

**MARY "EILEEN" COLEMAN (PRENTICE) WALKER (#912)**  
**"A BEATIFUL LITTLE LADY PIONEER SPIRIT OF PUTNAM**

**Source:** Heritage of Putnam County Tennessee – 2008 by Putnam County Heritage Book Committee and County Heritage Inc.

Pg. 327 - Mary "Eileen" Coleman, Prentice, Walker: born in a small holler near Silver Point, Tennessee, called "Prentice Holler". The 3<sup>rd</sup> child of seven, born to James Monroe and Susan Francis (Coleman) Prentice on October 17, 1907.



Small in stature, great in soul, she gave care to her siblings, once her mother had separated. Monroe left his family to their own destiny and means. A small soft-spoken lady, rooted in the areas culture. Kind heart, strong willed gave love to everyone she met.

**(Pictured:** Mary "Eileen" Coleman (Prentice) Walker)

Momma left her beloved mountains and relocated to Missouri, met "E. C." Walker (b. 9-27-1903 in Senath, MO. Died in St. Louis, MO in 1967, were married in Nimmons, Arkansas in 1925. Had six wonderful children, "Mary" Modema, "Lora Moae", "Betty" Sue, Carma "Jo", "Carolyn" and Ronnie.

Momma worked hard and endured much as a poor uneducated soul, as many of her kin. I must truly say she was without any concerns for herself. She loved God, E. G., and her children, giving her all and all.

I like to think of her for her tender kindness and great capacity to love. She was a pioneer spirit, with real true grit. Once stepped upon a diamond back rattler's head in her kitchen, holding Carolyn, sleeping in her arms. With rattle boldly shaking and coiled up to her thigh, she simply and calmly turned around until she had ground its head off under her heel, without ever waking Carolyn.

Once, shot a man in his hip, after he cut the screen off her bedroom window, to rob or rape her. Daddy was away working. Falling through the window to escape was found the next day and arrested, was an escaped convict from an Arkansas Penal Farm. She simply checked upon the kids and went back to sleep.

She was pretty, smart, witty, and artistic, sewed, made cloths and dressed for her girls and others, quilted, drew and painted. No one could bake or fry chicken or catfish better than her.

It seems, where someone comes from, often directs them to where they are going. It surely did with our mom and us. My truest wish is that every child could have as great a momma as we all still have. She has gone on to be with Daddy and the Lord, at age 77, back in 1985. Yes, Mary "Eileen", a true mom and our true super hero. Who shall forever live within all of our hearts and in our fondest memories, so very loved always by all of her loving family and dearest friends? Thanks Momma. Some day ask me about what a great Daddy we all have! Also the best!

*Submitted by: your loving family and son, Ronnie – 1/2008 Memories of: The Prentice & Walker Families, p.o.c. Ronald Wayne Walker Sr., St. Louis, MO 63135*

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