

Beulah Hayes Nisbet
OCT7,1878—JUNE 29, 1960

“Miss Beulah we called her. She lived in a big house on the Van Wyck Rd and had her cotton crop ginned in the Pettus Cotton Gin. She also had a large and expensive car but I never saw her drive it. It was always one of her neighboring young women, usually a Starnes, and always she didn't pay at the time she got the gas. I never saw her get out of the car and go into the store. Settlement time came after all of her cotton was ginned.

When that occurred I was invited to come see her and to bring my records. When I went to her home with my copies of cotton seed payment dues and my copies of gas tickets, I also had to be able to give her the total of what we owed her or what she owed us. I would tell her the totals and, fortunately for me my totals were the same as hers.

I think that she usually owed more for the gasoline than she got for the seed. She also would buy fertilizer and other farm supplies. Believe me, I was relieved that our figures were the same. I noted that she simply handed over the check to me that she had already written. What a relief that was!

She went to Charlotte often. I think she probably got groceries there. I can't remember her buying groceries from us.

When I went to her home on Van Wyck Road, I saw two front rooms. One was completely empty. Someone told me that it was the dance hall. The one on the left was furnished. I don't think that she had electricity. We got electricity in 1938. I saw no sign of it at Miss Beulah's home. A beautiful lamp set on a small table and was what we called a kerosene lamp. There were no signs of electric cords in that room. The piano was a beauty. I think it was a Steinway but don't remember whether anyone told me that. By Louise Pettus