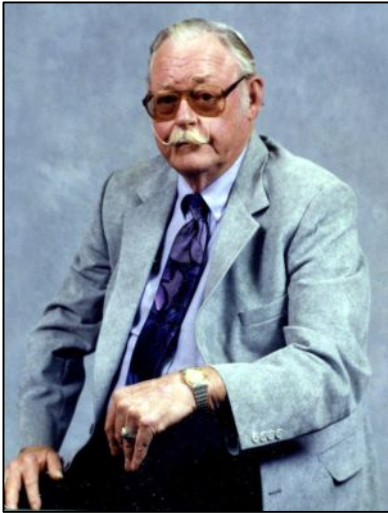


**Stories from Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny,
s/o George Harold Denny & Emma Whitaker
to Audrey J. Denny Lambert**



'GUS TALKS TO A GENEALOGIST'



21 March 2004: Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Ms Lambert my name is Tammer J. Denny, not Uncle Buck, just named after him. I am the son of Harold and Emma, After all the years I have a computer. I have read your school yard tales at least a dozen times. I would love to hear from you and get any info on your works, Thank you very much for your time. T.J Denny
*Uncle Buck was Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn:
Chapter 5: <http://www.ajlambert.com>*

Pictured is our story teller, Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny Sr.

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: 25 March 2004:

Hi,

I am so glad you found my website and enjoyed it. My husband, Michael Lambert and I have just returned from our vacation to India and Nepal, it was quite a fast past and interesting trip.

I have you listed in my Chapter 5 and in my John Rankin Denny list as follows: <http://www.ajlambert.com>

...George Harold Denny – b. 8 July 1899, Buffalo Valley, TN - d. 20 August 1956, Buffalo Valley, TN
Buried: +Rock Springs Cemetery, Rock Springs, TN - md ca. 1920, Wilder, TN, Emma Lyon
Whitaker – b. 2 November 1903, Wilder, TN – d. 16 March 1995, Cookeville, TN

Children of George Harold Denny and Emma Whitaker are:

- Emma Doyne Denny - b. January 01, 1923, Buffalo Valley, TN
- Robert Ray Denny - b. October 16, 1924
- Buena Jean Denny - b. July 12, 1926 - d. 1990/91
- Harold Denton Denny - b. September 02, 1928
- Tammer Jerry Denny - b. July 09, 1930

Tammer Jerry Denny (George Harold⁸, John Rankin⁷, John Smith⁶, Zachariah⁵, John⁴, Benjamin³, Zachariah², John¹) was born July 09, 1930. He married Mary Pearl Rollins.

Child of Tammer Denny and Mary is:

Tamer Jerry Denny Jr. -b. 16 May 1960. He married 1st Brenda Lynch

Children of Tamer Jerry Denny Jr. & Brenda Lynch are:

Deidra & Daniel Denny

Tamer Jerry Denny Jr. md 2nd Twanna

Date: Sunday, 28 March 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: Thanks for your reply

Mrs Lambert, thanks so very much for your answer to my e-mail. I know you and your husband enjoyed India very much. My travels never did take me that way. First you have helped me solve a puzzle of several years. In the late 80's I with my mother (Emma) and wife make the venture to Rock Springs. I wanted to see the old Denny grave yard where Great Grand John Smith was buried. First I am not a genealogist. I truly love reading about "our" family. Back to the story, this guy that lived on the place (he said he had been there 40 years) remembered mom so as they talked he wanted to know why all the sudden people were coming there. He stated that there had been two pretty blonde girls there not too long ago. We were able to trace one of the blondes to my brother, Harold, since it was his daughter Brenda which was doing some research at that time. All these years the other one has been a mystery, until I saw your picture on your web page. I am not going to write a book, but I do remember your dad very well. He and my older brother Robert Ray along with Bill Medley were big buddies. I have a few stories I will send along. I don't want to wear out my welcome with this one e-mail. Do you know the story of the fourth son: there was John R, Toi, William, and one more. If you can find Hugh Wayne he can tell it much better than I can, I think you will find it quite interesting. (I am sure you have heard it, but in case not) Luke Alexander caused me to get the worst whipping of my life but it was worth it. This will be forth coming. My time is up, and I thank you for yours. Your somewhere along the line cousin. T.J. Denny.

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Sunday, 28 Mar 2004

Hi,

When I went to the John Smith Denny old farm the man that lived there was Kenneth Pullum. Kenneth is related to the Denny down the line and the Gill family. The Gill's are 1st cousins of my dad, Tim Denny.

I mailed a tape recorder to Kenneth Pullum so he could tell me some more stories but he mailed in back with nothing recorded on it said to come visit him sometime and we could talk. The fourth son's name was James Edgar Denny, he was shot by a family member over an argument about a women they both took a liking too.

Are you the cousin mentioned in the book written about the moonshine days of Luke Alexander Denny? Some boy hid in the car and went on a moonshine run and when Luke found him he said he didn't have time to take him back home so he went along.....? (*the boy's name was Walter Ray Denny, pg. 165 of the book, Midnight Moonshine Rendezvous*).

Hope to hear from you again, Audrey

Date: Monday 29 March 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: Uncle Buck

Some one once ask me if I was named after Uncle Buck (Tamer) why my name was spelled with two m's instead of one. According to my mother when my dad was filling out the birth record (my dad wrote like a chicken scratching and his m's were just extended into rolls, so the clerk filling out the birth certificate took it to be two m's. Too much trouble to get it changed so; as Dr Upperman used to say "so mote it be." Why

the name anyway? Uncle Buck was (or at that time, a confirmed bachelor). Well anyway he wanted a name sake and promised that I would receive five dollars to start me on my way thru life. (you know the cheap scrape never did give me the five dollars) that is probably the reason why I've had a hard time all my life trying to make it.. As you have probably heard Buck was as tight as bark on a birch tree.. OK, so the die was cast for Tammer, but the middle name Jones hit a brick wall with my mother. NO WAY. The first Tamer Jones was a painter. Well this was 1930 and modern times so the Jerimire (or maybe they couldn't spell it) was condensed into Jerry. I think my mother went to her grave regretting my name (not on account of the five dollars) BUT, of all thing Uncle Buck was a PINHOOKER . Do you know that word? That was a guy who found farmers that had hit on hard times and had to sell their tobacco crop while it was still in the ground The pinhookers had the reputation, of not being the most honest and fairest guy around I guess in today's terms they were somewhat like the used car salesman. I had a great relationship with Uncle Buck while growing up, as he always insisted on coming to see him and he would cut a country ham (you know what I still haven't got the ham either) He always sold them except the time the dog stole one from him and was dragging it away and in anger the gun came out to shoot the dog but he missed and shot the ham. Eating a country ham full of buckshot (no pun intended) does not do the teeth very good. And here again over all these years I still have the greatest desire for country ham and have consumed hundreds over these years. Just seems I wanted to show him I could get my own damn ham. For the time being that is enough about that. On brother James Edgar Denny story, you told it the way I had heard it except there was a P.S. That a call was placed to the sheriff in Cookeville to report the shooting. Since it was a days time from Cookeville to Rock Springs, the sheriff decided it was justified homicide so they could go ahead and bury him. They say the blood on the stair steps stayed for many many years and no amount of cleaning could get it up. I am not saying it happened but as a kid when I went by that house "I still think I SAW SOMETHING. Maybe James Edgar Denny can now rest in peace. That enough. Until the next one hits my mind. TJD

Mon, 12 Apr 2004 14:35:57 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: LITTLE DENNY HISTORY

Hi Mike and Audrey. Greetings from the last frontier, Alabama, an Alabamian once ask me how a person from the Tennessee hill country stayed in Alabama. The reply is quite simple. In 1954 while passing thru Alabama I had a flat and the tire had to be replaced. The wages they pay here are so low that it has taken me all this time to pay off the tire. (needless to say, he did not find it too amusing.) You asked for a little in on my family. That could have been your mistake to open that door. I once had a professor that told me to write a short autobiographical sketch. My reply was that I was born and died and between times I took up space that could have been occupied by a noble man. His reply was that the first and the last were factual that he had asked for; so therefore an -a- for that. The in between part was not supported by any facts and could have been hearsay. Therefore an -f - for that. He averaged them out to become a -c-. After we discussed this in later years he and I both agreed that we learned a valued lesson in that exchange.

Therefore I will try to deal with the facts.

You have my birth (1930). I departed Tennessee in 1950 to answer Uncle Sam' call for the Korean War. I had oftener felt cheated that I was not old enough for the glory of WWII (sometimes I wonder about myself!) But little did I realize that they would start another war just for me, so I would not feel cheated. **During my absence my parents moved to Alabama.** You have heard the saying that when I left home my parents moved hoping I could not find my way back. Having completed Baxter Seminary in 49 I had enough knowledge to carry me over to my discharge date in 54. I felt the need for greater things (also I had no money and the G.I. Bill looked like an easy dollar) I enrolled at Auburn University, which was then Alabama Polytechnical Institute in Auburn, Alabama. Through the grace of god and intelligent neighbors in my classes I made it through in 58. Ready to get out of dodge into the big world was the plan, but cupid came calling and the local girl was just too much to leave. In 58, I like my Uncle Buck, a confirmed bachelor, marched with my bride: Mary Pearl Rollins to the alter. We were both old enough to know better, but what the heck. Mary was born in 28, which was two years my senior. Thank goodness I had been taught to respect and obey my elder for it has been a god send these past 46 years. Mary had a beautiful daughter by a previous marriage and I had used the calf to catch the cow. But, in the meantime I fell in love with this beautiful little girl, and to this day she is still the joy of my life. Gloria (which we

adopted) became Gloria Elaine Denny. Gloria was born in 49 and married William Harvey Jackson in 67. Her husband is a retired air force master sergeant and they reside in Auburn, Alabama. I have often wondered why she still looks so young, has no wrinkles, scars or emotional problems. They have no children.

In 1960 nature came calling and Mary and I had a son born 16 May 60. And, of all things (and no promise of five dollars) he was named Tammer Jerry Denny, Jr. In 81 he married Brenda Lynch and from this union came two children: Deidra born 1984, and Daniel born 1986. Then what was once rare but now so common among us, came the d.i.v.o.r.c.e. (do you remember this song when the parents spelled it out so the children wouldn't know what they were talking about.) In 88 Tammer married Twana. They have no children but did keep Deidra and Daniel. Tammer is employed by Unical Royal Tire Company as a tool and die maker. To me it is still a mechanic (which he is a good one). I will not hog any more of your time at present. I have not forgotten the picture but I will have to get with my daughter on how to send them on the net, as I am still learning.

You'all take care. T.J. "Gus" Denny. Some day I will have to tell you about the nickname of Gus, which I have had over 65 years.

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Wed., 14 April 2004
Subject: Re: LITTLE DENNY HISTORY

Hi, Gus,

I have really enjoyed reading this e-mail and the other stories you have sent me so far. How about the story you were going to tell me about: "Luke Alexander caused me to get the worst whipping of my life but it was worth it." Luke Alexander Denny was my father, Tim Denny's 1st cousin.

Where in Alabama do you live? I can't say that I have been to Alabama but probably passed through it one time or another.

You served in the Korean War so did my husband's. Eugene got his leg blown off in the Korean War and received the Purple Heart. He married my husband, Mike's mother, Joan Knoerl when he returned from the war. Eugene Lambert md Joan Knoerl and had five sons, Mike (my husband the oldest), Phil, Jerry & Ray Lambert. Eugene's mother had nothing to do with the Lambert family after the death of her only son Eugene Lambert. The true name of his father is unknown, so the surname of Lambert was given to Eugene through his mother Marge Kiel. Eugene was buried at the Fort Custer National Cemetery in MI.

My father, Tim Denny was in WWII and if you go to the website of: <http://www.wwiimemorial.com/> WWII Honorees and Memorial and search for Tim Denny on that site I have submitted my father, Tim Denny on this site. I also have it on my webpage in Tim Denny's files.

L.H. Gill my father's first cousin told me that my father served the plane called the Enola Gay that dropped the bomb on Hiroshima, Japan. Tim was buried in Cadillac Memorial Gardens, Mt. Clemens, MI on the anniversary date that the bomb was dropped on Hiroshima, Japan. You can read about it on my website: Tim Denny files.

I am glad that you made it back home from the Korean War. I hate all wars and find that we should not subject our men to unnecessary wars. I won't get into politics as my husband drives me nuts about politics.

Love to hear more stories and will be excited to see the photos you have of you and yours.

Later, Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert

Date: Thursday, 15 Apr 2004 : Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

To: "AJ Lambert"
Subject: LUKE DENNY

Hey Michael and Audrey. Thanks for your kind words re my e-mail. In Alabama where we live is not the end of the world, but you can see it from here. I once read about the demise of Buffalo Valley, don't believe it. Woodland, Alabama is a reincarnation of Buffalo Valley in the 30's. It is still too big for me, so we live out in the country. (I am sending you by your employer a letter I sent out to my friends a couple of years ago when we retired here.) I thought it was clever but did come under some comments (especially my brother) about getting a letter from a damn dog. As I told him the dog only barked once but he had been doing it all his life. Truthful we do love each other as you will see later in the Gus nickname version. I am well versed about the Enola Gay and Col. Tibbets who flew it (for info Enola Gay was Tibbets' mother's name.) You might recall all the fuss about the gay going into the Smithsonian. One word on war (really two) (1) war is hell. The politicians who cause them can go to hell. (2) war is declared by older men to enrich their wealth and power. War is fought by younger men so that they might die.

Now the Luke story. You asked in one of your e mails if I was the boy who went on the trip. I am tempted to lie and say yes, because I wish I was. But no I was not. First I had the pleasure of knowing Luke for a long time. Luke Denny was a legion in his time, he was admired, talked about, a ladies man, a classic dresser, a dare devil, respected by his "bitter foe" the law men. I personally believe they didn't want to catch Luke, because their jobs would not have been as secure as they were. It is for sure they would not have been as glamorous with out him, the build up to the whipping. On Sunday afternoon the Baxter base ball team (they were pretty good): Bill Lee, Moon Lee, Carl Swallows, Ernest Austin, s.n. Barr etc. (these were all adult people) would gather to take on mighty foes from Smithville, Gainesboro, Silver Point, Gordonsville, Alexandria, etc. I was about 10 years old and right up close to cheer my heroes on. Pea Thompson had just slapped a double and the home run hitter, Bill Lee, was up next. Excitement had reached its peak. And then the shiniest new 40 ford coupe pulled up right beside the spectators (there were no seats at the field) and out stepped a man in a suit, shoes shined to a glow, hair cut neat, a clean shave, his skin scrubbed and the sweet smell of bay rum from the barber shop filled the air. (I think even Bill Lee turned around to see him).

When he came to stand by me, my chest nearly burst with pride. This was my kin, and he was with me. I was among the elite. I don't remember if Lee struck out or if he hit a home run. It just wasn't important anymore. Can you believe this? He asked me if I would like to ride in his new car. The car was customized to haul 119 gallons of shine and would exceed the gallons in speed and had the best driver in the country. What a thrill as I climbed into the car. Making sure as many people as possible saw me in this historic moment. The street in Baxter is about 150 yards long and that day I didn't want him to speed because I wanted to be visible to anyone on the side line. If only my whole school could be lining the street. But alas on Sunday afternoon the street in Baxter is a ghost town. That didn't matter as I created a crowd in my own mind. That afternoon, after my retreat home my emotions were jumping so I could not hold them in. I had to tell everyone, including my mother. I have never seen such a cloud come up so darn and fast on a person who was usually by protector and my friend What my mother said were not words that I had heard at the Methodist church that morning. The words boiled down to: no kid of hers was going to be seen with a whisky runner, drunk, law breaker, and the threat to the virtue of all young girls. The lashing didn't last as long as the stinging words about my hero. The whelps had been long a long time before I realized the "older women" just didn't understand how important it is in life to have these thrills...thanks Luke..

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Sunday 18 April 2004

Hi Gus,

Gotta tell me how you got the nickname Gus!

I have a story from a book by Paula Swallows Stover about the family of William Stanton Swallows. He had a son named James Carl Swallows. You mentioned in your last wonderful, funny story about the baseball game that Luke Alexander Denny showed up at. You mention a player named Carl Swallows. Could this be **James Carl Swallows**, s/o William Stanton Swallows and his 2nd wife Ida Sophia Freeman??? Sara Catherine Hanna Miranda Emeline Dodson Gentry, 1860-1894 was the 1st wife of William Stanton Swallows.

Miranda was the daughter of Rev. Thomas Richard Dodson, 1820-1893, and Martha Ann Johnson Dodson, 1821-1906, and the widow of Elias Gentry. Miranda and Elias had two daughters, Sara Ida Ova Gentry Thompson, 1877-1969, who was married on May 2, 1896 to Bryrd C. Thompson, 1876-1956, they lived on Minor Hill, Tennessee; and Mary Emey Lucretia Ann Gentry, 1881-1962, who was married on September 7, 1902, to Millard Cleveland Carr, 1884-1940.

William and Miranda had five children:

Arthur Franklin Swallows, 1886-1968, who was married to Mary Ingabird Gibbons, 1890-1962; Thomas Dewitt Talmadge Swallows, 1890-1986, who was married to Margie Mason, 1897-1965. Martha Elizabeth "Mattie" Swallows, 1888-1967. Mattie never married; Joseph "Joe" Carter Swallows, 1891-1951, who married Amanda Francis Byers; and, Rose Leila Swallows, 1894-1894.

Miranda died of tuberculosis the day after her baby and was buried at Dodson Chapel near her parents and her first husband.

On August 5, 1896, William married Ida Sophia Freeman, 1872-1935, the daughter of Wiley and Margaret Livingston Freeman. William and Ida had nine children:

Ruthie Alice Swallows Lee, 1898

Vada Catherine Swallows Pope Grace, 1901

William Simpson Swallows, 1903-1906

John Isaac Swallows, 1905-1977

Lidda Pearl Swallows Allison, 1907. She md Zina David Allison, s/o Sam B. Allison.

Charles Howard Swallows, 1910-1967

Jacob Paul Swallows, 1912-1967

Vera Margaret Swallows Medley, 2 March 1914. She md Charles Morris Medley, s/o Ernest Medley & Micheal Martelia "Telia" Anderson.

"Telia" was the d/o Lewis Monroe Anderson & Matilda Isabelle Wallace).

James Carl Swallows, 1918. He md Marie Austin, they lived in Baxter, TN.

William Stanton Swallows married for a third time on August 30, 1936, to Margie Willett Freeman, the widow of Early Freeman and the daughter of John Willett.

Story courtesy of: Paula Swallows Stover, Rickman, TN.

I meant to tell you that my father, Tim Denny, 1st cousin of Luke Alexander Denny...purchased a car from Luke Denny and my father used that car to go to town one day. Well the sheriff saw the car and thought it was Luke transporting moonshine. They chased my dad and made him pull over. When my dad got out of the car the sheriff threw him over the hood of the car and said, "hands up" and man handled him a bit. My dad tried to tell them that he just purchased the car and he could show him the papers. They had my dad drive the car to the jail and after they looked over the car and my dad they let him go. HA! My dad liked to tell that story. What is even funnier is my grandmother, Audra Camilla Anderson Denny's side of the family included Federal Agent, Silas "Sicy" Anderson who chased Luke A. Denny all around the counties of middle Tennessee

I met Luke Denny at my grandmother, Audra's funeral but didn't pay too much attention. I remember that my brothers were asked by Luke if they wanted to taste some moonshine. My oldest brother, Ronald loves liquor of any kind and wanted to get some shine but I don't think they every did. One time I remember I met Luke on another occasion and he came to my grandparents farm, Virgil Timothy Denny's farm and that was when I was visiting my grandmother (my Grandfather Virgil was deceased, he shot himself), anyway I was married to my 1st husband, Dennis P. Case(that's a long story) and Luke asked my ex-husband and

my oldest brother, Ronald if they wanted to attend a KKK meeting that was going to be held that night. I told my brother and ex that if they went with him I would shoot them myself. They didn't go with him as far as I remember.

I had several letters back and forth with Luke's daughter, she was very nice and said she loved her father very much. Marilyn Elizabeth Denny, was the daughter of Luke & Nellie Ora Keathly. Marilyn sent me a copy of the book, about Luke's moonshine days and her and her brother, Charles Lyn Denny signed it. She told me that Luke designed his own tombstone and the verse that was on it.

I would not sit in the scorner's seat
nor hurl the cynic's ban
Let me live in a house
by the side of the road
and be a friend to man

Talk to you later, Audrey June (Denny) Lambert

Date: Sun 18 Apr 2004 : Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: ONE STORY LEADS TO ANOTHER.

The nickname story will come. I am working on another about Joe Jodie" Maddux I hope you will like.

James Carl Swallows is the one I was talking about. I have know him all my life and as a year ago still alive. Hope to see him in May. I will relate the story to him. Carl's brother Paul owned the Cumberland Cafe in Baxter if took all my nickels and dimes as I spent many of hours in his most enjoyable place. The first hamburger I ever ate was there, at that time I didn't realize that it was mostly loaf bread. But good. Their sister Vada Pope Grace was the principal at Baxter grammar school and was also my 8th grade teacher. She was a taught knot, but loveable. William Swallows, of course I never knew, but I saw his name many times on different things relating to Baxter seminary. Carl's wife Marie worked and taught at Baxter seminary for forty years, at least.

I bet Tim did like to tell the story about the car. As I remember him he was a little shy (maybe the silver spoon) and did not look like the whisky runner. I remember Silas Anderson and all the tales about him. There was another lawman (highway patrol) by the name of Red Jared. These were two of the ones I referred too as not working too much to catch Luke--so maybe your dads' stop just furthered their rep as a real go getter.

About the Luke book: years ago I was in Tennessee. And stopped by a local motel and Luke and Dr. Merriman the author were selling and signing copies. I purchased one and brought it back to ala with me. Several of my friends borrowed it and loved it, one so much he failed to return it. The dirty dog. I have looked for the book for years but to no avail. I think it was put out by a "vanity press" where the author buys the book and then sells them. Please look in your book and see if you can find the publisher or any other info, where I might be able to find one. I am sure by now it is out of print but you might have some contact with the daughter. That is true about his tombstone as I have seen it several times. This is all for now--let's see what this brings up. Best "Gus"

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Sunday 18 April 2004
Subject: Dr. Stony Merriman

Hi,

I copied this story about Dr. Stony Merriman from the back cover of the Luke Denny book:

Source: (Back cover of the book: Midnight Moonshine Rendezvous by Stony Merriman): Author Dr. Stony Merriman, was born January 1, 1943 near Pikeville, Tennessee. He moved to Detroit with his family at age 10 and enlisted into the Marine Corps after receiving his high school diploma. Nearly twenty-three

years later on March 31, 1983, Master Gunnery Sergeant (E-9) Stony Merriman retired from his position as Public Affairs Chief, headquarters Marine Corps, Washington D.C.

The Top Sergeant saw action during two tours in Vietnam and was wounded twice while serving as a military combat correspondent. Among his decorations are the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star with Combat "V", two Purple Hearts and the Meritorious Service Medals.

He has degrees from Nassau College, Garden City, New York; University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee; Chapman College, Orange, California; Tennessee Tech University, Cookeville, Tennessee; and California Coast University, Santa Ana, California. Stony was the Sports and Wildlife Editor for the Smithville Review (1983-1985) and Publisher and Editor of the Carthage Courier (1986).

He has served as Chief, Public Affairs Officer, with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Nashville District, since January 11, 1987. Dr. Merriman celebrated 28 years of marriage to Judy Love Merriman on August 2, 1991, and they have one son Don, a senior at Tennessee Tech University, majoring in criminal justice.

I did a search for the telephone number of Stony Merriman wife, Judy L. Merriman still lives in Smithville, TN.

Audrey

Date: Tue, 20 Apr 2004 : Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: RE BOOK

Hey AJ & Mike. Thank you so very much for the info on the book. I called Tennessee Valley press, they no had and thought it was out of print. They gave me a number, the same one you had sent. I called and got Mrs. Merriman, nice lady. She had some extra copies and would send me one. The price you quoted was correct. So as soon as she gets the 20, I get the book and we will be back in business. Thanks again. I have some more stories but I wanted to ask you first if they are help, entertaining, humorous, or down right boring. Let me know if they do not fit in your scheme of things. I don't know much about the computer, but I do know how to turn it off. See you later. Gus.

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Tue, 20 Apr 2004

Subject: Re: RE BOOK

Hi Gus,

I am glad you got hold of someone to send you a copy of Luke's book. Now if you can remember who stole your other copy you will have two copies.

Do you have a wartime story to tell???? Some of the guys at work tell me war stories sometimes. Some of them are funny some are very sad. My brother, Ronald Timothy Denny was in the Army in Germany during the Vietnam War. He was in the offices. Ronald sure got in trouble in boot camp. He got a blanket party for mouthing off about something. He got kitchen details a lot too. Said his instructor pushed his face deep in the dirt once. Of course my brother was no angel. I guess it runs in the DENNY line.

I have been collecting the stories you have sent me so far and if it is OK I will put them on my website. I don't post anything that I think might offend anyone,

A man found my website and he was a Loftis. His name is Wesley Loftis he writes a column for a newspaper called, Loudon News-Herald, TN. He write funny like you do. I showed some of my co-workers your Christmas letter and we laughed and laughed. He wrote to me several times before he had his story published in his column. I have it posted on my website in the Loftis section. (<http://www.ajlambert.com>)

Long lost relatives found through real genealogy, not hoaxes - The Odd Angle by Wesley Loftis – pg. 2A

Loudon News-Herald Newspaper – Wednesday-Thursday February 4 & 5, 2004 Newspaper covering, Lenoir City, Loudon, Tellico Village, Greenback & Philadelphia, Tennessee A Tennessee Press Association Award Winning Newspaper– Serving Loudon and surrounding counties since 1885

Talk to you later, Gus keep the stories coming they are funny.

P.S.: e-mail from a Swallows descendant:
Subject: Re: William Stanton Swallows

Audrey,

James Carl Swallows is the one you mentioned. Until I began researching, I didn't even know his first name as we always called him "Carl". Carl and Marie's he lives in Baxter, Putnam Co., TN. Marie is a retired teacher and Carl is a retired businessman. They are so sweet and LOVE company.

Arthur Franklin Swallows is 'Frank' and was my grandfather. My sister and I were the only grandchildren to Frank and Mary and we grew up next door to them so they were very special to us. I still live on the farm and next door to their house.

Paula Swallows Stover.

Date: Mon, 19 Apr 2004 : Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: AT LAST THE NAME GUS

OK you asked for it. I know you have been sitting on pins and needles waiting for the nickname story of Gus.

During and at the tail end of the great depression many people were jobless, migrant workers. some bums, some honest and some other wise, were flooding the country side in search of work, hand outs, what ever they could steal. Some would do all three. These guys were called tramps or hobos. The tramps walked and the hobo hitched a free ride on the Tennessee Central railroad freight. The south was flooded with these poor characters because they knew a "little" food was on the farm. The industrial north was about as bad off as they were. SO THEY WENT TO WHERE IT WAS. Our house surely had the "X" mark on it (the hobos marked houses for other hobos to show where there was an easy hand out., as we missed few call from this group. My mother as most southern women was easy to "con" as a result of a pure heart that said no one goes hungry. I also think they feared the wrath of God and had no desire to be cast into hell's fire. (which we heard a lot about. Hell was no place to visit less long to live there for ever.). Anyway this one guy came to our door often seeking work for food or a free meal. The free meal was always on the porch. The kind women didn't want them to go hungry, but they sure as hell wasn't going to let them eat with the family. This guy that came so often appeared to be nice well mannered guy and honest to everyone except myself. I WAS TERRIFIED OF HIM. When he came I retreated to the house, outhouse, or barn. HIS NAME WAS GUS. My brother being much wiser and two years older sensed my fear of him, and he created a living hell for me out of my fear for Gus. When Gus left from his visits my brother would wait a while and then announce; HERE COMES GUS AGAIN, I would retreat to the hiding places again much to my brother's delight. When I bugged my brother it was the announcement again. This "cry wolf" had to wear thin and the threat of the announcement became less frightening. Being bright my brother created a much worse tale. Gus did not have to come to scare me. At this time I was very much in love with my school teacher and at my tender age I could hear the wedding bells toll at any moment. So my brother's EVIL mind created the following scenario. Gus had gone to see my teacher and they were going to get married. NOW THAT IS FEAR!! It caused so many tears from me that the Caney Fork River must have reached the flood stage. So he played and I cried with the Gus game for what seemed years (really only a couple of months) Anyway the game grew old and I am not sure what replaced it, but whatever was not as fearful as Gus. Time marches on and I went back to normal being called Jerry by everyone (except my brother) and the memory of Gus diminished some.

My brother and I went into the service very close to the same time and were both over seas in different countries. (the lucky dog went to Germany) One day at mail call I received a letter addressed to the 'HON

T. J. 'GUS' DENNY. I had a lot more to fear that day than Gus but the feeling he remembered gave me a warm glow. (I think in retrospect he was trying to relieve his guilt feelings for the torment he caused me, because he did have "HON" instead of Sgt. on the address. The guys I was with picked up the name Gus, so it stuck again. Before that I had been "a ridge runner", "Tennessee", "red neck". or a bunch of hell to deal with. The name stuck and followed me through until this day. I owe a debit of gratitude to my brother for such a swell name (anything is better than Jerry) and of course to the original Gus, wherever his spirit is riding the rails. Now I know the location and who the phone calls or letters are from before I answer or read them. If they say Jerry they are from family or Tennessee, if they say Gus they are from 55 years of friendship from by buddies (and of course my brother). If they say Tammer they don't know me and most apt trying to sell me something.

I am getting ready to land but one more circle. There is a small college in Minn., called GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS. One of my friends sold sport wear and he made me up shirts with the school logo and Gustavus of course, and then helped to spread the rumor that Gus was short for Gustavus and that my ancestors had founded GA. I have never stepped foot on the frozen tundra of Minn. but I owe them one for giving me some recognition and a chance to haunt my brother. In this case (Lord forgive me)

Vengeance is truly mine.

VIVA GUS.

I SENT MY BROTHER A COPY OF THIS. THE NEXT TIME YOU HEAR FROM ME COULD BE OUT OF THIS WORLD.

Date: Thu, 22 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: AT LAST. HERE'S JODIE

Your mention of Mike's grandmother brought back memories to me re my experiences with this type situation. My mother to me mama, to the older hill folks, Emmerline, to the record Emma Lyon, never told me this story until I was grown (I am not the brightest star but I have a feeling her story was verbally edited in her presentation). But through the years I had this strange and uncomfortable feeling, don't let anyone tell you a child can't sense things. To me my grandparents were Uncle Joe and Muddie. To mama they were papa and mama. I felt strange not having a grandfather or pa when other kid did. But, I had an uncle. Growing up it was explained to me that Uncle Joe had no desire to appear old; so he rejected the grandfather business. In truth he rejected the non blood related snotty nose kids calling him family titles. (I can prove this, go to your psychology 101 book.)



My mother was a Vanderpool, not a Maddux. My real grandmother had married a coal miner from Wilder, TN, by the name of Whitaker. From this came forth Harvey, Floyd, Emma, and Ina. (think in that order) my grandfather was killed in a mine cave in and as a result of this my grandmother either took to the bottle or had a stroke (which was a nervous breakdown) at that time n.b.d. Was considered crazy so the people used the word stroke. My grandmother vanished. To where? Someone did know but it was not discussed. I strongly suspect that it was to a mental institution. If you remember the song, " you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille" four hungry kids and a crop in the field. This would have been so fitting to my grandmother. Her vanishing act was probably close to 1912-14. The four kids were scattered to the four winds. Back then it was common for people to "take-in" children, which in reality was a form of indentured slavery.

My mother's family became Joe and Lena "Leener" Maddux at Rock Springs, TN. Joe and them lived straight across the creek from the old house (still standing and occupied by Walter Ray Denny). That was where Uncle Will and Effie Denny lived. Thus they became Uncle Joe and Muddie and gave the young Emma a glance into the Denny family and a frail one named Harold, that I would later call daddy. Will Denny was John R. Brother as you already know. (*This is their wedding photo. He was 19. She was 26.*)

Joe Maddux – b. 18 June 1883 – d. 22 December 1960

Lena "Leener" Scruggs Maddux – b. 7 February 1877 – d. 8 March 1967

Both Buried: Rock Springs Church Cemetery, Putnam Co., TN

A little fill in on mama's one sister and two brothers. Ina married a Blackburn at Brush Creek, TN. Where she was "taken-in" earlier. I loved the stories that her husband, Uncle Jesse, told. He hated Alvin C. York, the Tennessee hero. Jess served with York in the rainbow division during world war one. He, Jess said anybody could have captured them Germans with a dead chicken on a pole because they were so hungry, and if they had two chickens on the pole they could have captured 400 of them. (now I wonder if there was a little bit of envy involved). Floyd and Harvey departed to Detroit and lived the rest of their lives there. I remember seeing them only a few times but they always kept in touch with mama to the end.

Joe Maddux was a spoiled youngster, adult, and old man. You talk about your dad's silver spoon, Joe had a ladle. He held on job that I can recall and that was a "short" time during WWII. He did have a profession, raising and training bloodhounds (tracking dogs), he was called by the law enforcement officers to "track down" "dangerous criminals around Putnam county. He gained enough political clout with his cronies that he was able to get trustees (state prisoners with good records as prisoners) to live on his place and do his work for him as he sat on the porch and screamed at "Leener" to bring him ice tea. There's another story about his drinking and not ice tea. One of these prisoners that I remember was named Leon. Leon job was to help Jodie train the dogs. Leon's job was when the official came to see Jodie work the dogs was to hide and then have the dogs find him. His hiding place was always agreed upon by Jodie and Leon; so instead of the dogs leading him Jodie was steering the dogs to Leon. One day Leon announced his hiding place to Jodie and then either a stroke of honesty or being fed up with Jodie left his announced place of hiding and went elsewhere. Needless to say Jodie steered the dogs to the announced place of hiding and alas no Leon. After the officials departed in a huff all hell broke loose. This was the first and only time in my life that I saw a black man get flogged.

Joe wore (at work with the dogs), riding pants that were bloused down to his knee, high riding boots. He wore a gun belt loaded with bullets and two frightful pistols. (much like Gene Autrey). If this wasn't enough he carried a sawed off shot gun. His shoulder strap that supported a huge badge also at times was known to conceal a smaller hand gun. As they say, one should never be "under armed. His cap was a garrison type (the kind wore by bus drivers) and had a black bill which supported another huge badge. I don't think he ever caught anyone by design. Maybe they gave up because of the armament and the terrible show of authority through the badges. For now that's enough about that clown.

Joe and Lena Maddux had one son Willard, later called "Hoss" by most everyone. "Hoss" was a likeable person and could have been a hell of a nice guy had he not been so dominated by his wife. He and my mother got along fine and at times I really think he cared for her, of course my mother had been taken in to be his keeper and baby setter (this was a term then in the hill unknown). "Hoss" had two weakness; skirts and whisky. I never was able to help him with the skirts, but I was a sure and a good assistance to him with the whisky. "Hoss" loved to see me come to visit him. All my adult until his death I was welcomed. Why? Everybody loves to have their excuses and assistant to come and be with them.

In all the years of his marriage life "Hoss" was never permitted to have a beer or drink in his own house. (except on one occasion we will talk about later) shortly after my arrival and most times before I got out of the car "Hoss" just had to show me his new calf, in the barn. It was always in the hay loft and the jug was hid snugly under the hay. We would "work" at this glass calf until the utter nearly ran dry. Then it was back to the house (most times not in a straight line) to discuss how bad things were in the world and how rotten lawyers were. Lawyers as they are now days were just as popular back then. Then on departure you would see "Hoss" on his way back to the barn to check on the calf. That calf must have been spoiled rotten

because it got so much attention. Out on the road my ears burned and I am not sure at times I didn't hear the words his wife told him. It went such: "I hope he never comes again, all he does is get you drunk". What a hard job that was. This went on for years. Over the years we visited the calf so much we must have had a 2500 pound bull under the hay. The only period where we had a beer under the roof, not house, actually it was a screened in porch, this was in his later years and surely the calf was grown. "Hoss" legs were not the "treaders" they once were and he was permitted by his wife to have an old refrigerator on the screened in porch, I think that was the last time I drank a blue ribbon beer. It bothers me to this day, I didn't have on white socks. "Hoss" died and according to many years back (snotty nose kid, no blood relations) I was not ask to set with the family. After all I was not family. Gus



Stray Leaves From Putnam County History, Tennessee by Mary Hopson, pg. 219.

Willard Maddux and his blood hounds. Willard and his father, **Joe Maddux**, who lived in the lower end of Putnam County in the Rock Springs Community were called out several nights a week back during the 1930's to use their dogs in tracking down people who would be out stealing corn from the neighbors. They also tracked down a murderer or two.

Courtesy Mrs. Clarence Sewell
317 Elm St.
Baxter, TN.

Response: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny: Fri. 23 April, 2004
Subject: Tim Denny

Hi,

Read your Jodie story and it is good!!!

I am trying to compile your family. Your parents are:
George Harold Denny & Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker.

Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker –
b. 2 November 1903, Wilder, TN – d. 16 March 1995, Cookeville, TN
d/o (mother, maiden name: Vanderpool – father, Mr. Whitaker).

What is the full name of your grandmother? (? Vanderpool and do you know her parents names?).
Your grandfather's full name (Do you know his first name or just his surname?).

I could search the census for your grandmother but need to know her full name, maiden and married. I could maybe find something.

So your adopted grandparents were this couple named Joe and Lena Maddux (Uncle Joe and Aunt Muddie). I have that much straight.

The name of the husband of Ina Whitaker sister of your mother. Is the spelling of her husband Blackburn?
I can search the census for Harvey and Floyd Whitaker - The surname Whitaker is what I look for correct?

As for my father, Tim Denny. His mother named him William Lewis Timothy Denny, but on the birth cert. it states Tim Denny. My father's Baxter Seminary verse under his name states: "Haste Makes Waste". Boy this fits my dad to a tee. My father was basically lazy and spoiled, in case I haven't already told you. He could be down right mean at times and very selfish. He could be very stubborn and demanding.

Audra Camilla Anderson Denny protected her only son and didn't let him grow up getting his feet dirty. Tim was not allowed to venture too far out of his mother's reach. She didn't want him hurt so he was one of those show kids that wasn't suppose to be a kid. I see pictures of my father growing up and sure he was a farm boy and played and did small tasks on the farm but was never really a farm laborer. My grandmother was one to have her nose in the air.....heart of gold but wanted to be a southern bell with the "Gone with the Wind" sort of reputation. She did marry a man 15 years older than her. Virgil's father, Timothy Denny did not marry Elizabeth "Hettie" Paul till he was 51 years old. Virgil was 33 years old when he married Audra and she was only 18.

His father, Virgil Timothy Denny was a planter (he directed the work on his farm). I was told that Virgil was a religious man and everyone in the area highly respected him. He was generous and kind. He gave jobs to many, worked at the Methodist church, worked hard on his farm and was wonderful to his young bride. Unfortunately he got sick with cancer and killed himself. Virgil did not want his son to join the army. I don't know if it was because his wife was so worried that her only son would get killed or Virgil was religiously against war. But Tim joined the service and left the farm. He was never a farmer even thou he took up the study in schools that his parents sent him to. Tim belonged to the Future Farmers of America while attending Baxter Seminary.

So you could say that my father had a silver spoon in his mouth. He received all the luxuries that could be had at that time. He never went without even during the depression. Tim lived with his parents on a large farm, he had a Tennessee walking horse and he had a car. I think my father liked to drink and run around with his friends. I know his mother and father disapproved of this type of behavior. Tim was very respectful of his parents and tried to please his mother. He always put his mother's needs before anyone else. But he was wild at times and needed to get away from the home nest.

He went in the service and later married my mother, Geraldine Loftis. Geraldine had been married previously but was divorced. She was not good enough for my grandmother but Audra didn't understand that she was the BEST for her son, Tim. There has never been a better, kinder, devoted person in the world that could of put up with my father. She would have stood by her husband no matter what her life style or treatment was. She was truly a angel sent from above to be a golden treasure to who ever got her as their mate. Luckily it was Tim Denny.

Anyway, things have a way of working out for the best. I mean think about it...if my dad hadn't of met my mother I wouldn't of been born and my husband, Mike wouldn't have the jewel of a wife that he has so fortunately married, HA!

I can't explain Tim Denny only he knows himself. Once he said to me, "I wasn't the best father, but I wasn't the worst either." Guess that sums up my dad.

Do you have any old school yearbooks? I love to scan old pictures. I have the pictures that you sent me in your letter but do you have a family group picture and a picture of you and your wife, Mary Pearl Rollins together?

Talk to you later, keep up the stories and thoughts. When I get them all compiled I will send you a typed up copy.

Audrey

Date: Fri. 23 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: RE SOME QUESTIONS

Hey Mike and AJ. Mike it must be nice to be married to an angel, or at least that what AJ said. George Harold Denny , you have his b & d. Emma Lyon Whitaker Denny, you have her b & d. The Emmerline in my letter was a take off on the southern pronouncement of Emma Lyon. The Lyon is pronounced line. Emma, my mother her name was Vanderpool and Ms. Vanderpool married a Whitaker. I am not sure but I think his name was Floyd Sr. My grandmother was not discussed either, so I have no

earthly idea of her name. I am going to TN next week (wed) and I will ask my older sister, Emma which is 80 if she knows any of the fill ins. We used to kid my sister she could remember her birth and she said she could because we could not argue with her being younger than her. Re, Uncle Jess, his name was Blackburn. I apologize for my spelling (I was always at the tale end of the line in spelling bees) the spelling is dumbness and the loose fitting and misplaced d's and z's are the result of being careless. I used to type "right" good on the ole royal but these new fangled things are too fast for me. Floyd and Harvey Whitaker are correct.

Your dad, Tim, must have been the son of Jodie Maddux, what you say about him fits Jodie to a "t". I remember your grandmother aunt Audra, we visited a few time, but now it fits - I don't guess we were on the same plowing field. You are correct, Virgil Denny was a big name in my youth. I remember when he killed himself. That was not discussed much either. "Jump in the bed, cover up your head and it will all go away. "We had a lot of that growing up.

I love your ""modest"" description of yourself. Sounds a lot like me or my brother. Someday I want to tell you about by oldest brother, which is really an angel. My brother two years my senior, lives in LA. One year a bunch of the family attended the Baxter seminary reunion. **Harold my brother when he returned home wrote a story to the Putnam County Herald, (and they printed it) stating the event and a run down on mama's children attending.** Reading it you would have thought it was the Roosevelt's, Kennedy's, Ford's, Melton, and any other big name you can think of that bore the name of Denny which attended. I could never pick myself out of his descriptions. I must have been Teddy Kennedy (I can't stand that man)

I will dig out the Baxter Seminary annuals and send you some info. It is so strange that you asked as a story the other day popped in my mind about the **race I had with James Millis on who could get the most activities beside their name.** Some day I will send the pictures. I don't know if I can get Mary to pose with me, but we have several one made with the good ole brownie. I have a story I am going to send you, just to show you I have a heart. It will be in two parts; so it might be last first or first last. Got to go my cooking is burning.

Later, Gus

Date: Fri. 23 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:
Subject: TRY THIS FOR HEART

As you enter the cemetery at Rock Springs on your left the lay of the land runs uphill and in the far left corner for over 40 years laid two unmarked graves. One was long and the other one short. They were unmarked except for a rock and it bore no name. There laid Dimple Sullins and her child. Dimple was once a teenager and the off spring of a family that was poorer then poor. But she was a girl and offered some attraction to men. (to this day nobody knows which man) Dimple became "big" with child. Young, unmarried and poor she was an easy mark for the scarlett letter "a" that the community put on her chest. Dimple died in child birth along with her baby. The circumstances associated with her death left so many unanswered questions and comments: (1) no body cared) (2) she was white trash. (3) she didn't warrant living (along with the baby) in a community of god fearing Methodists (4) it was punishment from God. This was just a few, everyone had their own version and the crueler they were the better the were liked.

When it came time for birth Dimple was attended by a local "saw bones" who (this is rumor as I was not at the birth bed) through the power of his medical diploma had been ordained by God to determine who lives and who dies. Guess what? White trash, poor, uneducated, and guilty of sex (to this day I have not figured out how they had so many children when this sex thing must have been the very by works of the devil and a janitor. The devil put the sin in it and the janitor put the dirt in it. Dimple died. And the baby could not have been worthy to occupy any space on earth because it was a bastard. It died.

I was drawn back to this cemetery many times because a lot of my memories, family and friends lie there in peaceful slumber. On one occasion I went there with my mother to my dads' grave. Why? Or what caused it. I do not know. I told my mother (the Denny row of plots are straight across the cemetery on flat land, I

guess we did have a little clout) that the dirt off Dimple's grave was surely washing across the graves in our row. She became fiery mad and refused to speak to me the rest of the afternoon. Who says bitterness does not last a long time. After all the dirt on Dimple's grave had had time to settle since she had been dead 40 years.

Later on one of the trips that I was drove by an unknown force to make I entered the gate looked to the left up the slope as I had done dozen of times to check on Dimple. To my surprise where the two rocks had laid for years there stood two beautiful tombstones of marble. I was so struck that I forgot my long gone loved ones and went straight to Dimple's grave. There the stones stood majestic, engraved with the name and other things that decent people have on theirs. I later ask the grass cutter if he knew how they got there. He said no. One day when he came in to cut the grass they were there. I checked with anyone I could find that had kin buried there and no they didn't know. The strange part was that the descendants of these "rester" there cared less. Like I said maybe it is in the genes to be bitter.

I know the stones had no divine placement because they had a name on them. I checked with the company. They didn't talk either as the transactions they made were in confidence. So in my mind the speculations began: was it her unknown love who had made it rich in Detroit and yielded to his guilt so that he could have peace? Was it her unknown lover who had to wait for his wife to pass on in order to redeem himself. I do not know the answer. Only God has that information and right now he isn't talking either. Anyway rest in peace Dimple and cuddle the little one close.

P.S. The second part or the first of the story. You will not believe the troubles, hurt feelings re Dimple being buried in the cemetery. Later on this. This is just to keep you on your toes, you perfect wife. The food did not burn, talk to you later.

Gus.

Date: Fri, 23 Apr 2004 21:40:09 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Re: TRY THIS FOR HEART

Hi,

I loved the Dimple story how sad! I thought that most everyone was fooling around in that area of Tennessee. From my studies there was alot of illegitimate children being born.

The Denny's had some! Didn't William "Willie" Timothy Denny father a child by named Ted Rippetoe by his sister-in-law when married to Effie D. Rippetoe?

I thought some people were sometimes prejudice against black people but they were prejudice against poor white trash also.

I think my grandmother thought my mother was spoiled goods because she had been married before my father. My mother's 1st husband was Eugene "Gene" Bussell. He was in a band group called the Tennessee Valley Playboys. My mother was 17 when she married Gene and he was a womanizer. He left my mother high and dry and took up with another woman before the divorce. He told my mother to go to live with his sister and then disappeared. I am still searching to find out where Eugene "Gene" Bussell is buried and the name of his parents. My oldest brother was always going to find Eugene and beat him! That was when my brother was young and full of fire. (Found Eugene Bussell buried in the Chattanooga National Cemetery in Chattanooga, TN. He had been married several times after my mother).

My mother married my father when she was 19.

There was a write up in the Herald Citizen about the Tennessee Valley Playboys. It was weird. I was in Tennessee doing family research and staying at my Aunt Joann Dyer's house when she came in the door with the newspaper and there on the front page was the article about the Tennessee Valley Playboys. You can read the whole story on my website.

Did you know Eugene "Gene" Bussell?

I did some research on your family line and found some information in the U.S. census as follows: One bit of interesting information was in the 1920 census with the family of Joe and Lena Maddux. It shows your mother on the census as: Whittaker, Ermma, Servant F W 17 Single Servant Private Home TN TN TN (Interesting).

Census Sources:

US Census 1910 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Dwl: 142 – Family: 142 – 1910 Dist. 11

Denny, John R. (John Rankin) Head M W 33 Married (# of yrs. married 11) Farmer – General Farm TN TN TN

Denny, Ada (Scruggs) Wife F W 32 Married (11 yrs. md) - (6 children born, 6 children living) TN TN TN

Denny, Harold Son M W 10 Single Student TN TN TN

(George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker)

Denny, Lotis B. (Gladys Beatrice) Dau. F W 9 Single Student TN TN TN

(Gladys Beatrice Denny md Will Bradley Alcorn).

Denny, Buna V. Dau. F W 8 Single Student TN TN TN

(Buena Vista Denny md Eugene Eschol "Dock" Medley)

Denny, Lloyd D. Son M W 7 Single Student TN TN TN

(Lloyd Denton Denny md Verta Mae Medley)

Denny, Dimple S. Dau. F W 4 Single TN TN TN *(Dimple S. Denny md William Claude Garrison)*

Denny, Tamer S. Son M W 2 Single TN TN TN *(Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn)*

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 27 Dwl: 163 Family: 164

Maddux, Joe Head Own Home 37 M W Married Farmer

General Farm TN TN TN

Maddux, Lena Wife 46 F W Married TN TN TN

Maddux, Willard Son 14 M W Single TN TN TN *(Willard Maddux md Mildred).*

Whittaker, Ermma Servant F W 17 Single Servant Private Home TN TN TN

(Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker md George Harold Denny).

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 28 Dwl: 127 Family: 127

Maddux, Willard Head Rents 23 Married (20 yrs. old 1st marriage) Farmer TN TN TN

Maddux, Mildred Wife 21 Married (17 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN

Maddux, Lena Mother 52 Married (25 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 42 Dwl: 166 Family: 167

Denny, John Head 43 M W Married Farmer General Farm TN TN TN

(John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen)

Denny, Ada Wife 42 F W Married TN TN TN *(Ada Scruggs, d/o George W. Scruggs & Sally Clark)*

Denny, Harold Son 20 M W Single Salesman General Store TN TN TN

(George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker)

Denny, Gladys Dau 19 F W Single Cashier Bank TN TN TN

(Gladys Beatrice Denny md Will Bradley Alcorn)

Denny, Buena Dau 18 F W Single TN TN TN *(Buena Vista Denny md Eugene Eschol "Dock" Medley)*

Denny, Lloyd Son 16 M W Single TN TN TN *(Lloyd Denton Denny md Verta Mae Medley)*

Denny, Dimple Dau 14 F W Single TN TN TN *(Dimple S. Denny md William Claude Garrison)*

Denny, Tamer Son M W 12 Single TN TN TN *(Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn)*

US Census 1930 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 69 Dwl: 36 Family: 36

Denny, Harold Head Rents Home 31 M W Married (23 yrs. old 1st marriage) Live Stock TN TN TN
(George Harold Denny)

Denny, Emma Wife 25 F W Married (17 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN (Emma Lyon Whitaker)

Denny, Emma Doyne 7 F W Dau. Single TN TN TN (Emma Doyne Denny md 1st Vernice Jasper Thomas
Ragsdale - md 2nd Vincent Lopolo - md 3rd Gurnery Miller - md 4th James McGregor).

Denny, Robert Ray Son 5 M W TN TN TN (Robert Ray Denny Sr. md Joyce McConnell)

Denny, Jean Dau. 3 F W Single TN TN TN (Buena Jean Denny)

Denny, Harold D. Son 1 9/12 M W Single TN TN TN
(Harold Denton Denny md Lois Guess)

I found a picture of Willard Maddux in the book, Stray Leaves from Putnam County History by Mary Hopson on page 219. The picture is close to the binding of the book so hard to scan. I have attached it to this e-mail. The text with the picture goes as follows: Willard Maddux and his blood hounds. Willard and his father, Joe Maddux, who lived in the lower end of Putnam County in the Rock Springs Community were called out several nights a week back during the 1930's to use their dogs in tracking down people who would be out stealing corn from the neighbors. They also tracked down a murderer or two. Courtesy Mrs. Clarence Sewell, 317 Elm St., Baxter, TN.

Don't know if you have this book...if you want a copy my cousin Carolyn Shanks Huddleston that lives in Silver Point (farm next to where my grandparents, Virgil and Audra Denny used to live) has copies to sell.

I am attaching the census records from 1920 Civil Dist. 11, Putnam Co., TN that shows your mother, Ermma Whittaker as a servant private home for you to see in case you have never seen this census record.

By the way I am very interested in a man named James Rae Denny (1911-1963), s/o Festus E. Denny & Martha Wallace. James "Jim" Rae Denny was a big shot with the Grand Ole Opry: Industry Executive, Booking Agent, Music Publisher. I found lots about him on the internet but not where he is buried.

I found him in the 1920 census but can't find him in the 1930 census. He went to Nashville to work when he was a teenager. If you know anything about him or his parents please let me know. I don't know where his parents lived after 1920.

When you go to Tennessee get lots of information, stories and pictures!!!! SAVE THE DENNY'S!!!! WHY I DON'T KNOW BUT WE MUST ANYWAYS!!!

Talk to you later,

Audrey June

Date: Sat. 24 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: A FINAL GOODBY TO DIMPLE

Lets talk one more time about Dimple and then I will let her rest. After Dimple "died" you would think that was the end of the story. Wrong. There was one small item left. What to do with the remains? After all we were not savages like the Indians who left their dead to their own fate. We were civilized people (or were we?) Anyway the Sullins family had no money, and of all things they didn't even have a graveyard that bore their name like so many of the more affluent had. Now the plot thickens. Death in itself is not a pleasant thing, but a few days after it brings on more things that are also not pleasant. So where to lay Dimple and the child? No grave yard wanted her. I will give my dad credit on this one. He along with his brother decided that the "fairly" new yard at Rock Springs could offer their services. Now the job of selling it to the other interested parties became a challenge.

My grandmother was the first grave at the yard in 1925. She had been dead for 16 years and surely being the kind soul they said she was wouldn't have minded. (this was my grandmother Ada, on my dad side.) The Denny family had donated the plot of land (not my dad, as he never in his life owned a piece of land or house. We always rented and sometimes during the depression we moved frequently. I often wondered

why, but you know the rent does come due.) There were a few other accumulations in the yard during these 16 years, so several families were involved with the hell that broke loose shortly.

Time was of importance and refrigeration was not so good then. The selling job of my dad and his brother brought about the biggest shake since the quake in California. My dad was accused and called names unbecoming to a gentleman. I don't recall being threatened in public but I am sure the family caught hell in private. My own mother opposed the internment (this answers the dirt washing over the graves) sides were taken and the battle went on so did the deterioration of Dimple and her child. It was finally agreed on by some that she could be put way up on the hill where there was nothing but rocks and not likely to be used by anyone else. There was no marker which didn't matter as her family didn't have a sheet of paper less alone a marble slab. And Dimple was laid down. Mind you I didn't say in peace for the battle went on and to this day if some of the older ones were still around it would be going on now.

I was 11 years old during this war and found it quite disturbing in the silence between my dad and mother. After all he was dragging down the family name, as he and every other male that was on his side was accused of being the unknown lover. This I find hard to believe as by dad had enough at home with five in the stable and the gleam in his eye for the sixth that would follow shortly. You know to this day Dimple has never bothered anyone in the yard. But, the mistake she made must have had a great lasting effect because much of what she did has gone on and on and on.

I just wanted to tell you Dimple, I'm sorry. Gus

P.S. Carolyn Huddleston and I graduated from Baxter Seminary the same year.

Date: Sat. 24 Apr 2004: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:

Subject: A FINAL GOODBY TO DIMPLE

I did some census research and research on the internet for this unfortunate victim of worthless worry by some and respect for human being by others.....Dimple Corene Sullins. Her parents were: William "Willie" Lee Sullins and Nannie Upchurch. William "Willie" Lee Sullins married Nannie Upchurch 10 February 1918. Their 1st born was Dimple Corene Sullins, born 16 August 1919, TN. In the 1920 Census 11 Civil Dist., Putnam Co., TN you will find Willie md to Nannie with one child, Dimple. Willie Sullins is listed as a farm laborer on a working farm. Don't know who farm is working on or if he is farming land that he lives on.

In the 1930 Census 9th Civil Dist., Putnam Co., TN you will find Willie, Nannie Dimple and another daughter that is 7 years old born in TN. I will have to see a transcribed text for this 1930 record as I can not make out the spelling of the daughter of Willie and Nannie Sullins.

What is interesting is that in the 1920 census of Civil Dist. 11, Putnam Co., TN, Willie Sullins lives: Dwl: 167 Family: 168 and next door to him lives John Rankin Denny at: Dwl: 166 Family: 167. John Rankin Denny was the son of John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen.

I have a book called:

Source: Putnam Country, Tennessee Cemeteries by Maurine Ensor Patton: on pg. 415 it is listed as follows:

Dimple "Dimple" Sullins – b. 16 August 1919 – d. 10 September 1940

Dimple "Dimple" Corene Sullins d/o Willie Lee Sullins & Nannie Upchurch.

Dimple Sullins – b. 9 September 1940 – d. 9 September 1940 *Dimple Sullins d/o Dimple "Dimple" Sullins.*

Nannie Sullins – b. 3 May 1902 – d. 6 March 1968 *Nannie Upchurch m/o Dimple Sullins (1919 – 1940).*

Willie L. Sullins – b. 2 August 1897 – d. 26 June 1980 *Willie Lee Sullins, f/o Dimple Sullins (1919 – 1940).*

The way it looks to me is that Dimple Sullins gave birth to a daughter that she or someone named Dimple. Dimple II was born on 9 September 1940 and died on 9 September 1940. Now according to Maurine Ensor Patton's book Dimple I (the mother of Dimple II) died on 10 September 1940 the day after her baby passed

away. Was the baby born alive or stillborn? Did the child live for a few hours? Guess we will never know. Was Dimple I suffering from childbirth and was in pain for a whole day before she died? Guess we will never know. Who had the marble tombstone erected? Guess we could find out!!!

Dimple was 21 years old a not long after her birthday when she died. I am surprised that she was not married by this time.

What I find so sad is the fact that I hear people say that they would not be buried in the same area with certain other human beings. Unless I was buried next to Charles Manson or some other loony I wouldn't make a fuss about a few bones next to mind. On the other hand IF I was buried next to Charles Manson I sure would get a lot of company visiting my grave. They would come to see the grave of Charles Manson and then say I wonder who this Audrey June Denny Lambert is???? HA!

I am glad to hear that your father, George Harold Denny had the decency to give Dimple the chance to be interred in the Rock Springs Church Cemetery. My great Aunt Minnie Myrtle Denny is buried in the Rock Springs Church Cemetery. Minnie told everyone that she wanted to be buried in a pine box with wild flowers from her farm in the Capt. William Jared Cemetery. The cemetery used to be called something else, this cemetery is where my great grandparents, Timothy and Elizabeth "Hettie Paul Denny are buried. Also buried there is Timothy's sister, Aunt Elizabeth Besty Ann Denny; she never married and lived with her brother and Hettie till her death. Minnie Denny did not get her wish of being buried next to her parents, Timothy and Hettie Denny. I heard that my grandmother, Audra Camilla Anderson Denny gave money to someone and asked them to take care of the interment of Minnie Myrtle Denny and they had her buried in the Rock Springs Church Cemetery. I should have her moved!!!!!! I am working on getting a fence around the Capt. William Jared Cemetery right now.

The surname Sullins is also spelled Sullens in some records I have seen. I have not viewed the actual records but they might be interesting to get and read over.

Dimple Sullins background creates the feeling of being born in a certain caste that you can't escape from. You were born poor trash and you are poor trash. Even if some man had married Dimple Sullins the local people would of rejected her anyway.

I for one will put a rose on her grave the next time I am in Tennessee at the Rock Springs Church Cemetery! Audrey

Source: Putnam Country, Tennessee Cemeteries by Maurine Ensor Patton: pg. 415

All buried: Rock Springs Church Cemetery, Putnam Co., TN

Dimpel "Dimple" Sullins – b. 16 August 1919 – d. 10 September 1940

Dimpel "Dimple" Corene Sullins d/o William "Willie" Lee Sullins & Nannie Upchurch.

Dimple Sullins –b. 9 September 1940 – d. 9 September 1940 *Dimple Sullins d/o Dimpel "Dimple" Sullins.*

Nannie Sullins – b. 3 May 1902 – d. 6 March 1968 *Nannie Upchurch m/o Dimple Sullins (1919 – 1940).*

Willie L. Sullins – b. 2 August 1897 –d. 26 June 1980 *Willie Lee Sullins, f/o Dimple Sullins (1919 – 1940).*

Evelyn Sullins – b. 18 July 1861 – d. 1 August 1945

Betty Sullins – b. 10 November 1886 – d. 22 March 1942

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 42 Dwl: 166 Family: 167 – (*Lived next door to William "Willie" Lee Sullins family*).

Denny, John Head 43 M W Married Farmer General Farm TN TN TN

(*John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen .*)

Denny, Ada Wife 42 F W Married TN TN TN (*Ada Scruggs, d/o George W. Scruggs & Sally Clark*)

Denny, Harold Son 20 M W Single Salesman General Store TN TN TN

(*George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker*).

Denny, Gladys Dau 19 F W Single Cashier Bank TN TN TN

(*Gladys Beatrice Denny md Will Bradley Alcorn*)

Denny, Buena Dau 18 F W Single TN TN TN (*Buena Vista Denny md Eugene Eschol "Dock" Medley*).

Denny, Lloyd Son 16 M W Single TN TN TN (*Lloyd Denton Denny md Verta Mae Medley*).
Denny, Dimple Dau 14 F W Single TN TN TN (*Dimple S. Denny md William Claude Garrison*).
Denny, Tamer Son M W 12 Single TN TN TN (*Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn*).

Source: 1920 Census 11 Civil Dist., Putnam Co., TN

Line: 50 Dwl: 167 Family: 168

Sullins, Willie Lee Head Rent W M 21 Married Farm Laborer Working Farm TN TN TN
(*William "Willie" Lee Sullins md Nannie Upchurch*).

Sullins, Nannie Wife F W 17 Married TN TN TN (*Nannie Upchurch Sullins*).

Sullins, Dimple C. Dau. F W 5/12 Single TN TN TN (*Dimple Corene Sullins*).

Source: 1930 Census 9th Civil Dist., Putnam Co., TN

Line: 12 Dwl: 70 Family: 77

Sullins, Willie L. Head M W 31 Married (19 yrs. old 1st marriage) Laborer Odd Jobs TN TN TN

Sullins, Nannie Wife F W 27 Married (15 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN

Sullins, Dimple F W Dau. 10 Single TN TN TN

Sullins, Ulba? F W Dau. 7 Single TN TN TN *Census hard to read the spelling on the name.*

Source: <http://tngenes.net/marriages/search.html>

Bettie Goolsby has been diligently transcribing marriage records from the Putnam County, Tennessee Marriage Book. The court house burned in 1899, and many of the records for the prior years are gone. This database contains records for the years 1878 - 1882, 1891 - 1895, and 1897 - October 1920. There are a few records for the years 1871, 1889, and 1896.

Groom: **Willie Sullins**

Bride: **Nannie Upchurch**

Date: February 10, 1918

Page: 422

Certificate: 1677

Volume: 5

Source: <http://tngenes.net/deaths/index.html>

Death Records: Sullens – Sullins

NAME: **Dimple Corene Sullens**

DATE OF BIRTH: 16 Aug 1919

DATE OF DEATH: 10 Sep 1940

PLACE OF BIRTH: Putnam County

AGE:

SPOUSE:

CEMETERY: Rock Springs

FATHER: **Willie Lee Sullens**

PLACE OF BIRTH: Putnam County

MOTHER: **Nannie Upchurch**

PLACE OF BIRTH: Putnam County

CERTIFICATE: 21525

COUNTY: Putnam

NAME: **William Wirt Sullens**

DATE OF BIRTH: 8 Apr 1925

DATE OF DEATH: 16 Jun 1925

PLACE OF BIRTH: TN

AGE:

SPOUSE:

CEMETERY:

FATHER: **William Lee Sullens**

PLACE OF BIRTH: TN

MOTHER: **Nannie Upchurch**

PLACE OF BIRTH: TN

CERTIFICATE: 321
COUNTY: Putnam
SEX-RACE-MARRIAGE: M-W-S

NAME: **Bettie Sullens**
DATE OF BIRTH: 10 Nov 1868 (*b. 10 November 1886*).
DATE OF DEATH: 22 Mar 1942
PLACE OF BIRTH: Smith County
AGE:
SPOUSE:
CEMETERY: Rock Springs
FATHER: **Richard Sullens**
PLACE OF BIRTH: Smith County
MOTHER: **Romine**
PLACE OF BIRTH: Putnam County
CERTIFICATE: 8533
COUNTY: Putnam

Census Sources:

US Census 1910 –Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Dwl: 142 – Family: 142 – 1910 Dist. 11

Denny, John R. Head M W 33 Married (# of yrs. married 11) Farmer – General Farm TN TN TN
(*John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen*).

Denny, Ada (Scruggs) Wife F W 32 Married (11 yrs. md) - (6 children born, 6 children living) TN TN TN
(*Ada Scruggs, d/o George W. Scruggs & Sally Clark*).

Denny, Harold Son M W 10 Single Student TN TN TN (*George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker*)

Denny, Lotis B. (Gladys Beatrice) Dau. F W 9 Single Student TN TN TN
(*Gladys Beatrice Denny md Will Bradley Alcorn*).

Denny, Buna V. Dau. F W 8 Single Student TN TN TN
(*Buena Vista Denny md Eugene Eschol "Dock" Medley*)

Denny, Lloyd D. Son M W 7 Single Student TN TN TN (*Lloyd Denton Denny md Verta Mae Medley*)

Denny, Dimple S. Dau. F W 4 Single TN TN TN (*Dimple S. Denny md William Claude Garrison*)

Denny, Tamer S. Son M W 2 Single TN TN TN (*Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn*)

US Census 1910 –Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Dwl: 130 Family: 130

Maddux, Hew Brady Head M W 55 Married (# of yrs. married, 20) Farm Laborer TN TN TN
(*General Brady Maddux, Civil War*).

Maddux, Mary J. Wife F W 54 (# of yrs. married, 20) (5 children born, 5 children living) TN TN TN

Maddux, Mai N. Dau. F W 14 Single Student TN TN TN

Maddux, Jo Step Son M W 26 Married (# of yrs. married, 7) Stock Trader TN TN TN

Maddux, Leener Step Daughter-in-Law 33 (# of yrs. married, 7) TN TN TN

Maddux, Willard Grandson M W 3 Single TN TN TN

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 27 Dwl: 163 Family: 164

Maddux, Joe Head Own Home 37 M W Married Farmer General Farm TN TN TN

Maddux, Lena Wife 46 F W Married TN TN TN

Maddux, Willard Son 14 M W Single TN TN TN (*Willard Maddux md Mildred*).

Whittaker, Ermma Servant F W 17 Single Servant Private Home TN TN TN
(*Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker md George Harold Denny*).

US Census: 1930 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 28 Dwl: 127 Family: 127

Maddux, Willard Head Rents 23 Married (20 yrs. old 1st marriage) Farmer TN TN TN



L to R: Kate Scruggs Fuqua,
& her sister,
Lena Scruggs Maddux.

Maddux, Mildred Wife 21 Married (17 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN
Maddux, Lena Mother 52 Married (25 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 42 Dwl: 166 Family: 167

Denny, John Head 43 M W Married Farmer General Farm TN TN TN

(*John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen*)

Denny, Ada Wife 42 F W Married TN TN TN (*Ada Scruggs, d/o George W. Scruggs & Sally Clark*)

Denny, Harold Son 20 M W Single Salesman General Store TN TN TN

(*George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker*)

Denny, Gladys Dau 19 F W Single Cashier Bank TN TN TN

(*Gladys Beatrice Denny md Will Bradley Alcorn*)

Denny, Buena Dau 18 F W Single TN TN TN (*Buena Vista Denny md Eugene Eschol “Dock” Medley*)

Denny, Lloyd Son 16 M W Single TN TN TN (*Lloyd Denton Denny md Verta Mae Medley*)

Denny, Dimple Dau 14 F W Single TN TN TN (*Dimple S. Denny md William Claude Garrison*)

Denny, Tamer Son M W 12 Single TN TN TN (*Tamer Jones Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn*)

US Census 1930 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 69 Dwl: 36 Family: 36

Denny, Harold Head Rents Home 31 M W Married (23 yrs. old 1st marriage) Live Stock TN TN TN

(*George Harold Denny*)

Denny, Emma Wife 25 F W Married (17 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN (*Emma Lyon Whitaker*)

Denny, Emma Doyne 7 F W Dau. Single TN TN TN

(*Emma Doyne Denny md 1st Vernice Jasper Thomas Ragsdale - md 2nd Vincent Lopolo - md 3rd Gurnery Miller - md 4th James McGregor.*)

Denny, Robert Ray Son 5 M W TN TN TN (*Robert Ray Denny Sr. md Joyce McConnell*)

Denny, Jean Dau. 3 F W Single TN TN TN (*Buena Jean Denny*)

Denny, Harold D. Son 1 9/12 M W Single TN TN TN (*Harold Denton Denny md Lois Guess*).

NAME: **Hugh Bradley Maddux**

DATE OF BIRTH: 10 Jul 1854

DATE OF DEATH: 6 Dec 1929

PLACE OF BIRTH: TN

AGE:

SPOUSE: **Mary J. McClarin Cowan Maddux** – b. 23 September 1858 – d. 20 February 1879 & Maggie (?) Maddux – b. 22 October 1867 – d. 28 November 1887 -

Both Buried: T. J. Maddux Family Graveyard, Putnam Co., TN

CEMETERY: T. J. Maddux Family Graveyard, Putnam Co., TN

FATHER: **Thomas J. Maddux** – b. 7 May 1814 – d. 21 November 1871

PLACE OF BIRTH: VA

MOTHER: **Elizabeth J. Garratt** – b. 2 March 1814 – d. 12 July 1896

PLACE OF BIRTH: VA

CERTIFICATE: 30422

COUNTY: Putnam

Date: Sat. 24 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: I LIED

I told you a lie that I would put Dimple to rest , but one more. I am not calling names as there are still descendants around. The saw bone in attendance was rumored (I don't know) but somebody did. That the bastard baby was killed in the birth process and that Dimple was untreated and left to die. This is what I have been trying to say without saying it. One thing that grabbed me was that Willie Sullins live for a while in 1920 beside John Rankin Denny. Pa Denny was an evil man and he could have later made a few visits to see Willie he was not the tombstone buyer as he was so tight he never spent money on anything except whisky. I know about the Buffalo Valley library, but will stop by to see Carolyn. Gus

Date: Sun. 25 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: MIND CLEANING

Hey AJ & Mike. I guess it is time for a little mind cleaning. Much like the spring cleaning we did years ago. The spring cleaning consisted of removing everything from the bedrooms and the rest of the house, as much as possible have you ever tried to move a hot wood burning cooking stove, needless to say it stayed. The beds would be broken down and the tick mattress (they were made out of cotton, way before innersprings) would be laid out to sun. They were mostly covered with tell tale signs of yellow circles that indicated you had kids. The feather bed, which a lot of us did not have, was a straw bed, which on a cold winter night was warm., Also with its spots was laid out to sun. The bed springs of coils and braces were taken out side and with rolled up newspaper set afire were burned around the coils and corners to kill the "chinchies" or bed bugs that had fed on you all winter. It was a disgrace to admit having bugs, but everybody did. The rooms were scrubbed down with lye soap and dusted. A broom was used to clean the ceiling and corners to remove the cobwebs which the spiders had worked during the winter to build.

Back then you didn't have the fancy spray can of this sweet smelling stuff. So herbs and any other aromatic spices were used to take the smell (which had accumulated during the winter) out. It worked and I still like it better in memory than I do the today's spray can thus so our minds need cleaning periodically.

The things I have written to you and hopefully will continue are based on facts, and to the best of my knowledge are true. They are not written to expose or to criticize. I have no support documents or written records to back them up. They all come from memory. If I miss a few days or even a month bear with me. Should I wander too much off like a decade, let me know and I will go peaceful to the home. I am of sound mind and somewhat in body. My mind I am thankful for. My body how it stood the abuse that has been inflicted on it by forces other than my own has survived. I must admit the body abuse has been my own doings and the results of my "seeking" has truly caused by body to catch hell. It has been a tough and strong friend and I am so grateful that we have survived together. (even thou at times it reminds me of my misgivings) so as Willie Nelson once sang: here I sit with a drink and a memory. But I am not cold, wet or hungry; so classify these as good times.

I write of times that were hard and in many cases very cruel. The people might, in some cases, appear backward to our standards of today. (this is considered a joke) what they did or didn't do was a way of life, neither to be looked down upon or praised, but accepted. (I don't know a hell of a lot we could do about it now) do you? The next episode could be on religion (hadn't started it yet) I think it will wake you up.

OK, father, how much do I owe you for the confession booth. Gus

Date: Sun. 25 Apr 2004: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:

Subject: Re: MIND CLEANING

Hi Gus,

I am at work right now and will write a short note. We will put Dimple to rest, like you said not much we could do about it now. I might find out who put the tombstone up but maybe not.

I am of a solid mind but my body is aging and I can sure feel the results. I can be thankful that all I experience at 51 years old is that my vision is not as good as it used to be and my gut is my main concern when food is set before me. Can't and shouldn't complain....a few body organs are gone but I didn't need them anyway.

I know some stories and someday I must compose and write them down. Maybe someone would enjoy reading them. I have another contact a distant cousin on the Gentry line that is up in years that is writing a

book on the Gentry line and related families. He is going back to the Ice Age with his research and he tells me that he hopes to get some of his book finished before he goes to the pearl gates or the burning cell!

I have enjoyed hearing others tell their stories and researching people I have never met or knew. Our families have many good virtues and deeds to there credit and no doubt some bad ones. Someday I will find a Denny that served in the Revolutionary War, this is my goal.

I have to go back to work now my machine is calling me!

Talk to you later,

Audrey June (my family calls me June).

Date: Sun. 25 Apr 2004: Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert:

Subject: JUST A QUICKIE

Hey Mike and AJ. I was just sitting here after finishing one of my masterpieces on knife fighting, and remembered what I had told my beloved daughter, verbally. Which is about 3 years older than you (don't that make you feel good) I told her the story I had met over the net this nice person which was very much interested in what I had to say and the history I was very much interested in. I told her of all your virtues and knowledge and that you were a gynecologist. There was a long silence. Southernns have a way with words unknown to Yankees. After the silence the fog was lifted when I said you were a genealogist. See you later, doc. Gus

Date: Sun. 25 Apr 2004: Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:

Subject: RE JUST A QUICKIE

You know the difference between a genealogist and a gynecologist? One looks up the family tree the other one looks up the family bush! HA

Audrey June

Date: Mon, 26 Apr 2004 21:33:51 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:

Subject: Re: I AM PLAYING

You Handsome Old Dog! I wouldn't of known how good you looked if I hadn't of seen it with my own eyes! I got your picture but the text was a bit fuzzy. This is what I can make of the text:

? Letter Club, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3; Football 2, 3, 4;
Basketball Mgr. 3, 4; Y.M.C.A. 1; Allied Youth 2;
International Club 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3; President 4;
High School Register 4; T and I Club 1; Business Club
4, Treasurer; Treasurer of Junior Class;
Vice-President of Senior Class; Business Mgr. Annual
Class; Beta Club 4; Tennessee National Guard 2, 3, 4;
Bible Seal (?); Who's Who 3, 4.
Senior: Baxter Seminary, Putnam Co., TN, 1949.

Fill in the two ? words for me.

By the way do you have blue eyes? Was your hair ever blonde or white when you were a kid? I was wondering if the Denny line were blondes and had blue eyes....

Did you by any chance find out where Dr. Stoney Merriman is buried? Don't know if you and the Mrs.

Merriman discussed that issue.

Now that you know how to send me e-mail photo attachments send me more. How about do you have a picture of Carolyn Shanks Huddleston in your high school year book or any body else you think I might be able to hook up with my lines.

Did I tell you that my parents were distant fifth cousins? They share the same ancestor, John Jared the wagon maker. Eleanor Hall wrote 3 books on the Jared family. My father's side was Joseph Jared and my mother's side was Capt. William Jared. These two men were brothers and the sons of John Jared. All three of these men were Revolutionary soldiers.

My dad always like me to tell people at the nursing home that he was related to Al Gore through the Denny side.

P.S. My husband calls me AJ....

Date: Sat, 8 May 2004 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert
Subject: Churches in Baxter

When you hear of the church you should think of the lord, love, kindness and compassion. That was not always the case. Baxter had three churches: Methodist, Church of Christ and the Church of God. At present being a Baptist and living in an area where Baptist are thicker than kudzu it is hard to comprehend why the Baptist stayed out of this community. Since they were smart enough to take me in might prove they had enough sense to stay out of Baxter.

To us at that time being Methodist we referred to "our church" as the only one civilized and in contact with the lord., Who sent his smiles and beams shinning down on our little building. The Church of Christ was a home for the Campbellites at that time I had no earthly idea what that term meant except for a group to be watched very carefully.

The Church of God was another story. Even though they were backwards and "strange" in their religion they offered many hours of entertainment and things to look down on, by those of us that "were chosen" in this case the Methodist. In this small community I am not saying people didn't speak to other denominations but they sure as hell didn't associate with them to closely either. During my youth we would walk the mile to "police" Maynard (his name) Church of God for sight seeing. The shows were always first class. And much to our enjoyment we witnessed the rolling in aisles, the speaking in tongues, foot washing and other fascinating things that were not part of our weekly services. I saw touching of red hot pot bellied stoves, the serpent, and received on one night a pan full of water from the foot washing in my face, because I was standing to close to the window where we stood to gape at the ritual. (I still believe "police" did that on purpose.)

The Church of Christ was something else. It was pretty much a secret society and not to be visited from outside as there was little to see except for the guy plucking the jew harp to get the singing going. Since they didn't believe in music. I felt sorry for them, never being able to hear Roy Accuff. On some occasions there was excitement when they saved a sinner. He was emerged totally in the water (us civilized Methodist sprinkled the heard only) the on lookers suspense came in thinking the elder might drop the sinner into the deep water.

My only experience with what to do and what not to do with them came through true "puppy love" I had fallen in love with this beautiful girl and was more interested in getting into other things rather than heaven. Religion could take a back seat to love. My mother "found out" about these meetings. People always found out and how I don't know, they lived far apart, and had no phones, but probably being a Methodist we had a direct line from above. Anyway I was informed that no Campbellite would be welcomed into her house for any visit. (oh well what the hell, I later married a Baptist. There was not much of a "crop" there for the lord (pop. 384) and the infighting surely caused lots of sin. This sin along with the many others: whiskey, rouge, lipstick, short dresses and tobacco chewing cut many

from the fold. Today I am a Christian and a believer but I look forward to that final day to see how many of these people finally made it. May the lord forgive me, or do I see a slight smile on his face.

Date: Sat, 8 May 2004 Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:
Subject: Campbellites

Received the two pictures, thanks! I like getting photos in my e-mail.....

I thought the story about the Campbellites was funny. My parents raised me On the Church of Christ religion. I don't know what religion my father, Tim Denny was when he was growing up. His father was a Methodist and his mother was a Baptist.

My dad said that the term Campbellite was used to describe a bug circling a light. The bug was so stupid he thought it was the sun and kept circling the light around and around. I read the term Campbellite was coined after Alexander Campbell.

If you read my Joel B. Anderson story you will read that he was a leader in the religion preached by Alexander Campbell. pg. 39, 40 & 41 - Landmarks - The Restoration Movement and the Franklin Area, of TN, by Mary Trim Anderson:

Two other men who were prominent in the church in Franklin in the early 1830's were Andrew Craig and Joel Anderson. However, before they worked and preached in Franklin they were active in another part of the county. In the village of Leiper's Fork, seven miles southwest of Franklin there was a house of worship named Union. Hugh Dobbins had given the land for a building to be used freely by all denominations in the community who cared to use it. Since few cared to use the building, it was used chiefly by Primitive Baptist, who were the dominant group in the community as they were in much of the county.

In 1820 Craig and Anderson, who had preached for this group, were withdrawn from by neighboring Baptist congregations for preaching "Campbellism. Somewhere they had come in contact with Campbell's preaching or writing. (referring to Alexander Campbell). They had preached the New Testament record of conversion and had urged listeners to do just what the apostles, guided by the Holy Spirit, had taught. After their exclusion by the Baptist, on January 2, 1830, they assisted in forming a congregation from the excluded Baptists of that community and the vicinity. Thus this congregation is older than the one in Franklin and is, in fact, the oldest congregation of the Church of Christ south of Nashville, TN

Joel B. Anderson is related to me on my grandmother, Audra Camilla Anderson Denny's side.

Talk to you later, keep the stories coming. Carolyn Shanks Huddleston sent me a subscription to the Herald Citizen Newspaper and I like reading it.

Audrey June "A.J."

Date: Sun, 9 May 2004 13:49:54 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert
Subject: fill in on some questions.

Hey AJ & Mike. the two question marks one should be B Letter Club. that was a athletic letter for football, etc. the one for Bible Seal should be (1). I'll tell you the story some days of how these were sought after (all the achievements in the column beside your name).

Dr. Stoney Merriman was buried in Smithville, TN.

I have a couple of his obits if you want it. Ted Rippetoe died three weeks ago at the age of 79. Do you know the story about him, if interested let me know I have the info. Spent three hours with Walter Ray Denny on my trip. We drank crown royal and told lies to each other. He had a R.V the big kind with the king size bed, kitchen, bar, you name it. He said he and his wife used it to go to the stock car races. Also a

new Cadillac plus 2 new pick-up trucks plus an assortment of older vehicles in his drive way and yard. His house was all lined and paneled with cedar plus all the antiques left behind by Uncle Will Denny. Ray is 72 years old now. He was fun and a pleasure to B.S. with. A little information on Joe Maddux. We were discussing mama status as a servant in Jodies house hold according to the 1920 census. He reared back saying hell it shouldn't have been the Maddux household since Jodie's name was Cowen/Cowan, Seems Ma Maddux had a little encounter with Mr. Cowen/Cowan and Jodie was born just a few days before Ma Maddux married Pa Maddux which according to hearsay was a general or some hero type in the civil war.

General Bradley Maddux (Civil War) Mary McClarin Cowan Maddux. Mary is Joe Maddux's mother. Bradley is the man who raised him. (Mary and Bradley changed Joe's name to Maddux. Joe's last name was Cowan (this was not on the photo. In the closet there is some question re Cowan and Mary ever tying the knot.

The Denny family has no history of blue eyes or blond hair (unless an unknown ice man came by). My mother's hair was Auburn and my three sister all had flaming RED hair. The three boys were all light brown and all had brown or green eyes. Went by the Library in Buffalo Valley but it was closed; so missed seeing Carolyn. You mentioned you got two pictures. I sent three, one of Carolyn. Joe and Lena Maddux, and Harold and Emma and H.D. Denny. Not checking up just wanted to know if I screwed up on one.

I was telling my oldest sister (81) about you and your works. She said to tell you that Virgil had as much if not more in the spoiling of Tim than his mother did. Her story that Tim's dad would take him in another room at night because he did not trust his young bride with such a fine baby boy. Who knows, but interesting.

One other thing before I let your eyes rest. I was at the Baxter Seminary banquet and try to strike up some gossip or info and was talking to this lady I dropped your name to impress her and let her know I knew someone in genealogy. Her reply OH you mean that ladies that writes all the bunch of junk about our family. Sorry to say all I have read (schoolyards tales) and what you have written me are all nice and look too good to be true. But some people????? As Ray Denny told me; my daughter got into that mess and gave it up in a few months because it was so "dirty" and sexy she did want to read about it anymore. Maybe she should go to the Bible and read some of its stories, Rest your eyes. Got some more info on Campbellites to follow. see you Gus.

Date: Sun, 9 May 2004 14:32:53 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert
Subject: to finish Church of Christ

A.J. & Mike. I wrote you once that y style was not to criticize or praise the way of life, just accept it. I will admit when I wrote you re the C.lites; what in the hell if she (you) belonged to the Church of Christ? but like I said that is the way it is. Your coverage of Alexander Campbell was right. The slang "Campbell lite" was used as an insult to the C of C which based (and does to this day) on Matt. 16:16 "Upon this rock I build my church. What Church? What other could there be except the Church of Christ since he built it. Their slogan is end of debate not more argument, there is only one church and that is the one FOUNDED by God. Thus they were the only ones going to heaven. When the "HILL Folks" got the info on A Campbell they had a field day. SO, they (C OF C) were human after all, founded by man, like Wesley, Luther, etc. Thus the slang Campbell lites. THE TERM S.O.B. SOUNDED LIKE A CHEERFUL HELLO TO THEM IN CONPARISSION TO BEING CALLED A CAMPBELL LITE. Because that (man made) took away their "direct" contact with Christ. they didn't want a POPE. see you c.l. Gus.

Date: Sun, 9 May 2004 22:06:02 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny:
Subject: Welcome Home

Hi Gus,

Glad you had a nice trip to Tennessee too bad you missed going into the new library in the historic Buffalo Valley School house. I would love to see the obt. of Dr. Stoney Merriman. I would like to see where in Smithville, TN he is buried. I thought he sounded like an interesting man.

I didn't get the Carolyn Shanks Huddleston picture. Only the only two you mention.

I would like to hear a story about Ted Rippetoe. Kenneth Pullum told me that William "Willie" Timothy Denny md Effie D. Rippetoe and while he was married to Effie he impregnated her sister. Her sister was married at the time also. The issue to this act of God was Ted Rippetoe Denny. Did he go by the name of Rippetoe or Denny? I looked for his obt. on the internet and the copies of the Herald Citizen but could not find anything. If he was at the age of 79 when he died that would mean that he was born ca. 1925. I think I remember them saying that Effie D. Rippetoe's sister moved away after she became pregnant. According to the US census I never see Ted Rippetoe Denny recorded. (Further research stated that he called himself Ted Riley).

Census: 1920 – Civil District 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 73 Dwl: 95 – Family: 96

Denny, Willie Head M W Owns Farm 48 Married Farmer
General Farm TN TN TN

Effie Wife F W 23 Married TN TN TN (Effie
D. Rippetoe)

Holland Son M W 12 Single TN TN TN
(Holland E. Denny)

Joe M W 4 7/12 Single TN TN TN

Will B.Son M W 2 6/12 Single TN TN TN

Mary Lou Dau F W 6/12 Single TN TN TN

US Census 1930 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 22 Dwl: 105 Family: 105

Denny, Will T. Head 58 Owns and Lives on Farm Married
(22 yrs. old at 1st marriage) Farmer TN TN TN (William
"Willie" Timothy Denny)

Denny, Effie Wife 42 Married (26 yrs. old at 1st
marriage) TN TN TN (Effie D. Rippetoe)

Denny, Joe M. Son 14 Single TN TN TN

Denny, Will K. Son 12 Single TN TN TN

Denny, Mary Lou Dau 10 Single TN TN TN (Mary Lou
Denny)

Denny, Nan Dau 5 Single TN TN TN (Nan Denny md James
W. Kingsley)

Rippetoe, Maggie Sister-in-Law 22 Single TN TN TN

Rippetoe, Edward Nephew 3 Single TN TN TN

Ted Rippetoe - William Denney fathered a child named
Ted Rippetoe by his sister-in-law when married to
Effie D. Rippetoe.

Sounds like Walter Ray Denny is doing just fine these days with all of his grown up toys.

The census I found on Joe Maddux were as follows: Shows Jo Maddux as the step-son of Hew Brady Maddux. Joe "Jo" Maddux is 26 yrs. old in 1910 but I have not found him in the 1900 census yet.

US Census 1910 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Dwl: 130 Family: 130

Maddux, Hew B. Head M W 55 Married (# of yrs. married, 20) Farm Laborer TN TN TN
(Hugh Brady Maddux, s/o Thomas J. Maddux & Elizabeth J. Garratt).

Maddux, Mary J. Wife F W 54 (# of yrs. married, 20) (5 children born, 5 children living) TN TN TN
Maddux, Mai N. Dau. F W 14 Single Student TN TN TN
Maddux, Jo Step Son M W 26 Married (# of yrs. married, 7) Stock Trader TN TN TN
Maddux, Leener Step Daughter-in-Law 33 (# of yrs. married, 7) TN TN TN
Maddux, Willard Grandson M W 3 Single TN TN TN

US Census: 1920 – Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 27 Dwl: 163 Family: 164

Maddux, Joe Head Own Home 37 M W Married Farmer
General Farm TN TN TN

Maddux, Lena Wife 46 F W Married TN TN TN

Maddux, Willard Son 14 M W Single TN TN TN (Willard Maddux md Mildred Amonette).

Whittaker, Emma Servant F W 17 Single Servant Private
Home TN TN TN

(Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker md George Harold Denny).

I am curious about the woman that said I wrote family junk!!! I wonder what she is referring too because I don't put anything on my website that I find offensive to any family member. If you read the obits. You will be aware that the person's history once he is dead and the U.S. Census tells a lot. Also it doesn't help if another family member feeds me with false information. Errors do happen and a correction can be made.

Hugh Wayne Denny told me that Mary Lou Denny – b. ca. 1920, TN – Had bright red hair. And now you tell me that three of your sisters also had bright red hair. People with red and blonde hair are very pale skin people. I burn from the sun very easily. My mother's eyes were blue and so was my father's.

The only memory I can see in my mind of the color of my mother's eyes is a pair of grey blue eyes that had a sort of far away look to them once she had her stroke and her eyes did not look like my mother's but of a different person. I think we inherited the blue eyes and blonde hair from the Anderson branch of my grandmother's. I know heart attacks are common in my family.

Talk to you later,

A.J.

Date: Mon, 10 May 2004 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. (Denny)

Subject: another one thing lead to another.

Hey AJ & Mike. Raining and can't work in garden, didn't want to anyway. The obit on Dr. Merriman will follow. Like an idiot I loaned by Luke book again and the obit is in it (a separate sheet Mrs. Merriman enclosed) I loaned the book to my son-in-law who is a great reader of southern type stories. At least I know where to find him. More on Ted Rippetoe. I had never heard that Maggie his mother was married when she came to live with Uncle Will and Effie. If I am not mistaken that so called marriage was part of the plot dealing with the divine conception. She was in her teens to the best of my knowledge. Any ways I didn't know we had any Morman linkage but guess Uncle Will decided if one wife is good. Two is better. She did leave. I can understand that sister Effie would have been a "little" up set. I bet Uncle Will wished to hell that he too could leave. Ted went by the name of Rippetoe but did return to live with Will and Effie.. I don't know where he lived his adult life or where he died. Walter Ray Denny will have all of this (but no computer), so if you can still write long hand you might want to contact this character. Will Denny was married twice. The first one he had a son, named Holland and Holland's mother died young and then Will married Effie and had 4 children plus the divine conception. Walter Ray was the last at an older age for Will and Effie , Ray was born in 1932.

Look at your 1930 census (Maggie Will's sister-in-law --single-- Ted's mother. Edward (Ted) Rippetoe age 3 that would have put his birth at ca. 1927. Age at death would have been 77 instead of 79. The Hew B. Maddux is the man we always heard referred to as Pa Maddux (a little before my time) I guess after Jodie

was born out of wed lock (the name Cowen) he took or they put the name Maddux on him at the time of Pa & Ma marriage.

You are right about the PALE skin. All six of us had it or still have it. I nearly got court marshaled in the service while I was in Panama for a severe sun burn, (sun burn was an offense if it was not done in the line of duty. (mine was caused lying on the beach with a young good looking Panamian, who spoke no English but understood sign language.) anyway my "fair skin" got me out of it. Another writing job.

Get in touch with Emma D, McGregor. Alpine Motel, Monterey highway, Cookeville, TN. 38501. Send her a "want list" and a tape recorder and my god she will fill it up for you. This is my 81 year old sister. Her mind is sharp and what she doesn't know by fact she will by creative methods.

Stopped raining so it back to the tomato patch. See you later. Gus.

Date: Tue, 11 May 2004 19:02:39 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Re: another one thing lead to another.

Hi,

By the way we are connected to the Mormons. The Jared and Young families had some connections with the Mormons.

A man named John Doyle Lee came through Buffalo Valley, TN trying to convert people to join the Mormon religion. He convinced Mary Vance "Polly" Young who was born 10 November 1817 in Jackson County, Tennessee, the daughter of David Young and Elizabeth Vance. Mary died 7 April 1883 in Nutrioso, Apache, Arizona, and was buried in Nutrioso, Apache, Arizona. And her sister, Lavina Young was born 25 September 1820 in Putnam, Jackson, Tennessee, the daughter of David Young and Elizabeth Vance, Lavina died 4 July 1883 in Nutrioso, Apache, Arizona, and was buried July 1883 in Nutrioso, Apache, Arizona.

Both of these young girls married John Doyle Lee. I don't know if you are familiar with the history of John Doyle Lee. Quite interesting..... He was a scapegoat for the Mormon's and was the only one shot for a crime know as the Mountain Meadow Massacre. The massacre occur in Utah. A wagon train of people were passing through UT and made comments about being responsible for the death of Joseph Smith the Mormon leader. The men made fun of the Mormon women when passing through their towns and made fun of their religion. What really got the wagon train of people in trouble was when they pissed off the Indians in the area and poisoned the watering holes and that killed some of the Indians horses. Long interesting story that I have on my website. To make it short.....the Indians wanted to kill the people in the wagon train. John Doyle Lee tried to stop them, John was the Indian Agent in the area. He said to wait till he talked to Brigham Young first but the Indians would not wait. The Indians attacked the wagontrain. The fight went on for awhile.

They made a plan to convince the wagon train people to leave with John Doyle Lee and that they would be safe. The real plan was to ambush the wagon train people and kill them all!!!!!! And that is what they did except some of the children were spared their lives.

Mike and I went to the monument for the Mountain Meadow Massacre in UT and to the grave of John Doyle Lee.

Quite an interesting story.....in a round about way we are connected to the Mormon's.

Mike had some polygamy porter beer while in UT and the label states: Why have just one! We brought the bottle home with us.....funny!

I will ask around about Ted Rippetoe and his obt.

Mike and I are spring birding right now....we always do at this time of the year. We saw a few really pretty warblers today. Tomorrow we are going to Canada to go birding. We go to Point Pelee.....great for birding.

Talk to you later, A.J.

Date: Fri, 14 May 2004 20:30:56 -0500 - Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Hello

Hey AJ & Mike. Hope Emma Doyne can give you some info. If Eliz Taylor had a brother I would rate second to him in brother in laws. Between E. Doyne and B. Sue they had nine, Doyne had five, but her taste was good: a minister, M.D., artist, jeweler, and the one missing in the genealogy a druggist. His name was Joe. Will get into Sue's later. I am, some sort, a bird watcher. I watch my chickens (pop. 30) and the hawks that try to make it 29. We do have a blessing of Red Birds, Blue Birds, Robbins, and Finches, plus three pairs of Doves and a wood pecker who has fallen in love with my walnut tree. We do feed them except the pecker as he seems to do ok on his own. Hey got a story coming that will rip you open. take care. glad you had a nice trip. Gus.

Date: Sat, 15 May 2004 18:02:55 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Dancing and knife fighting.

Hey AJ & Mike. How about a little dancing and the one that will rip you, knife cuttings. What in the world could be further apart? You'd be surprised in my early days they were close.

Dancing was a sin, knife cutting was an event that took place nearly every Saturday. When I went into the service in '50 I had never seen a couple dancing. The only dance we saw and that was permitted was the May Pole dance. Would you believe it was celebrated in May? The dance was not much, going around in circles around a decorated pole (never knew the meaning.) Some one must have had a little Indian blood. But it was not a total loss because you got to hold the hand of the girl that was running around the pole with you. The battle for placement was great and Darwin would have been proud because the survival of the fittest always got beside the prettiest girl. The rest of us slower movers got the ones with knotty hands and red clay under their fingernails. But even a cheap thrill is better than none.

We had one instance where a girl took some guys behind the main building at B.S. (now stop your dirty mind) The trip was to teach them to dance. The dirty thoughts you had would have been minor in punishment compared to the tongue lashing she got. After all this girl was from Gentry and you know how reckless city girls can be. Anyway we had square dancing but it was mostly held at beer joints and we were unable to attend (the desire was there, but not the transportation or consent of our parents) I can truthfully say it didn't make a big indent into my personality as I had two left feet anyway and still do according to my wife. But the dance less walk on and a safe place to get away from this sinful act was to be on the street or Baxter (no s is required in street as there was only one. For being so small and isolated more blood per square inch was shed there than on Normandy Beach.

The cuttings were usually a social event and took place among "friends" who had a disagreement and a tough way to solve it. Time nor space will not permit them all; so we will talk about two, which would be in the annuals of the gun fight at OK corral. Number one: Ocie Brown Vs Hack McBroom. They were friends and spent time together drinking and shooting pool and other things us younger ones lusted after. They usually convened on the bench in front of Campbell Store that you barely hold them up because the "whittlers" had cut the planks into when they left their whiting stick at home. Ocie sat on the left and Hack sat on the far right. They would have been sitting side by side but Mack Hunter sat between them and had refused to yield his. I think it was because there was a little bit of plank left in that area to cut on. The argument started between Ocie and Hack. One thing led to another, out came the Barlow Knife. Hack leaned across Mack and cut Ocie throat from ear to ear. The blood flowed and the cry for help went out but mostly on deaf ears as there was only two cars on the street. The local pool room operator had a Hudson Taroplane that was quite new and he refused to take Ocie due to the fact he didn't want to bloody up his

car. The café owner had a Studebaker. Now the decision was his, Ocie's life or death. The solution was solved. Ocie was wrapped in a red checked oil table cloth and rushed off to the Cookeville General Hospital. He lived. But his fighting days were over. I think that it was due to the impression he made on his challengers when they saw that god awful scar he carried to his death. End.

The other event involved my brother in law Pee Wee Scarlett. Pee Wee was hell in a basket waiting to be unleashed to fight (I told you I didn't tell war stories, but some day I will tell you one about him, since it was his.) Pee Wee was a wonderful guy, loved his wife and family, got along with his mother in law, and loved all of the other outlaws he had married into. The feeling was mutual, as he was my hero. But you put a couple of beers under his belt Dr. Jeckle and Mr. Hyde came alive. The bent up feeling of destruction and inflicting bodily harm became his goal (you will see part of the answer in his war story). One morning late to his work of buying chickens in the country area (he and his brother ran a produce store) He rushed off (the results of this will follow) At the end of the route Pee stopped at a local beer joint and had himself a few beers and an argument between two other guys developed. Pee left first either out of fear of his being late to get back to the store or his wife. The other guys thinking they had buffaloed him built up their courage with a couple more beers and pursued him into Baxter. On his way home Pee was met at the railroad siding and all hell broke loose. Knives flying, flesh being ripped and blood flowing. Three noble warriors went to the Cookeville Hospital. Pee required 132 stitches to hold him together. The other two, I cared less about. NOT THE STITCHES, NOT THE FIGHT, OR ANYTHING ELSE BOTHERED HIM EXCEPT ONE THING. HERE WAS A GUY TOUGH AS NAILS, HAD FOUGHT THE ENTIRE WW2 WITH PATTON AND HAD MULTILATED TWO OTHER GUYS HAD DONE ONE SILLY THING THAT MORNING IN HIS RUSH HE HAD GRABBED A PAIR OF HIS WIFE STEP INS INSTEAD OF SHORTS AND HAD THE STEP IN ON. NOTHING ELSE EVEN DEATH COULD HAVE BEEN MORE DEGRADING. HE NEVER FOUGHT AGAIN. But knife fighting went on, but the community said boys will be boys and its ok as long as they don't do any of that sinful dancing. Sorry it was so long .

See you later, Gus.

Date: Sat., 15 May: Audrey June Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Family stories

Because I was raised in the Church of Christ religion my mother did not approve of mixed dancing. My girlfriend and I would sneak off to attend dances that some of the Catholic churches held. Those Catholics did lots of things we couldn't do. They had dances and bingo parties. If my mother found out that I attended a dance or bingo party I was dead meat. My mother was strict about smoking, boys and anything else that was fun when you were a teenager. No boys were allowed when babysitting but some would appear anyway.

Not too much fighting in my old neighborhood, Donald Street. The first house we lived in when my dad purchased a home in East Detroit, MI was a small wood frame house with only two bedrooms. We lived with my Uncle Jack Loftis for awhile. My mother got sick and her brother John Loftis took her to Tennessee to the Madison Sanitarium and told my father to get a job. I was told that Tim was not very good at comforting my mother when her spirits were down. I was just a baby, 3 months old and wanted my mother. My Aunt Joyce Loftis took care of me and my brother, Richard and my oldest brother went to live with my Grandmother, Audra Camilla Anderson Denny. My mom had spent a short spell in the Madison Sanitarium when she was young. The trauma of her father being shot as a Deputy Sheriff in blood valley by a moon shiner was too much for a young girl.

Her brother, John was the head of the household after her father got killed and he was very controlling of my mother's activities. John was a good man. He joined the Navy and sent money home to her mother and his siblings.

My mother got better and they brought her home. I don't believe she was quite recovered but wanted to be with her family in Michigan. I believe it could have been postpartum depression from childbirth. Anyone having my father to take care of would have been a job for superwoman.

My mother got married the first time at the age of 17 and she probably did so because she wanted to get out of the house and on her own. That sure didn't work out. My mother could out talk my dad 10 to 1 in any conversation. The reason being that my dad was so shy that he depended on my mother to speak for him. This was a quirk my father had, he would start to talk and then my mother would add a word during his story and he would stop and say "She won't let me talk" (with a heavy southern accent). Tim would stomp and shout that he wanted to say something and when we gave him the floor to speak he would say "I don't know what to say" "I can't talk". I am rambling now. To say the least the only fighting I saw was my dad screaming at us and beating us or a couple of neighbors that got into it some fights.

We had some funny neighbors. One woman had a monkey and would dress it up in clothes and ribbons. She took it to my mother's Church of Christ on Sunday. Mom took a black and white picture of the monkey that I have somewhere. One of the neighbors, who was married, lived across the street. She was having an affair with the man that lived three doors down from us who was also married. This man was strange looking. He was totally bald and in those days that was not the style. He had very broad shoulders and was a big guy. He was not just bald but he had no hair on his entire body, he had some disease that caused his body not to grow hair. These two families were always fun to watch as the affair grew to the point that the two couples divorced and the lovers got married.

It was quite the neighborhood I grew up in. The man two doors down was a drunk and beat his son, Eddie Smith on a regular bases. The family at the end of the block was having a hard time so my mother took the woman to her church and became very good friends. My mother did a lot for that family.

I asked my dad to tell me some stories about Tennessee. He said I could tell you a story but you probably wouldn't put it on your website. I was curious then, what story? He said it is nasty. How nasty could it be lets hear. He said he was walking the streets of Lebanon and he went behind a country store. A group of grown men were behind the store. They appeared to be having some kind of party. They were drinking and smoking and getting rowdy. The men got in a circle and unzipped their pants. It was called a party jerk. They men were laughing and kicking up dust. Dad said he was shocked and curious at the same time. He said he watched for awhile. I said "Well dad did you join in"? "Nooooo"!!! he said.

Dad told me this story at the nursing home him and my mother were living at. At this time my mother had had a stroke and was not herself. If she had of been herself she would of pitched a bitch at what my dad was saying. I said, "Well that is an interesting story but I guess I won't use it in my history of Putnam County, TN." "Well I could tell you another one" my dad said. When I was a little boy and the men would come to work on my father's farm they would say "Come here little boy and see what I got." Dad said he went over to one of the men and he said "Take a look down here boy and tell me if you can see the snake that fell in my pants." Dad said he took a look and it scared the living day lights out of him.....the men wore no underwear in those overalls.....HA!

Well gotta go. Talk to you later,

A.J.

Date: Sat, 29 May 2004 20:58:33 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Fw: Duh! Say Again
From: Gloria Jackson - To: Gus Denny
Sent: Saturday, May 29, 2004 6:33 PM
Subject: Duh! Say Again

Daddy, Send this to your Lambert friend. Ha!
Love, Gloria

Many many years ago
When I was twenty three,
I got married to a widow

Who was pretty as could be.

This widow had a grown-up daughter
Who had hair of red.
My father fell in love with her,
And soon the two were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law
And changed my very life.
My daughter was my mother,
For she was my father's wife.

To complicate the matters worse,
Although it brought me joy,
I soon became the father
Of a bouncing baby boy.

My little baby then became
A brother-in-law to dad.
And so became my uncle,
Though it made me very sad.

For if he was my uncle,
Then that also made him brother
To the widow's grown-up daughter
Who, of course, was my step-mother.

Father's wife then had a son,
Who kept them on the run.
And he became my grandson,
For he was my daughter's son.

My wife is now my mother's mother
And it makes me blue.
Because, although she is my wife,
She is my grandma too.

If my wife is my grandmother,
Then I am her grandchild.
And every time I think of it,
It simply drives me wild.

For now I have become
The strangest case you ever saw.
As the husband of my grandmother,
I am my own grandpa.

Date: Sat, 29 May 2004 21:12:08 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Duh! Say Again

Hey sounds just like those Tennessee kissing and hugging cousins!!!!!! I wish I could of rubbed in the fact that my mother and father were fifth distant cousins sharing the same ancestor, John Jared the wagonmaker. I would of liked to see my grandmother, Audra's face when I told her. I loved my grandmother but she was one tough cookie!!! She once told my friends when we stopped to see her on the way to the World's Fair..."Audrey June is as ugly as her grandmother." I thought speak for yourself grannie, I think I look OK

but you are putting on a few extra pounds on those hips!!!! I think all the Anderson girls had big hips and butts!! Ha!!! Ha!!!!!!

Have a great Memorial Day!

A.J.

Date: Tue, 25 May 2004 09:33:45 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: GOT ANY INFO ON THIS

Hey wrote a e mail to my brother about mom' servant status and told him I was pissed off at the Maddux holy than thou attitude over the years. I must have opened up a can of worms. Did Virgil and Audra "take in" one of the Rittenberry illigets? Have you ran across the name De Nay in your search? What was the relationship between pa Denny, Virgil, and John Bell Denny?

Date: Tue, 25 May 2004 09:35:49 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Fw: Indentured servant

From: Harold Denny
To: The Dennys
Sent: Monday, May 24, 2004 9:47 PM
Subject: Indentured servant

Lois says that is no big deal she has been one for over 53 years. Only difference she works in an air conditioned house and drives a Jag when the master agrees. I recall years ago talk of Virgil and Audrey taken in one of the Rittenberry illigets. So who know she --your guru-- should be chasing the Rittenberry DNA. Years ago when I was in Verdun France the local Nationals called me Mr. De Nay. Some of my Cajun friends and upper class friends who have traveled to France also call me De Nay. Moral to this story my cousin Wallace Denny who lives in Guthrie OK and has the De Nay tree back to France before one group left and went to Scotland. Perhaps he could shed some light. When I went with him to De Nay family reunion a few years ago in Stillwater they kept asking if I descended from Uncle John or Uncle Jim. Seems the John they talked about was more prosperous so I claimed him. After the blood test turned out I was a Rittenberry. Must have been a mix-up between George Harold and Virgil's boys. By the way what was the relationship between Pa Denny, Virgil and John Bell, Well my housefrau has turned the bed down and run my bath everyone should have it so good. take care. H.D.

Date: Thu, 27 May 2004 17:04:51 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: thanks for the reply

Hey AJ & Mike.

Was happy to hear the break of silence. Was wondering if I had rung the wrong bell. My brother asked me the question about the John R, Tim. & John B. My mother had always told me they were "different set" of the Denny's, but they were nice people and friends of the family; so we visited several times that I can recall.

Your mention of the DAR rang a big bell for me. Don't know if your dad ever mentioned the play the DAR got at Baxter Seminary. I thank they had some extra money to donate and Dr. Upperman, the president at B.S. always put on a big show when they visited. It was set up to be a play day and each student wore overall and the worst of their clothing that day (to the most of us this was nothing new. Then in private Upperman would tell of the plight that his poor students were enduring. I'll admit I was impressed with the fat ladies, with big hair dos, and furs, and their kind words. They did help that school a lot. They or their money built the DAR Health House. So I am proud of you that you are associated with such an honorable group. Oh by the way I am sure some of them that couldn't make the trip to the Seminary were slim. Better shut up or the boycott might be on again. Before I got started in this bull I meant to tell you to drop my brother Harold and E-mail. he might be able to answer a question or two for you.

Talk to you later, Gus.

Date: Thu, 27 May 2004 06:18:25 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Re: STILL ALIVE.

Hi,

Answers to the relationship of George Harold Denny, Virgil Timothy Denny & John Bell Denny.

Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny Sr. md Mary Pearl Rollins =
Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny Sr., s/o George Harold Denny
& Emma Lyon Whitaker =
George Harold Denny md Emma Lyon Whitaker =
George Harold Denny, s/o John Rankin Denny & Ada
Scruggs =
John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denney & Nancy
Henrietta Carlen =
John Smith Denney, s/o Zachariah Denney & Catherine
Stallings =
Zachariah Denney, s/o John Denney & Sarah "Sally"
Winfree =
John Denney, s/o Benjamin Denney & Barbury/Barbara
Stagner

Audrey June Denny md Michael Henry Lambert =
Audrey June Denny Lambert, d/o Tim Denny & Geraldine
Loftis =
Tim Denny, s/o Virgil Timothy Denny & Audra Camilla
Anderson =
Virgil Timothy Denny, s/o Timothy Denny & Elizabeth
"Hettie" Paul =
Timothy Denny, s/o Zachariah Denney & Catherine
Stallings =
Zachariah Denney, s/o John Denney & Sarah "Sally"
Winfree =
John Denney, s/o Benjamin Denney & Barbury/Barbara
Stagner

John Bell Denney md Eliza Jane Barnes =
John Bell Denney, s/o Jonathan Denney & Agnes "Aggie"
T. Winfree=
Jonathan Denney, s/o Zachariah Denney & Catherine
Stallings =
Zachariah Denney, s/o John Denney & Sarah "Sally"
Winfree =
John Denney, s/o Benjamin Denney & Barbury/Barbara
Stagner

John Smith Denney, Timothy Denny & Jonathan Denney
were brothers all sons of Zachariah Denney & Catherine
Stallings. Zachariah Denney s/o John Denney & Sarah
"Sally" Winfree = John Denney, s/o Benjamin Denney &
Barbury/Barbara Stagner.

I have not ran across the name De Nay in my research sounds like a good lead to look into.

I have never heard about my grandparents, Virgil T. Denny & Audra Camilla Anderson taking in a Rittenberry illigets. What was the name of the Rittenberry???

Could not find a Rittenberry living with Virgil & Audra Denny in the census. Hansford Reeder was a boarder in the 1900 census.

I am mailing you a list of the Rittenberry's and Whitehead's I have information on. The list is too much to format on a e-mail.

Let me know some more stuff when you got time. This week the DAR are putting flags on the Rev'l war soldiers graves tomorrow and memorial day I am walking in the parade with the DAR and SAR

A.J.

Date: Sun, 30 May 2004 21:43:42 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Lets go back to 42

The Tennessee maneuvers of 42. These were soldiers who would go with Gen Patton from North Africa to Italy, France, and then to Germany. There was never on the face of this earth a finer and fighting group of young northerens, mid western, and other young men assembled anywhere. I am proud that I still have memories of some of them and was able to witness the unbelievable sight that they bought to our little rural hill town of TN. Little did I realize then that I was watching "practice" that would bring down death, hell and destruction on so much of Europe. They were practicing for an event that would claim so many of their young lives, but in return gave to (which some are so ungrateful for) us freedom and security from carnage that was to follow. In memory of you Ernie "Snakebite", wherever you are may God Bless you and all the rest. They came rumbling into town like a mighty heard of iron cattle. The Sherman tanks, huge artillery guns, the huge trucks and the ever loving jeep. They brought a smell with them of grease, tarpaulin and sweat. In their hearts if there was any fear it was hid well. (after all it was only a game). They rode in like liberators waving, talking and a keen eye for any young girl that might be in the yard or on the porch. LET ME SAY THIS RIGHT NOW. ALL THE TIME THEY WERE THERE, THERE WAS NEVER AN INSTANCE OF ANY UNRULEY INSULTS, ATTACKS, OR IMPROPER BEHAVIOR ON THEIR PART. They were bivouac about a half mile from where we lived and it was great fun and excitement for a twelve year old to see them operate. We would venture as close as they would let us come to see what makes a fighting machine work. Never did we realize how devastating that this game was. END OF PART ONE. NUMBER TWO TO FOLLOW. GUS.

Subject: PART TWO OF 42

Date: Sun, 30 May 2004 22:38:10 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

To this day I get mad at Japan and Germany (and some say the US) for the dumbness of it all. The deaths, the suffering, and sorry caused by what? What for? I hope the leaders had fun later on seeing some of these fine men that I admired so much getting crushed into a pulp with the tracks of a tank, being burned into a crisp by a flame thrower, or blown away with a high powered rifle. But this was yet to come; for now it was bitch, laugh, and be with the locals as much as possible. They told their stories of their families and their homesickness, their girl friends, and I am sure they got overly amazed at times with our "Southern way of life". The outhouse might have been new to some of them but the home cooking was real and the love and compassion that most people showed was real. For the younger set it was a Roman holiday. Souvenirs of all types and even, if no one was watching maybe a little ride or get to touch a tank or watch an artillery shell being fired. Little did I realize that the twelve year old in Europe would see the real thing with the lasting results that it brought. But, that was eons away in mileage and time for me.

One great story that got me into a little war of my own with my mother happened when the troops first came into town. They were unloading a box car load of slab bacon, etc. A young soldier ask me as I passed by: "Hey kid you got a sister". Sure I did and she was pretty. The next thing was where do you live. I was proud that he was spending sometime with me and I told him. He grabbed a whole slab of

bacon and said take this home with you. This was a true saying of bringing home the bacon. Mom was near as excited as I was. After a tongue lashing and other physical threats it was decided not to return the meat due to the fact that it might get the guy in trouble and after all I had not sold my sister into prostitution.

True to form a young soldier "strolled" by the house and found some excuse to come into the yard and was met by my mother. He charmed her at once with his sincere words and actions and was made to feel at home. That day he never did see my sister as she was gone, but he told mom how much he had enjoyed his visit with her and how much she reminded him of his mother that he missed so much.. Now it was her turn to ask him to come back when ever he could. I guess you could call it Southern hospitality. Anyway she didn't get no tongue lashing like I got. He did come back. He met my sister and they walked and talked and later when they left corresponded for a long time. I don't think there was any love interest there as my sister was very much in love with a local guy that was in the Navy. But to this day I feel a closeness to his memory and I hope the price I paid was rewarding to him in the company he kept with me and my family the whole time they were there. He had brothers and a sister, a Dad and a Mom and he was a long ways from home and only moments away from being much further in an unknown land. I don't remember how the bacon tasted but the sweet taste of his friendship and the friendly family treatment he received lingers on until this very day. As Merle Haggard says in his song: When you attack our brave fighting men you are walking on the fighting side of me. I love you guys wherever you are.

Date: Tue, 1 Jun 2004 21:29:06 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: My ears are ringing.

Hey Mike and A.J. Just finished an hour and a half on the phone with my sister Emma Doyne. She said she had received your message and was late in the reply due to the fact of a visit from her son, grand children, and great grand children. I wish my mind was strong enough to remember what she said. She was quoting things beyond me and I ask her to "please" send it on to you.

I am going to send her a recorder with some tapes so she can talk it out. I told her the story you told about Ken Pullum and she said he was no longer on the place. Keep in touch with her as some of her info was a "little" different than what we have. She knows a hell of a lot or her mind works in a strange way. We talked about Cleve Burch in Buffalo Valley. I remember some of that so maybe I can get a story together on this subject. I wish to hell she had a computer but we will have to take it as it is. Her stories about Audrey and Virgil, Pa Denny, Uncle Will, Uncle Toi, Tamer, and others was something else. Please encourage her by mail to keep up her interest as I told her what a great person you are and how interested I am in this subject.

To answer a question or two. Kate Fugua lived in Nashville and probably buried there. The name of her and Lena's dad was George Washington Scruggs. Now it get a little somewhat muddy. Pa Denny (John Rankin) married Ada Scruggs, Lena Maddux was a Scruggs, so there was a connection. Somewhere in this scramble the Vanderpools were related to the Scruggs and hearing of the plight of their daughter and her children, Joe and Lena (Scruggs) took in the daughter Emma to raise her. Oh another miscalculation Bradley Maddux could have hardly been a general in the civil war, according to the stats, he would have been only six years old in 1860. So much for the Maddux story. I will let you get this story from Emma Doyne, and don't miss it. I think I have found the missing link on why Dorothy Nell Denny Stout thinks you write a bunch of junk. Some night when you have "time" call her #1-931-526-3333, ask for Mrs McGregory's room. Hope this hasn't confused you too much. Talk to you later. Hope your lived through the memorial day services. I know how you feel about the old boys in the program. I nearly cried while writing my little memory of them years ago. Gus

Date: Sun, 30 May 2004 14:29:55 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Close to a war story.

You asked one time for war stories. I do not tell war stories. If you have ever seen Flanders Field, the crosses will tell you enough stories to cover all wars.

One non related war story that might be of some interest. I had at one time considered a military way of life and managed to get my self reassigned to the country of Panama. I was a seasoned vet, sfc, respected and liked by officers and enlisted men alike. Of course, that I held the top non com position in the inspector general office might have had some bearing on that. we had a 'gripe' session one a month in order for personnel to bring in their problems. of course an officer held court with the officers and I with the enlisted men. I think I heard so many stories, some true and others created by people with wonderful minds of imagination that I developed a love for psychology, which I persued during my college life.

So many of the stories dealt with homesickness and excuses why they should not be resigned or granted leave, etc. One man once told me a story his family had put together for him so that he might be able come home. His mother was to be on her death bed and dad not much better. The red cross was to be notified and if they investigated his aunt was really sick so she could be the sub for his mother. The plot failed and I gave him a stern lecture on how dishonesty and deception never worked. not too long after this I was called not by the company commander but by the commanding general's office to come in at once. I thought what have I done? did I give some one a bum steer or cause them to do bodily harm to themselves?

Anyway I went and was informed by the warrant officer (who was a good friend of mine) that he had some bad news for me. My dad had called the commanding general, personally and told the general of my mothers plight and his feeling that she might not be on this earth much longer. The general and my boss were close personal friends, and the general wanted to make sure that Clyde's boys got the best of treatment. There was not a special plane for me (or was there) but for some reason that night I was on one back to Mobile, AL no red cross, no leave, just a three day pass issued by the general. I am probably one of the few soldiers who returned to the states from an overseas assignment on a three day pass.

With haste and much land to cover I arrived in Baxter the next day. there I found sitting on the front porch daddy and pa (john r) both as drunk as cootier brown, and mama hanging out clothes on the line. Dad and Pa were rolling in the aisle it was the best joke they had ever pulled. This could have been the maddest I ever have been in my life. I went and kissed my mother hello and goodbye at the same time, grabbed my bag and departed back to Panama. I said some things to my dad that no son ought to, but if ever he deserved it it was then.

On my return I went by to think my friend in the CG office for his help and just praying that he would not go into deep details about my mothers well being. I think he thought she died and he was hesitant to bring it up. I am glad he didn't. They could have cost me my plush job, got busted back to a private, and packed my bags for Korea. I don't remember the solider that told me the concocted story of his family, but I will tell him something he had better been watching his mother because I think my dad was seeing her. Talk to you later, Gus.

Date: Fri, 11 Jun 2004 07:46:05 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: HI

HI,

Trying to play catch up with some of my genealogy stuff and e-mails.

I have been compiling the stories you have been sending me and trying to put them in order by the date received. I will then add my responses....this takes some time. I want to send you a copy of all the stories and correspondence we have had so far.

Love the photos.....I found a photo of a Baxter Seminary "gathering of old classmates 1954"

(Group picture)

Source: Herald Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville, TN:

Wednesday, May 26, 2004

Gathering during the recent 50th reunion of the Baxter Seminary class of 1954 are, seated, from left, Ruby

Phillips Steward, Elinor Maxwell Garner, Nancy Maxwell Markham, Treva Stout Carter, Lucille Jared Kessier, Gail Murphree Pinegar, Jackie Parrish Maxwell, and Nelda Ashburn Hurst, and, standing, Jimmie Nell Russell Hern, Peggy Keith Stout, Joe Nichols, Betty Leftwich Huddleston, Roy Jared, Pauline Taylor Neill, Ervin Herd, Minnie Montgomery Sczpch, Jimmy Medley, Charles Spears, Letha Allison Mansell, Eddie Palmer, Joe Goolsby, Glen Goggins, Bill Cunningham, Clarence Huddleston Jr., Horace Maxwell, Frank Moore, Helen Mahan Sparks, and Clare Nell Ashburn Thomas.



The story goes as follows:

April 30 was a travel back in time for the 1954 classmates of Baxter Seminary. With the vision of Nancy Markham and her classmates, the trip began about two years ago, when their goal was to get every former students to attend this event.

A total of 51 attended, including 30 classmates and one teacher. The reunion was held at Cornerstone Middle School, former site of Baxter Seminary. Tables were laden with black and gold the bee mascot. Markham painted center pieces of gold honey pots trimmed in black ribbons and decorated with bees. She also created a computerized calendar with the 1954 class photo, showing 1954 and 2004 calendars for each class member.

Elinor Garner made a "news book" for each person, complete with school pictures and biographies of each classmate, a memorial board with photos of the deceased class members, mortar boards with programs inserted for each place setting and name tags with photos. Bill Cunningham provided black and gold ribbons stamped with bees and '50th Reunion' to be attached to the name tags and wooden stands for the center-pieces. A video of high school days and ensuing years were done by Ervin Herd. He, along with Horace and Jackie Maxwell, all for California, traveled the greatest distance to the reunion. Other states represented were Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Texas and Michigan.

A note of nostalgia, the 1954 senior play was "Cheaper by the Dozen," and 50 years later, it is playing at the local theater. At the end of the program, Glenn Goggins officiated a memorial service for the deceased members with the tolling of the bell after each name was mentioned

The 1954 class, with Ervin Herd as master of ceremonies, was honored along with the graduating class of 1979 at Upperman High School, at the May 1 Baxter Seminary/Upperman High School Reunion.

Haven't heard from Emma Doyne Denny McGregor yet, I know these things take time. Hope I do. Gotta write to your brother, Harold. Gotta get around to alot of stuff. It is cold today so I don't want to go outside. Mike and I went canoeing, roller blading and biking on our days off. Tuesday was great, even tho Mike claims I tipped the canoe and he got wet. Wednesday it rained but we rode six miles on our bikes in the rain.

Talk to you later. Gotta go to work.

Date: Sat, 12 Jun 2004 12:53:05 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Loose ends

Hey AJ and Mike. Glad you survived all your physical outings. Dang near wore my out just reading about them. We do have one thing in common and not nears as strenuous and that is the birds. A couple of months ago I screened in my front porch and had it all done except the doors up when I noticed a wren's nest in the rafters. No way was I going to shut mama out so I left the doors off for over a month until the little ones were ready for flight training. Very unusual he hatched four and worked her tail off feed that bunch. I acted as flight instructor for them, since the screen wire had them buffaloed and they could not find the door openings. I got them air born and off into the big world. No harm done except a few more bug bites I had and wouldn't have had if the doors had been up.

OK, just hold on I will have all the info we need as my two sister are due here the 24th. Plus they are bringing an expert witness with them a friend of mine for 70 plus years. She was in the school picture that I sent you so you can see it goes a way back.

Re: the Virgil D vs the Rittenberry illigt. My brother Harold, which I love deeply is the biggest "bull Shipper" in 7 states so I always handle his stuff with a shovel. Harold said the guys name was MIKE (do you know where your husband has been lately?) and that he graduated from Baxter Seminary (year not stated) and went to the Congo as a missionary. He said his info came from a cousin, Wallace Denny, in Guthrie, OK. I know where OK is but I have never heard of cousin Wallace. I am like you I never heard of the story but sure E. Doyne will put us straight come the 24th. Surely God fearing Virgil would not have had an affair (or would he with Audra on his heels???) The picture you send of the 1954 group are a bunch of kids. They were in the 7th grade when I graduated and the way the statutory law goes I stayed away from them.. I was there for that reunion and needless to say I was "hurt" since I was not mentioned. One thing I can understand is the 50 year theatre lapse as they never got many new movies there. Just can't resist it on the "tipping of the canoe" Was it a shift in the weight? Picked up the photos on web site guess I have now reached my peak with national exposure. Was also a great picture of another charming couple. You and Mike. See you later.

P.S. the small photo on top of the group picture came from the Albert A. can, as it looked just like Aunt Clara Nell. The one on the bottom which I assume was later I did not know. Gus

Date: Tue, 15 Jun 2004 12:02:23 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: How about this for a first?

Every family has its first, child, dog, cat, vacation and the workers their first raise. There is the first one to finish high school and then the first one to graduate from college. The first one goes on and on and are talked about for years and cling over head like a velvet cloth of protection that will protect their memory. I was not the first child; so they already had a dog and a cat. During the depression there were no jobs, so no raises. My smart brother, being older beat me to college, so that chance was blown Vacations in the '30's!!! What was that again???) My oldest brother beat me to the great war and won all the medals; so there was no first there. I was not the first to get married either. There is some revenge. Well, why did I come long since all the first were already taken? Let's see. No not that one. OK. No that won't work out either. How about this one? No my sister did that. Oh there is one left.

How about being the FIRST one to not only meet the Queen of England, but attend the reception for her! You talk about firsts. The saying that the Lord in mysterious ways is so true, but huge bundle of nerves and a brazen coolness can get many results also. You know you are going to hear it; so here we go. When Queen Elizabeth ascended to the throne of England, her first official visit out side of the country of England was in all places, the Republic of Panama. Don't ask me why? I don't arrange these trips. Maybe Phillip wanted to see the canal and was still in good graces as they had been married only a short time. When the news reached us I was in the military stationed in Panama. The president of Panama at that time was a guy by the name of Jose Remon, what a character? Later on him. They blew the visit up "big time". My good friend Bob Steigler, from Mich. had connections. His dad was a big wheel with one of the motor companies and their overseas operations. Bob's good looks, style and dad's money made him a gay blade in the Panamanian society. He had dated the debutantes of the cream of the cream. At this time his

companion was the daughter of a high ranking Panamanian official. I think the dad was looking out for his little angel and surely didn't want her to go unescorted and after all Bob was not too bad a pick for a son in law, hopeful in the future. (for those who read love stories...it never developed) So far nothing is unrealistic and not too earth shaking, but that is all about to change when I enter the picture. Bob was not bad to drink, but I think when he ask me if I would like to go with him, he had been nibbling on a little of the sugar cane juice. Here I was a red neck hillbilly from Tennessee who hardly knew a Queen from a King. (except in poker) Of course everyone knew England. That was where the good Gin came from. OH how vain.

Date: Tue, 15 Jun 2004 12:53:45 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Cont'd

Oh how vain we can be:::: Of course I accepted. Then the schooling started. First there was the matter of dress. I had never seen a tuxedo, less long worn one, and don't remember knowing anyone who had, That was taken care of since they had stores back then also. I remember it was an After Six brand, white jacket, black pants with a silken stripe down the leg. The accessories that came with it were breath taking. Cuff links, pearl buttons, a tit your own bow tie. A thing wrapped around your mid drift like we used to put on the mules when plowing. A hankie, black shoes and a boutonniere. I think I remembered buying my own socks as mama was always fussy about us wearing other peoples socks and underwear. Now I Could dress-----WILL CONTINUE LATER. SEE YOU GUS.

Date: Tue, 15 Jun 2004 13:55:37 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: CONT'D # 3

But how to act was another question. I already knew how to say yes sir and no sir. I already knew titles of Sergeant, Captain, Colonel and I had even said General on one or two occasions. But this was another ball game. Your royal highness, queen, prince, and a lot of other titles that got a slow talking southern boy tongue-tied. Then the hardest part was when to bow or bend without falling. Bob had the car and his date had lined me up with I hate to say I have no recollection of what, but it was a girl as at that time they were the think of choice. Ok I was dressed, schooled in my manners and actions. Had a way to go. All I needed was the nerve.

As we pulled up to the entrance of "THE Club" it was lined on each side by the Guard's finest policemen with swords drawn and crossed over heard (like we were getting married). I felt my bluff would run out at any moment and the swords would come crashing down right through my skull, At that moment Bob sighted his girl friend waiting at the door. I have to say I loved the Panamanian people and respected them a lot, but I have never seen a prettier sight in my life than her because I knew they would not let those swords down on such a young beautiful girl. WE ARE IN..PRAISE THE LORD WE ARE IN. At the proper time the royal court entered and what a sight to behold. I am sure Remon felt about as much out of place as I did.

I could say the Queen was beautiful and stunning, as I am sure she was. The only thing I recall was her complexion. It was beyond doubt the most perfect I had ever seen until years later when I met my wife. My wife always used Merle Norman and I am sure her Highness must have had a connection with Merle. We were introduced to the Queen and I did not fall in the bend. She was a great lady that night. A toast, a meal and then enough sense to go to her quarters. The rest of us could not make that statement. The excuse for a party was there, and what a party. There was enough bubbles to make Lawrence Welk look like tee-toller, scotch by the gallons (not from Joe's bar either). There was a swimming pool throw in and jump ins. Beautiful Panamanian dancing and Remon entertained the most with his table top dancing until the table broke in half with him. I would like to say this was the greatest event in my life, but it comes in second to my wife and children since they are much closer to me at present than the Queen of England. It is ok if you just call me LORD GUS.

US Census 1930 -Civil Dist. 11 - Putnam Co., TN

Line: 93 Dwl: 21 Family: 21

Denny, John R. Head M W 53 Married (21 yrs. old married) Farmer Tobacco Crop TN TN TN

(John Rankin Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen)

Denny, Marena Wife F W 27 Married (23 yrs. old married) TN TN TN

(2nd w/o John Rankin Denny, Marena Norma Carr, d/o Elija P. Carr & Delia McCully)

Denny, Tammer Son M W 22 Mail Carrier – Rural Route TN TN TN

(Tamer Jones “Buck” Denny md Clara Nell Ashburn)

US Census 1930 –Civil Dist. 11 – Putnam Co., TN

Line: 69 Dwl: 36 Family: 36

Denny, Harold Head Rents Home 31 M W Married (23 yrs. old 1st marriage) Live Stock TN TN TN

(George Harold Denny)

Denny, Emma Wife 25 F W Married (17 yrs. old 1st marriage) TN TN TN *(Emma Lyon Whitaker)*

Denny, Emma Doyne 7 F W Dau. Single TN TN TN

(Emma Doyne Denny md 1st Vernice Jasper Thomas Ragsdale - md 2nd Vincent Lopolo - md 3rd Gurnery Miller - md 4th James McGregor.

Denny, Robert Ray Son 5 M W TN TN TN *(Robert Ray Denny Sr. md Joyce McConnell)*

Denny, Jean Dau. 3 F W Single TN TN TN *(Buena Jean Denny)*

Denny, Harold D. Son 1 9/12 M W Single TN TN TN *(Harold Denton Denny md Lois Guess).*

Thu, 24 Jun 2004 11:56:53 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: been out of commission

Hey AJ. Didn't know if you had been trying to get thru or not. My service provider has been down the last few days. Of course it wasn't their fault, or so they say. anyway hope it if going thru and coming thru now. The information service (Emma Doyne is on her way and should arrive late this P.M. So if you have any questions shoot them on. Gus

Fri, 25 Jun 2004 05:58:22 -0700 Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Hi,

I need help with this photo: you wrote this with the photo. I need to understand all of the people in this photo.

SEATED MAMAS' MAMA GREAT GRAND MA LAURA VANDERPOOL.
AUNT INA CENTER (MAMAS' SISTER) AT RIGHT AUNT ETTA
MAMA'S MOTHER (PARLU SISTER) AT LEFT IS ROBERT EARL
BLACKBURN (AUNT INA SON) IN FRONT OF HIM IS HIS
DAUGHTER AND HER BABY CONFUSED YET???????????????

George Harold Denny – b. 8 July 1899, Buffalo Valley, TN

d. 20 August 1956, Buffalo Valley, TN

md December 1920, Wilder, TN, Emmerline “Emma” Lyon

Whitaker - b. 2 November 1903, Wilder, TN – d. 16 March 1995, Cookeville, TN

d/o William Whitaker & Paralee / Pearlu Vanderpool -

Both Buried: +Rock Springs Cemetery, Rock Springs, TN

Laura Vanderpool, mother of Paralee/Pearlu Vanderpool Ina Vanderpool sister of Emma Lyon Whitaker.

Ina Vanderpool md Jesse Blackburn - - Robert Earl Blackburn, s/o Ina Vanderpool Blackburn - -

Daughter of Robert Earl Blackburn Etta.

Audrey

Mon, 28 Jun 2004 16:02:06 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Re the big visit

Hey AJ and Mike. Things on the net have been quit for a few days, but not here. My two sister and friend made it what a trip. Thanks goodness none of them drink as it would have surely been a lock up party. None of them were aware of computers or genealogy but after a while I couldn't get them from over my

shoulder looking at the things you had done and the communications we have had. They really enjoyed themselves. Emma Doayne brought me three tapes and also one she had made for you re Tim etc. I will send it on to you USPS in a day or so. I am a little depressed after listening to her. Never realized how bad off we were. But a couple of days on the couch I should be fine. She did clear up one bunch of bull from my brother: It was uncle John Bell Denny that took in the Rittenberry; so guess I owe Virgil an apology. My brother can still claim relations with the Rittenberry's but just thru a different channel. I was amazed after listening to her tape to you . So much of the info she included was already in your Web . Since she had never worked on computer you can get some back up info which confirms your very closely. Got with my friend (we were in the first grade together) and were able to identify all the people in the school photo I sent you except one. This info will be forth coming by e-mail. Can also clear up the Mama' Mama grandmother mess. The Dorothy Nell Ashburn Thomas is a different set of Ashburn's from the 8th District, which we used to call the bloody eighty. The lower end of the county we talk about is in the 11th. Got my memory jolted a little so will get a couple of tall tales of now and then.. Got to go. Let hear from you when ever the urge arises.

Gus

Tue, 29 Jun 2004 18:13:07 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: The Family Visit

Hi Gus,

So glad the family made it in one piece and you all had a great visit.

I can't find a Rittenberry in the John Bell Denny household in the census but there is 10 yrs. in between each census.

Can't wait to hear the tape Emma made for me. Did you get my family sheets and information on the Denny's I sent to you to give and share with Emma ???????? Hope it did not get lost in the mail I sent it in plenty to time to get to you.

I want to see the list you have for the school group it will be great.

About the bloody eight - Dist. 8: I heard my mother talk about the bloody eighth. My grandfather, Milton Otis Loftis, father of my mother, Geraldine Loftis was a deputy sheriff and got shot while on duty. I think it might of been in the bloody eighth. Is that where moonshines were active?????

Hope you got some of my e-mails when your computer stopped working.

Audrey

Wed, 30 Jun 2004 21:37:31 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Reply to visit

Happy early 4th of July to you and Mike. Number one we got the package and on time. You would have thought it was a code message from the CIA, Emma held on to it in wonder why she would be getting mail at this address. She damn near tore the door of the car when they left as she realized she had forgotten it, The tape will be in the mail tomorrow, as it is now in the mail box waiting for the honorable hand of Luke, our mail carrier to carry it away, I have three more tapes she had recorded for me they are not factual, just the way it was, Later I will send them to you for info purpose only. If there is anything in them that will fill in you research ,use it and if not please return the tapes. Someday we must discuss the eighth district more in detail. The eighth had its part of moonshine but the most well know and where cousin Luke establish his record was where some of your ancestors can from: Jackson County, TN. Jackson Co was and to this day still well know for its moonshine.

I know a recipe for a cough as I am the "Witch Doctor" that could make the old timely cough medicine: Moonshine, Honey, Lemon, Peppermint and as they say, other natural ingredients. The names in the school picture are about ready to transmit. Let me get out of this. Talk to you later. Gus.

Thu, 1 Jul 2004 06:19:47 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Social Security Information

Hi,

Found these SSN: Write you more later, sounds like you had a funny and enlighten visit with your family....

Name: Emma W. Denny

SSN: 414-52-9238

Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America

Born: 2 Nov 1903

Died: 16 Mar 1995 State (Year)

SSN issued: Tennessee (1951)

(Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker, d/o William Whitaker& Paralee / Pearlu Vanderpool.

She md George Harold Denny: Chapter: 5:

www.ajlambert.com)

Name: John H. Denny

SSN: 412-24-6299

Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America

Born: 22 Jun 1914

Died: 21 Jul 1992 State (Year)

SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)

(John Henry Denny, s/o Hugh Toi Denny & Martha Anne Huddleston . He md Helen Carr)

Name: Willie E. Denny

SSN: 411-22-3958

Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America

Born: 17 Sep 1908

Died: 8 Jul 1991 State (Year)

SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)

Name: Clara Denny

SSN: 413-74-5685

Last Residence: 38548 Buffalo Valley, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America

Born: 4 Sep 1914

Died: Mar 1981 State (Year)

SSN issued: Tennessee (1962)

(Clara Nell Ashburn, d/o William Albert Ashburn & Minnie Bell Burton. She md Tamer Jones "Buck"
Denny)

Name: Hugh Denny

SSN: 412-64-3322

Last Residence: 38548 Buffalo Valley, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America

Born: 16 May 1879

Died: Jun 1972 State (Year)

SSN issued: Tennessee (1957)
(Hugh Toi Denny, s/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen. He md Martha Anne Huddleston).

Name: Lloyd Denny
SSN: 412-58-8772
Last Residence: 38582 Silver Point, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 14 Jun 1903
Died: Aug 1976 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1954)
(Lloyd Denton Denny, s/o John Rankin Denny & Ada Scruggs. He md Verta Mae "Vesta Mai" Medley)

Name: Luke A. Denny
SSN: 412-24-6311
Last Residence: 37172 Springfield, Robertson,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 21 Nov 1917
Died: 5 Aug 2000 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)
(Luke Alexander Denny, s/o John Henry Denny & Helen Carr. He md 1st Jewell Ray Koonce –
md 2nd Nellie Ora Keathly - md 3rd Alice Jewell Whitehead)

Name: Mary Denny
SSN: 410-38-4396
Last Residence: 38544 Baxter, Putnam, Tennessee,
United States of America
Born: 19 Oct 1898
Died: Sep 1980 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)

Name: Palma Denny
SSN: 414-86-9777
Last Residence: 38544 Baxter, Putnam, Tennessee,
United States of America
Born: 9 Aug 1907
Died: 28 Dec 2003 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1966)

Name: William L. Denny
SSN: 414-54-2151
Last Residence: 38544 Baxter, Putnam, Tennessee,
United States of America
Born: 14 Nov 1931
Died: 9 May 2003 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1952)

Name: Willie Denny
SSN: 414-52-9251
Last Residence: 37087 Lebanon, Wilson, Tennessee,
United States of America
Born: 18 Aug 1900
Died: Jun 1976 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1951)
(Willie Lee Starnes md John Lawson Denney/Denny: Chapter 5: www.ajlambert.com)

Name: T. Denny

SSN: 408-52-3043
Last Residence: 38548 Buffalo Valley, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 4 Jun 1907
Died: Sep 1986 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)
(Tamer Jones "Buck" Denny, s/o John Rankin Denny & Ada Scruggs. He md Clara Nell Ashburn).

A.J.

Thu, 1 Jul 2004 08:01:50 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Who is This?

Hi,

I sent you the SSN: and then I did some more research in my records. With the Last Residence: 38501
Cookeville, TN:

Name: John H. Denny
SSN: 412-24-6299
Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 22 Jun 1914
Died: 21 Jul 1992 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)
(John Henry Denny, s/o Hugh Toi Denny & Martha Anne
Huddleston . He md Helen Carr)

WHO IS THIS???

Name: Willie E. Denny
SSN: 411-22-3958
Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 17 Sep 1908
Died: 8 Jul 1991 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (Before 1951)

Name: Emma W. Denny
SSN: 414-52-9238
Last Residence: 38501 Cookeville, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 2 Nov 1903
Died: 16 Mar 1995 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1951)
(Emmerline "Emma" Lyon Whitaker, d/o William Whitaker
& Paralee / Pearlu Vanderpool.
She md George Harold Denny: Chapter: 5: <http://www.ajlambert.com>

Name: Clara Denny
SSN: 413-74-5685
Last Residence: 38548 Buffalo Valley, Putnam,
Tennessee, United States of America
Born: 4 Sep 1914
Died: Mar 1981 State (Year)
SSN issued: Tennessee (1962)
(Clara Nell Ashburn, d/o William Albert Ashburn &
Minnie Bell Burton. She md Tamer Jones "Buck" Denny)

Working on the rest.....

Saw the fireworks with my girlfriend last night and they were nice. My husband has been in Allington, TX for the last 2 weeks and her comes home Sat. Will be glad to see him, I got alot of genealogy and housework done since he has been gone.

We should tell Emma D. that she is being watched by the homeland security of the FBI for telling family tales...

Later,

A.J.

Tue, 6 Jul 2004 19:47:17 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: School Picture

Hey AJ and Mike. As I told my brother things here for the 4th were quit as we were low on cash flow; so we burnt the garage and threw in a couple of aerosol can for a little blast. Please bear with me in the ID of the school photo. It might take a couple of re runs to get it right. The picture was 1939, I started in 37 so that would have taken up 38, so the second grade would have been 39. The second and third grade were in one class so you have a combo of two classes. If you will notice there was no "social promotion" then. The age of some show it. Another note, the one and only one with shoes on (seated right) was believe it or not named Joe Lewis. Now the fun:

Sitting on left, in rear Eugene Jared, sitting on left front, Leo Winfrey.

From left to right: Butch Chaffin, Harry Maxwell. Jerry Denny, Hubert Morris, Jim Tom Ray, Harry Stamps, Herbert Wheeler, J. D. Goodman.

SECOND ROW; Dan Maxwell, Ima Jean Gamble, Delorse Maxwell, Jimmie Ann Brown, Francis Holmes, Jane Griffin, Callie Mc Broom. (in front of Callie is Gerald Wade) N.C. Lewis, Harold Lee Sutton. (the head sticking between H. Wheeler and J.D. Goodman is LLOYD Wheeler.

THIRD ROW; Unknown, Thomas Gunn, John McBroom. James Millis, ? Holmes, Ruth Maxwell, Big Blond Gut Lester "Biscuit" Wade.
(teacher RUBY GENTRY

FOURTH ROW; Billy Moss, W. Phillips. Fred Maxwell. Reba Austin, Josephine Griffin, Helen Judd.

AS THEY SAY THE SECRETARY DISAVOWS ANY ERRORS AND PRINTING ERRORS ARE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE TYPIST. It was a fun bunch. No body had anything, except a couple to them and they were out numbered. No great name of fame a lawyer or two (not much to say for that) a doctor, a war hero, a truck driver or two, a few farmers, Lots of housewives, a couple of suicides, and a dear friend in Ruth Maxwell for nearly 70 years. Others did well and other like a lot of us just hung on. God rest their souls and memories. Talk to you later. Gus

Wed, 7 Jul 2004 07:03:06 -0700 Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Emma Tape

Hi Gus,

I am going to get that school picture out today and add the names to the group. I will add the names to my word files and the names can be changed as quick and easy as necessary if any changes are made.

I got up early today to have some peace and quiet outside in my gazebo to listen to the tape you sent me

which came in the mail yesterday. I got my husband's boombox and went outside to listen to the tape. I got pretty emotional listening to the tape. Emma can tell stories without hesitation. Her voice reminded me of the folks from Tennessee.

I know you must of heard the tape yourself but I am going to make a copy of it and send one to you.

Everyone tells me the same story about my father, Tim.

The story that he was so very protected and had all the things money could buy but the right kind of love. It is so true that parents overly try and please their children sometimes and that does not make them strong in their later years. I can't say that I am the smartest gal around or the strongest but I can handle my own if need be. I was on my own for a while when I got divorced and could do it again if I had too.

Emma tells me her version of growing up by my father. Her memories create a mental picture of the way life was in that little valley - Buffalo Valley. My grandmother, Audra treated me kind but firm. I was not to be a tom boy but a lady. Sorry but I was more mule than lamb.

According to Emma and others my dad got to do what ever he wanted and so when he grew up he expected to do the same. So he didn't pay any mind to what people thought about him. He would yell really loud and didn't care how big of a scene he made in public or in his own house. He would whack you if you got out of line or he wanted to discipline you. In those days the good old belt would be the weapon of choice.

I never understood my father but now I can understand a little better.....my mother was just the person he needed as his mate....she was soooooo good to my dad she would tell him that he was spoiled and a brat and boy he didn't want to hear that!!!!

I am going to send Emma and you a little story I wrote to a e-mail distant cousin of mine, Joe Phillips (really his name was Gentry). I wrote it to him once when I felt like letting it all out. He wrote me some pretty wild stories himself.

Talk to you later, the people are waking up around here and the peace is going to turn into a thing of the past in a few minutes.

A.J.

Wed, 7 Jul 2004 10:11:50 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Barbara Sue Denny

Hi,

I noticed that I don't have a photo of Barbara Sue Denny Korte Findley Richardson.

Do you have one? And her birth date? Is she still living?

Barbara Sue9Denny (George Harold8, John Rankin7, John Smith6, Zachariah5, John4, Benjamin3, Zachariah2, John1) was born 1942. She married (1) Ray Korte. She married (2) David Findley. She married (3) Earl G. Richardson.

Children of Barbara Denny and Ray Korte are:

J. Gerald Korte, Kimberly Lynn Korte & David Korte

Wed, 7 Jul 2004 21:40:48 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Lapse of memory.

Got so carried away try to get the photo off I forgot to send the info. Barbara Sue is still AND SO MUCH ALIVE IT WOULD SCARE YOU. IF YOU WANTED TO SEND SOMEONE TO BE YOUR REP TO THE DEVIL SHE COULD HOLD HER GROUNDS. SUE WAS BORN IN FEBRUARY 1942 AND MY

DAD IN HIS OWN DUMB WAY USED TO SAY SHE WAS THE LITTLE ACCIDENT. THAT MADE HER 12 YEARS MY JUNIOR AND I STILL RESENT IT TO DAY THAT I WAS NO LONGER THE BABY ////?????. OH TO HELL WITH NATURE. SUE MARRIED RAY CORTE AND HAD HER CHILDREN (3) by him: Gerald, Kim and David. David died at the age of 12 with a brain tumor and I am not sure that doesn't figure in into her future. After that Sue married David Finnely (what a joke) then there was a retired army Col by the name of Joe which had no earthy way to last since both of them were the Col. At last I think she has found peace with her fourth Earl Richardson, he worships the ground she walks on. He is a retired Social Security worker and I am nice to him as he might cut my check. Truthfully he is a nice guy. Sue was the one that brought Emma and Ruth down to see us. Her and Emma both live in Cookeville, TN. and believe it or not get along very well together, but at times Sue says she feels as if she is not in the family as the GAP is so far apart. The gap would be approx. 20 years between her and Emma. Now got to get back and see if I can send the other photo. Gus.

Wed, 7 Jul 2004 22:12:45 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Photo

Hey AJ. Couple of photo. The one on top is sister Jean (deceased) and my wayward brothers" wife Lois. On the bottom is Barbara Sue Denny-----there was so many husbands can't remember them all. Of course me before I went into the wilds and the other is sister Emma Doyne See you Gus. More photo to follow .

Wed, 7 Jul 2004 22:12:45 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Another Photo, Then to bed.

Found this one is the search of Barbara Sue. In back of course Mary and I. On the left is my oldest brother Robert Ray and his wife Joyce, The little one in between is Kattie (Kattie is a SMALL PERSON and a bundle of joy. The one with the cap and gown is her mother Kaye which is Jean's daughter. As an added bit; over the years I have lost contact with Kaye as she is now in Colorado as a nurse. She used to call me at about 2 a.m , and talked half the rest that was left of the night. Her daughter Kattie was as I mentioned A Small Person. The latest news I had from her was that she was married and hopefully happy ever after. So another notch in the Denny family. See you Gus. Have lots of photos left. If anything stirs your interest let me know.

Thu, 8 Jul 2004 07:13:26 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny to Tammer Jerry Denny

Sex of a Fly

woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Hunting Flies" He responded.

"Oh. Killing any?" She asked.

"Yep, 3 males, 2 Females," he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell?"

He responded, "3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone."

Got the pictures --- thanks. Will sort them out tonight when I get home from work. Mike and I went to see the movie 911 about George W. Bush and we went to dinner. Night before I took my brother and his friend to dinner and to see Spider Man 2. My brother, Joe is a story in himself.

I am in the process of transcribing the Emma tape.

Talk to you later.

A.J.

Thu, 8 Jul 2004 10:59:11 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Emma Doyle Tape

Hi, Gus

This is the story from the Emma tape: I will send you a copy of the tape and I would like a copy of the other tapes Emma made that you have, when ever you find time. I would love to hear what's on the other tapes.

Emma Doyle Denny Tape: *Story not shown here:*

A.J.

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 07:31:57 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny to Tammer Jerry Denny
Hi,

This is what I have from the Denny Group Picture:

Who did Helen Kay Scarlett marry? And do you know the name of the husband of Kattie Scarlett?

L to R: Robert Ray "Bud" Denny Sr. & his wife, Joyce (McConnell) Denny, between them is Kattie, d/o Helen Kaye Scarlett. Mary Pearl (Rollins) Denny & her husband, Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny Sr. With the cap & gown, Helen Kaye Scarlett, d/o Buena Jean (Denny) & Jesse Scarlett. Kaye is now in Colorado working as a nurse.

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 06:33:51 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: School Picture

Gus,

What was the name of the school????? And it was taken in 1939?

I am putting the names with the school picture as follows:

Sitting on left, in rear Eugene Jared, sitting on left front, Leo Winfrey. From left to right: Butch Chaffin, Harry Maxwell. Jerry Denny, Hubert Morris, Jim Tom Ray, Harry Stamps, Herbert Wheeler, J. D. Goodman.

SECOND ROW; Dan Maxwell, Ima Jean Gamble, Delorse Maxwell, Jimmie Ann Brown, Francis Holmes, Jane Griffin, Callie Mc Broom. (in front of Callie is Gerald Wade) N.C. Lewis, Harold Lee Sutton. (the head sticking between H. Wheeler and J.D. Goodman is LLOYD Wheeler.

THIRD ROW; Unknown, Thomas Gunn, John McBroom. James Millis, ? Holmes, Ruth Maxwell, Big Blond Gut Lester "Biscuit" Wade. (teacher RUBY GENTRY).

FOURTH ROW; Billy Moss, W. Phillips. Fred Maxwell. Reba Austin, Josephine Griffin, Helen Judd. Another note, the one and only one with shoes on (seated right) was believe it or not named Joe Lewis.

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 06:36:37 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. (Denny) Lambert to Harry Maxwell

Subject: School Picture

Hi Harry,

My cousin Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny sent me this school picture and he has a Harry Maxwell in it, probably you?

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 16:55:14 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Singing

Got tired of singing so will finish up Scarlett clan. Top is my buddie and the meanest and toughest white guy that ever put on a pair of boots. He was a great father and a good husband Jesse F. (Pee Wee) Scarlett. Below is their oldest daughter Fay. She is now a director of a nursing home in Il. Some day I will have to tell you about the nurses in the family. Lots of Them. Gus

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 17:10:06 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Last of the Scarletts

These are Kaye' two children. E. J. was the oldest and 6 ft 4in, Kattie was 4 ft. Doesn't seem hardly equal. Promise I will let you go. Gus

Fri, 9 Jul 2004 07:49:05 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Minnie Denny Tenant House

Hi,

I think is the house that Emma said you guys lived in... This is the house that my mother and father lived in that was on the Timothy Denny farm, tenant house. Minnie Denny, d/o Timothy Denny & Hettie Paul. Minnie Denny was the sister of Virgil Timothy Denny. Minnie owned her father's farm till she died and willed it to my father.

When my dad came back down to Tennessee he did not live with his mother, Audra. Tim and his family lived in Minnie Denny's tenant house. I took this picture in 1971. I bet this is the same house Emma talked about in the tape she sent me.

Emma said:

"I was born in Buffalo Valley so was my brother, of Rock Springs. The three of us Jean, Harold & Jerry were all born in the house that Virgil Denny owned. Our house was at the fork of the road where you turn one to the left you would go up to Minnie Denny's or up into Buckner, Uncle John Bell Denny's and on the right you would go straight up to Audra's to the Carr's house and on up to the Medley holler we called it on Hopewell hill."

I made you a copy of the tape you sent me and would like to hear the other tapes Emma made.

Sat, 10 Jul 2004 10:08:48 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Jean Denny

Hi,

I am sending off in the mail a book I compiled about your stories, a copy of the Emma tape and a CD of our vacation in India and Nepal. Sending it book rate might take a little longer than 1st class.

I need some information on Buena Jean Denny - the complete date she died and where she is buried. Anything else you can fill in.

...Buena Jean Denny – b. 12 July 1926, TN – d. 6 January 1991
md Jesse Fain Scarlett – b. 13 April 1920 – d. 14 June 1973
Both Buried: Odd Fellows Cemetery, Putnam Co., TN

Children: Helen Kaye & Jessica Faye Scarlett

I wrote Harry Maxwell and sent him the school group you sent me and he said it was not him.

Harry wrote:

Don't think that is me. I never attended Baxter Elementary until the 7th grade.

A.J.

Sun, 11 Jul 2004 19:13:09 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Info on B. Jean Denny Scarlett

Hey AJ and Mike/ Thanks so much, in advance, for the forthcoming book, tape and CD. The info you asked for on Jean is: Date of Birth, 7-12-26. Date of death, 1-6-91. Her husband Jesse F. Scarlett, dob 4-13-1920/ dod, 6-14-1973. They are both buried at the Oddfellow's Cemetery in Baxter TN. The stone is quite unusual as it is to interlocking hearts with the poem that was written by an unknown soldier in the civil war that goes like this: Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not here. I do not sleep. I am the wind that blows and the driven snow.....etc. If you can't find it let me know as I used to know it by heart but will have to look it up to get it right. I got a kick out of the Harry Maxwell response. Of all the people in the group he had to be the first one contacted. Where is he Now? I told you it might take a few runs to get it right. Lived thru the birthday and am now into the second day looking forward to the next one. Will be in touch. Gus.

Sun, 11 Jul 2004 21:21:12 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny to Tammer Jerry Denny
Subject: Birthday
HAPPY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU
HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR GUSSY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!!

I was so busy trying to get stuff ready to mail that I didn't even see it was your birthday.

Harry Maxwell
745 Spring Valley Road
Cookeville, TN 38501

Wrote the book: Descendants of Samuel Maxwell of Putnam County, TN

Talk to you later, gotta get my letter to Emma written.

A.J.

Tue, 13 Jul 2004 12:49:43 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Package Arrived

Hey AJ and Mike. I received the package this AM. I was and still am overwhelmed by it. I thought I was going to have to go to the dictionary to find the adjectives that I need to describe it. Your work and assembling must have been a task. No adjectives needed, JUST THANKS. I don't think I have told you yet that my like work was in the book business. I dealt with college textbooks. I guess I have waited to send you this story as I didn't feel comfortable at first with you to overload you with my problems in life. It is nothing earth shaking, just a lot of dumb things we do. I will get to work on it, but don't think I can

equal yours to Joe Gentry. Thanks again. Mary and I were peeling apples. (HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU HAVE SEEN DRIED APPLES. THE KIND THAT MAKES THOSE WONDERFUL FRIED APPLE PIES) I can tell you the story about them if you don't know. When I received your package all apple peeling stopped and the reading began. Now it back to the peeling. See you Gus.

Tue, 13 Jul 2004 13:27:46 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Re Package

WOW the post office is really fast. I just mailed that stuff the other day. I sent Emma a letter and some of the family charts. I have updated the John Rankin Denny papers yet again so their are some changes.

I ventured to the west side of Dearborn, MI today by myself, Mike is in Texas for work. I had a funeral to attend. My dad's first cousin on his mother's side. Audra Camilla Anderson Denny's sister Addie Anderson who md Preston Gill's daughter, Reba's husband Edward Norman Quesenberry died.

Norm was in the Navy and was on ships that went all over the place. They had a full military service for him shooting the guns, playing taps and the flag. At my father's funeral we had two army guards who came and gave my mother the flag and played taps on a recorder. But it was nice.

I am so glad to get back home, I don't like to drive too far because I am afraid of getting lost and road rage.

I'll have one of those apple pies!!!! UMMMMMMMMM

Talk to you later,

A.J.

Thu, 15 Jul 2004 22:43:50 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Name of the Father

Hi,

I have been listening to the Emma Doyle tapes you sent me and had a few drinks to boot while transcribing and listening to them. I was laughing most of the time. When she said your daddy would tell you all that you were gonna starve and go to the poor house I just about fell off my chair. My father, TIM would say the same thing to us all the time we were growing up. He drove my mother and all us kids nuts saying that.

Still working on the tapes.

I have a question. You sent me some pictures and this is what it said. Kaye' two children. E. J. was the oldest and 6 ft 4in, Kattie was 4 ft. Doesn't seem hardly equal. I need to know the name of the father of these children. Who did Helen Kaye Scarlett marry? E.J. (what did that stand for?) maybe Jesse?

A.J.

Fri, 16 Jul 2004 20:33:24 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: re a bunch of answers

Hey AJ and Mike. First let me answer this one. Kaye was married only once (unless she has remarried in the last couple of years) Her husband and father of the two children was Edward Heffkin of Belleville, IL. This was where Pee Wee and Jean lived for many years. The E.J. stands for Edward Jesse. Looks like the picture of the old house on Minnie's place is not the one we lived in. I sent a copy to Emma and she reply no. (I will send you a copy of her letter by PP. I should have remembered when you said you and Mike were there in the 70's . The house we lived in (where I was born) was gone long before that.

I have a thing I want to send you about my friend. It has no historical information at all. Just a friendship that lasted 41 years. I have a picture that I am going to send tonight (if I can find it) of him and another friend of 46 years. Have been busy today. Picking out walnuts and still drying apples. Just a note on this type behavior. I have reverted back (in custom only) at least 100 years. I can fruit, veggies and anything else that grows. I make all kinds of Jam and Jellies. I make sausage, cure my hams. and regret that so far I have not been able to kill my own hog, but that will come before too long. I make wine, (for personal consumption, and also give a hell of a lot away to friends, that do not drink but use it for medical purposes) I think they call them Baptist.

We are right in the middle of blackberry season; so along with the other things today I have been making blackberry cordial. (5 gallon). If you happen to drop by your friendly liquor store you will see that "good" cordial runs anywhere from 20 to 30 dollars per fifth. Mine will put it to shame. I said I had reverted back 100 years this is only in doing things I have wanted to do all my life but never had the chance to do it in town. Before I lost my ASS in the market and business ventures I had enough luck (not sense) to purchase 40 acres out in the wilderness. miles from nowhere. We moved three years ago and added on to an old tenant house that was built in the early 1900. We had no water, just hand dug wells. No electricity, no indoor plumbing, no closets in the early house. It was interesting to note in the original house not a closet but two large nails that served the purpose. One for his pair of overalls and the other for her dress. They only had two changes of clothing. One on and the other on the nail. We now have water. Thanks to a Federal grant from your tax dollar, electrical service. Thanks for me paying for it. We built an addition on to the house of 28ftX28ft and now have indoor plumbing (how up town can you get: ONE FOR HER AND ONE FOR ME)

This may seem strange but the truth is when I went into the military we had never lived in a house that had indoor plumbing or bathrooms. We built a large closet and it was not enough; so I put in an extra building 12X12 adjacent to it for another closet. It is not enough as my wife has every piece of clothing from size 10 to I am afraid to mention the last size as she might see this. We left the original house which was three rooms at first and then two more were added in the 50's pretty much as they were; so you can see there is something's that you can't outgrow or get away from. I grew a beard in memory of my friend (as you will see in the picture), planted a garden, bought a case of bourbon and some Budweiser and told the creditors to go to hell and we are now happy until they find us. Don't know why but just wanted to talk about this. Talk to you later. Country living Gus.

Fri, 16 Jul 2004 20:58:57 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Picture as promised

AJ. As I told you I want to send this so the story that I am going to write later has a reference. The guy on my right (that's me in the blue and white shirt) is named Ben Fitzpatrick. Ben died 3 plus years ago and that was when I grew the beard in his honor, The guy on my left is W.H. "Buck" Stewart a friend for years and years. Ben as I will point out later has an interesting educational background. He never finished grammar school, never graduated from high school, never received a BS degree from college, never got a master degree from college but wound up as one of the younger guys to ever received a doctors degree from the University of Texas, in Austin. This will be brought out in the story. He was the chairman and head of the math dept at Auburn Univ. for years. Not to slight my other friend (still much alive) Buck was sales manager with the Ala Gas Corp and noted for his drinking ability. That is why he fit in so well with the three stooges. LET YOU GO. Gus

Sat, 17 Jul 2004 09:11:32 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Tammer Jerry Denny

Subject: Joke

On the first day God created the dog. God said, "Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. I will give you a life span of twenty years."

The dog said, "That's too long to be barking. Give me ten years and I'll give you back the other ten." So God agreed.

On the second day God created the monkey. God said, "Entertain people, do monkey tricks, make them laugh. I'll give you a twenty-year life span." The monkey said, "How boring, monkey tricks for twenty years? I don't think so. Dog gave you back ten, so that's what I'll do too, okay?" And God agreed.

On the third day God created the cow. God said, "You must go to the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer. I will give you a life span of sixty years."

The cow said, "That's kind of a tough life you want me to live for sixty years. Let me have twenty and I'll give back the other forty." And God agreed again.

On the fourth day God created man. God said, "Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. I'll give you twenty years."

Man said, "What? Only twenty years! Tell you what, I'll take my twenty, and the forty the cow gave back and the ten the monkey gave back and the ten the dog gave back, that makes eighty, okay?"

"Okay," said God, "You've got a deal."

So that is why the first twenty years we eat, sleep, play, and enjoy ourselves; for the next forty years we slave in the sun to support our family; for the next ten years we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren; and for the last ten years we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Life has now been explained to you.

Now I want one of those fried apple pies.

I used to make a lot of jam and jelly for my dad but then he got sugar and couldn't eat sweets. That just about killed him that he couldn't eat sweets. He would load up on butter. Chunks of butter on sugar free cookies. He didn't die from his sugar he died from heart disease. He had prostate problems, high blood pressure and mental problem etc.

He would go on and on..... I can't get any, I can't eat any.....phewwww!!! I'm worn out, he would say...just kill me I want to die. Or he would say "I could just" (and hold a knife to his neck). One time he did that at my house when we were having pizza and my brother Joe grabbed the knife by the sharp blade and cut his hand. I had to rush him to the hospital. Dad said "I'm a going too!" I said OH NO YOUR NOT!!!! What a screwed up family I had.

When we were kids dad would get out a German Luger pistol that he picked up during WWII and hold it to his head and say "I could just".....I don't believe the gun was loaded but I think if it was my father probably wouldn't of pulled the trigger but my oldest brother would of been willing to help my father with the trigger. My father gave the gun to my ex-husband and he took it after our divorce. We went to a shooting range to fire the gun and I made a bull's eye the first try. My ex looked at me and said "How did you do that?" When I was married to him we had several guns in the house. My husband I am married to now hates guns.

Gotta read your new e-mails and talk to you later. A.J.

Sat, 17 Jul 2004 20:40:24 -0500 Tammer Jerry Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Laughing and in a state of shock.

Hey AJ & Mike. Nothing to do with the message but do you know how to make fried apple pies? If you do I am going to send you some sun dried apples so you can make some. If you do not know let me know and I will forward the step by step method. Now the subject. There is no way I can tell this that will be as funny and jolting as it appeared to me. But lets try. When I received your package of the wonderful book (I really liked the authors) along with the pictures on the C.D. It was a must for me to view the India trip. I

had not until then had the pleasure of running one of these, so I flipped on the CD button and there appeared a down load sign of a few minutes (which I thought was normal). Then up jumped the sub title of "white teens and black cocks". Unusual not really as I am not up to date on India and their lives and white teens should not be too unusual in India and beside I have in my chicken population black cocks. So I proceeded with the next step and believe me it had nothing to do with India or chickens.

I am not a "prune" and I have been there and done that so not much excites me BUT THIS WAS WHAT IT SAID. WHAT GRAPHICS? I thought what in the hell is she sending me and what does this require a trip to India when it is so common at home? I was between wonderment, awe, laughter, and shock. Luckily my grandson who is spending some time with us this summer came in and I could see the red "flushing" around his neck as I asked him how to get the CD playing.

Needless to say he said OH THIS THING IS JUST A POP UP THAT THE COMPUTER HAS. He is 18 and no more needs to be said as I was once there but dam nit had no computer. Anyway we got it on the right track and the photos (real ones) were beautiful and breath taking. I can see and appreciate why you enjoyed your trip so much. Couldn't help but think of our mutual friend who said you wrote the junk, what in the hell if she had seen this, Great maybe it would have brought her back to the real world. Got to go. Just had to pass this on. Gus

Sun, 18 Jul 2004 05:39:06 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Oh my Lord!

Hi,

Oh My Lord, you sure did get sucked into a porno site!!!! I have never seen that!!! Not even in India!!! I get those porno popups and porno e-mails all the time. I don't view them. I can look down my pants and get a good look anytime! Ha! But the white teens and black cocks I would have to ask someone for the pleasure, I am sure they would let me take a peek! Ha! I am so glad that your grandson was there to straighten things out!!!!

I was in shock also I thought OH NO WHAT DID MIKE DO WITH THE INDIA CD'S..... I have been giving them to all of my friends, neighbors and family.....I hope something didn't go wrong and they have a CD full of white teens and black cocks...SCREAMMMMMINGGGGGGG.....

But when I finished reading your e-mail I could understand that you just got railroaded into viewing a porno site.....hope you didn't get charged for the viewing!!!!!!

I want you to know that you can see (I have previewed this) our India pictures also on the internet (no white teens and black cocks)..... on our homepage..... at: <http://www.mhlambert.com> My husband is in Texas and he worked very hard to pick out a sampling of the India and Nepal photos and post them on our website with text on each one. It is very nice.....

I couldn't stop laughing when I read about your experience with internet porno.....so very funny. What has this world come to with all this smut and crap on the internet. I wish Miss but kisser could see some of the REAL JUNK that is around.

I spent alot of time yesterday transcribing Emma's tapes. I will send you a transcription and your tapes back. I want Mike to make me some copies of the tapes and he is not home till next week.
Love, A.J

Mon, 19 Jul 2004 10:44:37 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Sale of the John Smith Denny old Place
Hi Gus,

I get a subscription to the Herald Citizen Newspaper a birthday present from Carolyn Shanks Huddleston.

I have been saving all of the obts. and articles that I thought I might like to review when I found the time. I was also saving pictures of interest.

I was not saving the want/sell ads. So today I got a old paper from 7 July 2004 on I found the ad for the sale of the old John Smith Denny place this is the Kenneth Pullum farm now that has the John Smith Denny Cemetery in the back of the house. This is your John Smith Denny ancestor, brother of my ancestor, Timothy Denny - - sons of Zachariah Denny.

This is what the ad says:

page B-7 #840 - - 7 July 2004

Lots/Acreage/Resorts for sale: 7+ AC, Buffalo Valley area: St. Mary's Road. Mostly wooded. No restrictions. City water. Owner Fin., 10 percent down. \$21,900. 931-858-2214.

Wish I could buy it!!!!!! I wonder if Hugh Wayne Denny know.....at one time Kenneth Pullum told me that he was gonna give a deed to Hugh Wayne Denny for the property that the cemetery was on if he would clean up the cemetery and put a fence around it but I don't know if he ever did. I hope the new owners don't destroy the John Smith Denny cemetery.

Note: The new owners Stephen Westover are great people and his wife is very interested in maintaining the John Smith Denny cemetery.

A.J.

Tue, 20 Jul 2004 13:17:49 -0400 Hugh Wayne Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Re: John Smith Denny Farm

I looked at your attachment. I don't believe this is the add for the farm. Kenneth said that there was about 55 acres. It is being sold at auction on August 14, 2004

Hi Gus,

I thought I would drop Hugh Wayne Denny a line. And this is what he said: He doesn't think the ad I found in the Herald Citizen Newspaper is the ad for the old John Smith Denny farm. Guess he is right I will look some more in my next issues of the Herald Citizen. I did hear from relatives here in Michigan that the land was going up for sale in August. I wrote to Carolyn Huddleston e-mail about it but she has not responded yet. Miriam Shanks Gwaltney, Carolyn's sister's computer is down if wasn't she would of written me back within hours of receiving my e-mail but she is out - of - order.

This is what Hugh Wayne Denny said:

Tue, 20 Jul 2004 13:15:57 -0400 Hugh Wayne Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Re: John Smith Denny Farm

Just so happens that I was in Cookeville over the weekend. While there Mama and I took a ride down to Rock Springs. Saw the sign and dropped by Kenneth's and talked to him a few minutes. He is around 90 and Mrs. Pullum (Norma) passed away about 2 years ago. He is moving to be next to his youngest son. He said he wanted to do this for he felt the proceeds would be easier to distribute among his kids than risking a row over selling the farm later on down the road. I ask him how much land was going for in that area and he said he had no idea. He said that Walter Ray Denny (Uncle Willie's youngest son) had indicated interest in the farm in the past but did not know if he was still interested. Realizing that this was going to happen sooner, rather than later, last summer, I negotiated a deed to the cemetery plot and have had it fenced, so there's no question that it is there. Now I'm very glad that I did. How did you find out about this?

Notes of Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Kenneth Pullum's wife died on Friday, February 13, 2004, in Cookeville Regional Medical Center. Kenneth Pullum and his wife lived for many years on the old John Smith Denny farm. **John Smith Denny** and family members are buried behind the house in the Denny family graveyard.

Grace Gill said Kenneth Pullum moved to Baxter, Putnam Co., TN and was going to move into a trailer next to his son, maybe son, Richard and his wife, Odelene Pullum of Baxter. Apparently this is true because the John Smith Denny farm is up of sale and will be sold at auction August 2004.

Sun, 18 Jul 2004 15:13:01 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Photo of Daughter & son-in law

Hey AJ don't think you have this one. I have lots of them together but these two showed up last night in a "paper shuffle". This is our daughter Gloria Elaine Denny Jackson and her husband William Harvey Jackson. Bill is a retired M/Sgt from the US Air Force. Gloria spent most of her adult life as a banker but a couple of years ago got fed up with it and is now a church secretary. They live in Auburn, AL. Bill has a one man lawn care business and raises malamute dogs. In other words what every he wants to do. They are the ones that gave me the computer and these pictures were taken last Christmas. They have no children, except the dogs, and me. They are super nice people and if nothing else comes around they have been worth it. They have been married over 30 years and seem like the next 30 is secure. I think this fills you in on my family. I gave a picture of my brothers daughter and her two children. Will get around to sending it someday. Will get the dried apples on the way in a short as they still need a little sun for drying purposes. Think you will like the recipe with the cinnamon and nutmeg better. We use apple spices but the two combined gives about the same results. later Gus

Mon, 19 Jul 2004 15:20:28 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

AJ. Should have told you about this, but just forgot it. Emma told me a few weeks ago on the phone that Ken Pullum no longer lived there and she thought the place was up for sale. I am like you, wish I had the money to buy it. BUT did I read the ad right in that they are selling it in 7ac lots for \$21 thousand per lot or was that 10 per cent for the whole place which would put it over \$210 thousand. I remember when you could have bought half of St. Mary's road for less than that. Maybe Walter Ray Denny and Darrell Maddux can get in a big fight over that place like they did over the old Joe Maddux property sell (Darrell won that battle.) I remember years ago Willard (Joe's son) sold the old Joe Maddux place for \$10 thousand and it had 280 ac. Oh as they say they are not making any more land even though it is in Rock Springs. The fight I was talking about was just recent the old Maddux property came up for sale and both Ray and Darrell was bidding for it. Darrell went to the owners and told them that W. Ray didn't have a pot to piss in or a window to throw it out and Ray went and told them that Darrell had never paid any body that he owed money to.

I agree with you on the cemetery. Surely they would not destroy it but who knows . Great Grand might wind up in the shade of Mexican Gold. I guess we could be like the native Americans and raise hell with congress. Talk to you later. Gus

Bell's Best III - Mississippi Chapter #36

- * 1 package dried apples, (8oz)
- * 1 cup water
- * 1/3 cup sugar
- * 1 tablespoon butter or margarine
- * 1 can flaky biscuits, (10oz)
- * vegetable oil, for frying

Combine apples and water in saucepan; bring to a boil. Cover, reduce heat, and simmer for 30 minutes or until tender. Cool. Mash slightly if necessary. Stir in sugar and butter; set mixture aside.

Roll each biscuit into a 5 inch circle on a lightly floured surface. Place about 2 tablespoons apple mixture on half of each biscuit circle. To seal pies, dip fingers in water and moisten edges of circles. Fold in half, making sure edges are even. Using a fork dipped in flour, press edges firmly together. Pour oil to a depth of 1/2 inch into a heavy skillet. Fry pies in hot oil (375 deg.) over medium-high heat on both sides until golden, turning once. Drain well on paper towels.

Yield: 10 turnovers.

Fried Apple Pies

- * 2 cups dried apples
- * 2 cups all-purpose flour, sifted or stirred before measuring
- * 1/2 teaspoon salt
- * 1 teaspoon baking powder
- * 3 tablespoons butter or margarine
- * 1 egg, beaten
- * 1/2 cup milk
- * 1/2 teaspoon ground nutmeg
- * 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- * 1 tablespoon sugar
- * oil for deep frying

Cover dried apples with water; simmer, covered, for 30 to 40 minutes. Drain and let cool.

Sift together flour, salt, and baking powder; cut in butter. Add eggs and milk; mix to form a soft dough. Roll dough out thin and cut into 4 circles about 5 inches in diameter.

Combine nutmeg, cinnamon, and sugar.

Place 1/2 cup dried apples in the center of each circle, sprinkle with 1 teaspoon of the sugar mixture, then fold over. Wet edges with a little milk and seal with a fork. Fry at about 370° in deep fryer until golden brown. Drain well. Serve with cream or ice cream.

Makes 4 fried apple pies.

Tue, 20 Jul 2004 19:57:35 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject Hugh Wayne Denny:

Hey AJ was trying to send Hugh Wayne a message but can't get thru. The scrambled thing you received was going to be his message that I was sending you. I sent him the following message:

Hey Hugh. Tammer Jerry 'Gus' Denny here. never thought I would be touching base with a 'yellow jacket', but guess it is safe since I have moved from Auburn to the country. We are still in Ala, but about 70 miles from Auburn. forty six years of the war eagle stuff is enough. was up to the seminary banquet. Were you there? Hugh Sadler and I went to the social hour but had to leave before the meal and meeting. a. June

Denny Lambert and I have been in touch regularly for the past six months. she has my interest sky high in the Denny genealogy and we have passed back and forth volumes of info. just wanted to thank you for your work and interest in getting the deed on the cemetery and the fencing of such. Let me know if I can help on some of the expenses you have encountered.

Went by to see Walter Ray Denny while up there in May. I don't guess he knew anything at that time about the John Smith Denny place as he and Darrell Maddux had had a knock down and drag out over the old Joe Maddux place. Darrell won as he wound up buying it. it's a pleasure to talk with you. stay in touch.

Gus Denny. A.J. let me know if the e-mail is correct. You might convey some of this message to Hugh if you get in touch with him before I do.

Wed, 21 Jul 2004 20:09:51 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Kenneth Pullum's 90th Birthday

Hi Gus,

Carolyn Shanks Huddleston wrote me: Kenneth's place will sell and the Household thing , too. He will go live near his son in a Mobile Home.

He's got a 90th Birthday coming up with a party at the Rose Garden. Send him a card (Buffalo Valley will get it to him)
Love to both CSH

I'm gonna send a birthday card to Kenneth in c/o Carolyn Huddleston tomorrow.

Kenneth's birthday is:

Kenneth Scott Pullum – born 28 July 1915, TN
he was the son of William Hasker Pullum and Callie E. Gill.

P.S. got a letter today from Emma Doyle. A.J. Denny Lambert

Wed, 21 Jul 2004 05:44:07 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Hugh Wayne Denny
Subject Question and Answers

Hi,

I found out about the John Smith farm sale by 1st Kenneth Pullum he told me that he offered you the land the cemetery was on if you fenced it in. 2nd Emma Doyle Denny told me that Kenneth Pullum was moving and selling his place. 3rd a relative here in Michigan Edward Norman Quesenberry husband of Reba Gill died and I went to the funeral. Reba (deceased) is the sister of L.H. Gill who was close friends of Kenneth Pullum and L. H. Gill told me a relative called and told him.

I found Kenneth's wife obt. in the Herald Citizen and talked to some people who live in Tennessee and they said he was selling the farm.

I talked to Jerry Tammer Gus Denny about it also. I figured you knew all about it. Then I looked in the Herald Citizen for the sale and I thought I found it but then Jerry and yourself told me there was a lot of land not just 7 acres.

So I will continue to look in the paper for the sale and see if there is another sale on Mary's Rd. in Buffalo Valley - Rock Creek whatever, I would like to see the sales ad just for genealogy history reference.

Too bad some Denny couldn't buy it.

Talk to you later, glad you fenced in the cemetery so that it will not get destroyed.

Audrey June (Denny) Lambert

Sun, 23 Jul 2004 15:13:01 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Apples

Hey AJ all is well and the apples are about ready. Do me a favor and send me Carolyn Huddleson's e-mail address. I plan on sending her an e-mail that she can convey to Ken Pullum. I am just going to thank him for taking care of the old place for 50 years and also for letting Hugh W. get the deed to the cemetery. Hope Mike has return safely home from Texas. Got to go there's tomatoes, cukes, beans, peppers, and "chiggers" to be picked. Gus

Sat. Sat, 24 Jul 2004 22:21:59 -0500 Carolyn Huddleston to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Got the card and Jerry sent a note, too. I erred somewhere, but everything turned out OK. We went to Donnie's today to see his new house in Murfreesboro and got back later than we thought--called to ask when Kenneth's birthday was--and was told it was today from one to four, so we called his house and his daughter answered, so we went over with your card, my card, and Jerry's note. They were flabbergasted with your card--said they had never seen the card of his Mom & Dad--he had a very interesting store telling about his parents going to Montana--I forgot the stories about his Pullum family but I will make copies to give to his granddaughter who was there and seemed very interested.

Their farm will sell at auction August 14 at 10:00 a.m. and thing in it. So glad to hear from you. Carolyn

Norma Blanche Pullum Obituary

Herald Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville, Putnam Co., TN

Published February 16, 2004 10:46 AM CST

BAXTER -- Funeral services for Norma Blanche Pullum, 89, of Buffalo Valley, were held at 2 p.m. today, Monday, Feb. 16, from the chapel of Baxter Funeral Home. Burial was in Cookeville City Cemetery. Mrs. Pullum died on Friday, February 13, 2004, in Cookeville Regional Medical Center. She was born on March 22, 1914, in Waynesfleet Ontario, Canada, to the late Alfred and May Bowman Welsh.

Mrs. Pullum was a homemaker and was a member of Wolf Creek Home Demonstration Club. She was married on Jan. 20, 1940 in Detroit, Mich., and resided in Putnam County since 1941. Her family includes her husband, Kenneth Scott Pullum of Buffalo Valley; two daughters and a son-in-law, Dian Macon of Melbourne, Fla., and Judy and David Wall of Orlando, Fla.; two sons and a daughter-in-law, Jack Pullum of Buffalo Valley and Richard and Odelene Pullum of Baxter; 10 grandchildren; and several great-grandchildren.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by two sisters, Hilda Welsh and Margaret Lube; a brother, George Welsh; a son, Charles Scott Pullum; and a grandson, Kenneth Richard Pullum.

Pallbearers will be grandchildren. Elder Woody Russell officiated at the services.

Sun, 1 Aug 2004 15:50:47 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Hey AJ & Mike. Just to say hello and that we are well. The silence on this end has been replaced by "woofers". Tweetters, Amps, Speakers, audio systems. Can't go on any further as I don't know enough of the terminology to say anything else. Needless to say the grandson is still here. I sent Carolyn H. an email but never have received an answer. Hope she remembered me and didn't think I was a kook on the key board. Hey the dried apples are ready and will be forth coming soon. Hope you enjoy them. Let me hear. Gus.

Sun, 1 Aug 2004 19:32:32 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Hi Gus,

I have finished transcribing the Emma Doyle tapes. I thought I was done and printed out what I transcribed and when Mike got back from Texas he made copies of the tapes for me. And then Mike said did you know there was some stuff on this one tape that starts in the middle. I said No..so I had to transcribe that tape also....now I am really done. I have printed out 3 copies 1 for me 1 for you and 1 for Emma. I have added all census records and cemetery records I could find to back up the people mentioned in the tapes. I will be sending you a copy from the tapes and I will be sending you your tapes back...It has been a good project and I have found genealogy information, history information and some funny, sad and interesting stories told by Emma.

I will be looking forward to the dried apples too!!!!

I asked Hugh Wayne Denny who he got to install the fence around the John Smith Denny cemetery and he wrote and told me the name of the fence company. And he told me who drew up the deed for him, I think it was a lawyer named Jerry Jared.

I guess the ad I sent you about the Kenneth Pullum farm was not the right ad. I hope I find the right ad in the upcoming Herald Citizen newspapers.

Carolyn Huddleston is helping me document the people buried in Smellage Cemetery, Boma, Putnam Co., TN.

I did alot of work on the old part and she is working on a list for the new part of Smellage called Smellage Memory Gardens.....her husband Ted Huddleston is the caretaker for Smellage Cemetery.

I have been riding my bike, going to concerts, working at this stupid post office and seeing a few of my friends lately. I have been compiling all kinds of genealogy information and ordering some new genealogy books. I had fun transcribing the Emma Doyle tapes and she wrote me a letter and told me she would send me some family photos when she got time.

I will post some of the stories from the tapes on my website. The story about my dad and the corn crop that he never planted was soooooooooo funny I will include that one.....

Talk to you later, hope your summer is going well. All we get is rain.....today August 1st was the day my father, Tim died and so today Mike and I went to my parents graves and put some flowers on them.

Later, A.J.

Wed, 4 Aug 2004 21:32:45 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Message Received

Hey AJ & Mike. Nothing earth shaken, except the dried apples are in the hand of your honorable employer and what they do with them we will have to wait and see. Saw my daughter today and told her I tried to send you some dried apples by e-mail. She is such a nice person but has trouble understanding some of my statements. Thanks for the info on Hugh W. I do have his e-mail and am glad I do as you did not send it. Oh we all do get older. Don't we?

I have been fighting with the idea of going up to the sale of the John Smith Denny place but have talked my self out of it . I must be in error as I thought I had answered Hugh W e-mail to me, but in either case I will get him one off Thursday. I remember the name of Jess Carr and a couple of the other that were mentioned but never had any idea that they were connected in anyway.

Thanks for the info that you have on the way. I have not gone into hibernation about my stories, but the grand son has taken to the computer and my thought waves. I will try and dust some of the cobwebs away and get back on track. Have not heard from Emma lately. OH THAT IS DOYNE AND NOT DOYLE.

Where in the hell DOYNE came from I have no idea. Put up 10 gallons of Concord grape wine today; so in the future if the wording is a little scrambled you will understand why. Keep in touch. Gus.

Fri, 6 Aug 2004 19:32:11 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: How do you spell DUMB.

Hey Mike and AJ. I know when we started talking it was for info and fun only, but seems I am trying to make it a tutoring class out of it. The reasons my e-mails to Hugh W have not been going through my dumb ass put an extra "c" in the @gtri. Anyway I have another one on the way to him. Got my fingers crossed. I swear this dumbness is natural as the wine still has four weeks before it comes off.

Let me tell you a little story about John Henry Denny, Hugh Wayne's dad and a brother to the famous Luke Denny. John Henry was a "slicker" and a guy that was well liked and respected by the entire area. He was sharp as a tack and had the sense to make up for his foolishness. He was a top notch joker and fun piker at anything or anybody. My brother nick name was slick and often referred to as little John Henry. Brother Luke had an elustrial life but John Henry did not take a back seat to no one. Later in life I often called him "Luke's brother, and his reply was Luke was the courser side of the Denny's but he was the refined side and there was more ways to make money than hauling whiskey

John H. true to the Denny line had a love for the spirits and they were to be consumed not hauled. For years and years when I attended the reunion at Baxter Seminary John H always was the first to meet me at the door for he knew I had an ample supply of store bought booze. It was off to the car and as many toasts as we could get by with. At one time Alabama had the miniature law which they used 1.6 ounce bottle to serve in bars (the same as you see on air lines) and John H fell in love with the small bottle but it is tough drinking out of such a small container. He was always well dressed but on those nights his suit pockets nearly pulled him off balance with the load of miniature that I had bestowed on him. John H served many years as county clerk and other political offices and the way politician B.S. today he could have been a senator.

On one trip to Tennessee I found my self running short of cash due to ham and whiskey buying. No problem just go to the bank and get a check cashed. Right--Wrong. I enter the citizen's bank and wanted to cash a check. I wrote it out so far so good but at that time I signed my checks Tammer J. Denny. The teller looked at the check and ask for an excuse for a moment and then before I could catch my breath there appeared the bank president and two of Cookeville's finest in Blue. They had them a forgery because they knew Tamer Denny (Uncle Buck) and much to my dislike I did not look nothing like Buck. Then the talking and explaining started on my behalf. I was not Tamer Denny, Well yes I was but not that Tamer Denny. Have you ever talked your self in to more troubles? Everything I said came out wrong. Yes I was, no I wasn't type. We had reached the point of cuff time for the cops and low and behold John H. came strolling by. He was the vice president of the bank (I think) In sheer delight I called him and the President ask him if I was Tammer Denny and John with the straightest face said no and he sure as hell don't look like him. Well it's lock up time. And then with his big chuckle he said, Jerry how in the hell are you and what seems to be the problem. I was bound not to let him out do me and told him I was only trying to see if Uncle Buck had as much money as he said he had and I must have been right because the bank would not even cash a check of a hundred dollars on his account. By then the Denny came out and I told him that next year at the reunion that "supply" would be cut and if there was any it would be of the lowest grade. Then his face dropped and he say son can't you take a joke just come in my office and we will get whatever you want. I don't remember what my bank account was at that time but I believe I could have written a check for a hundred grand. For years we laughed about this and I often told him I owed him one for keeping me out of jail but he also owed me one for not taking the band for a bundle that day. I really and truly like John Henry Denny and before my mother died she would say ever so often that my brother Harold was no longer John Henry as I had replaced him. I took this as a great compliment. Gus.

Saturday, August 07, 2004 2:13 PM Dural Ragsdale to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Third time the Charm

Great to talk to you this morning. The chickens sounded great. The book sounds super. Keep me posted on what you are doing 'being one with the land' becoming the renowned purveyor of family evidence of passing and, of course, imparting great spiritual and biblical pearls - no doubt cast before the swine of the community who root it up and wallow in the trough of your brilliant presentations. I guess that is to ask, What's New? In the remembrance of Thomas Mann's even more famous brother - Uda Mann.

Momma is excited over the genieology, geineolougy, jeaniology, geneology, the tracing the family thing. She told me about A. J. Lambert. She went on and on about her visit to the shire and her visit with you and Mary. She really loved it!

Like I told you I relax correcting, restoring and working with photos. I have people in the church who have pictures of relatives that have been torn into pieces or broken and ruined and I take them and put them back together. I had a friend whose mother died right before her first grand child was born and my friend wanted a picture of her mother and the grand baby together. I took pictures of her mom and dad and the baby and made a new picture with Grandma and Grandpa holding the new baby - You can't tell the picture was not taken by a camera. Which goes to show you - don't trust pictures these days. And I can't imagine pictures being allowed as evidence in court. I can take a picture and do anything with it. I even put Chance in the middle of the Backstreet boys and you can't tell it is a fake. So I make joke pics for friends and parties and such. So if you need a picture of you standing in the boat with Jesus and the 12 for Sunday School let me know. Send me the pictures and I'll make it happen.

Any way graphics be my hobby and stress reducer these days.

When you scan pictures into the computer scan them in as JPEGs compress them and they will go over the net real fast. If you send pics as BMPs it can take hours to upload and download. A JPEG will move in seconds. If you need we can yak about it later. You are still the coolest guy going and I think about you all the time. I hope I can help out in this project to help pay back some of the great debt I owe you. You saved my family several years ago when we went under - I owe you my life. Nobody knows how bad it got and I hope never will, but thanks to you we are still here, together and coming back. We still have no credit - but I am not sure that is such a bad thing. Cause that means we don't have credit cards - and I am sure that is a great thing. But I want to help anyway I can because I owe you so much. And I want to help because I love you and always have considered you to be the greatest Uncle in the world. Shit, anybody got a towel? Keep me posted, this sounds like a great and fun project. Take care - Dural "Raggy" Ragsdale

Sat, 7 Aug 2004 19:15:13 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Message

Hey A.J. and Mike. I wanted to send on to you the message I got from Emma Doynes son . He is a Methodist preacher in Vicksburg MS and if they every had one that was a rebel since john the Baptist he is it. He is about 50 + yeas old and not a bad guy (for a preacher) I know you probably have the experiance to do what he is talking about but in case we can use him he is very much interested. Have been making "hot" pepper sauce today and thing here are warm. If you like "hot" and spicy food additive let me know and I will send you some. Got the envelope today with the tapes and the Emma transcription. I hate to give her credit but she surprised me with her coverage. She, like me, rambled a little but I found in reading it a great coverage. thanks for the addition to the Gus book. My daughter has the book now and was very impressed with your works. talk to you later. Gus.

Sat, 7 Aug 2004 20:59:32 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject Dried Apples

Hi,

Just got home from work and it is the first night it is not raining or cold so Mike wants me to go and watch a movie in the gazebo in the backyard. We watch movies and light lots of candles and relax.....most of the time I fall asleep on my lounge chair before the movie is over or convince Mike to get me a bowl of ice-cream.....He usually has a beer or two.

Anyway.....I got the package you sent with the dried apples...ummmmmm....and now I will have to get the stuff to make the fried apple pies. You got Mike's attention with the mention of hot sauce. Mike is a hot, spicy, nose running freak! Not me I can't handle the hot spicy sauce. He said to tell you if you have any extra hot sauce he wants some....Mike doesn't listen much to genealogy but he does for food, beer and spirits...

Gotta go but I found more information to go with the Emma book on the Scruggs side....Did you think of the Patton side that are your grandparents yet????

A.J.---thanks for the apples and glad the tapes got back to you.

Sun, 8 Aug 2004 13:03:54 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Patton's & Hot Sauce

Hey Mike: The hot sauce and pepper sauce will be on their way shortly. I am going to send you two bottles of hot sauce, one mild that just takes the paint off the other will be hot that is the one that takes the primer off also. The "pepper sauce" as you know is great on peas, beans, greens etc. The hot sauce is a different creature from pepper sauce as you will be able to tell. I am delighted to meet another chili hot head. I make some chili that does away with brushing the teeth as it leaves no enamel to brush. But good.

Hey A.J. To clear up the Grannie or Grandma Patton reference: When we first moved to Baxter in the 30's the old couple that lived down the road from us was named Patton. His name was Crave and her name was Rosette anyway the kids could not say it and we all called her Grannie or grandma they were a great old couple and had a small farm, had cows, chickens, etc. They sold butter, sweet milk, buttermilk and eggs. Looking back I am sure now a lot that we got from them was not charged for. Crave was a big rugged man and looked the part of a mountain man but had a heart of gold. His wife "Grannie" (and I can see her right now) was a small framed gray headed woman that wore her hair in a bun. The one thing about her was that she had this terrible opened sore on the back of her head. It looked like a boil and she had it all the years I knew her. Mamma pitched a fit when we got milk or butter from them as she could just see that open sore. The best I remember she never turned it down when it was on the table.

Grannie might have not been much to look at but she was spotless in her dress and her house was as clean as a pen. The deal Emma Doyne was talking about the cider..... Crave had this huge cider press and during the apple season we used to drink the apple juice but there was a different jug: for the adults. The hard cider which is right before it goes into vinegar it ferments. I would guess the alcohol content would be approx. 3.2 per cent but for the non drinkers enough of that will give you a buzz. They had one daughter (that I know of) named Marie and she later married Jess Stewart and he hauled coal from the mountains and sold it to people to heat their houses and also to cook with. Jess and Marie had one son, Nelson. Nelson is a few years younger than I am, but his grandmother's cleanest did not get passed on to him. To this day he lives right down the road from the old Patton place and you can not get into his house except for a path he has cleared through the trash, rubbish, scrap iron, old wrecked cars, snakes and rats. His wife left him because she could not live in such a place. See you later. Gus

Tue, 10 Aug 2004 14:49:44 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Finally got the invite to supper



Wed, 11 Aug 2004 09:01:51 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Lord's Last Supper

Hi,

I laughed and laughed about the picture with you at the Jesus last supper. Maybe they were serving your wine and you were there to see if they liked it.

I have that picture in my paper port and will have to find something to do with it. Ha!

I am off to the store to buy some biscuit dough to make those fried apple pies. Tonight we have a concert with some banjo players.....yesterday we went cemetery hunting here in MI for some relatives on my grandmother Audra Anderson's side the Kelly family. One of the Kelley's married a Gill that was a relative to my grandmother's sister Addie Anderson who md Stewart Preston Gill.

Anyway a road here in Michigan called Kelly road used to be called Pumpkin Hook because someone hooked pumpkins off this guy's farm and stole them. But the name of the road was changed to Kelly Road because John Kelly Jr. was a Justice of the Peace and people would try and find him so he put up a sign Kelly Road to his house. So the name stuck.....Kelly Rd. in East Detroit, MI now called (Eastpointe). This is where I grew up on Donald Street then Tuscany Street in East Detroit, MI.

This jerk wanted to change the name of Kelly Road to some fancy name to draw in people to the new Eastpointe community. One of the Kelly descendants protested the name change and so the name was never changed.

We found some of the Kelly graves but still need to find a few more.

Loved your last stories will get back to them in another e-mail gotta go to the store.

A.J.

Fri, 13 Aug 2004 21:13:48 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Made the Pies

Hi,

I made my fried apple pies today.....ummmmmmmmm!!!!

We should get a business going Gusey's Fried Apple Pies. Famous Amos has got nothing compared to these pies.

I gave one to a big black woman at work that gave me a recipe for sweet potato pound cake. This woman has the biggest but you ever saw it must be a yard wide and a foot out. Whoa Nellie!!!! I haven't made the sweet potato pound cake yet.

Mike took some pictures of my pies. I only used half of the apples.

Make some more later. I want to try them with vanilla ice cream.

A.J.



Letter for Tammer Jerry "Gus" Denny: He sent a package of different hot sauces & peppers.

Subject: Peppers

Hey, Mike

Here's a free lesson on peppers. The nine underlined in pink are the ones I grow. I pointed out in red line ancho that I use to make chili but it does not grow well in this area (and the same is true with lots of the others). There are probably 50 or 60 varieties of peppers plus cross breeds and experiential projects, but the sheet has the most well know of the lot. The habanero separates the men from the boys. It is the hottest pepper out right now (some argue this) the cayenne is the poor man's devil as it has a fire if its own.

The Texas Jim Cameon on the market as a result of the canners wanting to make more money of the cayenne (which Jim is related to) but they screwed up as they couldn't find a jar that would appeal so it became just another pepper the bell peppers which has no heat as you know comes in green, yellow and red. The pimienta as you know you enjoy it in your cheese.

The tepin is a little darling that stings you like a wasp, they say the old cowboys used to dry them and carry them and carry them in their saddle bags and eat them the same way we eat peanuts today. If you visit fast

food places you will probably find the jalapeno as it made a hit several years ago when they started battering and deep frying it. (not bad).

The Serrano not as well known as some but it needs no defense as it will hold its own with the big boys. I saved the Tabasco for last for last because I am really breaking a copyright law when I discuss it. The McHenny family caused it to become one. Of the most famous peppers with their legal battle to win the owner of the word Tabasco. It was a great work of political expression and a huge legal battle. (Look it up on the web either under Tabasco or McHenny, it's quite a story) I like to know my pepper. You have heard the ole story of talking to plants make them grow better.

Well I talk to my peppers to make them hotter (I am OK don't send the man in the white coat) as a little extra am sending you a pod of okra which has nothing at all to do with the pepper family just wanted you to see why you pick them before they get too big. Try cutting this pod with a knife. Also as a bonus we will send you free of charge (How many times have you heard that) a cluster of polk berries. Do not eat. Do not eat. They were used years ago to make ink before Mr. Schaffer came out with his bottle. The plant this comes from grows wild (I have tons of them they grow 8 to 10 foot tall and you need a saw to fell them. A strange thing about polk when they first start growing less than knee high they are very eatable and were also considered a great spring tonic that would send you into the rest of the year cleaned out. This is enough of this bull. Hope you enjoy the hot sauce and the pepper sauce. Feel free to give. small quantities to your friend and large portions to your enemies. There is one bottle of commercial sauce that you can use to compare. Talk about different names and types of hot Suc=uce it is estimated to be over 400 brands on the market, have a hot time in the ole town tonight. See you Gus.

Tue, 17 Aug 2004 20:18:06 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: John Smith Denny Farm Sold

Hey Gus,

Carolyn wrote me a e-mail tonight and guess what the Kenneth Pullum farm was sold I wonder how much? This is what Carolyn Shanks Huddleston said and how she found out.

Barbara & I were out today passing out flyers for our Ice Cream Social Sat. and we stopped at a house west of the Cemetery where a new couple & 2 children had just moved in oh, maybe 6 mos. ago--and I said I heard you were going to move--and guess what she said??? We found our dream home Sat we bought the Kenneth Pullum house!!! I said something about the cem. and she said she planned to clean it off--they would be doing most of the work on the house. Her name is Lenore Westover--they have a car dealership in Gallatin and drive back and forth. Also, a set of China went for \$700.00 and also some other personal items went high. I am still trying to find a Flyer of the sale for you.

Tue, 17 Aug 2004 20:43:06 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Westover Auto Sales

Hi,

I did a search on the internet and I think I might of found the Westover's that brought the Kenneth Pullum farm's dealership.

Gallatin Tennessee Car Sales and Auto Dealers IN MIDDLE TENNESSEE

WESTOVER AUTO SALES
(615) 206-6990
1315 S WATER AV
GALLATIN, TN 37066

gotta be them.....

A.J.

Wed, 18 Aug 2004 19:42:29 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject Sale of John Smith Denny Farm

Hey Gus,

I wrote to Hugh Wayne Denny and told him about the sale of the Kenneth Pullum farm. This is what Hugh said:

I believe Kenneth told me there was around 55 acs. So dirt in that area is going for around 2K/ac.

I would like to tell the new owner about the mural that is painted on the ceiling in the living room of that house. It is sunburst pattern (I vaguely remember what it looked like -- Kenneth says it is still there under the dropped ceiling) and was painted by Sam Dietz, Amanda's husband.

Notes by A.J.:

(Samuel Milton Dietz, h/o Amanda Serena Lee Denney who was the d/o John Smith Denny & Nancy Henrietta Carlen. Samuel Milton Dietz was a Artist – Painter – Mechanic). Sam & Amanda Denny are buried in the Cookeville City Cemetery.

Hugh wrote to his lawyer Jerry A. Jared: Response from : Jerry A. Jared: Hugh Wayne Denny's lawyer who drew up the deed for Hugh for the John Smith Denny cemetery land. Do not know. Kenneth offered 150 k before sale. It brought 110k.. some fellow that lives in the Hopewell community.

A.J.

Thu, 19 Aug 2004 16:07:42 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Package

Hey AJ. Just wanted to say hello. Glad you got the package from hell. I will write more later but right now I am trying to send you a copy of a letter I got from Emma Doyne. Looks like I will have to send a page at a time as I can not get them combined. Gus

Thu, 19 Aug 2004 16:38:53 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Letter

Hey AJ. Its me again. The letter from Doyne was 3 pages long and I was not knowledgeable enough to get them on one e mail. Will have to study up on how to get them out in one continuous letter. Emma said what you had said that the John S. sold for 110 Emma said the young couple was from Mich. (to us southernns all people with money are from Mich)???

She said they wanted to restore the house back to its original. Emma said she had had a call from someone about advice. She said that they had better make sure they want to go back to the basics and the hard ship of early life.

Let me quote a little out of her letter for now (1) "I asked Dean (Willa Dean Scruggs) if Audra liked Tim's wife and she said no! She smoked cigarettes. So you can see ignorance is still alive and well in Buffalo Valley. They make their living from tobacco and then send us to hell for smoking. ha.(Emma is a smoker) Quote #2. "I have laughed so much thinking about AJ and me getting together. The rich man's granddaughter and the pauper's daughter getting together. That would be a NO-NO to them. Let you go will figure out how to send the entire letter and if I don't I'll mail the damn thing. See you Gus

Sat, 21 Aug 2004 09:47:10 -0700 (PDT)Mike Lambert to Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny
Subject: Care Package

Hey Gus,

Mike here. Just got back from Oklahoma and was checking out the goodies you sent. I haven't had the opportunity yet to try them out on any food but I did try a dab of your home brew. WOW! It definitely has some kick to it and a good flavor too! (I find a lot of hot sauces are all "hot" but no taste.)

I have a friend at work who also makes his own hot sauce. I'll share some with him. He'll enjoy it.

BTW, I've come up with a logo for your hot sauce. (See attached.)

Thanks,

Mike



Sat, 21 Aug 2004 11:22:49 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny
Hi Gus,

I received the attachments of the Emma letter and have transcribed it. See if it is right compare it to yours. A couple of questions who is I put in () in the letter.

By the way what are the names of Emma Doyne Denny's children???? I only know the name of Vernice Ragsdale- b. ca. 1941 md Frances Jane Willis - b. ca. 1944. Is there more? I e-mailed Vernice Ragsdale but he did not response.

Letter from Emma Doyne Denny McGregor:Tuesday, 8-17-2004 to Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny



Dear Gus, Mary & Daniel:

Well I have read your letter five or six times enjoyed it. I live for mail everyone else has e-mail. Denny (*Vernice Denny Ragsdale*) has wanted to get me a computer but I still like the written word don't have to learn about computers.

The reason I like your place is that it takes me back to the time when life was more simple just sit & rock, no cars, no town, no people rushing just nature.

I guess I never outgrew my early childhood. I tried to live in that busy world and made a mess of it.

I would have made a good farmers wife because deep down I liked the country better. I always knew it but never said anything.

The John Smith Denny place sold Saturday for \$110,000 to a young couple from Michigan. They want to restore the house and I have had a call from a person about it. I'm not sure if they want to go back to the basics of that life.

They say when you get older you live and review your life. I sit here and talk to myself about it so if you want to send the recorder back I'll talk to it. I never realized anyone would be interest in it.

I have been writing some for the grandchildren as they asked me questions. So much of the family history is lost because no one seemed to be interested.

My granddaughter said my life sounded like "Little House on the Prairie." I can't spell as much as I once could.

Growing up we were years away from the times. I thought our world was the way everyone lived. HA!

I have really enjoyed the canned tomatoes I made bread and tomatoes with them. Wouldn't dare serve that to company they wouldn't know what it was.

I have laughed so much thinking about A.J. and me getting together the rich man's granddaughter and the paupers daughter getting together, that would be a no no to them.

I have enjoyed what A.J. has sent me. It brought some things back more vivid. She is so nice. I asked Dean (*Willadean Scruggs*) the other day if Audra (*Audra Anderson Denny*) liked Tim's (*Tim Denny*) wife and she said, "no" she smoked cigarettes. So you see ignorance is still alive and well in Buffalo Valley. They make their living from tobacco and they send us to hell for smoking it. HA!

Remember mama used to say, "I don't want to go back to the good ole days." I think she adjusted better than I have and Jean used to say, "Don't you or Pee Wee tell anybody how we were brought up." She wanted to forget too.

One more thing just came to my mind when mama lived in that house going into Baxter and you were in the back bed room laying around with the window open and Pa (*John Rankin Denny*) came around and peed in the window you got up and said, "Can't even take a nap without somebody pissing on you." Haven't thought of that in years.

Love always, Emma

Sun, 22 Aug 2004 12:46:51 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Corrected Words

Hey AJ & Mike. In the last paragraph of Emma' letter, which you did a nice job of cleaning up the cleaning job does not carry the same crudeness in the way some people lived and acted. Pa Denny was a drunk. vulgar man and no indoor plumbing to use; so guess the window looked like a nice place to relieve himself. In a little study of lexicology of Emma' writing I found it interesting to note that in the first referral she used the word "peed". which is a past tense of "Pee" Both of these terms were acceptable words for adult and growing children alike. These words were used to prevent any reference to a body function that might appear lewd or coarse to the very refined ears of a upscale society that we lived in!!!! After the first act of Pa Denny's' actions she used the word peed because it was speaking to adults and the action of an adult (I sometimes question the word ADULT) The end result of his action (me getting wet) the term "pissed on" was used because it came from a very young kid that was not expected to know the proper usage of what was to be said. If someone had told me a while ago I would be writing a thesis on such a subject I would have laughed and believe it or not I am laughing now. See what kind of thoughts your cleaning up brings. I am in the process or accumulating the answers to the other questions you asked. Gus

Sun, 22 Aug 2004 12:46:51 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject corrected words:

I transcribed the above letter and at first had as the last paragraph 1. version, Gus wrote me back with the corrected 2. version, quite a different story. Mike & I laughed a lot about my mistakes.

Hi,

OH BOY THE CORRECTION MAKES QUITE A BIT OF DIFFERENCE!!!!

1. One more thing just came to my mind when mama lived in that house going into Baxter and you were in the back bed room laying around with the window open and I came around and peeked in the window you got up and said, "Can't even take a nap without somebody spying on you." Haven't thought of that in years.

2. One more thing just came to my mind when mama lived in that house going into Baxter and you were in the back bed room laying around with the window open and Pa came around and peed in the window you got up and said, "Can't even take a nap without somebody pissing on you." Haven't thought of that in years.

Sat, 21 Aug 2004 13:36:05 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Mike Lambert

Subject: Hot Sauce

Hey Mike. Glad the "sooners" didn't keep you. I spent some time in OK at Ft Sill not the greatest place in the world to visit. I appreciate the logo and art work. Very well put. If you wondered why the YES IT IS LABEL, I got sick and tired of people asking is it HOT. So yes it is. Enjoy. Gus

Sat, 21 Aug 2004 14:35:55 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Harry Maxwell

Subject: Thanks for the memory jolt

Hey Harry. Got your reminder. Feels nice to know your absence is missed. No excuses just damn old and forgetful. Not really just lazy and sorry. I do appreciate hearing from you so keep up the good work. I have been busy working with Audrey June Denny Lambert in St. Hts. MI., on genealogy. She is one real nice person and has enough infor (good and bad) to put some of us, present and past away for years.

I hear from Carolyn Shanks Huddleston (Peanut) ever so often was nice to pick her up and get some info on the lower end (Buffalo Valley and Silver Point). She is doing one hell of a job on the library at the old Buffalo Valley school. If you happen to be in that area (hell make the trip down) stop by and see her. I have two sister who live in Cookeville. The oldest Emma Doyne McGregory lives at the Alpine Apartments. She is 81 and is as sharp as a tack. She has no computer as she says the written word is much better. She has given A.J. and my self some real great insight into days gone by. The youngest one Sue Richardson lives very close to the Alpine out on Monterey hiway.

The next time I am up that way I will hollow and we will drink a beer or if you wish coffee. You tell that "other Maxwell" DAN that you guys are lucky that I gave up golf a few years ago as I would have loved to put you all to shame, I have had a lot of hurtful experiences in my life time but I think giving up golf was the most hurtful. My back and legs got where their pain over rode the pleasure of golf. One note on golf: when I decided to give it a rest I had the complete set of Big Bertha "woods" and a complete set of Ping irons. Well this "friend" of mine said since you are not going to play I would like to buy your club, as you no longer need them. The offer of \$200 caused him to get his hands slammed on when I closed the trunk. Don't know if he is back playing yet or not. Cheap so and so. Got tons more of gossip so keep in touch. Jerry or Gus Denny.

Mon, 23 Aug 2004 19:24:37 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Answers and other junk.

Hey AJ & Mike. Tell Mike have just finished making three fourth gallon of hot sauce and is it ever good. This will be the last batch for the season, so if he runs low let me know. OK. Who is? Denny is Emma's oldest son his full name is VERNICE DENNY RAGSDALE. Date of birth 1941. Looks to be 25, red hair, and a super guy. Denny is a M.D. and retired from the Air Force as a full Colonel and now owns a medical clinic in Fl. He has 4 children and if I am not mistaken 3 of them were adopted Of course all the children are grown but they (some of them still lean on Daddy.) Their names are: Wesley, Eiline, Andrew and Karen.

The other child that belongs to Emma is Dural Ragsdale. Dural is about two years younger then Denny and is a Methodist preacher in Vicksburg Miss. I really like this guy he is the most un-preacher like since John

the Baptist. Rides a motorcycle and sings like Burl Ives and at one time had a rock and roll band while he was preaching. Needless to say he did not stay too long at some of his assignments. His two children are Kimberly Diane Ragsdale d.o.b 12-23-88. The second is a son Chance Scott Ragsdale d.o.b 5-10-92. I am going to forward the e mail I got from Raggy and Dural is most often referred such.

Got to wash my hand as the hobo is burning my finger nails. Talk to you later. Pepe the hot sauce maker, Gus.

P.S. got so carried away with the Ragsdale bunch forgot a couple of other questions, In the letter it should be CARS, not cares. The other should be "you live and review your life.. The other it is DEAN (Williadean Scruggs and not Jean. I am sending Emma D back the tape recorder (sound like your deal with Ken Pullum) ask her to send you what she wants to bout her first husband Vernice Ragsdale.

GOT TO GO.

Monday, August 23, 2004 3:35 PM Dural Ragsdale to Jerry Tammer Denny

Glad you liked the pic. Anytime you need such send me the photos as jpegs and tell me what you want. You have Denny's kids pegged. Karen is indeed the one you guessed right! Denny's full named is Vernice Denny Ragsdale - he has always lamented that he could not use his initials on his professional register. Think what kind of patients would respond to VD Ragsdale?

My two are Kimberly Diane Ragsdale (born Dec. 23, 1988) and Chance Scott Ragsdale (born May 10, 1993). Denise & I were married May 12, 1979 she carried a long time. As a matter of fact some rumors circulated around the church where I served and she lived when I met her that she was pregnant when we got married. So on the Sunday nine months to the day after we got married I mentioned during the morning announcements that I understood that a lot of money was to change hands that day. Yeah, we moved the following June - note that those who did not like me did not have any spare money to help in the transition! love, darag

Tue, 24 Aug 2004 11:14:19 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny
Subject: Letter from Emma Doyne McGregor

This is a transcription of the letter I just received from Emma..

Letter from Emma Doyne McGregor: 9 August 2004 to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Dear A.J.

Thanks so much for the book I received yesterday. For six hours I sat and read and thought when I did those tapes for Gus I thought I'd mention tid bits for him and did not go into a lot of detail glad he did what he did for Grandma and Grandpa Patton they were wonderful people. I just wanted to make him laugh.

Before you and Gus had me doing this review I was just marking days even angry to wake up alive in the mornings. I thought I had nothing else to offer anyone and had a fear of being a burden to someone now I know why I was spared was to help with the Denny history.

I wish I had more information of our great-great grandparents and I feel we are doing a good thing for the future generations some will not care other will now they can know about us and see how far they have come.

My grandson, Andrew is getting interested and has picked you up somehow on the net. I have been sending him some information he is 30 years old but very mature.

Jerry has information on John Smith Denny, his property sold for \$110,000 to a young couple from Michigan.

I sit now and talk to myself and find myself back years ago. I don't look that much to the future for I know its short.

There are so many stories out there only of interest to we who care. None of us have been saints but we are not bad either. I for one have made a lot of bad choices mostly thru ignorance.

Gus is great I have a special bond with him you should east some of his Bar B Que or smoked meat really good. I am an old fashion cook. I know how to make a dish out of nothing. Ha!

I'm still waiting until I can get business envelopes to send you picture here is Denny's children information you have his children's birthdays. Vernice Denny Ragsdale.

Andrew Ragsdale md 5 July 1997, Jill Ellington.
Children: Ian A. – b. 21 April 2003.

Karen Ragsdale md 1 July 2000, Kurt Wolf.
Children: Aidan G. – b. 17 February 2003

Thanks for keeping in touch you certainly have a great talent.

Love cousin, Emma D.

Now I will tell you a story about my brothers pissing out there upstairs window, by Audrey June Denny Lambert.

We lived in a small house on Tuscany in East Point, TN that used to be where the preacher from the church we worshipped at lived. The house was so clean and neat when the preacher and his wife lived there.

Anyway we moved in from a smaller house that was just a few blocks from this one and our new home seems so much bigger. That is not saying much because at the house on Donald Street our garage was bigger than the house.

I had a small bedroom downstairs across from my parents bedroom this was great for me because at the other house I had to sleep in the same room with my two older brothers and they were loud, gross and messy. At least I had my own bedroom small as it was you could only get a bed and a dresser in it and have a small space between the two. But I painted pale green and put up pretty curtains and loved my own personal room.

The loud gross brothers took up the upstairs bedroom loft as there pig pen. My brothers were too lazy to go to the bathroom to pee or wanted to avoid seeing or talking to the old man (my dad) so they would piss out the upstairs window to the ground below. The widow they pissed out of was right above my bedroom widow. Pretty soon the plants and grass outside my widow was turning yellow.

My mother wonder why the grass and plants were dying till she smelled the urine smell and asked my brothers if they were throwing something out of the upstairs window. Well after that they stopped pissing out of the upstairs window and started pissing in empty pop bottles.

My youngest brother Joe was the baby and slept in my bedroom with me until he was old enough to climb the stairs to sleep with his older brothers.

Joe loved pop and one day he was upstairs in my older brothers bedroom and found a bottle of pop - - this was not pop it was piss that my brothers had not disposed of as of yet. Joe slugged down the urine that was in the bottle and spit it out and said "This is no good, I don't like this pop."

The pissing out of the widow must be a custom for the Denny men. HA!!!

Now I want to tell you a sheep story: This past Saturday Mike and I took a day off from the post office to go to a concert in Detroit.

I wish now I would of been at work. Seems that a sheep got loose in the city of Troy where I work. The stupid police department had been trying to catch it for a few days. Well the sheep came running into the post office parking lot and the police were in hot pursuit chasing it. I hear that three police cars came into the parking lot chasing the sheep

Three cops got out of their cars and tried a dazer gun on the sheep. This pissed off the sheep and he started head butting the cops. HA!!! So my supervisor and another employee opened another gate that is in the back of the parking lot that would surround the sheep and he could not escape. The cops were running all over the parking lot like keystone cops trying to net this sheep. They finally cornered it and put a mail sack over its head and sedated it. A truck came and took the sheep.

We don't know where the sheep came from maybe from the state fair that is in town. HA!

How many cops does it take to catch one sheep - - I guess alot.....

Later,

A.J.

Tue, 24 Aug 2004 19:00:47 -0500 Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Corrections

Hey AJ read your mind before the MI correction. I know enough geography of Tenn to know there is no East Point, but thanks for pointing it out. Don't know all the streets in TN but do know there is no Donald street in Buffalo Valley or as a matter of fact no streets at all.

What is this SHEEP story. I am supposed to be writing that as it is a southern story, but it does prove one thing: The finest in blue are pretty much the same in MI or AL. Anyway a great story.

We have a sheep farmer about 15 miles from where I live and his shepherds are Lamas. Don't care much about watching the sheep but the Lamas are something else. Aunt Mildred, wife of Willard Maddux, father Jack Amonitte was a sheep farmer and as a kid I used to watch them sheer them. What a stink? (OH you might want to check of the Amonitte name as I picked up the name Hamlett. Aunt Mildred would turn over in the rock at Rock Springs as she was so proud that 'SHE WAS AS AMONITTE' and did not belong to the rest of the lower class trash.

Wrote Emma a letter today sending back the tape recorder along with a bunch of blank tape plus some smoke toward her to help her out of her depression and make her feel that she is adding a lot to the works with the info that she is sending to you and myself, Got a story I must tell you someday about the subject of psychology. I have a masters degree in psychology (but never used it). Little did I know 50 plus years I would be using it on my sister.

Got the turnips and collards planted today. I already have the pepper sauce and if my wife can raise enough money for meal will we have corn bread. WHAT ELSE CAN YOU ASK FOR. I enjoyed the upstairs window story and agree with you that there is something in the genes of the Denny males that make them have some strange reactions to this part of the body. When I built my house in Auburn in 66 the guy right behind me had built and faced his house facing directly looking into my back yard. I approach him with the idea of putting up a wooden screen and he rejected the idea. I told him i was from the country and used to pissing in my back yard so he should know that I was pissing is my back yard but in his FRONT YARD. The next day he was over with a check to pay his part of the screen. Let me get out before I remember something else. Gus

Tue, 24 Aug 2004 20:54:48 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny

Subject: The Big Dump

Hi,

Mike read this news breaking story to me he calls it the big piss on....true story. It's not a widow but with the same results.

CHICAGO The state of Illinois has sued the Dave Matthews Band for allegedly dumping up to 800 pounds of liquid human waste from a bus into the Chicago River.

The foul liquid doused a tour boat filled with passengers.

The lawsuit accuses the band and one of its bus drivers of violating state water pollution and public nuisance laws. And it seeks 70-thousand-dollars in civil penalties.

A band spokesman says its bus driver denies involvement in the incident.

But according to the lawsuit, the driver allegedly emptied the contents of the septic tank through the metal grating of a downtown bridge into the river below.

More than 100 people on an architecture tour were showered with foul-smelling waste. Everyone received refunds, and the boat was cleaned with disinfectant.

A.J.

Sat, 28 Aug 2004 20:27:36 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey June Denny Lambert

Subject: I just wanted to wake you up.

Hey AJ. Just sitting here and thinking of the many stories I could tell, But there is two that will not get out of my mind. One is the friend of forty years and the other is a thing I alluded to in my years of study. I know this one has no historical facts and is not worth a damn in the field of genealogy. I also know I could write it on Microsoft and file it away but to know I am communication with a human being means something.

You know I look back at our grand pa and our great grand pa's and wonder. You know they had moments of thought and pondering. What did they think? Was it of the rain the crop failure, etc. They being human being had to have human thoughts even though not up to date as ours but very important at that time. I wonder what they were? These unknown thoughts intrigue me very much to this day. I guess this is what has encouraged me to think about what is to follow. I hope in the future that someone will know what we are thinking and doing without having to speculate on it.

In 1954 when I decided to give up the military and head back to being a civilian. (even this was decided by a factor that my dad was sick and mom was alone at home with him). These things haunt you What if, What if.? I came back to Ala. Not knowing or caring about nothing. I had been through my hell and the thoughts of an other unknown did not excite me at lest. But college offered the course of least resistance and a life of leisure. I had been out of high school 6 years and had been and seen things most people did not care about or understand. Believe it or not I made a fair student with grades to prove it but the call of the wild would not turn me loose.

After the first year I went back calling the wild. I took up with a bunch of good ole boys and believe me they were not a bad influence just country boys that had nothing to do with college boys except to show contempt. I lived a double life one by day and one by night. At day I was a fair student and had even joined a actors group and at night I was a local red neck that could out drink any one around. There was not one who bluffed me or crossed me if I couldn't whip him I could out talk him. Then one day the two crossed and I was caught with my stage image announced. Much to my delight and even to this day, my

red neck friend were so proud of me that I was an actor and a friend of theirs. (Just a passing note I loved these guys and the friendship and help they extended to me will forever be remembered and cherished.)

After a couple of years working in beer bar and doing the college scene at day I received a notice from the college that I was one of their worth while students and could have a future in the field of psychology. I don't know how much you know about psychology no but back then in the 50's it was not a very professional thing. Anybody with a pencil and a card board could put out a sign as an advisor or council to the hurting. Needless to say I was a hero to my buddies as I was an academic genius and brought great honor to their life style. So on with the world of psychology.

I had the pleasure of working with a guy by the name of Barrett-Lenord from Australia. Barrett and I were about the same age, since he had not been in the service. We lived not far from each other and his wife, Helen and my wife were pregnant at the same time. Barrett and I were in Tuscaloosa, Ala at this time at the state mental institution name Bryce and their children division was Partlow which housed the "vegetable" and other mental birth effect that effect unborn children. One morning Barrett looked at me and said what in the hell are we doing here with out wives expecting at any moment. What if we faced this? He said lets go. We left and to this day I have never stepped foot on this grounds again.

The babies (his and mine) were born healthy and in a few months he departed to Calif. for his love of non directive psychology. (a note worth mentioned: Non directive psychology is where the psychologist never demand an answer: For example if you say it is a nice day he replies back what you are saying it is a nice day, and this can go on for every until the subject talks. He could never get me into this as I always wanted to say. OK what in the hell is wrong with you.. Tell me about it. Barrett and I kept in touch for years and he probably went on repeating him self and I went back to the wild and trying to find what and where it was. I worked for a few years as a club manager for the Elks organization and was offered a job teaching school. The pay was \$2900. per year and I was making \$5500. so my last chance to become a psychologist went out the window. I do not regret it but often wonder what I could have been. I went to work with a book firm that dealt with college text books and spent 30 years with them but the knowing was and still there. Now after the 30 years is another story. Someday I will tell you. It does not have a happy ending.

Mon, 06 Sep 2004 21:15:50 -0400 Hugh Wayne Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: John Smith Denny Farm New Owners

As I indicated earlier, I did go to Hendersonville TN this weekend to visit my mother and my brother and his family. I contacted the Westover Auto Sales and met Steven Westover. Very nice young man -- about 40 or so I would guess. His place of business is quite small -- looks like he primarily does auto repairs and sells a few cars and trucks. They currently live on Hopewell Road and their kids go to school in Baxter and will continue to do so. Told him about the mural on the ceiling and gave him a copy of the photo showing what the house looked like 100 years ago! He said he was pleased to get the information and thought his wife would be thrilled with the photo.. He said that any of the Denny family was welcome to come by at any time. He said his wife was interested in doing some cleanup of the cemetery and did I mind? I said "No" and that I had hoped to get up there this spring and start cleaning up 60 years of nature's growth and did not make it but maybe I would be able to get on it next spring/summer.

Thank you for chasing down the vital information which made it possible for me to contact the new owners.

Tue, 7 Sep 2004 10:42:31 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:
Subject: J.S. Denny Farm

Hey AJ and Mike. Just a quickie to thank you and Hugh Wayne Denny and might as well throw in Peanut (Carolyn) for your work on getting the info. Sounds like the Westover's" are great people and I look forward to meeting them on my next trip to TN. We are getting a little carry over from Francis as the wind is up "a little" and the rain is coming down calmly but regular. Good day for testing wine!!!!!!

Tell Mike I made some pepper sauce the other day and put dill and horseradish vinegar in it. Wouldn't suggest doing this as the smell runs everybody away from the table, but the taste is exciting. I forwarded the scam info to you. You probably already know about it, but is making big time in this area. Get back to you later. Gus

Thu, 9 Sep 2004 10:11:23 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: Received the calorie package.

Okra waiting to be canned. Pear relish to make. Sweet potato cakes to be eaten. You'll never know my surprise yesterday when I opened the package. You have been holding out on me and I at times wondered if you and Mike were eating ok. After this sampling of your cooking I can put all of that to rest. Mary makes a cake very much like your but she uses bananas in stead of sweet potatoes. The big thing for the S.P. here is the pie. Most people make it with so much spices you can't taste the potato. Southerns eat a lot of the SP: such as baked, fried, bread, candied and boiled. Growing up we ate a lot of SP and biscuits as a sandwich. It was poor man's food but good. Am enjoying my travels (at your expense) of the great places you all have visited. Thanks again. Am sending Emma a copy of the e mail you sent me from Hugh W about the new owners of the JSD place as she said in her letter to me that she had heard no more about it. Got to go. Gus

From: Gloria Jackson

To: 'The Dennys'

Sent: Wednesday, September 15, 2004 12:31 PM

Subject: Photo of Gus

Daddy,

Thanks for all the goodies you brought us. The pictures are priceless. You should e-mail this to all your friends.

Just thought I would show you these trucks can be used for other things, like ladders. The storm came yesterday and than goodness we had no damage . It was a lot like some of my friends just a hell of a big blow. Gus



Sun, 19 Sep 2004 06:28:35 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Storm

Hi Gus,

Well I guess you found a good use for your truck bed, better than a ladder I would say.

Got a letter today from Emma and some pictures. I sent her a care package of sweet potato bread.....she sounds good.

She wrote:

Dear Audrey,

You can't ever know how much your package meant to me. The bread is so good and had a piece last night and this a.m. for breakfast.

I loved the picture you are beautiful and you look like the Denny's & your outfit, Audrey you have so many talents you can do anything. You have made my life a lot brighter.

Thanks for the envelopes I will send tapes to Gus and he will send to you. I talk better than I can write. I am framing your picture and sending you some of my family. I am doing a tape today with more information for you. Love Emma

Talk to you later Gus hope the storm didn't do much damage to your place. Our neighborhood groundhog is digging up my yard but I told Mike to stop feeding his squirrels and birds and maybe the groundhog will take up residence down the street.

A.J.

Sun, 19 Sep 2004 15:32:43 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: No storm damage.

AJ & Mike. Glad you are keeping in touch with Emma. It means a lot to her. We have had pears out the ears. I estimate I have picked up and gathered over a 1000. I have flooded the market and no body wants to see me coming with anymore. I laughed at the old pear tree during the storm. It is over 80 years old and keeps on ticking. The other trees, walnut, pecan, and pine were bending near the breaking point but the pear tree hardly shook a leaf. I could her say to the other trees you guys get upset over some little minor things. When you have been around as long as I have you can withstand a little storm here and there. It reminded me of a story of the little sapling asking the mighty oak if it (the sapling) was a son of a beech or a son of a birch. The oak replied don't really know but one thing for sure your mother was the best piece of ash in the forest.

Well as you can see I don't have a hell of a lot to do as the Baptist insist on keeping the Sabbath holy. You can get by if you don't have a motor running that makes noise. So today I have been picking up walnuts and as of right now I have about 1200 piled up waiting to be hulled, dried, cracked and then picked out. They are the black walnuts and are great in baking candies and cookies. If you like them let me know and I will send you some. (they will be picked out and ready to eat.). I had to stop picking up the walnuts as my back was making as much noise as the motor on a chain saw and my groans, grunts, and screams were just too much every time I stood upright and I was fearful someone would call 911. See you later. Gus

Tue, 21 Sep 2004 10:43:52 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Gladys Beatrice Denny Alcorn

Hi Gus,

I am looking over my Denny information and I am missing the burial place for: Gladys Beatrice Denny was the d/o John Rankin Denny & Ada Scruggs: Gladys Beatrice Denny – b. 1 September 1900, Buffalo Valley, TN – d. 1 March 1986, Detroit, MI md 5 September 1920, Cookeville, TN, William “Will” Bradley Alcorn

b. 13 October 1898, Buffalo Valley, TN – d. 8 September 1950, Detroit, MI

s/o Robert Alcorn Jr. & Josephine Jones – Josephine Jones was the d/o Prettyman Jones whose wife was Angeline Anderson.

If they are buried in Michigan I would like to find the cemetery and tombstones.

It is getting nice outside here, I can smell my concord grapes that my 1st husband, Dennis planted 30 years ago in my backyard. Dennis was gonna make grape wine but he never did. I made grape jelly for my dad and grape juice. I haven't done that in years. Dennis was gonna make beer also, he always had big ideas but didn't follow through on many of them. After his 3rd wife he probably thought I wasn't so bad after all! HA!

I love being outside....it is quite now but it won't stay that way. Mike filled in the groundhogs holes and I haven't noticed them digging lately. Mike went out and purchased about 8 smoke bombs, he said next time they dig next to our house he is gonna bomb um!!! Mike loves animals but hates doing yard work and filling in holes isn't his way of having fun -- sitting around drinking beer what he would rather do. HA!

Talk to you later,

A.J.

Tue, 21 Sep 2004 21:34:27 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:
Subject: re the Alcorns

Hey AJ & Mike. The info you asked about Gladys Alcorn and her husband Uncle Will might have been about Abe Lincoln. I remember seeing them once or twice in my life. I had heard he was a bus driver in Detroit. Emma can give you this info and if she can't there is a couple who lives in Cookeville, TN who can. Will and Gladys' son max was married twice and his second wife was Marion St. Banard. After Max died Ms Marion and her daughter Willette can back to Cookeville to find their roots. I have met them once and they are a trip. They live close to Emma and she can get any info you want. Tell Mike I will trade him one armadillo for his ground hog. They are both destructive. Talk about your grapes I have just finished picked the last of my scuppernongs with make it 14 gallons. I put up the last three gallons into scuppernong cordial which is the juice of the grape plus sugar and vodka that marries for 4 weeks and then ages for 4 more weeks and then kick the hell out of you for putting it in confinement for so long.. Keep in touch. Gus

Wed, 22 Sep 2004 05:46:55 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Kenneth Pullum

Hi Gus,

This picture of Kenneth Pullum was in the Herald Citizen, 9 September 2004...see attachment.

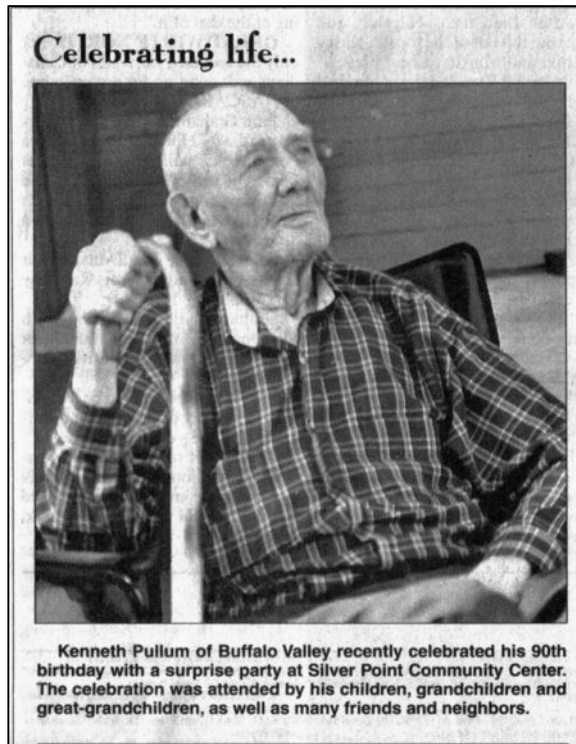
Sounds like you could open a country pub in your backyard with all the spirits being made. There is a man a few miles from me that had a sign that he made homemade beer.

My oldest brother would stop for beer no matter what. My brother Ronald lives in Seattle. He came here with his kids once and was driving down the street and saw the man's homemade beer sign. He went to his house and left his son in the car to sleep and went into the house. The man was having a beer tasting fest. The man was on the floor.....my brother sampled ever beer he could and really liked the vanilla beer....yuk!

He wanted to take Mike and I back to the guys place and buy Mike a bunch of beer making equipment. Mike said NO that's OK. Mike is not into cooking or brewing just tasting.

Gotta get outside and catch some sunshine.

A.J.



Date: Sun, 03 Oct 2004 09:21:13 -0500

Subject: Forgot??

I see I forgot to tell you about talking to Jerry Jared at the Re-union and he said we would meet next Sat with Betty & Robert at the Wm Jared Cemetery and get going on that one. He had someone clean off the John & Ann Carr Jared Cemetery on the old Steele Farm because Walter Wirt Jared is in bad shape and plans to be buried there. Walter & Wirt Jared and wives are buried there, also Walter Wirt "June-Bug" Jared & Betty's dau. is buried there, Debbie. And Jerry plans to put a wall around it, so far up and then expand it if

The owner, Tom Nichols, son who lives in MI will let him have extra space, as he, Jerry plans to be buried there--that was a surprise! Then he will put trees on the outer side of a certain kind or maybe tall green shrubs, and sow Zoysia, it never needs mowing but it will spread to the pasture and choke out everything, that is why he is putting the wall around it. So that's some progress--earlier I had heard that Robert & Doris & family were thinking about being buried at the Wm Jared Cemetery and did some cleaning but they must have given up the idea. So Cheer us on. Carolyn

Anyways I have soooooo much to do when I go I will get done whatever I can.

I research some information on the Scruggs and sent it to Emma. She is so funny!!! on the tapes she said she had an brainstorm and was figuring out Robert L. Scruggs. She was right on the button. I wrote her this letter

Hi Emma,

I got one of your tapes that Gus sent me and I started thinking about the Scruggs and looked on the internet and found some people discussing the Scruggs. This is what I found: I think James Archibald Scruggs & Mary Safroni Scruggs were brother and sister.

Their parents were: Archibald Scruggs & Sarah Nunnally.

Mary Safroni/Sophroni "Susan" Scruggs b. ca. 1812 – d. 30 December 1877, Putnam Co., TN md 26 December 1832, Bedford, VA, Samuel Raulston Jared – b. 3 August 1807, Putnam, TN – d. 12 May 1883, Putnam Co., TN.

James Archibald Scruggs md 1st Leona Dillard and 2nd Louisa Mitchum.

According to the story on Robert L. Scruggs, James Archibald Scruggs had two children by his 1st wife and ten children by his 2nd wife. Robert L. Scruggs is probably the son of James Archibald Scruggs and his 1st wife Leona Dillard.

According to the story Robert L. Scruggs in 1874 wedded Delia A., daughter of William C. and Nancy (Williamson) Avant, in De Kalb County, Tenn. Their family consists of six children: Hattie, Orleana, William, Fanny, Pearl and John Fite.

In the 1840 census a A. Scruggs is listed with (1) 5 to 10 white male (1) 20 to 30 white male (1) 30 to 40 white male and (1) 50 to 60 white male - - (1) 5 to 10 white female (1) 20 to 30 white female and (1) 40 to 50 white female living in the household. This could be James Archibald Scruggs parents, Archibald Scruggs & his wife Sarah Nunnally. Archibald is probably the 50 to 60 white male recorded in the 1840 census and his wife is probably the 40 to 50 white female recorded in the 1840 census.

In the 1850 census living in Smith Co., TN, north of C&E of CF Rivers is James A. (Archibald) Scruggs, he is 42 yrs. old born in VA and md to Louisa "Eliza" A (Mitchum), she is 29 yrs. old born in VA. Recorded are their children: Robert L, 14, Wm. A. 8, Sarah F., 6, James P., 4, George W. (Washington) Scruggs, 3, Suffrona C. 2/12. All the children were born in TN. Robert L. and Wm. A. are in school.

Also living in the household is Sarah (Nunnally) Scruggs, 68 yrs. old born in VA, wife of Archibald Scruggs, parents of James Archibald Scruggs. This means that her husband Archibald is probably deceased.

In the 1860 census living in the 10th Civil Dist., Smith Co., TN is James (Archibald) Scruggs, he is 53 yrs old born in VA. James Archibald's personal value is \$300.00 and his occupation is a carpenter. He is md to Louisa "Eliza" A. (Mitchum), she is 41 yrs. old born in VA. Recorded are their children: Wm., 18, Sarah, 15, F.K.P., 13, George W., 11, Samuel, 8, Cynthia, 7, Martha, 6, Andrew J., 3, and Mary B., 1. All the children are born in TN. Their son Wm. Scruggs is recorded as a Laborer.

In the 1870 census living in the 10th Civil Dist., Smith Co., TN is James A. (Archibald) Scruggs, he is 62 yrs. old, born in VA, listed as a farmer, personal value \$400.00. He is md to Louisa "Eliza" A. (Mitchum), she is 50 yrs. old born in VA listed as a house keeper. Recorded are their children: Robert, 34, a farmer, personal value \$600.00, Martha, 15, Andrew, 12 & Virginia, 11. All the children are born in TN.

In the 1870 census George (Washington) Scruggs he is 22 yrs. old, born in TN, personal value \$400.00. He she is md to Sarah A. "Sallie" Clark, d/o Isham Clark & Roxie Ann Dillard. Sarah A. is 21 yrs. old, born in TN and is a house keeper.

In the 1880 census James Archibald Scruggs is 73 yrs. old md to Louisa "Eliza" Mitchum. Recorded are their children: Martha A., 24 yrs. old born in TN & Rufus Scruggs, 17 yrs. born in TN.

In the 1880 census Civil Dist. 22, Smith Co., TN is Robert L. Scruggs he is 45 yrs. old, born in TN md to Delia Avant, 32, d/o William C. and Nancy (Williamson) Avant. Recorded are their children: Hattie, 5, Orlenia, 3, & James W. (William) Scruggs, 1 yrs. old. All the children were born in TN.

In the 1880 census Civil Dist. 10, Smith Co., TN is George (Washington) Scruggs he is 32 yrs old, born in TN md to Sallie Sarah A. "Sallie" Clark, d/o Isham Clark & Roxie Ann Dillard. Sarah A. is 31 yrs. old born in TN. Recorded are their children: Malissa, 9, Worth, 4 & Adah Scruggs, 2 yrs. old. Adah "Ada"

Scruggs md John Rankin Denny & Worth Scruggs md Mary Saxton. George Washington Scruggs was farming and Sallie was keeping house.

In the 1880 census Civil Dist. 10, Smith Co., TN is Andrew Scruggs is 22 yrs. old born in TN, a farm laborer md to Mary F. She is 19 yrs. old born in TN, housekeeping. Recorded are their children: John A., 2 and V. Lee Scruggs, 3 months old both born in TN.

I have not researched the census past 1880 yet for the Scruggs. I did not find where George Washington Scruggs and Sallie (Clark) Scruggs are buried.

I do believe this proves your theories and you were right on the button!
I wanted to get this in the mail to you now.....because I want to get your phone number so when I am in Cookeville I will give you a call that Mike and I am in Tennessee.

See ya,

A.J. (Denny) Lambert

Since then I got her phone number from you and I did more research and found more census information on the Scruggs. I will print it out and send you a copy.

Talk to you later,

A.J.

Mon, 11 Oct 2004 14:12:27 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: New E-Mail:

Hello there AJ I have decided to join you on yahoo so we can communicate better. I am alive and doing well. Here is my new E-mail address. see you Gus

Mon, 11 Oct 2004 14:38:52 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: Woe My Many Problems

A. J. and Mike. I have been addicted to candy, beer, food, etc etc. but I would have never thought a computer would get me. I have had the shakes for going on three weeks without one. I don't know enough to tell you what the problems have been and right now I don't have the composer to talk about it. my grandson started it, at last I found a pro that charged a bundle to further my problems by making them worse. I pestered everybody I knew on an answer and got as many different answers as questions I asked. well I am back on line but will needs a few parts that dell will furnish since it is still under warranty. I feel like the worlds has gone past me. Let me hear from you Gus

Tue, 12 Oct 2004 19:12:17 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: Hello and Emma's phone #.

Thanks for the note of reassurance and the quoting of your statement about the panties in a wad. That is Mary's most famous and quoted statement. You can not believe what that idiot did to this computer. He stripped everything down to the paint and I didn't have enough knowledge to tell the dumb bastard. I am sure he was trying to look like a pro as he was charging 75 bucks per hr. Thank goodness I had a friend that had a little knowledge and he came over and got me back on line. Three weeks shot to hell.

I have finished the other four tapes that Emma sent. Not much genealogy but right interesting. I will send them on to you in a few days. We are looking forward to the visit to TN and hope it will work out. You

and Mike let us know your schedule and we (being flexible) will work ours out. Emma will not need any panties, but a rubber sheet and she will surely wet her self knowing you are coming

I was in the process, prior to the break down on a story about the bars in Putnam county. Maybe I can finish it up in a short and get it to you. More later as I am about to get my composure back. Later. Gus

Wed, 13 Oct 2004 15:31:05 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Tennessee Vacation:

Hi,

I forgot to tell you that my Tennessee Vacation dates are October 19 - November 3, 2004.

Mike and I will leave Tuesday 19 October and go to Nashville first want to visit a person who knew my mother and then I want to visit Fort Nashboro and the library if time the Country Music Museum and the Old City Cemetery will probably leave Nashville Thursday morning or Thursday afternoon.

Then I have to go to Old Hickory and visit with Miriam and Bill Gwaltney on Thursday 21 October and on Friday Miriam and us will go and see Maurine Patton's place in Cookeville and hope to take some pictures at the Cookeville Cemetery and Crest Lawn Cemetery. Maurine Patton is the counties historian.

Get a room in Cookeville and visit with Emma and you.....on Saturday the 23rd and then Sunday morning the 24th we could all go see Carolyn & Ted in Silver Point and the school also got to talk to her about the Capt. William Jared cemetery etc.....and before it gets dark I want to take some cemetery pictures. I also wanted to see the John Smith Denny place again - hope I have time. Don't think we could see the painted mural anyways it is probably covered up. The cemetery is suppose to be fenced in.

Then I have to give Miriam a call so she can meet up with me.

Then starting on Monday the 31st (Daylight saving time ends) I want to start finding the cemeteries I have to take pictures of and some other people I am suppose to look up.

I know I won't have time for everything.

A.J.

Wed, 13 Oct 2004 11:54:50 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Scruggs Family:

Hi Gus,

I bet you are pretty mad about the rape charges on your computer. My husband takes care of my system an gets pretty mad when the components don't work properly. Last night the printer said it was out of black ink I put in the black ink and then it said put in the blue ink and I put in the blue ink and then the printer would not print and was broken. Mike went off on a nut and tried to fix the printer and then he trashed the printer and went and purchased a new one.....now I have about \$100.00 worth of ink that is a waste. I want to try and send it back but Mike said GOOD LUCK. Then Mike complains about Willy ware the man that wrote windows for the operating system we all use. Computers are fun but a pain in the ass. Gets all of our panties in a wad!!!!

I have been trying to get my papers ready for Tennessee. I have alot of people to visit and the total now is about 720 dead folk's tombstones I wanted to get a picture of and then the matter of the fence around the Capt. William Jared cemetery on Robert Shanks farm. According to Carolyn she is getting people fired up on putting a fence around the cemetery. I told her several times I would pay for the cost but she wants people to share on the costs. So as of her last e-mail she said the cost of the fence would be about 2,500.....then some trees need to be removed.

Jerry Jared the lawyer has people buried in the John & Ann Carr Jared Cemetery and his relative Walter Wirt Jared is pretty sick and..read this e-mail from Carolyn.

Thu, 14 Oct 2004 19:26:12 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: TN Visit

Hey Mike & AJ. Needless to say we are very excited about the possibility of our meeting and visitation in Tennessee. I talked with Emma a short time ago and she is jumping in her boots. Our plans at present is that we will leave here Friday morning and arrive in Baxter that PM. We will spend the night (Fri) with our friend Ruth Keisler (We were in the first grade together). Come Sat we are ready to go and sight see and enjoy what ever comes around. I will be back in touch before these dates and keep you posted if any changes occur. As of right now everybody is looking forward to it, except the dog that has to go the vet. Talk to you later. Gus

Sun, 17 Oct 2004 07:43:22 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: TN Visit

Hi Gus,

Sounds like a plan. We will meet you at Emma's on Saturday Oct. 23rd. Then on Sunday drive over to Carolyn & Ted's and see the school and civil war house maybe the Capt. William Jared Cemetery, Rock Springs Cemetery & Church and then the John Smith Denny house. Maybe you can take me to Walter Ray Denny place because I have never met him.

My brother is here and I took off work and we drove all around to my parents graves, our old elem. school, Jr. High School, and High School and to the house we lived in as kids growing up. My brother Joe came over after work and we visited. I was so excited when I found a class year book from Baxter Seminary 1939 that I didn't know I had (forgot I put it in a drawer in my basement when I moved all my parents junk) and in the yearbook is Emma Doyne Denny and my dad, Tim. I found some other stuff that my brother and I went through. Found stuff I didn't even know I had (forgot about).

I will bring my dad's 1939 Highlander yearbook from Baxter Seminary and **COULD YOU BRING ANY YEARBOOKS FROM SCHOOLS YOU HAVE WITH YOU.** I find so much in the class yearbooks.....pictures etc. Mike and I are bringing my scanner with us. I will scan papers, pictures anything and then he is going to load the data into his laptop and I will have it to take home. This method sure will be easier than trying to take digital pictures or make zerox copies.

I have to close up my gazebo today for the winter before I leave for TN and then take my brother out for lunch and then go to work by 2:30. Too much to do. I am packed for TN but Mike isn't he pack at the last moment.

Talk to you later,

A.J.

--- Gus Denny wrote:

Hey Mike & AJ. Needless to say we are very excited about the possibility of our meeting and visitation in Tennessee. I talked with Emma a short time ago and she is jumping in her boots. Our plans at present is that we will leave here Friday morning and arrive in Baxter that PM. We will spend the night (Fri) with our friend Ruth Keisler (We were in the first grade together). Come Sat we are ready to go and sight see and enjoy what ever comes around. I will be back in touch before these dates and keep you posted if any changes occur. As of right now everybody is looking forward to it, except the dog that has to go the the vet. Talk to you later. Gus

Mon, 18 Oct 2004 19:57:49 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Hi Gus,

I leave here at work in a half hour can't wait. Carolyn said that Sat there is going to be a ho down at the Buffalo Valley School/Community Center and to bring the gang in for some fun.

Dear June, If you're here on the 23rd, bring all the gang and come to the Community ctr/ Library for a Chili Supper at 5:00, there are other things too, cake walks, quilt raffle, auction of a crocheted afghan, face painting, hay bales to be given away, live music by the "One Eyed Dog", & Dancing all for the price of \$5.00. Of course, you don't have to stay for all of it.

Maybe we can do this!!!

A.J.

--- Gus Denny wrote:

Hey Mike & AJ. I know by now you have your Kroger Sack packed and bathed, changed underwear and ready to hit the road. I can put my bath off for a few more days. As of now it is all go leave Fri arrive Fri PM. Ruth Keislars live in Baxter. I will call Emma when we arrive so she will be able to fill you in. Looking forward to Sat and Sun. Have a nice trip and will see you Sat AM.
Gus.

Fri, 29 Oct 2004 19:15:52 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Hi Gus and Mary,

Hope you guys got home safe and sound. Mike and I are still here....been traveling around to different places and gathering information and cemetery pictures.

It rained yesterday but today was sunny and warm. We tried to hike up to a remote cemetery but it was getting quite far and lots of woods so I told Mike that I wanted to turn around and go back to the car. We found some more remote cemeteries without hiking too much and getting lost.

Mike and I had a good time with you, Mary, Emma & Sue....will always remember our Denny reunion.

We have been traveling in Jackson Co., and I want to go to Gainesboro tomorrow....pretty soon to Rhea Co.

Talk to you later - - thanks for the goodies - -haven't opened the box yet!!!!

Audrey & Mike

Tue, 2 Nov 2004 08:55:46 -0800 (PST) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: Hello and how great it was.

Hey Mike and AJ. Am without words to tell you all how much we enjoyed the visit. It was like seeing the Red Wings win. Mary enjoyed it so much and I being a little more subtle than her I said it was ok and all the time knowing was as excited and happy about it as she was. I am sure you guys had a productive and a very tiresome trip. Was glad I missed the long treks as I think every body should be buried close to the road. Keep up the good work and am looking forward to hearing some of the info that you will assemble Mike take you a couple "gullops" of the surprise bottle and you will forget all the struggles you went thru. This is Tues AM so if you arrive back in MI before tonight let me hear, as (XSCXDSAXWEXSXS) this sorry stupid dell computer goes back to the hospital on Wed. Thanks again for the memory. Gus

Thu, 4 Nov 2004 08:04:10 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Re: Hello and how great it was.

Hey Gus,

I was overwhelmed when Audrey cracked open your box of goodies and I saw the veritable cornucopia of booze and treats it contained. And the "surprise" came in handy (well actually was nearly required) while mulling over the election results. Thanks a bunch!

You're right about the trip. I was beginning to get burned out. It was nice to see you (and Mary and Emma) and squeeze a few live people in among all the dead folks we visited! And Sue put out a nice spread for us all too! Please thank her for me.

Audrey collected over 5,000 photos and scans. She'll probably be glued to her computer for the next year or two digesting them.

Thanks again.

Mike

P.S.: With your computer in the shop and all I hope it's not 2005 before you read this!

Hi Gus,

Mike and I just got home a few minutes ago. I unloaded the car since Mike drove all the time we were gone. I had a very good trip and enjoyed our 1st Denny reunion. I really had to laugh. We stopped by Emma's and took Sue's Baxter Seminary books back. I called Emma and she said she was in her gown. I said it's OK we just wanted to drop off the books. Emma came to the door in her gown and I gave her the books. She said she felt so lonely since Gus and Mary left. I gave her a hug and she raised up her gown and said "Look I have the slippers you gave me on." We both laughed.

I could of stayed another day but we were getting burned out and came home. After we left Putnam Co. we worked on Jackson Co. and then went to Rhea Co., Chattanooga (seen Rock City) and then to Clinton, TN. We stayed over somewhere in KY and then drove home today. I got home with way over 2,000 scans and over 2,500 digital photos.

I only purchased one Tennessee jacket at Cracker Barrel's and a pretty little antique egg basket in Clinton, TN.

I opened your goodie box and Mike looked at all the jars of homemade foods and drinks. His face lit up on the booze.....said he was gonna try it tonight. You sure did a lot of work canning and making the drinks. I will sure get around to tasting everything. Thanks a lot for the goodies.

I enjoyed my visit to TN and the weather was OK didn't rain too much one day it poured. It was so nice and warm in the 70's and when we got to MI it was only 50's. Mike will be home till SAT and then he goes to OK for work and post office stuff.....He will load in my genealogy stuff before he goes and I will wade through it.

I enjoyed meeting you, Emma, Mary, Sue and her husband and I visited several other people and my Aunt Joann before I came home. It was FUN!

Gotta go and unpack some stuff and leave the rest till tomorrow. Mike is gonna really celebrate with some of your homemade drinks tonight especially if Kerry wins the election. Mike says "We gotta get that bastard out of the white house."

Later, Audrey & Mike

Mon, 22 Nov 2004 08:01:27 -0800 (PST) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: "I Think!!! I am up and running

HEY MIKE AND AJ. WELL IF YOU HAVE THE TIME AND CAN CUSS ENOUGH DELL WILL SEND YOU SOME PARTS. HOPEFUL THIS DAMN THING IS FIXED. THE GUY THAT PUT THE PARTS IN WENT BACK TO THE ORIGINAL SET UP PLUS WHAT I HAD. SO I NOW HAVE TWO E MAIL ADDRESSES. Use either one just as long as you keep in touch. Thought of you yesterday as I cooked (smoked) 8 turkeys. Have a part time job thru xmas as Santa at the mall in Auburn where we used to live. It is fun but too much travel and time consuming. Will try to make it thru though. Later Gus

Mon, 22 Nov 2004 10:17:25 -0800 (PST) Michael Lambert to Gus Denny

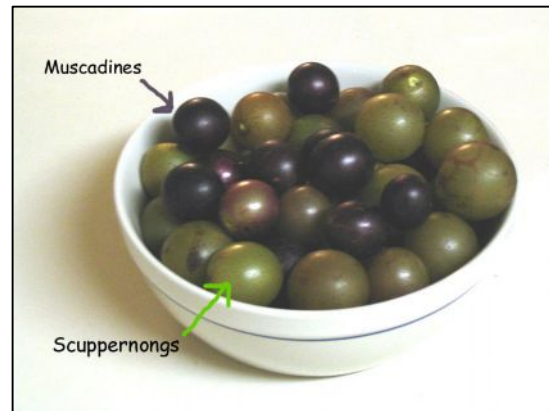
Hey Gus,

Been working my way through the booze!

Cracked open the Scuppernong the other day. I'd never heard of Muscadine or Scuppernong before so I had to look 'em up. "Americals oldest cultivated grape". Who'd of think it? (Maybe you!)

I found the Scuppernong to be particularly tasty.
Thanks for the education!

Mike



Sun, 28 Nov 2004 14:55:36 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: lets have a beer

THE BAR; If you are going up hi-way 70 east from Baxter, about one mile before you get to Double Springs on the left you will notice a 10 X 12 concrete block building with a flat tin roof. It has sat there for over 50 years and beyond a doubt it is looked upon as a storage building or another type structure that you would find on any farm. BUT TO THOSE OF US WHO KNOW. IT IS THE BAR.

Once upon a time there was an elderly man who had had one dream all of his life and that was to own his own bar. His children were grown and gone and his wife was deceased, but his dream lived on. He had talked with his children about his dream. They offered very little support but dad was getting older and what harm could it do. Thus not supporting but oking his dream. The old man built the 10X12 block building by himself. He had electricity, water, heat, bathroom. He built a bar about 10 foot long equipped with 4 stools, and two tables with four chairs each. He applied for all proper licenses, county, state, and city. He received a beer permit and all was legal and ready to go. The beer distributors were notified and proper delivery was made and packed in the cooler for the sales that were to come.

The following morning the old man went to his place and as he placed the key in the lock he must have experienced an exciting feeling as he knew what he was going to do. Door open, he flipped the lights and then did the unusual for a new place opening up. He locked the door behind him.

Time goes by as an old man is not missed for 3 or 4 days. On the third day his children stopped by the home place to check on dad. He was not there and the place indicated that no one had been there for days. THE SEARCH WAS ON. After the usual questions to neighbors and others they decided to visit the new bar. It was locked, lights on, but there was a shadow within. They forced the door open and lo and behold there sat the old man. The beer stock had been depleted and the old man was at peace with the world.

When questioned about his behavior his reply was simple: I have always wanted a bar of my own where I don't have to be bothered by unruly customers or problems. A place where I can drink at my leisure and time.

I HAVE FULL FILLED MY DREAM. THE BAR THAT WAS OPENED ONCE, NEVER SOLD A BEER, WAS CLOSED ONCE. BUT THE BAR THAT WAS NEVER ENTERED BUT BY ONE PERSON, NEVER SOLD A BEER SERVED A PURPOSE FAR MORE THAT THAT. IT FULLFILLED A DREAM. JUST WANTED TO MAKE MIKE THIRSTY...TALK TO YOU LATER. GUS

Mon, 29 Nov 2004 21:10:29 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

Subject: Santa

HO HO HO _ Santa Photo

Thu, 2 Dec 2004 06:31:50 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Santa

Hi Gus,

You make the cutest Santa Claus!!! I have seen two Mall Santas lately in my Christmas shopping expeditions and you are a better Santa.

I wished I would of taken a picture of the bar in the story that you told of the old man. I was in the backseat and couldn't hear you so I was talking to the girls.

I have been working on the John Carr thesis on WHUB radio that Mike Medley son of Luke Medley gave me.

Mike wanted me to post it on my website. My husband and I worked on it and finally finished it and it is posted on my website in the history section. Mike separated my history section into separate files to make it easier to find things.

Well a HO HO HO bet you are sick of saying that! Just what does it mean Santa is so jolly all the time? He must have better drugs that I do! HA!

Talk to you later gotta get presents ready to mail etc. etc. and go to work, playing sick day tomorrow and the next day, Mike's little brother is turning 40 and his wife is having a party for him.

A.J.

Sun, 5 Dec 2004 14:38:37 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:

To borrow a phrase from Jackie Gleason describes the cookies. Sara Lee will have to go back to her cookbook to beat them. I am glad they were non fattening as I only ate about half of them before the complete unpacking of the box was done. Being of the "vain" type I enjoyed the card so much and the subject and picture made it so much greater. We are gearing up for Christmas and have been notified by the kids that it will be on Jan one, as that is the day their schedule will permit. What the hell a pair of sock is a pair of sock even in July.

Talk to you later. Gus

Dear Gus and Mary,

I am so glad that you had a good time in Tennessee for our Denny reunion. I was happy to meet you all and find that I do have some Denny cousins after all. Seeing that my father was an only child finding some of the Denny cousins was a challenge. The only ones I knew were the Gill's here in MI till I started my genealogy hunting!

Mike and I will enjoy eating and drinking all the great items in the Gus box! Mike is sampling the drinks and peppers and I am eating the jams and fruit. I made myself a hot roll to put the jam on the other day and it was the best taste ever. I used to make a lot of homemade stuff myself but got interested in other things and now I kinda hate to cook. I have over 300 cookbooks and cooking used to be my hobby. Mike said I was getting him fat so I just quit cooking!

I hope you get your computer fixed. I wrote you a e-mail when I got home but maybe it did not make it before your computer went down. I wrote that I seen Emma one last time when Mike and I dropped off Sue's Baxter Seminary yearbooks at Emma's before we left Tennessee. I called her and she said she was in her gown. I said I will be right over just to drop off the books. Emma came to her door in her gown and was all smiles. I gave her the books and a hug and said I was glad I got to meet her. She raised her gown to her ankles and showed me her feet. She said, "See I have on the booties you gave me." On her feet were the blue booties I had given her. I almost cried she was so cute, I couldn't of gotten a better thank you.

Mary you are quite a nice gal. I really enjoyed meeting you and you seem like a very pleasant wonderful woman. I should of asked you about how to get my hair done. My hair is so limp and straight but when I get a perm it is too wild! My mother used to cut my hair really short or give me a perm and I looked like bozo the clown. I got your letter and was glad you had a good time too! One of these days Mike and I will have to come visit you and Gus in AL. I wanted to visit MO also and find Mike's great grandfathers grave but didn't have time.

The only other Denny we went to visit was a woman named Elizabeth Gay Denny. She is the d/o of Sam Denny & Hazel Lambert (no relation to my husband). Sam Denny's mother was Minnie Denny and his father was Sam Bartlett but they never got married. Sam used to write wonderful stories about Long Branch, TN. I have stories about him on my website.

Mike left for OK as soon as he got home from TN. His Uncle Ray died and the funeral was veterans day. Uncle Ray was in the Navy during WWII and Korea. He only served 8 months during WWII so had to finish his service in Korea. His daughter had a bagpipe player come to the funeral and play "Amazing Grace" on the bagpipes. Mike thought that was unusual to play that song on the bagpipes. Long Catholic Mass was conducted, even got Mike to take communion, I did too just for the experience I was raised Church of Christ. That was more unusual than the bagpiper playing "Amazing Grace." Mike went to Catholic school but he does not practice any religion.

Mike had a good time hanging with Gus. The guys had a bonding session at the Mexican restaurant. Too bad Walter Ray Denny wasn't home and his wife hadn't invited us in. I would of liked to meet him.

Mike and I went all over the place after you guys left. We went to McMinnville, Gainesboro and Chattanooga. We visited Rhea Co., and Jackson Co., when we were through in Putnam Co. We found my great grandfather Thomas Gladney Paul in Rhea Co., TN I was very moved when we went to Rhea Co. and found the Friendship Cemetery where my great grandfather Thomas Gladney Paul was buried. There was no marker for him but according to my book The Watts Bar Reservoir he was moved from Breeding Cemetery to Friendship Cemetery. He is buried next to his brother and his family.

I can go on and on in this letter, but better close and get lunch made for work. I want to print out a few pictures for you and later some for Emma and Sue.

Love Audrey and Mike

Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Hi Gus & Mary,

My oldest brother Ronald: b. 5 December 1950, Cookeville, TN - d. 15 December 2004, WA

I just wanted to let you know that Ronald will be disconnected from his life support today and we can

consider him passed on. He had been tested and was declared brain dead on Monday. You could say he died Thursday on the 9th of December but the Death Cert. will say the 15th of December. There should be no chance that he will live after the life-support is taken off and the doctors do their thing today. Between the heart attack he had on Thursday and going into a coma and his pancreas cancer he was in really bad shape.

There will be no funeral and he will be cremated and I don't know where he is being buried or if he is being buried till his wife Leslie informs me.

His wife is having a wake (don't ask me what it consists of) on the 27th of December in Seattle, WA.
Audrey

Note: My husband, brother and I went to Seattle, WA for the service of my brother Ronald Timothy Denny. It turned out very nice, service at a Church of Christ and then a wake at a local pub.

Wed, 15 Dec 2004 20:03:21 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:
Subject: Ronald Denny

Mike and AJ. Death even at a distance has a sad ring to it but when it hits home it is so painful and hard to understand. I was deeply touched by the death of your brother Ronald. I never had the chance to be in touch with him but basing him as your brother he had to be ok. Words don't help much at times but be of good spirit and look on the bright side. God bless. Gus

Fri, 24 Dec 2004 11:59:12 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:
Subject: Merry Christmas

Hey AJ and Mike. Peace on earth and good will toward everyone. I am all for peace on earth but at times that good will part is hard to do, but we will do the best we can. Hope you guys have a very Merry Christmas and a great new year. Gus and Mary

Fri, 24 Dec 2004 11:26:18 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: RE Merry Christmas

Thanks Gus and Mary...today Mike and I have to go to work. I am having Christmas dinner on Sat and then flying out to Seattle, WA on Sunday. Mike and I and my brother Joe are going for a memorial service for my brother Ronald on Monday and I fly back home on Wed.

This is the death notice in the Seattle Times paper:

Ronald T. DENNY Beloved husband and father passed away on December 15, 2004. Ron was born in Cookeville, TN on December 5, 1950 and raised in Detroit, MI. He served in the U.S. Army in Germany in the early 1970's. Ron attended WSU in Pullman, WA and graduated Summa Cum Lade with a Bachelor of Science in Psychology - Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi in 1979. Ron spent 25 years in the diamond industry, and was the co-founder and partner with his wife of L.T. Denny Jewelers in Seattle. His life was graced with family, friends and associates who experienced his strong will, generosity, witty humor and free Irish spirit. His memory will live forever in the minds of those hearts he touched. Thank you Ron, for your intelligence, thoroughness in whatever endeavor that challenged you, and for your love for those that surrounded you. He will be missed by his wife, Leslie, his sons, Reed and Grant, Sister, Audrey-June, and brothers Joe and Richard. Memorial will be held at the Bellevue Church of Christ located at 1212 104th Avenue Southeast, Bellevue, WA (telephone: 425.454.3863), on Monday, December 27, 2004, 10:00 a.m. Remembrances can be made to the Disabled American Veterans National Service Foundation (telephone 1. 877.426.2838) in memory of Ronald T. Denny.
Published in print on 12/22/2004.

Merry Christmas,

Audrey June

Thu, 30 Dec 2004 08:00:13 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Ronald Denny's Memorial

Hi ,

Mike, Joe and I are home from Seattle, WA. We had a smooth trip on Northwest. Lots of people but it went fast non-stop to Seattle. We rented a car and using my GPS was able to get around pretty good.

My sister-in-law had made arrangements at the Bellevue Church of Christ and they church was electronically equipped. At the back of the church was a area where there was a sound and projection setup. A technician played the music selected by my brother's family and I was able to use the microphone at the booth to give my eulogy. As I spoke pictures were displayed at the front of the church. It was amazing once I started to speak I tried to relax and the slide show of pictures Mike and I had made on a CD started showing on the screen. I tried not to rush and as the last picture was shown on the screen I had two more lines to say and I was done.

Ronald's best friend, my brother Richard, and Ronald's son Reed then took turns reading a poem or telling a story. Ron's ashes were in a wooden shaker box set on a table at the front of the church with many flower arrangements and a picture of Ronald by the box. The flower arrangements were made up by Leslie's family who own a florist shop.

The church was full of people. After the program we went next door in a nice hall that belonged to the church and set up posters with pictures of Ronald and his family and served coffee, tea, muffins and sandwiches. I met some of Leslie's family, business associates and contractors.

Later on that night Leslie had made arrangements at a restaurant and pizza, shrimp and finger food was served with pitchers of beer, bottles of wine and pop. A lady bagpipe player came and played several tunes on her bag pipe. Ron was there setting on a table and I gave him a glass of beer. As the night progressed one by one people that knew Ronald told stories about him. The night broke up and we went back to Leslie's house.

The next day Mike and I rode around Mercer Island and marked several places with my GPS and took pictures. I visited with my sister-in-law and my nephews Reed and Grant and then it was time to go home. My brother had a very nice home with a Japanese garden that included a nice landscaped water fall and pond. The view from his upstairs was wonderful looking out at the water and mainland.

We are home now and had a good trip. I still don't know where Leslie is going to put Ronald as his final resting place. If you know that family it could be next year before she decides. I did get to meet her parents and some of her cousins.

I need to get busy and get back to work but I don't feel like it right now. I only have to work today and then I get two days off.

Talk to you later, Mike and Audrey

Sun, 9 Jan 2005 13:43:34 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Hey Mike and AJ. Thought I had better say hi and let you guys know we are still alive and well. Talked to Emma last nite and she had read about Ronald. I guess in the Cookeville paper. We lived thru Christmas with out too many ups and down. Like to have never got it over with. Just took down the tree yesterday. Got thru the bowl games without a divorce as Mary is not that much of a football fan. Got a forward from Carolyn and Ted re the snow man. Thought it was clever but pretty reckless for Buffalo Valley. I have some more "stuff" that I could work on if you need anymore wild tales. Take care and let us hear. Gus

Sun, 9 Jan 2005 21:23:17 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Re: Happy !late! New Years

I got tired of waiting for my sister-in-law to tell me where she is going to put my brother's ashes so I wrote a obit. and mailed it to Ralph Maynard that works for the Hooper & Huddleston Funeral Home and he put it in the Herald Citizen for me. He rearranged my obit. a little and I forgot to say that Ronald Denny and his family lived on Mercer Island, WA so he assumed that they lived in Bellevue, WA. Oh well the names were correct and it mentioned his parents and grandparents.

Ronald Timothy Denny

Published January 07, 2005 10:33 AM CST: Herald
Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville, Putnam Co., TN.

WASHINGTON STATE: Memorial services for Ronald Timothy Denny, 54, of Bellevue, Wash., were held at 10 a.m. on Monday, Dec. 27, 2004, at Bellevue Church of Christ. Mr. Denny died on Wednesday, Dec. 15, 2004, in Overlake Medical Center in Bellevue, Wash.

He was born on Dec. 5, 1950, in Cookeville to the late Tim and Geraldine Loftis Denny.

He served in the Army in Germany in the early 1970s. He attended WSU in Pullman, Wash., and graduated Summa Cum Laude with a Bachelor of Science in Psychology -Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi in 1979. Mr. Denny spent 25 years in the diamond industry and was the cofounder and partner with his wife of L.T. Denny Jewelers in Seattle. He was a certified gemologist, diamond importer and broker.

His family includes his wife, Leslie Riye Habu Tanaka Denny of Bellevue; two sons, Reed Timothy Akira Denny and Grant Ronald Teiji Denny; two brothers, Richard Lewis Denny of McLean, Va., and Joe Nelson Denny of Macomb Township, Mich.; a sister and brother-in-law, Audrey June (Denny) and Michael Henry Lambert of St. Hts., Mich.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his grandparents, Virgil Timothy and Audra Anderson Denny, and Milton Otis and Essie Avo Jernigan Loftis. Memorial donations may be made to the Disabled American Veterans National Service Foundation, 1-877-426-2838.

Information provided by the Baxter Chapel of Hooper-Huddleston & Horner Funeral Home.

(Correction: Lelsie Riye (Habu) Denny of Mercer Island, WA).

My Christmas was OK except for my brother's passing...We got to go to Seattle but it was not the same without Ronald alive to show us around and to show us his new house. I'm never tired of your stories so send me one when you get around to it.

I am just getting my Christmas put away - - I had Christmas dinner for 17 people and then went off to Seattle and then back to work so I am just catching up on stuff.

I was at the hospital all day on Thursday having a stress test, and echo test on my heart. I was having a little chest pains but I think it was just my arthritis and grief causing it. I passed the stress test with flying colors the girl told me. I was just worried because heart problems run in my family.....doesn't hurt to have the test and find out that my ticker is OK.

Now next thing is new glasses and the dentist. Mike is off to KS and then PA for work the next couple of weeks.

Denny group picture: Audrey June, Joe, Richard Denny & Mike Lambert. Behind: Reed, Grand and Leslie Denny, Ronald Timothy Denny's family.

A.J.

--- Gus Denny wrote:

Hey Mike and AJ. Thought I had better say hi and let you guys know we are still alive and well. Talked to Emma last nite and she had read about Ronald. I guess in the Cookeville paper. We lived thru Christmas with out too many ups and down. Like to have never got it over with. Just took down the tree yesterday. Got thru the bowl games without a divorce as Mary is not that much of a football fan. Got a forward from Carolyn and Ted re the snow man. Thought it was cleaver but pretty reckless for Buffalo Valley. I have some more "stuff" that I could work on if you need anymore wild tales. Take care and let us hear. Gus

Wed, 2 Feb 2005 19:46:47 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Re-Still Alive

Hi Gus,

I am glad to hear that you made it through the ice age. We had a good snow last week and I was luck that Mike had just got back home. He was out of town for work. Then our furnace went out! Mike thought it might be a switch but that didn't fix it. The furnace guy came and he found a flap behind a fan that had fell off from wear. One new flap and a big bill to match!

Good thing your son had a chain saw to cut you out! But you and Mary are pioneers and could of survived till summer on your canned and homemade goodies.

Mike has been trying your can goods all winter. I got a little letter from Emma and I am going to send her some note cards and some tea for valentines day.

And I am glad you could help your neighbor with his ER day.

I have been working and staying warm. I sent Carolyn Huddleston a check for a thousand dollars for the Capt. William Jared fence project. Carolyn put an ad in the Herald Citizen in the Bulletin section asking for donations. I have told her that I would pay for the fence but she wants to get others involved with the cost. She said that Maurine Patton gave her a hundred dollars. Carolyn thinks that the people related to the Revolutionary War soldier Capt. William Jared would donate money for the fence. I say just put the fence up and I will pay for it and then I know that it will be done.

I do alot of researching in the winter and try and find books and information on the internet for my genealogy. I am going to compile some of your stories and Emma's stories and post them. I just purchased a book called Folklor of the Upper Cumberland by Callie Myers Melton. I saw an article that the book was for sale in the Herald Citizen. The book is only 82 pages and some of the stories are just like Emma's. Tell Mary I said HI.

A.J.

Fri, 18 Feb 2005 22:54:44 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: Received Book:

Hey AJ & Mike. Thanks a million for Ms. Melton's book. It was thoughtful of you to do it. As a "so called historian of the upper Cumberland" I found it very interesting and enjoyable. As a native of Putnam county I might as well been reading about Hong Kong. When we were growing up I had no idea where Overton, Pickett, or Jackson counties were. She was correct in saying the settlers came from the same stock and shared many of the same beliefs but what she missed was the we were worlds apart (like a county line). I was in high school before I went to Gainesboro (Jackson county) and the same was true with Livingston (Overton county) To this day I have probably been in Livingston three or four times. The same can not be said about Gainesboro.

In the last few years I have developed many friends in that area as the still hold to a lot of the beliefs I have, Like moonshine etc. I love to watch western movies but the geographical descriptions of Texas and other western states does not really turn me on. As you know the travel was limited at the time we are speaking of. Baxter was eighteen miles from Gainesboro and thirty miles from Livingston and that was a

long ways when you were walking. But I guess it is about time I broaden my scope and umped over into the unknown land of other counties. As a point of interest I had a guy in Jackson county tell me last May (he is older than I am) that he had been to Baxter twice in his life.

I hate to agree with him but I can understand as there is not much to come too.(YOU KNOW I AM JUST PUTTING YOU ON). Ms Melton does write well and interesting but it should be a vanity book for the people of those counties and if they have any sense they will respect and love the history she puts into her writings. Who said the Civil War was between two regions of the United States. It can be between a few counties. Now for a true statement. WE MISS YOU AND MIKE AND NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT YOU ARE NOT MENTIONED. Mary reminds my ever day or so: HAVE YOU WROTE TO AJ OR HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HER? Best Gus.

Mon, 21 Feb 2005 20:33:03 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Book

Gus,

I am glad you got the book. I just saw another woman in the Herald is signing her memory book....I want to transcribe the rest of Emma's tapes but I wanted to do it outside in my gazebo this summer with the warm breeze and wonderful outside. I long for spring this winter thing is terrible. We had alot of snow just recently.

I sent Emma some note cards and tea for valentines day and a copy of the book I sent you. She is my adopted grandmother. I like her alot.

Carolyn Shanks Huddleston has been writing me and I am so happy. She says the Capt. William Jared Cemetery is being cleared and being made ready for the new chain link fence I always wanted around it. Timothy Denny, his wife Elizabeth Hettie Paul Denny, Elizabeth "Besty" Ann are buried there. Timothy is my great grandfather and brother to your ancestor John Smith Denny. Also in the cemetery is Capt. William Jared my Rev'l War patriot on my mother's side. I can bet you that Jonathan Denny, b/o of John Smith and Timothy is buried in this cemetery also. I have sent Carolyn 1,500.00 dollars so far for the fence. She got some donations from others but not much.

Source: Herald Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville, TN: 24
January 2005 & 25 January 2005
MISCELLANEOUS:

CEMETERY CLEANING: Descendants of Capt. William Jared, 1758/1827, Revolutionary War soldier, are asked to help clear and fence his burial place on Indian Creek Rd. Located two and a half miles East of Buffalo Valley. For info., call 858-2486 or e-mail (Carolyn) mtcshudd@twlakes.net.

I have just met a woman on the internet that I contacted that has 2 more Rev'l War soldiers I can use for myself and the Daughters of the American Revolution. She also has told me to join the Colonial Dames of America. She has the people and papers to allow me to join. I can be a descendant of a Colonial. HA! On to the Mayflower next!!!!

Anyway it has been a long winter and I still keep so busy I tried myself out and had to go watch a movie with my husband and he made a nice big fire in the fireplace.

Wish you and Mary were close and you could come to my house for supper.

I found out something the other day. You know the Denny's are related to ex Vice-President Al Gore well according to some genealogist that do research on his family Al Gore is a fifth cousin four times removed of "Buffalo Bill" Cody. Hold on to your horses the best is yet to come....Al Gore is is an eighth cousin once removed of Richard Nixon.

I saw a family tree in Time magazine that George W. Bush is cousin to John Kerry.

Talk to you later and keep warm...

Audrey June

Wednesday, March 16, 2005 9:39 PM Gus Denny to Harold Denny

Subject: Baxter Heaven

Hey H. D. "Rittenberry Denny. If you recall Tex Ritter sang a song. I dreamed I went to Hillybilly Heaven. Well last nite I dreamed I went to Baxter Heaven and here is how it went. I was welcomed at the gate by W. T. Sewll and his angel Oscar Harwell and in the background was Hop Lee. As we walked down the road we met the heard correspondent Mrs Phillips with her head phones on. Down the line was Robert Elmore, making sausage and tending to the daily grocery supply that was needed and since the need was so great his help was F. D. Scarlett along with his sons Flex, Pee Wee and Woodrow.

There was not only need for substance but recreation and there was Red Maddux with hamburgers along with his counter part Paul Swallows and a back up crew of Albert Maxwell and Glenn Hale. Of course Heaven would not be complete without a game of pool and there was Brad Maddux with his cough and cussing and strange enough Albert Maxwell appeared again. In Heaven you must be properly groomed and than goodness there was Tom Askew and his back up Charlie Legion. Charlie was putting on the bay rum and Tom was drinking it. Supplies had to come from somewhere and thanks to the divine blessings there was H. N. Campbell' grocery that could supply "most" all the needs and what they couldn't there was Myatt and Maxwell that was located in the other part of Heaven as it was above the railroad tracks.

Of course there was Elmores and Scarletts but they must have been for the lower angels as they were remote in the local down town Heaven. Even angels need some medical assistance and thanks to V. D. Nunnely he was there to administer to any one who suffered along with the medical, assistance of Dr. Wheeler. (I have often asked God how come the name of Dr. Wheeler was in such esteem when "wheeler street" was so feared by the local angels.) No answer yet? For the natives there was moral support for the back slidders in brother Keethely and Bro Reed. You remember he had the good looking daughters. For the transit angels awaiting future assignment there was the Olive Hotel.

I have often wondered where they went after they left. It was becoming about time we left and chariots were filled up at Jr and Bethel Cole's holy fill up. As we pulled out of course we went by Baxter seminary and there was so many people it was hard to pull out individual faces but there was Dr and Mrs. Upperman and the head angel, Miss Hill and the holy choir directed by Miss Olinger and the song leader Mr C. D. Smith. Coach Prickett sang bass and Bob Titsworth sang tenor. Then there was names on the plaque that read of such people as Bain, Harris, Grace, Duke, Saddler, Hunter, and Conger and Santo. Then y eyes grew dim and time was passing but I could have sworn I saw Harold Denny. Chic Thomas and Bud Keisler but you know how dreams are. Then I wondered what about the ones I can't remember or missed could they be in H---. Then I woke up. See you Gus.

Wednesday, March 16, 2005 11:45 PM Harold Denny to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Re: Baxter Heaven

I believe you have been in the woods to long. Smoking that rabbit tobacco will make one think they are someone they aint. Two weeks ago I was in Carthage Tex (about 30 miles away) and visited Tex's museum. He ain't dead he was outside on a bronze horse. What happened to Danl Ford Virgie Whitehead (train whistle) and Rev Hooten. Me and Cuz Wallace working on a book signing stop at the dollar store at Baxter crossroads. Dink Starnes is alive and well and is now a Texas Ranger.

Thu, 17 Mar 2005 21:10:23 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Hi Gus & Mary,

I saw this picture of Earl Richardson in the Herald Citizen newspaper....

VOICE OF DEMOCRACY WINNERS

Herald Citizen Newspaper, 6 March 2005: Front Page

State and District Wins

Cookeville High Senior Jessie Holloway, center, at left, has won second in the state in VFW Voice of Democracy speech competition. Congratulating her are VFW Post Commander Earl Richardson and VFW Women's Auxiliary 11th District President Joyce Hanaway. The daughter of Larry and Joy McCaleb and Lynn and Tammy Holloway, Jessie is seen here with the plaque, medal and \$2,000 saving bond she won. She also won first place in the Voice of Democracy district competition. Meanwhile, Ryan Thompson of Upperman High, placed second in the district level portion of the contest. The theme this year was "Celebrating Our Veterans' Service."

A.J.

Wed, 23 Mar 2005 19:49:12 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Checking

Hey AJ and Mike. Hope all is well and you guys are happy and secure. Things here are OK. Getting about time for garden planting. Already have out cabbage, onions, garlic etc you should be able to pick up the sent if the wind is blowing right. Hey last nite I was writing something on the word processor and decided I would sent it to you. I am not too up to date on sending drafts. Hope you got it as I want to expand on it later. Got the clipping re Earl and have talked with Emma a few days ago. She is fine and we are trying to get her to come and spend some time with us. We will go up in May so hope she will come back with us. As usual our best thoughts and wishes go out to you nice people. Best Gus & Mary.

Wed, 23 Mar 2005 18:24:26 -0800 (PST) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Re Checking

Hope you and Mary have a great Easter. It was nice here yesterday and then it snowed today, go figure. I get notes from Emma my new adopted grandma.

I am trying to clean up my computer room oh boy what a mess. I have been sending in Rev'l war soldier to the DAR and now I am joining the Colonial Dames of America 17th century. to say the least I had a lot to put away and Mike is in Oklahoma for work and I can use all my time to put stuff away.

I had swimming exercise class tonight, we had to stop because the swimming pool heater broke and gassed a few students some had to go to the hospital, thank the lord nobody died and it wasn't on my swimming night I have enough gas anyways and don't need anymore.

Is this the draft about your dream pretty good using everybody's name in a story. The Capt. William Jared Cemetery fence project is moving along thanks to Ted and Carolyn Huddleston and the donations coming in. I can't wait to see it.

Wed, 23 Mar 2005 21:16:33 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

No the dream story was not it. The other ones started out "a few days ago in Birmingham" etc....My God what a way to go??? swimming and gassed in the dead of winter. Happy house cleaning. I will try again in sending the message on the Joints as I want to expand on it. See you Gus.

Sun, 27 Mar 2005 17:30:46 -0600 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert:
Subject: Joints

A couple of days ago in Birmingham, Al I was talking to any old friend from Tennessee that I had not seen in years. We were in one of the most "plush" lounges in Birmingham enjoying each other and an imported beer. My friend has done quite well in life and the subject came around to our days in Putnam county where thing for me had not changed too much but for him life had made a big leap toward the financial up swing. Being quite modest he told me you know I have enjoyed many luxuries in life but I still miss Putnam county and the life we had there.

As were drinking our five dollar beer he stopped before he had set his beer down and exploded with: You know what I miss the most is the old time "beer joints". We both laughed and agreed they were something. I thought at first he was poking fun at the humble and sometimes rough joints that lined Hi-way 70. Then a serious look came on his face and he said, you know I really mean it. As we talked I told him about my interest in some of the many things I think about in Putnam county and had often told stories about some of the beer joints that I remembered and for many years visited and enjoyed. He replied you know I have been going from "there" for many years and have no family there any more so my visits there are few and far between. His interest seem to deeping with each word that was spoken. He said you know I have not planned for this to be a long session but if you have the time lets talk about some of them. I asked him of some of his memories and the name of any of the places that were in business at the time we were growing up. He told me, as you know the drinking age was 21 or was it 18. As you remember we were about 16 or so going on 21 at that time but always seemed to have 15 or 20 cents for a beer and I guess the money was the gauge for the age limit.

By then we were in our third beer and he replied you know the thirty dollars we have spent so far would have damn near made a down payment on lots of the places at that time. He said since you have been there many times more than I have in the past fifty years tell me about your recollections and some of the places that stick in your mind. We began a session that lasted for more time than he had and he missed his plane to Chicago but showed no remorse as his reply was there is always another plane but there will never be another Peach Orchard. Odd as it may seem the Peach Orchard was one of the first places that had come to my mind. As a young boy I remembered waiting in the car parked in the back as that was where the "respected" people parked as they wanted no one passing by on 70 to see their car at a beer joint. My dad would be in the joint was his buddies having a beer and I always thought of some mysterical place and what was going on inside. (A few years later I was to find out first hand.) As I talked he interrupted me with a question of a memory that had penetrated his brain and had awoken a long lost cell. Do you remember the "Fee Grabbers" No discussion ends it is just a continuous thing of questions. Of course I did, I replied. The enjoyable times at the joints were not without some risk. There was always the "over beered" red neck that thought a knife was make for the human body instead of a cedar whitting stick. But the biggest threat was the LAW and at that time they were paid a fee for each overly enjoyable beer drinker they hauled off to jail or the justice of the peace for a fine. Thus the term "fee grabber". I will have to admit they were a lot less threat to the ones they knew than they were to the "usual suspects" that they picked up weekly right after pay day.

My mind was banging my skull with memories and the first one on this subject that came out was the episode of the day that the deputies went in to survey the group for a usual suspect and found only one and he was quickly put in the back seat of the patrol car but greed, I assume, made them think it was eight miles in to jail so they might as well wait for another customer. During the wait our suspect got out of the back seat and came back in and order another beer and was quickly pick up again and put in the back seat and another wait started and the same episode took place again. To my knowledge this "suspect: still hold the record of being arrested three times at the same place for the same offense within a span of twenty minutes. This should prove that waiting does pay off as the fee went from two dollars to six.

By this time my friend had paper in hand and was wanting us to list some names and events that we storied in our minds about the joints. It was his time to question. Did Buffalo Valley ever have any beer joint, did Baxter or Silver Point? To my recollection I could not recall one in Buffalo Valley, but there was one just outside Silver Point called the Dollar Cut In. It was an old dwelling house looking structure that sat on a hill and at that time I was still in the back seat waiting for Dad. At one time A Café in Baxter (somewhere in the early forties') did sell beer and as kids we would chip in our pennies and nickels to get one of the

“local” suspects to buy us a beer his fee was the first swallow from the bottle and this usually left very little for our investment. But the thrill was there we had been drinking beer, just like the big boys.

My friend rattled his brain and did remember vaguely a little of the stories but our interest by now was directed to the ‘bright strip’.. Hi-way 70. This was where the action and the joints were located. From Buffalo Valley, Silver Point, Boma, and Baxter the way to Cookeville was hi way 70 so they caught you at the joints coming or going. We recalled at least 13 places in a span of seven miles. So if you frequented each one on the way to Cookeville you came with a “good” load of stories to tell as you sat on the rock wall around the court house. We also noticed that even the thriving city of Cookeville was not blessed with joint. The only one we remembered was Nigger Ed’s just on the outskirts of Cookeville on hi way 70 but at that time no one dared to step foot on a place that was not approved by “our” society. But I did remember in later years that a many of our so called better that you are bunch did drive by the back door of Ed’s for a case of something that was not available in Cookeville.

But back to Hwy 70. From Baxter to 70 is one mile and a joint always sat at the crossroad. Seems back then that the mile difference someway cleansed the stigma of buying beer. Years later the “city” of Gentry was to have its first joint and such an enjoyable placed even tho its name was The Green Fly”. Neither I are the other customers seemed to notice as we went to drink beer and not to swat flies.. As my friend keep pushing me for names the imported beer became a small factor in the memory span but we did come up with the Homestead, Southern Motor Court, and the Royal Club. These were up beat places and did not seek the business of youths and red necks. (years later they would know me by name and I was welcomed at any time).

There was Johnson’s. Judd’s, Purgeory, Am Vets, Young’s, even a couple of organization clubs, Fred’s...Each place had it clientele . Each one had it limits on what could take place. Some a knifing ever so often was over looked , cussing and loudness was expected. Aloud juke box and some females were the order of the day. Dress restriction dress restriction. What was that you said? It was expected that you had on something except possible a tie or white shirt. We were nearing our recall span and then Mitch’s’ was mentioned even though it was not on 70 it was on 56 coming into Baxter and was quit the place for anytype action or stories you might want to see or hear. It was a great place and even more noticeable was the overseers or as they are know in modern age Bartender. One guys worked there for twenty years which had to be some sort of a record for that type business. He paid the bill as he laughed and brushed away tears at the same time. His last word as we left the place for him to catch his second plane was ninety dollars plus ten for the tip would not only made a down payment it would have probably bought a couple of them.

Mon, 4 Apr 2005 10:42:18 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject Emma Tape:

Hi Gus & Mary,

I had a chance yesterday to read over your dream story and the one about the joints in Baxter. I enjoyed both of them. I had time to remember our drive to Buffalo Valley and when you were telling Mike about the beer joints along the road. I was in the back seat and couldn’t hear you. I hope you will continue your story and send me the additions.

DID YOU FORGET SOMETHING??? I opened my Gus letter today and found your note and Emma's not but when I opened the protective wrapping for the Emma tape and got to the tape box it was EMPTY!!! Look in your tape player and see if the tape is still in the player.

I had to go back to the eye doctor today. I had a examination on my eyes and had glasses ordered. The glasses made my vision like I have visited every beer joint in Baxter. I was seeing triple vision. The doctor had to do my glasses over again. My left eye is very bad for close vision and my right eye does all the work. She tried to balance the eyes but no go.

I feel like my room has gotten bigger. I went through lots of boxes and gathered up information and put them into books etc....I had so much stuff piled up that I was tripping in my room and falling over stuff with teacup in hand and falling down and burning my arm. I said that's enough, clean this xx222!!!! room. Mike has been gone to WV and then to FL for work so I am cleaning. Today is my 16th wedding anniversary with Mike. I was married about 8 years to the other one so that makes 24 years married - almost my 25th anniversary if you put the two together. HA!

Tell Mary HI!!!!!!

A.J.

Mon, 4 Apr 2005 17:05:21 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: New Address of the Home:

As of right now I do not have the address of the "HOME" they are going to send me to. When I read your e-mail I thought perhaps you did not look enough in the case?????? Then it dawned on me that Emma had gave me some initials and I called her about them and went back to hear the tape again to make sure I had all of them. Of course the case was lying there ready to go out pony express and it did without the tape. You were correct it was in the machine. Just a little red in the face...the tape is on its way. After I wrote the Baxter dream I sent it to Emma and another friend. I never realized what it was going to created. (you will hear some of it on the tape. WHICH I WILL SEND IN THE CASE). Now they want a Trip Thru Baxter some sixty years ago that includes all the people I can remember who lived there at that time. I have finished it . Ten typed pages . I will send you a draft of it. I know it has little value to you but it might give you some names to work on. (Like you need more). OH happy anniversary. Go ahead and make it 25 it's yours so you can do as you well please. Mary said 25 with any man or more is enough reason to celebrate or cry about. We are well and the garden is showing out. Cauliflower about the size of my fist. Cabbage heading. Onions ready for pulling, etc. Good luck with the house cleaning and hope you are able to "see" the results. As usual...Gus

Mon, 4 Apr 2005 23:37:58 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny:

Subject: Willard Pendergrass

Hi ,

I thought you might like to read this old newspaper article about my Aunt Joan Pendergrass Loftis Dyer's father Willard Pendergrass. My Aunt Joan Pendergrass met her first husband, John Ray Loftis in Double Springs. John was the brother of my mother, Geraldine Loftis. John and Joan Loftis had 5 children. When John Ray Loftis died Joan married Paul Dyer. Paul Dyer and his brother ran the Dyer Funeral Home.

Here's the story:

**A CENTURY OLD AND STILL GOING STRONG
WILLARD PENDERGRASS LED A FULFILLING LIFE**
Herald Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville, TN
January 1985
By Kim Allen

COOKEVILLE: During a lifetime that has spanned a century, a continent, and medley of jobs from a whiskey runner to an oil driller, Willard Lonzo Pendergrass has "enjoyed it all, with no regrets."

William will be turning 100 years old on January 24. Although his hearing and sight have become dim with the years, time hasn't altered his love for life of his carefree humor.

Born in the Bussell community of Putnam County in 1885, Willard was the son of William Washington Pendergrass and Rachel Franklin Stewart. Although his family was poor, Willard always had a knack for getting by.

He recalls one cold winter morning when the snow was four inches deep on the ground, and he was a young lad, just a kid. "I'd been going to school barefoot all winter, because I didn't have any shoes. My brother did, though, and he was going hunting. I've always loved to hunt, and I wanted to go, but I couldn't, because I didn't have any shoes."

"Well. I asked my sister if I could borrow her high-topped shoes, and she let me, and I hunted rabbits all day long."

A dashing young man with a sharp wit and adventuresome ways, Willard turned into quite a ladies' man. "I courted a lot of girls in my lifetime, and I had a lot of fun....a lot of it I don't want to tell," he said, laughing. Asked if he chased women, Mr. Pendergrass replied, "Women weren't hard to chase. I'd catch one once in a while – I've enjoyed my life pretty well."

Besides chasing women, William had plenty of things to keep him busy. After leaving Pleasant Hill School, (he graduated from the eighth grade) he bought a team of horses and logged for a while and also helped his father do carpenter work.

He also helped his dad during liquor runs to Sparta for barrels of whiskey, which was bought wholesale and returned by horse and wagon to Cookeville, where it was sold retail at Jess and John Gill's saloon.

He recalls the good ole days when the moonshine was legal and pure. "It was stamped," he said, grade A stuff. What made the trips especially memorable and pleasant for Willard and his dad were the sips along the way.

"We had two barrels in the back, and no way to drink it. So I got a rock and a nail and poked a hold in the barrel. Then, I picked some straw off of the side of the road, and picked a couple of good long ones, put it in the barrel and we had plenty to drink."

Considering it is a long ride from Sparta to Cookeville by horse, they must have been feeling pretty good by the time they arrived. "The horses knew the way home by themselves," he said. "I just tied the lines up." For the next ten years Willard worked as a clerk at Whitson Hardware, and in 1912 he was married to Laura Ada Hutchinson. "I was 26 and tired of being single," he recalls fondly. "We'd talked about marriage and one day I decided to marry her. So I went to the courthouse to get a license, called her and told her I was coming to get her. Then I got the buggy and picked her up, and took her to the Justice of the Peace.

It seems much of Willard's lifetime was just as impulsive as this. In 1917 Willard and his wife moved to California, where he worked in the oil fields in Coalinga, and later in some field near Los Angeles.

Returning to Tennessee in 1922, Mr. and Mrs. Pendergrass stayed only a short time before returning once again to California. Willard worked in some more oil fields there, set among the orange groes of Yorba Linda.

Having enjoyed fox hunting all her life, he took up his old pastime in the wild lands of Carbon and Santa Ana Canyons. He remained in this area for about four years, before returning yet again to Tennessee, in an open touring car – a trip which lasted 20 days. The roads in those days were not paved, but rather mere ruts and dirt paths. Willard recalled how he would get stuck in the ruts, and have to be pushed out, to start all over again.

Shortly after returning to Tennessee, Laura Pendergrass passed away at the age of 35. She died after an operation for an infected gallbladder. They had no children.

Willard then went to Michigan where he worked for Chevrolet, and where he met Minnie Brown Shipley, who had four children from a previous marriage. He married her in Ohio, and returned with her a year later to Double Springs, where they had two children, Bill and Joan. The family lived on a 30 acre farm

where Willard built a log house and raised calves.

The traveling itch hit him again, however, and Willard returned to California, where he helped to build an Army camp in Pasa Robles (Camp Roberts) and finishing that traveled to southern Arizona to work on Fort Huachuca, a Japanese concentration camp. He then moved to Kingman Arizona, where he helped build a gunnery school for the Army.

Well, a rolling stone gathers no moss, and that little analogy always fit Willard perfectly. Mildred Howell, Willard's stepdaughter who recently visited him (she lives in California) said, "All his life, Willard was impulsive. When he decided to do something, he'd do it that afternoon. He couldn't stand to wait even an hour."

Besides returning to Tennessee for short visits and working as a contractor in Knoxville for a while, Willard and his family stayed in California until 1949, the last few years of which he worked as a contractor for the Navy in Alameda.

The whole family returned to Tennessee for good in '49, where Willard and Minnie owned and operated the Double Springs Grocery Store for many years. In 1981 Minnie passed away, and Willard moved in with his daughter Joan Loftis and her children.

To live a century, Willard must have done something right, but he's not sure just what it was. "I've been careful," he says, then adds with a laugh, "They tell you not to smoke, but I've smoked and chewed my share; they tell you not to drink, but I've drank more than anybody and it hasn't killed me yet."

"Remember how many quarts I drank a week? he asks Mildred. "At least seven," she replies, "one a day. I'd bring him a quart of gin when he got up to go to work." Willard says, however, that he never touched it while he was working, although Mildred recalled one period in his life when his back was giving him trouble and the drink cured it."

Although Willard has trouble getting around without a walker, and he had to give up his vegetable garden because he couldn't see to tend it, there's plenty of life left in his 100 year-old body.

Perhaps the reason Willard has lived so long and so happily is just because he always enjoyed life, no matter where he was or what he was doing. "I've made lots of mistakes, and I'm always ready to make another, but I can't say I enjoyed one place or one job more than another, I guess I don't regret anything. I had a good life.

So when he sang for me in a rusty yet strangely melodious voice an old four-note song he used to sing with his grandfather, I couldn't help but think he was right grandfather, I couldn't help but think he was right.

A.J.

Thu, 7 Apr 2005 08:38:19 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny:
Subject: Alpine Hotel

Hi Gus,

I saw this article in the Herald Citizen about the Alpine Lodge and Suites where Emma lives. I sent the article to Emma but she probably already saw it.

Believers in 'American Dream'
Herald Citizen Newspaper, Sunday, March 13, 2005
Jill Thomas
Herald-Citizen Staff

In 1945 a 10-year-old Swiss farm boy was taken by his aunt to a little community stage play. The show changed his life. It was called Crazy Martin and it was the story of an outcast in a Swiss village who traveled to America and there earned his fortune. The 10-year-old audience member was named Josef Gabriel. And that day he began to dream how he would come to America and start a new life when he grew up. Sixty years later, Josef and his wife, Martina, have lived the American dream. Starting with \$6 in his pocket and the promise of a job, Josef worked for years in Connecticut and then in 1979 moved with Martina to Cookeville to buy the first Howard Johnson's motel in the region. "It's the perfect location," he said recently. He and Martina searched for nine months to find just the right spot to open a motel. They wanted an area where they could start a family and bring up their children safely and run their own business at the same time. And the great weather and beautiful views were the deciding factors when they moved away from the blustery North.

Twenty-six years after settling in Cookeville, the Gabriels have made a couple of additions to the motel built their own home and rent out two others. And instead of retiring to their home with a view Joseph and Martina are thinking of adding a three-story tower to the motel. They try to get back to Europe once or twice a year to visit family members and they regularly play host to relatives visiting here. Their boys grew up in Cookeville with 23-year-old Tony helping to run the motel and 21-year-old PJ just assigned to Iraq in the Marine Reserves. If the 'American Dream' means building something from nothing, then the Gabriels are living proof that the dream can become real. But it didn't come easily. Both Martina and Josef grew up on farms in post-World War II Europe, he in Switzerland, she in Austria. As the oldest of seven children, Josef had to drop out of school in the sixth grade to help support the family. He worked in the local grocery store, did odd jobs and helped on the farm. "We were never hungry, but there was never any money, he said. An uncle loaned Josef's father the money to apprentice the youngster to a baker. By the time he was the age many people graduate from high school, Josef had become a pastry chef. But it was still many years before he could consider going to America. Instead, 80 percent of his earnings went back to his family to help pay the mortgage on the family farm and help pay his father's debts. When Joseph was 29, the debts had been paid and he was free to go West.

"You couldn't just 'go' to America at that time," he said. "You had to have a job offer before they would let you in." When he saw an ad in the newspaper for a pastry chef to do wedding cakes for a baker in Norwalk, Conn., Joseph didn't hesitate. He arrived in America with \$6 in his pocket but a work ethic that was tireless. Two and half years later, by working 60 hours a week at the bakery, painting houses on weekends and cleaning restaurants in his spare time, he had save enough for a down payment on a house. "I had been living in a rooming house where I had to pay \$12 a week for a room. That drove me crazy," he said. After he bought the house, he, in turn, rented out the spare bedrooms and began to see firsthand how much a motel could bring in. He was able to pay off the mortgage on his house with the rent money and within five years had saved up enough to buy out the bakery owner. When that deal fell through, he bought a 20-unit motel in Old Saybrook, Conn., a well-to-do area on Long Island Sound. In the meantime, Martina Steiner, one of eight children on a farm in Austria, had been breaking from farm tradition, working in restaurants and trying to perfect her English. The two met when Josef returned to Switzerland at the death of his father and met Martina in one of the restaurants. He offered her a job at his motel.

"Now that I think about it, I'm surprised my mom and dad let me go," Martina said. "In my family everybody was expected to stay home to work the farm." Martina took the job offer because she trusted Josef and because she wanted to learn English. "I didn't know what a 'motel' was," she said laughing. "I thought it probably had something to do with restaurants." The two worked well together and soon married. In the next 10 years the couple was able to buy another motel and a couple of houses on the waterfront. "We had some famous people renting the one house on the (Long Island) Sound," Josef said. "The actress with the legs ... Betty Grable, stayed there. And the actor with the knife ... Anthony Perkins! And Patty Duke Astin." But by the late 1970s, vacation tastes had changed and it was getting harder and harder to successfully rent out the houses and run the motels. The Gabriels sold their properties there and began looking for something different. Their quest brought them to Cookeville where their lives slowed down and the two were finally able to start a family. But even after selling the Connecticut property, the couple watched their pennies, first living in one of the motel rooms instead of buying or renting a house.

Later they built an apartment over the lobby. And now have built their own home on land adjacent to th

motel and overlooking the mountains to the east. They have decided to construct a couple of apartments for their sons should the boys decide to settle down and take over the business. In 1998 Josef and Martina decided not to renew their franchise with Howard Johnson and the motel was renamed 'The Alpine Lodge and Suites.' Was the name a salute to their home countries? Martina laughed. "We tried to think of a name that would come first in the Yellow Pages," she said. And do Martina and Josef think that the American Dream is still possible? "Absolutely --100 percent yes," Josef said. "If you want to work," he added. "Once children come, it's hard to have the same ethic and savings. "And now things are quite different economically. No one from European countries comes here to earn money anymore," he said. "When I first came, I earned twice as much here as I would have in Switzerland. Today, it's the opposite. "And, there, it's better if you work for someone because the benefits are so great there. Here, it's better if you work for yourself." Martina agreed "The social programs in Europe are much better. You have health care and insurance and even college is free.

"Of course, we have to pay for all that. The taxes are terrific," she said. And do their sons have the same work ethic as the parents? For a minute, no one said anything. "The school system here can be a problem, I think," Martina said. "So many kids hate school and it goes on for so long that some kids have nothing they want to do. They get bored and waste a lot of time. And that can become a habit," she said. Josef talked about his brother in Switzerland who was a poor student in school. "He had terrible grades, but when he was apprenticed to a bricklayer, everything changed. He did very well and got great grades. "I think you should have something to learn that you're interested in. Then you'll work hard," Josef said. Might Josef want to open a bakery now that the boys are helping with the business? He thought about it for a minute. "I don't think there's enough clientele here in Cookeville for a real bakery. We were located in one of the busiest areas in the North where people were willing to pay \$1.50 for a dessert in the 1960s," he said.

So do Martina and Josef plan to retire soon? "We'll hold on until the boys decide whether they want to take over the motel," Martina said. In the meantime, Josef is admiring some development properties going up in Hanging Limb. "The land is so cheap there. It could be a great buy." And maybe it's time for a new motel in Monterey.

Published March 14, 2005 7:45 AM CST

Thu, 7 Apr 2005 19:50:02 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Replay Willard

Hey AJ read with interest Willard Pendergrass story. A few of the things that jolted my memory. My mother went to Pleasant and also graduated from the eighth grade there. I very well recall Whitson Hardware and also the grocery store in Double springs. I am not sure of this but I "think" I remember a Pendergrass Hardware in Cookeville. Any info on this? Of course I remember the Dryer Funeral home. Thank goodness I never gave them any business. (2) Got the Alpine article. Good story but I was a little put out that they failed to give credit to the people that kept them in business over the years. How many Motel have a "guest" that spends eight years like Emma has. Oh well not important just hacked off. (3) Look up in the Herald Citizen, March 27, Opinions on the marriage in the joints. That guy stole my thunder as that and many other things were to be included in my future writings on the beer joint in Putnam County We are getting ready to go to Tennessee in a couple of weeks. Can hardly wait as there are so many people I want to talk to and other just to see. Have been busy getting care packages ready for Emma, polk salad, caned tomatoes, peppers, canned pears and fat back. Take care. Gus

Thu, 7 Apr 2005 21:46:00 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Re Willard
Hi Gus,

Here is an old article from the Herald Citizen from 1965 about Buffalo Valley:

Where Buffalo Roamed Now Sleeping Valley
by Charles Denning

Putnam County Herald – Vol. LXII Number 33
Thursday, August 19, 1965

Going west at Silver Point, we turned to the right off State 141 just before crossing the bridge over the Tennessee Central tracks.

Down we wound through a series of curves.

This is Buffalo Valley,” Mrs. E. H. Maddux said. “This is the trail the buffalo took from their higher grazing lands down to the Caney Fork River.”

We slowed the car, imagining an ambling fleet of giant, brownish-black animals, seeming to stray but actually setting an inevitable course toward the river.

They were 5 or 6 feet tall and 10 to 12 feet long and the bulls frequently weighed a full ton. Long coarse hair covered their head, neck and hump, and a beard grew from their chin and small curled horns from the forehead of the disproportionately large head.

To our right, Interstate 40 was literally a highway in the sky, planing along above our heads on massive fills and shelves hacked into the rocky cores of the hills

The cuts laid visible cliffs of strata like the edge of a unopened book, rising sheerly from the roadside in layers of pastel browns, grays and pinks.

To the left, the valley seemed unchanged. The highway did not appear to have intruded upon the sequestered coves, the quiet farms.

Corn ripened and tobacco, the leaves almost as big as ironing boards, had begun to mature from green to yellow.

Thin lines of trees along fence rows or single trees which had been spared the axe, tufted the pastured flanks of the velvet green hills capped typically by a knob or band of woods. The county had the texture of chenille, seemed lush, rich, throbbing with fertility.

Contrasting Buffalo Valley in the days when it was a cornucopia with its modest status today, someone said, “the bottom rail gets on top.”

Mrs. Maddux born Elmo Nichols in Buffalo Valley, said, tongue-in-cheek, “We used to look up to the ‘flat woods’ and sort of sneer, and now they look down at Buffalo Valley and sort of sneer.”

The ‘flat woods,’ Mrs. Maddux said, was the area about Baxter and Cookeville.

People settled early on the fertile creek lands in the valley and a hundred years and more ago it was the breadbasket of the area.

Because of its productivity, the valley, a length of about 5 miles from Silver Point to the Caney Fork, was many years ago frequently referred to as “Egpyt.”

In lean years, it is said, people would talk of going to “Egypt,” referring to Buffalo Valley, to buy corn and wheat.

Before the laying in 1890 of the Nashville and Knoxville Railroad, acquired by the Tennessee Central in 1903, small steamboats made regular runs on the Caney Fork, taking livestock and grain to market from western Putnam County.

The first railroad bridge was built with a center section which would turn to permit the passage of the small steamers. But when the bridge was washed down by the flood of 1902, it was rebuilt without the provisional section and the boats had to stop.

As late as the 1930's, Buffalo Valley was the largest livestock shipping point in the county and one of the largest on the Tennessee Central. Until the 1920's, a large sales floor for looseleaf tobacco was in operation.

At peak seasons as many as 100 railroad cars of hogs, cattle, sheep and produce were shipped out of the Buffalo Valley station each month.

Now, Buffalo Valley, the town, once the nucleus for the fruitful valley, is a dozing village, with one grocery store and a post office where the bank used to be.

A sudden summer rain peppers down, having come up along the rusting grass-grown iron tracks from the east. The heavy drops cut down like vertical scratches on glass. No one rushes indoors out of the rain, because on one is around.

We recalled a frigid, fog-haunted morning in late October, 1961, when at Delta junction on highway south of Fairbanks, Alaska, we came unexpectedly upon a small, free-roaming herd of bison, 37 in number, we learned later, a protected, multiplying herd.

The huge, humped beasts stood silently near the highway, black and sinister in the dim gray light, immobile as statuary.

As we cautiously approached to make a picture the herd began to recede cautiously, like a dark swell gradually lapsing back into history.

Having come within a hair's breadth of extinction, the watched over herds in western states increase, while the herds of Buffalo Valley are safely tucked into the past.

And the valley itself is thought of in the past tense.

When a native glances up at the new highway, lancing and narrowing his valley, and speak the work "progress," he sometimes seems to be asking a question.

He is remembering a Buffalo Valley that once was.

Now that you have read the article, along with the article was a photo that I have attached to this e-mail. My grandmother had written by the photo that was with the article about Where Buffalo Roamed Now Sleeping Valley that the house in the photo was where Othal Carr lived.

This is what it said next to the photo: AS SEEN FROM HIGHWAY: Beauty outside Your Door: No. 13: Residence of Othal Carr.

One of the many productive farms tucked in the hollows and coves of Buffalo Valley, this one sets just off Interstate 40 which runs the length of the 5-mile valley, once referred to as "Egypt" because of its fertile acres.

I wrote to Carolyn and asked her who Othal Carr was so I could put the information with the article: She wrote me this:

Date: Wed, 06 Apr 2005 21:27:19 -0500
From: "Carolyn"
Subject: Hi
To: "Michael and Audrey Lambert"

June, It was good to hear from you and see the pictures.

Miriam has probably already told you about the house? Anyway, I don't have all the facts, but John Denny , father of Lloyd, Tamer and Jerry's father, always lived in that house when I was growing up for we called it the John Denny house. In later days, John lived where Dean Scruggs lived and probably died there, Tamer owned the place there close to Wanda Shanks--the big house. It used to be the Maddux homeplace, that is the house where Dean lives.

As for Othel Carr, they rented the house. He was b. 22 Oct 1908--d 8 Jun 1987. His wife was Levola Anderson Carr (she came from the Tucker Rdg) b 3 Oct 1916--d. 13 Oct 1990--bur Crest Lawn Cem. Othel Carr was a son of Leona & John Carr who are buried in the Smellage cem. Othel & Levola had a large family--13 or 15 children—they once won a prize at the Fair for having had the most children. Jerry could probably tell you more about the house, when it came into the Denny family--I don't know if he raised his family there or not. I understand Robert has been pushing some of the brush out of his field--we hope to get back with the cem on Sat--a few around have volunteered to help and then we'll be ready to fence. CSH

So Carolyn is saying that she believes the house in the Herald Citizen of 1965 is the house that belonged to John Rankin Denny & Ada Scruggs. I remember when we were in the car and stopped at the house that you and Emma said was the home of John Rankin Denny.

So do you know - - did John Rankin Denny live in this house first and then move and live in the house that you and Emma took Mike and I to???

I would like to get a picture of the first house that John Rankin Denny lived in if it is still standing. Maybe you could ask around and find the old 1st house and tell me where it is located and I could visit it in September when I get down to Tennessee.

Tell me what you remember about the John Rankin Denny houses.

A.J.

Fri, 8 Apr 2005 09:12:11 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Vaughn House

Hi Gus,

Update on the house that was in the Herald that I referred to as the John Rankin Denny house and rented by Othel Carr.

Date: Fri, 08 Apr 2005 09:25:35 -0500

From: Carolyn"

Subject: Vaughn House

To: Michael and Audrey Lambert"

June, I didn't do my research well and still haven't--I'll have to wait until Maurine Patton wakes up. Anyway, the house saying Othel Carr lived there, well, at that particular time he did live there and eventually it burned, I think. John Denny did live there--but Ted reminded me that it was once the Vaughn house. It's across the railroad track going toward the "Happy Hollow". OH, have you ever been to the "Happy Hollow"? That's where Ted Grandfather lived. It got its name from revival held there where everyone would get happy and shout. It was one of the main attractions of earlier days--men would hitch up the mules to wagons and load up all the people and actually it would become place of entertainment. They were called protective meetings (I may have misspelled that word) and later everyone said attractive meetings. That word was supposed to be protractive.

Love, love to you & Mike

Carolyn

so I guess the old John Rankin Denny house burned down do you know the story?

Fri, 8 Apr 2005 18:33:48 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: You are so right Ted

Just got a copy from AJ. You are correct in the old Vaughn House. Pa Denny lived there in the forties and we spent one summer there while Aunt Norma (John Rankin Denny second wife) was in the T.B. hospital at Pleasant Hill. I did not know the house had burned. Do you remember the Plunketts in Happy Hollow? I recall it was a hell of a hill if you were walking from the Vaughn place to Happy Hollow. The other picture was the place that I knew as the Walter Worth Jared place. Pa (John R) lived there after my dad and them were grown children. My dad was born in an old house that set about where Walter Ray Denny lives today. For some unknown reason Pa "lost" it and moved to the place that I call the Jared place. Probably around the twenties. Pa's first wife Ada died in 1925. Looking forward to seeing you guys in May. Jerry Denny.

Fri, 8 Apr 2005 20:57:52 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Re John Rankin Denny

Hey AJ. Hope you got my forward that I sent to Ted and Carolyn. Note I said in the subject :Places: John Rankin or Pa was born in the old John Smith Denny place. After he married Ada Scruggs he moved into a house not too far down the road from the home place, (The location was where we stopped and did not go in as the woman was getting ready to bath. (Walter Ray Denny place) That was where My Dad, Lloyd his brother and Gladys for sure were born it is possible Tamer and Buena (not sure about Demple) were born in the old Jared place where we went that day. Pa "lost" the first place and never again owned a piece of land (neither did my father). If I am not mistaken my gmother Ada died in the second place as her death was 1925. Pa jumped around to a couple of more places and in between times he married Norma Carr and later moved into the Vaughn house were they lived while "Aunt" Norma was in the TB hospital. Later he moved to the house that he lived until his death in 1952. See you Gus.

Sat, 9 Apr 2005 10:48:46 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny
Subject: Got the Emma Tape

Hi ,

Just wanted to drop you a line that I got the Emma tape yesterday.

I will look over the information on John Rankin Denny residences.

A.J.

Sat, 16 Apr 2005 08:14:22 -0700 (PDT) Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert
Subject: Nuts and Mice
Hi Gus & Mary,

I got the NUTS!!!! LOTS OF THEM!!! My husband lots walnuts. He eats them and gives a nut to his squirrel that come to the back door. I love banana muffins with walnuts and chocolate cookies and just about anything else. Thanks!

My friend sent me this picture of a mouse problem.

Is this technically a printer jam or a mouse problem? come and fix the printer jam please?

He's not dead but he's sure stuck. They do end up getting him out and letting him loose for those of you that are mouse lovers. How'd you like to get to work and find this problem? LOL .. hilarious!



Wed, 11 May 2005 18:07:59 -0500 Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Hey Mike and AJ. Been a while and is now time to say hello. We are fine both Mary and I. The garden is growing well and fast but not as near as fast as the grass and weeds. Just got in last nite from Tennessee and had a great trip. Spent a lot of time with Emma, Carolyn and Ted Huddleston and a new contact Willidean Scruggs. She is a trip about 78 and an old maid by choice. She is full of historical facts and fill in. She is the d of Bob Scruggs and the gd of George Washington Scruggs. One interesting thing she is a good friend of our buddy that got all upset over the dates of her marriage and the birth of her children. Willidean got a kick out of that story and am sure she will convey it on to her. Just wanted to say hello. I did fill in some of the missing link on something I am working on; so it will be forth coming in a short. Let us hear. Gus

Wed, 11 May 2005 17:26:30 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Re: Re Tn Trip

Hi Gus,

Glad you and Mary and Emma had a nice visit in TN. I have a lot on the stove cooking for this month and next month. I am trying to get packed for 2 trips, 1 to Oklahoma and one to Brazil. I am leaving for Oklahoma on Memorial Day right after I get dressed up like and walk in the Memorial Day parade. I have to go to school for a mod. on a machine I work on at the post office. I come home for 1 day and leave for Brazil.

I am planning a birthday party for my friend at work on Sat., he wants sloppy joes and broccoli salad, corn chips and yellow cake with chocolate frosting.

I am having 24 girls get together on the 22 of May for a girlfriend reunion, don't have enough Denny's still alive to have one of those family reunions, we did our with you last year. Mike's family will have there family reunion in August.

My brother Joe is wounded up, he just got out of the mental ward this last Friday. He checked himself in when he felt really depressed and they were suppose to adjust his meds so he would feel better and sleep. He called me last night and told me he still had cloudy thoughts. I said, what's that Joe. He said, hostile thoughts about people. I said, I hope I'm not on the list. He said, NO. He also is getting involved with some girl he met in the mental ward. OH BOY! Since my parents are dead I am now a parent to a 42 year old.

Hope he stays put, I know he can't go any where because his car is broke, thank GOD!

I had Mike make me backup tapes of the tapes of EMMA! I am taking them to school with me to transcribe. I am taking my computer and this will be my project when I am stuck in my room when in

Oklahoma. They have a work out room and a pool, and I have a afternoon class so I can entertain myself when there.

I have been working on my Alexander family lineage for the DAR. Miriam and Carolyn are helping me. Carolyn says the fence for the Capt. William Jared cemetery should be installed soon.

Mike and I went spring birding yesterday and today. Yesterday we saw a Robin on her nest and took a close look when she left and saw 3 babies. We saw a HUGH snapping turtle, baby geese, yellow warbles, yellow rump warble, swans, turtles and other birds. Then we went bike riding..... Today we went to Canada and went to Point Pelle. We saw many warbles. This year we saw alot of pairs of warbles, male and female together and other birds. We got a real good look at a whippoorwill. Lots of scarlet tanagers, orioles and a pair of rufous sided towhee's.

Want to see your story when it is finished. Another project is compiling your stories and Emma's.....

Talk to you later, A.J.

Sat, 21 May 2005 21:53:29 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Earl Richardson

Hi Gus & Mary,

I just saw a picture of Earl Richardson in the Herald Citizen. See attachment.

POPPY DAY SATURDAY

Herald Citizen Newspaper, Cookeville

13 May 2005

Cookeville City Manager Jim Shipley recently met with Cookeville-area veterans to proclaim Saturday, May 14, as Poppy Day. Poppies are assembled by disabled and hospitalized veterans in exchange for donations.

Standing from left are Sterling McCanless of Veterans of Foreign Wars, Jesse Rose Ramsey of VFW, Cathy McClain of VFW, Betty Brady of the American Legion, Mable Mabey of American Legion, Roy Hart of American Legion and VFW, Tammy Clark of American Legion, Marion Bohannon of American Legion; front row, ALF Ramsey of VFW, VFW Commander Earl G. Richardson, Cookeville City Manager Jim Shipley and Mimi Ferguson of American Legion.

Also I wanted to tell you that I have been e-mailing Walter Ray Denny's daughter, Cathy Denny Seymour. She sounds like a very nice person. She lives in Harvest, AL. I looked up on the map and could see how close she was to you.

Walter Ray Denny – b. 24 January 1932, Rock Springs, TN md 7 January 1950, Mamie Sue Bradford – b. 17 February 1932 d/o Ollie Samuel Bradford & Hattie Mae Hoover

...Cathy Darlene Denny – b. 2 November 1951, Huntsville,AL md 20 February 1969, Ronnie Raby

Live in Harvest, AL.

Son of: Acklin Aubrey Seymour & Martha Venetta Raby.

Son of Cathy Darlene Denny: Kevin Denny Zinner – b. 19 March 1967 –md 14 February 1993, Heather Taylor Zinner:

Children:

Taylor & Jordon Zinner.

Children: Tessa Leighanne Seymour – b. 7 August 1969 –md 23 August 1991, Steven Dennis Stagg, dec'd:

Children: Hannah Catherine Stagg – b. 17 Feb. 1992 & Ethan Cane Stagg – b. 5 March 1996. md 2nd 23 April 2002, Matthew Hilton Jackson b. 13 Jan. 1965, they live in Huntsville, AL.

Christopher Jon Seymour – b. 22 Aug. 1971 – md 2 April 1993, Dana Marlene Craig – b. 5 May 1973, div.:

Children: Austin Kelsey Seymour – b. 10 April 1995 & Aubrey Carson Seymour – b. 16 June 1998.

...Timothy Ray Denny – b. 5 July 1953 - md 1st Rhonda Thomas Land, div.

Children: Timothy Ryan Denny – b. 1976, died at birth; Heath Austin Denny Land – b. 22 July 1978.

married 2nd named unknown, div. He

lives in Ocala, FL.

Sun, 26 Jun 2005 07:44:53 -0700 (PDT) Audrey J. Denny Lambert to Jerry Tammer Denny

Subject: Brazil

Good Morning!

Mike and I are back from Brazil. It was off the plane on the plane for me since I just got back from Oklahoma on Friday at 1:00 a.m. because my plane in Texas had mechanical problems and I had to get off the same plane twice and finally they got the passengers on another plane. Was glad to get home since it took me 15 hours just to get home from Oklahoma.

Saturday we left home for our long trip to get to Sao Paulo. From Sao Paulo we flew to Campo Grande then our group gathered and we were loaded into two vans to be transported to a lodge located in the southern Pantanal. This trip took about three hours but most of it was on smooth roads. It was a nice lodge on private land owned by a family that raise cattle. There are many birds and animals on the ranch so it is being used as a wonderful place to observe wildlife for tourist. The Pantanal is a large land mass that floods in the summer (wet season) and in the winter (dry season) the water soaks into the ground and dries up. The high areas where the trees are don't flood. Ponds are left in the low areas after the floods where the caimans thrive. Many neotropical rainforest mammals and birds use this area to eat and live in.

We had a mixed group on this trip. Our group of 19 were split up in two groups to make observing the wildlife easier. We spent the first half of the trip grouped up with some blue bloods from MA and a dentist and his wife from NC. Every morning and afternoon we had activities planned by the lodge.

On our first day our group was taken on safari excursion by truck through the Pantanal forest. We were very fortunate to see two ocelots which is quite unusual because ocelots are nocturnal animals and are rarely seen in the day time. We observed packs of white-lipped & collared peccary; capybara and native deer. On several other outing we saw the giant anteater, lesser anteater and agouti. Many caimans were in the ponds and the river. The caimans in the river were very funny because they would be in the river facing the flow with their mouths wide open just waiting for fish to come by and eat them.

Many birds to see....colorful tanagers, woodpeckers, parrots, owls, warblers and my favorite the hyacinth macaws that are being reintroduced to the forest by a special project. More birds than I can name here.....

On our spotlight safaris at night we saw a tapir and many nocturnal birds a coral snake and tarantulas. We did not see the jaguar the ultimate find! We went canoeing and horseback riding and one night we had a special cowboy BBQ in our honor.

We departed the lodge to go to Campo Grande and boarded a plane to go to Iguazu to see the famous Iguazu waterfalls. We saw the falls from the Brazil side and then took a bus to the see the falls from the Argentina side. The Argentina side was fantastic! We got very up close and personal with the falls by many footbridges and paths through the forest filled with many beautiful butterflies. The next day we took turns flying over the falls by helicopter. The falls were flowing because it had been raining many days before we got there.

From its source in the Serra do Mar, not far from the Atlantic coast, the Rio Iguazu (or Iguassu) flows westward for about 820 miles across southern Brazil. Gathering tributaries, the river grows steadily in

volume as it meanders across the uplands of the Parana Plateau. Step by step it makes its way toward sea level, tumbling over some 70 waterfalls that interrupt its course.

But the river takes its grandest leap just a short distance above its confluence with the Parana, where the Iguazu forms a boundary between Argentina and Brazil. Plunging at last off the edge of the plateau, the river thunders down in what one observer likened to the "awesome spectacle of an ocean pouring into an abyss." The thunderous roaring of the water can be heard from miles away.

Strung out along the rim of a crescent-shaped cliff about 2.5 miles long is a series of some 275 individual cascades and waterfalls separated by rocky, densely wooded islets. Some of the cascades plummet straight down for 269 feet into the gorge below. Others are interrupted by ledges and send up clouds of mist and spray, creating a dazzling display of rainbows.

The Falls, which would be memorable in any setting, are made all the more beautiful by their lush surroundings. The luxuriant forests are filled with bamboo, palms, and delicate tree ferns. Brilliantly feathered parrots and macaws flit through the foliage, competing for attention with the exotic blooms of wild orchids, begonias, and bromeliads.

After the falls the main trip was over and the blue bloods from MA and one lady named Ruth left for the USA. The rest of the us got on a plane to go to Rio De Janeiro for the extension part of the Brazilian trip to see the Atlantic rainforest. We were greeted at our hotel with some drinks called caipirinhas made with cachaca a distilled beverage made out of sugar cane. At dinner Mike and I had a few more caipirinhas and some after dinner. To say the least I didn't feel good the next day and stayed at the hotel. The drinks were made with lots of limes and we had seafood for dinner and I ate lots of native peanuts so later my stomach didn't like the combination. But I felt OK later and joined the group for dinner. Didn't miss much because Mike and I were staying on two more days in Rio De Janeiro after the extension part was over.

The group was in Rio De Janeiro just the one day and then we went in two vans to see the Atlantic rainforest. We went to a area called Poco das Antas and observe the golden lion tamarin monkeys. This was the highlight of the extension! We observed five golden lion tamarin monkeys in the rainforest. There is a special organization in Brazil to reintroduce the golden lion tamarin monkeys back to the rainforest and protect them. Special guides from the organization took us to see the tamarins. We also saw on this extension, white tufted and brown tufted marmoset monkeys.

The next day we went to Serra dos Orgaos National Park and walked in the rainforest and saw our first sloth ever. Mike and I have been wanting to see a sloth and never have till now, in fact we saw two and many brown tufted marmoset monkeys. These are very small monkeys like the tamarins. We saw the capuchin and holler monkeys in the Pantanal. As many of you might know monkeys are my favorite mammals and I always like to see them in the wild.

Some of the other mammals we saw that were new to Mike and I was the south american coati that is part of the raccoon family and the crab eating fox that were really cute. One crab eating fox came to the cowboy BBQ for a handout and just sat and watched but did not bother anyone or the food. But watch out for the south American coati....when we were eating breakfast at a very fancy hotel in Iguazu Falls a coati jumped on the table right in the middle of a group of five people that WERE eating their breakfast till the coati took over.

Mike and I said goodbye to the group at the airport and went back to Rio De Janeiro and went sightseeing on our own for a few days. We walked up and down Ipanema and Copacabana beaches and had a wonderful lunch at a restaurant called Marius Degustare. I missed this wonderful lunch the day that Mike and the group were touring Rio De Janeiro when I didn't feel good so Mike was determined to take me when we got back to Rio from the extension. Mike loved this place....you had a combination of a large seafood bar with everything on the planet you could think of and then waiters came to the table with every meat on the planet to serve to you. The Brazilian steak houses served you the meat straight from the

kitchen skewed on large swords sliced at your table. They brought boar, lamb, beef, chicken, sausage, pork and more. We had to beg them to stop! Then dessert Mike said I had to have was made with papaya, tasted like ice-cream.

Mike and I went to Corcovado by incline railroad to the top to view the city of Rio De Janeiro and see the famous Jesus Christ statue. Then we went to the top of Sugar Loaf mountain by cable car to view the sunset over Rio and back to our room.

Left the next day for the long trip home, 21 hours straight, seemed long but we have done longer. Back home safe and sound....

Hope all is wellgotta catch up on my mail and everything else before we go back to work to pay for all of this!

Talk to you later,

Audrey and Mike

Fri, 2 Sep 2005 16:57:21 -0500: Jerry Tammer Denny to Audrey J. Denny Lambert

Subject: High School Awards

Hey A.J. and Mike. Things her are fine. We are looking forward to the TN. trip.

You have reminded me several times about the story on high school awards that went beside the picture in the annual. This story it is not what they are, but how they were gained by most of the people who have a lot of type beside their names. not all of course and in no ways does this reflect there was not a lot of work and some IQ required as we listen to the younger generation speak of their high school problems we think how silly they are and thank goodness none of that ever happened to us when we were at that age and then all of a sudden we are struck with a painful recall and a guilt feeling of having to admit that we have been lying to ourselves all these years. It didn't start in high school. It started in grade school. No. Wrong again. It started at birth. the struggle of survival and recognition come in us packed away with the many other billions of genes and all the other little things that roam around in our bodies that is to be called a human being. Recognition came with the first cry and it brought results and became a way of life that nature intended for mom to "jump" to us when she heard it. It came later with the struggle with our siblings and all was fair in that game of war. May the best person win and get the recognition from mom or other adults.

When that dreaded day came for the first grade and we feared the cry would no longer work on the unknown strangers, did we leave it at home? No. We took it with us but disguised as another form known as completeness. Neatness of work, fast answers, and many other things brought us a surrogate mom right in the classroom. Now the trouble starts. We have many siblings that happen to be classmate and to get the recognition from the teacher mom we must exceed them in this game of war. The struggle of life has just met it first competition outside of the family circle and it will surround us the rest of our lives. Do we know the games we are playing? Sure we do. Some become so obsessed with them they turn into forms unknown to man and nothing stands in their path for recognition. Others succumb and ride the flow but most fight a battle between the two. Thus begins the battle for honors and recognition. We had played on a small practice field in grade school with competition, but high school put us in the lighted arena where the game could be played day or night. We knew who our enemies were as we had met them a few years back in grade school but now the stakes were much higher. We were beginning to realize girls were, well they were different and caused a feeling that was strange and mostly unknown to us. It wasn't the mom son feeling, but a strange thing did take place. The surrogate teacher gave us

a mixed feeling of the girls and mom. Thus the teacher became the center of attention and for us to be in that circle of attention we had to earn the spot and this being done mostly by being competitive and impressive to gain the attention that was needed. Most teachers didn't shy away from this attention and before you knew it you were back in mom's arms and drawing from the fountain of life that was supplied by the power of position that the teacher held.

Not everyone has children and adoption is not too common in high school; so they become teacher's pets. We know the affection of other people is drawn by pets, so the pets also became special to others than their masters. If they were good enough for another and if they made an under one surely they were a student and a grade below that would be a reflection on your fellow teacher. Thus a wall surrounding them became nearly impossible to penetrate. But there were cracks in it that could be entered by sports, being the class clown, the best (or worst) dressed. Family ties and parent interest in school didn't hurt any. So ever so often an outsider found himself on the inside. Now in you had to maintain and build the status that would warrant the rewards that was afforded the "select"; so the battle started all over again in being highly competitive and piling up accomplishments, or sometimes called "brownie points". The corporate ladder in high school is no easier to climb than it is in any organization. One rung at a time and that means some one has to fall from that position to make an opening. The higher you go the further the rungs are apart and the ones already there are much harder to dislodge and knock off. The recognitions and honors you receive solidify and strength your hold on that rung. Sometimes the glue that holds you on is not made out of the most honest material, but the recognition to come is worth it, or so you think. Now at the end of four years it is time to collect and list your accomplishments and see where you stand and this done by putting out to public eye the name of all the awards, honors, memberships, leadership, and on and on. The picture in the annual and the longest list beside it wins the prize. Much like reading an obituary. See you Gus.

Willie Louise Newman Obt.

(Willie Louise Sullins Newman, d/o Willie Lee Sullins and Nancy "Nan" Upchurch. Sister of Dimple Sullins who is mentioned in a story exchange earlier with Gus Denny and Audrey Lambert).

BAXTER -- Funeral services for **Willie Louise Newman**, 74, of Baxter will be held at 11 a.m. on Saturday, Nov. 13, at Baxter Funeral Home. Burial will be in Crest Lawn Memorial Cemetery.

The family will receive friends from 3-5:30 p.m. and from 6:30-9 p.m. today, Friday, Nov. 12, at the funeral home.

Mrs. Newman died on Thursday, Nov. 11, 2004, in Vanderbilt University Medical Center.

She was born on April 12, 1930, in Putnam County to the late Willie Lee and Nancy (Nan) Upchurch Sullins.

Mrs. Newman was retired from CM Clothing.

Her family includes a daughter and son-in-law, Doris J. Lugo-Carr and Jose E. Lugo Jr. of Nashville; five grandchildren, Harold Carr III and Christie (Wilson) of Little Rock, Ark., Kimberly and Jason Scott of Baxter, Martha and Sarah Carr, both of Nashville, and Jose and Cody Nichols of Fayetteville, N.C.; and two great-grandchildren, Harold Carr IV and Zachary Wilson.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, **Charles Arthur Newman**; and two sisters, Eulolah Gamble and **Dimple Sullins**.

Pallbearers will be members of the family.

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