEED A REPORTER Do you like to write?

If so, the Scottsville Monthly is currently seeking a reporter to write about Scottsville's rich history and interesting people.



Please email resume with writing samples to: valleyeditor1@gmail.com Carlos Santos, Publisher SCOTTSVIILE Monthly ing one. Let us create your next interactive 3D walk through web experience. For details visit: www.My3D.us.

FLUVANNA SERVICE STORAGE: Fluvanna Self Storage on Lake Monticello Rd. (Rte 618) offers 2 convenient locations with both Climate Controlled and Regular Units (24/7 availability), locks, moving supplies, U-Haul Trucks, and ON-SITE manager.(434) 589-2222, email: manager@storeFSS.com, or visit: storeFSS.com, today!

RENTALS

MONTICELLO PROPERTIES MAN-AGEMENT: Call for current home rentals. Contact Genevieve at (434) 589-7653 or email: MonticelloPropertiesMgt@gmail.com

THISTLE GATE VINEYARD: Reserve Thistle Gate Vineyard for your next organizational or private event. Located at 5199 W. River Road, Scottsville, VA. We are a family-owned and tended vineyard. Come visit! Contact Leslie at (434) 327-3137 or Ieslie@thistlegatevineyard.com., www.thistlegatevineyard.com

Classifieds from page 14

SPECIAL NOTICE:

ATTENTION VETERANS and DEPENDENTS: Do you know your Veterans Benefits? We do! Virginia Department of Veterans Services, https://www.dvs.virginia.gov. Need Help? Call (434) 295-2782 or 1(800) 827-1000 for Veterans Affairs Benefits and Services.

Answers to the Crossword Puzzle from page 11



NEXT TIME TO ADVERTISE

August 8

For display advertising: judi.valleypublishing@gmail.com

For classified line advertising: edee@fluvannareview.com

For Events & Announcements: *valleyeditor1@gmail.com*

Real Answers Real Help

FREE Pregnancy Testing 24 Hours – Confidential Free Limited Medical Services www.virginiapregnancy.org



Albemarle, 1420 Greenbrier Place, 434-220-3777 Charlottesville, 320 W. Main Street, 434-979-8888 Culpeper, 420 Sunset Lane, 540-727-0400 Orange, 323 C Madison Road, 540-661-5111

Service Directory of Businesses



3 month package- (1/16 page \$20/month-larger sizes also available) Call Judi Price 434-207-0223 or email: judi.valleypublishing@gmail.com



16 • SCOTTSVILLE MONTHLY • July 20- August 16, 2018