

familiar sights in town was "Miss Tiny" Johnson out for her afternoon's walk. The little lady with the indomitable spirit visited her friends, bought her groceries, and made regular trips to the library. Now into her one hundred and first year, "Miss Tiny" is no longer able to take her walks. But she is still a part of the lives of her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and all those who know and love her.

Tirzah Christine Elliott was born on September 20, 1875, the youngest of 13 children. She was reared in Winnsboro in the aftermath of the Civil War, and she heard many stories of hardships during and after the war. One of the tales she often told her children centered around the Yankees' stay in Winnsboro.

Part of Sherman's army camped only a few hundred yards from the Elliott home. Mrs. Elliott had an infant only a few days old. One day, she heard Yankees talking outside her window. One said "Let's burn the house." Another answered "No, there's a young baby inside." The first replied, "Let's burn the house and let the baby go to the Devil!"

Some finer instinct must have prevailed among the yankees, because the house was not burned. But it was ransacked, and all the available food was taken.

These stories and memories were part of life in Winnsboro during the years young Christine grew up. They are woven into the rich heritage she was able to pass onto her own children years later.

In 1901, "Miss Tiny" became the bride of the late Dr. Oliver Johnson. Dr. Johnson was an A.R.P. minister, much loved by his congregation. Dr. and Mrs. Johnson were the parents of nine children, seven of whom are still living.

As the wife of a minister, "Miss Tiny" brought up her children strictly. Of particular importance to her was the keeping of the Sabbath Day. Consequently, one of "Miss Tiny" 's daughters says that none of the Johnson children ever had a "blue Monday"!

A generous person, with little worldly goods, "Miss Tiny" always had a little something to give a caller or take to a sick person. Even as an octogenarian, she never forgot the birthdays of her old friends. She had the gift

of knowing the little things that would give pleasure, and her presents always held a special warmth.

Gentleness, kindness, and a keen wit set "Miss Tiny" apart. She is one of Winnsboro's most loved citizens.