

EVERYDAY PEOPLE – DeKalb and Putnam Co., TN  
by Linda Garrison Willoughby & Doris Garrison Gilbert

\*See Chapter 15, family of: [www.ajlambert.com](http://www.ajlambert.com)

*Hugh Wallace & Nancy Jared*

*Sarah Caroline Wallace & William Carroll Garrison.*

This is a history of our family, dedicated with love and gratitude to all those who came before and with love and hope for all those who come after. It is about everyday people - not ordinary people. There is a wide chasm which separates them from anything ordinary.

There is no one in these pages who shaped history, but there are many who lived their lives within the shape of history, and after all, which takes more courage.

There are no kings or statesmen, no scientists or scholars, no one who had any great impact on the lives of any other large segment of the population. However, in these pages are stories of the lives of frontiersmen and farmers, soldiers and students, homemakers and mothers.

They did not open new territory in the American colonies because it was a glorious thing to do, but because it was a necessary thing to do. They did not fight wars for honor, but for duty's sake. They did not study to earn recognition, but in order to know.

They had no knowledge of philosophy, but in their daily lives some were philosophers. They were ignorant of classical art, but in their work, pottery and carpentry, many were artists. They did not understand ecology, but practiced it because they understood the land. They cared for the land and it provided their livelihood.

These people were sometimes courageous, sometimes frightened, sometimes spiritual, sometimes superstitious, sometimes generous and sometimes selfish. They were always everyday people. They lived their personal tragedies and triumphs as does every other member of the human race.

“Short days ago we lived, loved and were loved, felt dawn, saw sunset glow...”  
(from the poem, in Flander's Field.)

EVERYDAY PEOPLE

Our Family History

PART I – RACKLEY

Rackley, Edward came to VA 1639 died after 1663

...Rackley, John I 1650-1698

...Rackley, Anthony 1700-1765

...Rackley, Joshua ? – 1813

...Rackley, Setevias  
...Rackley, John Micajah 1758-1839  
...Rackley, Mary Jane 1836-1916

#### PART II – LAFEVER

LeFever, Abraham 1750-1807  
...LeFever, Andrew ca. 1774-1847  
...LeFever, John 1799 - ?  
...LaFever, Jesse F. September 1834 – 28 March 1860  
...LaFever, William Jesse 18 August 1880 – 22 September 1950  
...LaFever, Maud Mae 3 July 1905 – 9 October 1977

#### PART III – JONES

Jones, Thomas ? – 1698  
...Jones, Ebenezer 1696 – bef. 17 June 1766  
...Jones, Thomas 1724- ca. 1795  
...Jones, Ebenezer 1746- 1796  
...Jones, Prettyman Sr. 22 February 1772 – ca. 1825  
...Jones, Rebecca ca. 1800 - ?

#### PART IV – CARR

Carr, John ca. 1800- ca. 1839  
...Carr, Ira 1827- October 1871  
...Carr, John Wesley 25 December 1849- 14 July 1939  
...Carr, Nancy 3 January 1873- 6 December 1967

#### PART V – HELMS

Helms, Hiram 1822- after 1880  
...Helms, Lafayette 20 March 1859- 30 January 1941  
...Helms, Nettie 4 January 1896- 11 May 1960

#### PART VI – WALLACE

Wallace, Hugh 11 May 1798- ca. 1877  
...Wallace, William J. 182- 1895  
...Wallace, Sarah Caroline 16 April 1860- 9 November 1934

#### PART VII – FORD

Ford, John T. 1791- ?  
...Ford, Green Berry April 1817- ca. 1901  
...Ford Sarah Jane 19 September 1854- 17 August 1920  
...Ford, Lester Samuel 15 July 1890- 7 April 1962  
...Ford, Sarah Elizabeth 4 September 1922- living

#### PART VIII – GARRISON

Garrison, James L. 1820- ca. 1860  
...Garrison, William Carroll January 1855- 4 July 1900  
...Garrison, Solon 4 March 1920 – 2 February 1984

...Garrison, L. B. 10 March 1920- 21 March 1999  
...Garrison, Doris Gean 12 September 1943  
...Garrison, Linda Gail 25 October 1946

Early Life Memories  
Second Creek Church Memories  
Baxter Seminary Memories – S.E. Ford Garrison  
Early Childhood Memories – L. B. Garrison  
Baxter Seminary Memories – L. B. Garrison  
SOURCES

## PART I – RACKLEY

Rackley is an English place name which is derived from once having lived at a clearing in the valley. Our oldest known Rackley ancestor was Edward Rackley, who immigrated to America in 1639 – just nineteen years after the Mayflower landed at Plymouth Rock. Edward and the two following generations of Rackleys lived in Virginia. These first three generations in America held large tracts of land. The fourth generation of Rackley men, John III and Anthony, moved to North Carolina. In the fifth generation, John III's daughter, Setevias, married Anthony's son, Joshua. Setevias and Joshua were first cousins, which was not unusual for the times. The union produced eleven children, one of whom was our ancestor, John Micajah Rackley.

John Micajah Rackley moved to the Middle Tennessee area between 1813 and 1818. He served in the Revolutionary War, married three times and fathered eleven children.

Calvin Rackley was a son by "Cage's" second wife, Elizabeth Stallings. Evidence indicates that Calvin married Martha Fultz. However, in 1844, Calvin sold his share of his father's inheritance to his brother Ruffan, and reportedly left for Indian territory, never to be heard from again.

According to the 1850 Tennessee census Mary Meggerson Rackley, John Micajah's widow, had a granddaughter, Mary J. Rackley, living in her household. Evidence supports the probability that Calvin's wife died in childbirth or soon after. Apparently Calvin left his daughter, Mary Jane, to be raised by his step-mother.

The early Rackleys owned a few slaves; Joshua listed twelve slaves on the 1800 census. This was the largest number. By the time of the Civil War most Rackleys owned no slaves. Living in southern states, however, many fought in the War on the Confederate side. Civil War letters of Francis Marion Rackley and of Shelby Rackley, an uncle of Mary Jane's have been preserved. (See

Rackley, A Southern Colonial Family, 1984, Potter Publication Services, Zebulon, North Carolina.)

Mary Jane's husband enlisted in the Confederate Army in September, 1861. He was wounded at the Battle of Fishing Creek, Kentucky and returned home. Several years later, after his death, Mary Jane filed an application for a pension as a veteran's widow. She stated on the application that Green Berry Ford came home with "throat erysipelas" (streptococcus infection of the throat) and was never able to return.

Questioned as to property she owned at the time of Green Berry's death, she answered, "One old horse worth about fifteen dollars, it died shortly afterwards."

Mary Jane Rackley Ford was denied pension. The War Department documents indicated that Green Berry Ford had deserted. Closer examination of said documents in 1983, however, shows that the War Department was examining the documents of one G.B. Ford. This individual's name, Company affiliation, place of induction and age are not consistent with the records of Mary Jane's husband. Obviously the wrong records were cited in denying Mary Jane a widow's pension. The records cited were for a G.B. Ford; however his records show that he enlisted September 23, 1861 at Livingston, Tennessee. He was a member of Captain Joseph Shaw's Company of the 25<sup>th</sup> Tennessee Regiment and was 35 years old. Our Green Berry Ford enlisted in 1861 at Smithville, Tennessee and was a member of Company K of the S.S. Stanton Regiment. He was forty-three years old at the time. (For further information see PART VII FORD).

## PART II LAFEVER

LaFever is a name in French meaning "the blacksmith." Our earliest LaFever ancestor to be traced was Abraham LaFever (Layfevers) who was born in 1750 probably in Pennsylvania. He married Catareena and the union produced seven children.

Eventually Abraham and Catareena LaFever moved to Wayne County Kentucky. Here in 1807 Abraham died and left a will in which he named his children and wife as heirs. Abraham was a potter by trade, as were three generations after him.

Abraham's son, Andrew, six of Andrew's sons and their families, and two of Andrew's brothers migrated to Middle Tennessee between 1820 and 1830. In all likelihood the move was prompted by the need to find suitable clay for the making of pottery. The LaFever of Middle Tennessee were quite famous for their pottery, which was functional rather than decorative.

The molding of pottery is accomplished in one of two ways. Soft clay is pressed into a mold and allowed to dry; or liquid clay, called slip, is poured into a mold that absorbs the moisture as the clay slowly dries. This latter process is called slip molding. The first slip-decorated earthenware produced in America was made about 1760 in Pennsylvania. The LaFevers also used kilns to speed the drying process. They made kilns by digging a hold in the ground approximately three feet by six feet by two feet and placing a cover on the top. They attached a pipe on one end for exhaust and created an opening on the other for firing. Then they built an air tight oven on top of this structure in which to place the pottery for drying.

After a considerable number of pieces were produced, the Lafevers loaded a wagon with their wares and traveled around the countryside selling them. People used the pottery churns to make butter and buttermilk. They also stored lard in them and used them for making pickles and kraut.

By 1880 all the LaFevers in Tennessee had turned to farming for their livelihood. Eli, Abraham's grandson, may have been the last of the LaFever potters.

Andrew and his wife, Nancy Ard, produced nine children. Andrew's son, John, married Nancy Martin of South Carolina.

John and Nancy Martin LaFever produced four children. John listed his occupation as a potter. John's son, Jesse, married Catherine Buckner, daughter of Louisa Emelia Holt and Edward Buckner. Their union produced eight children. Jesse listed his occupation as a potter until he married Catherine, who was still in school at the time. After the marriage Jesse listed his occupation as a farmer, like his father-in-law, with whom he and Catherine were living.

One of Jesse and Catherine's sons was William Jesse who married Sarah Elizabeth Gay. This union produced fifteen children, including three sets of twin boys. One set of twins was still-born and one single-birth child was also still-born.

Sarah's second set of twins were Luther and Arthur. Luther was born with a cleft palate and had difficulty sucking. Sarah knew that without nourishment the infant would soon die so she began to mash cooked pinto beans into a paste and feed them to the baby. She was successful and Luther lived. Ironically, his twin, Arthur, died of 'Summer disease' at eleven months of age. Summer disease is known today as stomach virus.

William Jesse was approximately five feet tall and had a dark complexion and dark eyes. Sarah, his wife, was taller and had a fair complexion, blue eyes and light brown hair. William and Sarah were Methodists and William was a staunch Republican.

Sarah Elizabeth Gay was the daughter of Elizabeth Ford. There has been no information discovered on her father, except his surname. There is evidence that Sarah's mother married twice, possibly three times. The first marriage is uncertain. The second was to a Gay and the third to John Thomas Pedigo. Sarah had a half brother, Joseph Franklin Pedigo. In the 1900 census Sarah Elizabeth and Joseph Franklin were living with Green Berry and Mary Jane Rackley Ford, their grandparents.

William Jesse and Sarah Elizabeth's eldest child, Maud (Maudie, Maude) Mae, is our ancestor. Many interesting stories have been told about this large family, their lives and times. Most of these stories were retold to us by Sarah Elizabeth Ford Garrison, Maud's eldest child.

Some time after William Jesse "Bill" and Sarah "Sade" married, they rented a house from Henry Puckett. However, Mr. Puckett had difficulties in getting the previous tenants to vacate the house. Since Mr. Puckett had just built a new house to shelter his flock of sheep and it was as yet unused, he had Bill and Sade move into the new sheep house until the problems were resolved. From the time onward, William Jesse was nicknamed 'Bill Sheep.' The children were later teased by their school mates who called them 'Sheep' or 'Bill Sheep's kids'. This provoked numerous fights, even many years after they had left the 'sheep house'.

During 1912 William and Sarah's daughter, Maud, attended Second Creek School. During the 1980's the following article by Dorothy Walker appeared in the Smithville Review.

"Luther G. Puckett found a book in his possession that was printed in 1912. Puckett was 17 years of age at the time and he was assistant principal at the Second Creek School in the 18<sup>th</sup> district. George B. Parsley was principal. J.F. Caplinger was county superintendent and Henry Puckett was a member of the board. In recalling 1912, Puckett said he taught grades 1,2,3 and 4. There were only two teachers for approximately 80 students. (Pupils listed were)...Fred LaFever, Louis LaFever, Louisia LaFever, John Wess LaFever, Clyde LaFever (Uncle George Broady LaFever's children)...Maud LaFever, Ernest LaFever (William and Sarah's children)."

Around 1918, William and Sarah lived on the Maggart Ridge about two miles from Silver Point, Tennessee. Sarah decided to visit Ford relatives in Monterey. During her visit she was exposed to small pox. After returning home, Sarah developed the disease and, of course, passed it on to the entire family which then included her husband and six children. During his bout with smallpox, William Jesse lay under the shade of a peach tree with corn cobs between his toes. Supposedly the corn cobs would keep his toes from growing together.

In addition to farming, William Jesse built flues (chimneys) for people in the community. In 1921 or 1922 William and Sarah moved to farm owned by Herbert Puckett on Second Creek. For more than twenty years they lived in a three room that sat on top of two hundred feet of limestone rock.

When two of their daughters, Myrtis and Lillian, were young, they spent a day cutting paper dolls from the Sears Roebuck catalogue. About sundown they decided, for some reason known only to themselves, to take an axe and cut the heads off the paper dolls; Myrtis was using the axe and Lillian was holding the dolls, Myrtis erred and Lillian lost her index finger at the first joint.

It seemed as though Lillian was prone to accidents. One day as she was walking through the house, for some unknown reason, Luther threw a knife. It lodged in Lillian's leg, three or four inches below the knee. They were unable to stop the bleeding any other way, so the children packed the leg in horse manure. Their parents were not home at the time. After many years Lillian had surgery on the leg and it was successful. However, it was felt that a streptococcus infection from the unsanitary handling of the original wound had weakened Lillian. She died at age twenty six of pneumonia.

It has been told that when William Jesse's sons reached two or three years of age, he took them to the Caney Fork River, threw them in and told them to swim. True or False? No one knows for sure, but all of William Jesse's sons were good swimmers.

All the boys and one girl, Myrtis, enjoyed fishing and hunting. They hunted squirrels, rabbits, and groundhogs for food. The pelts of fox, opossum and skunks were sold.

Their eldest son, Earnest, contracted typhoid as a teenager, but managed somehow to survive. Considering their economic situation and the unavailability of health care in that era, it was nothing short of a miracle that William and Sarah managed to raise eleven children to adulthood.

Smallpox and typhoid were the only serious illnesses ever mentioned and nothing was ever said about anyone having broken bones. In the 1930's Sarah did complain of being ill and took to her bed for seven years. No one ever knew what malady had stricken her. Perhaps she was simply tired after having given birth of so many children!

William and Sarah's daughter and our grandmother, Maud Mae LaFever married Lester Samuel Ford, her half second cousin. Maud's great grandfather was Green Berry Ford. Green Berry Ford was also Lester's grandfather. (Green Berry married twice – the relationship was through daughters born to different mothers.) When Maud was a baby, Lester was a teenager and carried her around in his arms. (For more information see PART VII FORD.)

### PART III – JONES

The Jones name can be Welch or English and means the son of Jone, which is the Welch pronunciation of John. Our oldest Jones ancestor that has been traced was probably Thomas Jones, who died in 1698 in Sussex County, Delaware. Ebenezer died in Worchester County, Maryland. Thomas and his wife, Bridgett, had a son Ebenezer, who was born in 1696 in Sussex County, Delaware; Ebenezer and his wife, Hannah, had a son, Thomas Jones, who was born in 1724 in Somerset County, Maryland. Thomas married Elizabeth Prettyman, who was descended from John and Mary Prettyman. Thomas and Elizabeth named their son Ebenezer after his grandfather. Ebenezer was born in 1746 in Worchester County, Maryland and died in 1796 in Blount County, Tennessee. Ebenezer married Ann and they had a son whom they named Prettyman Jones, using his grandmother's maiden name as a given name.

The records of St. George Episcopal Church, Indian River Hundred, Sussex County, Delaware, show Prettyman was born on February 22, 1772 and baptized on December 6, 1772. Ebenezer and Ann had at least three other sons: Zachariah, Thomas and Ebenezer, Jr. By 1798 Prettyman Jones and his brothers were in Blount County, Tennessee. In 1799, Prettyman Jones was appointed as Ensign in Blount County Militia. In 1804 the Jones brothers moved from Blount County to the Taylor's Creek area of White County Tennessee.

Prettyman, Thomas and Zachariah served in the War of 1812 and participated in the Battle of New Orleans. Around 1810 Prettyman Jones relocated to Buffalo Valley area of Middle Tennessee. He entered two tracts of land on Indian Creek on the waters of the Caney Fork River, which is in present-day Putnam County Tennessee.

Prettyman Jones married Sarah and their union produced sixteen children: John R., Alfred, Mary Ann, Cynthia, Rebecca, William, Byrd S., Sarah, Lotty, Luvina, James R., Prettyman, Jr., Lewis Jenkins "Jenk", and three males, names unknown. Their son, Prettyman used the designation "Jr." at least until his father died. The first Prettyman Jones, Sr., husband of Sarah, apparently died around 1826. As later generations were named Prettyman, the use of the designations "Junior" and "Senior" changed and created some confusion in putting the men in their proper chronological order. There was further confusion because of the repeated use of the given names, Ebenezer and Thomas. It is believed that the order given here is proper for the Jones ancestors.

'Prettyman' was often pronounced "Purtyman" or simply shortened to "Purt". Byrd S. Jones' son, Prettyman, fought in the Civil War and was known as 'Captain Purt' for many years after the war. (An article titled Captain Prettyman Jones by Mitch Jones appeared in Vol. XII, No. 1 of the UCGA Bulletin.) Rebecca Jones, daughter of Prettyman, Sr. and Sarah, married John Carr. (See PART IV CARR.) *\*See Jones Family for stories written by Mitch Jones.*



## PART IV – CARR

The name Carr, also spelled Kerr in *The Dictionary of Surnames*, can be English, Irish or Scottish and means “a dweller at or near a rock, marsh, or enclosed space.” John Carr, born ca. 1800, married Rebecca Jones. Little is known about John Carr. He is listed in the Illinois census as head of the household only once and his name is entered in an old store ledge in Buffalo Valley, Tennessee from 1836-1838.

It is believed that John and Rebecca Carr moved to Illinois for a while, where their sons, Ira, Alfred and Andrew were born. Following Andrew's birth, there is a seven year gap and then John W., Catherine and Nina were born in Tennessee, each one year apart. In the 1840 Tennessee census Rebecca and John's children are living in various Jones' households around the community. It is known that the oldest son, Ira, lived with Rebecca's brother, Prettyman Jones, from about 1841 until he married. However, to add further confusion, Elizabeth and Mary A. were born after 1840. They carried the Carr name and testimony of Isaac Jones, a descendant, states that they were children named Wesley and Sarah. Because these two never appear on a census, it is believed that Wesley is John W. (Wesley) and Sarah is (Sarah) Elizabeth.

John and Rebecca Jones Carr's son, Ira married Mary Jane Lack, daughter of Edward Lack, in 1847. Their union produced eight children. Ira Carr served in the Civil War; he entered the service as a Private in 1863, and mustered out in December, 1864.

Affidavits were filed on behalf of Mary Jane Carr by Prettyman Jones, Sr., James Lack (Mary's brother), and John Tucker, Sr. These affidavits stated that between 1863 and 1865 Ira Carr suffered a 'rupture' or hernia. Prettyman Jones averred that Ira Carr had lived in his household from the time Ira was about 14 years old until his marriage in 1847. Prettyman Jones testified that Ira Carr's health and physical appearance was normal until he returned from military service. After Ira's return from the service Prettyman noticed that Ira, "...in walking or plowing would stop and help up his bowels..." Prettyman Jones continued that in 1871 while they were at a distillery two and a half miles from home, Ira's...bowels came down...and he found it impossible to get his bowels back...(he) started for home, and by the time he got home (he) was swollen...and seemed in great pain." Prettyman Jones further stated that Dr. M.W. Sybert and Dr. W.M. Farmer were summoned and they decided to operate on Ira Carr. When "....they opened him...he was mortified (and) therefore died."

In the matter of Mary Jane Lack Carr's claim for pension as a widow of a disabled veteran, the Assistant Adjutant General R.C. Driver stated simple on January 29, 1887: "The records of this office furnish no evidence of disability."

Ira and Mary Jane's son, John Wesley, was born in 1849. He married Amanda Oakes, daughter of Hannah Oaks. John Wesley was nicknamed 'Pap Lash' and was known mostly by that name in his adult life. Family members have told that 'Pap Lash' fathered twenty-two children. However, documentation has been found for only twelve children by another marriage after Amanda's death. It is quite possible there were other babies who were stillborn or died shortly after birth.

John 'Pap Lash' stood over six feet tall and was of slim build; he had high cheekbones, a dark complexion and dark hair. He wore a moustache and at times a beard. 'Pap Lash' was reputed to be a wild and rowdy man; he has been described as being overbearing, loud and boisterous. Some stories told about 'Pap Lash' lend credibility to that description. It was said that he wanted his casket to be made of chestnut wood so when he died, he could "go through hell poppin' and snappin'." (When burned, chestnut wood pops and snaps.) 'Pap Lash' actually made his casket many years before he died. He even lay down in it to "see if it would fit." He kept the casket in a corner of his bedroom

One of 'Pap Lash' Carr's sons was Sam Carr. Sam served in the Armed forces in World War I and was stationed for a while in the Philippine Islands where he died of some unnamed fever. Sam's body was returned home under guard in a sealed coffin. Orders were given that the coffin was not to be opened. However, the guards had to leave before the funeral to catch their train. When the guards left 'Pap Lash' opened the coffin "to see if it was Sam." Of course, it was Sam's body.

L.B Garrison gave the following account of the death of his great grandfather, John Wesley 'Pap Lash' Carr:

*"In the summer of 1939 'Pap Lash' had been ill for about two months. The family was trying to make a crop and family members were taking turns sitting with 'Pap Lash' as well. One night I was taking my turn sitting with him, when the oldman tried to get out of bed. He was still very strong and I had to call for help. The other family members came and helped me get 'Pap Lash' back into bed. As soon as we got him back to bed, 'Pap Lash' died."*

John 'Pap Lash' Carr's brother, Andrew was afflicted with palsy as a result of a head injury. It was told that Andrew's injury resulted from someone stabbing him in the head. Andrew, 'Uncle Andy', was known to be frugal to a fault. He often hired his great nephew, L.B. Garrison, to go to the mill for him for ten cents. L.B. was a small boy and he had to have someone put the sacks of grain on the pony for him, since he was not big enough to do it himself. Once he got to the mill, someone had to take the sacks off the pony. Uncle Andy also hired L.B.'s father, Solon, to cut his hair for ten cents.

John Wesley 'Pap Lash' and Amanda Oakes Carr's daughter, Nancy, married Lafayette Helms. (For further information see PART V – HELMS.)

## PART V – HELMS

The name Helms can be of English, Dutch, German or Swedish origin and has one of the following meanings: a dweller near a roofed shelter for cattle, a dweller at the elm tree, or a descendant of Helm, which meant helmet. Family members have stated that it was common knowledge around the community that Hiram Helms, born 1822, immigrated from Germany with two of his brothers, one of whom settled in Kentucky. However, in the Putnam County, Tennessee census, Hiram Helms gave his birthplace as North Carolina.

Hiram Helms opened and staked out a great deal of land in the area known as Buffalo Valley in Middle Tennessee. Folklore tells us that Buffalo Valley got its name because the largest buffalo ever seen in this area was killed on the knob of a hill there. The knob is located about a mile from the exit to Buffalo Valley off Interstate-40.

After he arrived in Tennessee, Hiram Helms married Ruth Young. Their union produced seven sons and no daughters. Three of their sons, Marcus, Aiden and Enoch married three sisters, Elizabeth, Sarah and Martha Sippes, respectively. The three sisters were granddaughters of Matthew Sippes, the first medical doctor in that particular area of Middle Tennessee.

John Tucker's father, John F. Tucker, once sold Hiram a hog for seven cents a pound and the hog was butchered for food for the household. Hiram was reportedly astounded by the price of the hog and promised, "If I never eat any more pork unless I pay that price again, well, I've eaten my last!"

Hiram must have been a talented stonemason as well. He hauled in and dressed the huge rocks to build the chimneys for a house in Dry Hollow. This house was built between 1850 and 1860. In 1920, Nancy Carr Helms was still living in the house. One of the two chimneys and the house were still standing in 1985. In 1857 Hiram and Ruth bought thirty-five acres of land in Dry Hollow, located on Indian Creek, which empties into the Caney Fork River. The land was purchased from Joseph and Leaner (Lena?) McKee. This thirty-five acres abutted land already owned by Hiram on the south west corner.

Presumably, Hiram Helms was a successful man. Family members have said that Hiram gave each of his children an undesignated amount of gold and that he buried a 'pot of gold' for his son, Lafayette, who was mentally handicapped. However, Fate forgot precisely where the gold was buried and it is known that

some family members "dug up half the hill" looking for the gold. It has yet to be found.

Upon his death, date unknown, Hiram bequeathed approximately two hundred acres of land to his youngest son, Lafayette Helms. Fate's brother, Enoch, wanted the two hundred acres of land in Dry Hollow that had been willed to Fate by their father. Enoch caught Fate alone, and with Dr. Denton as a witness, had Fate make his mark on a deed turning over the land to Enoch. Because of his mental inability's, Fate did not understand the transaction. Evidently, it was allowed to stand, for Enoch then sold the property to Titus Haggard. In an ironic twist, Fate's sister-in-law, Flora Carr, later married Titus. After some time she left him. When Titus attempted to get her to return to him, she promised she would if he would deed over part of his farm to her. Titus made Flora the deed, but she never returned to the marriage.

Lafayette "Fate" Helms married Nancy Carr, daughter of John W. 'Pap Lash' and Amanda Oaks Carr. Fate was fourteen years older than Nancy. Their union produced five children. Despite his handicap, he provided, to the best of his ability, their livelihood, as well as love, companionship and guidance.

Fate was a seventh son and during that time, seventh sons were believed to possess curative powers. It was claimed that Fate could blow into a baby's mouth and cure the child of thrush. According to Funk and Wagnall's Encyclopedia, "thrush is a contagious fungus disease of the mouth and upper digestive tract, usually introduced into the body through food. Thrush is easily prevented by thorough sterilization of all food and feeding utensils, but once contracted, immediate medical attention is essential." At the time medical assistance was difficult to obtain and usually sought only in cases of imminent death. Considering modern science's discount of such folk remedies, it is strange to consider that Fate's reputation as a healer was know far and wide. People from miles around brought their babies for Fate to cure. This suggests that he must have had some degree of success.

Nancy's talents as a mid-wife were sought after in the community. From 1900 to 1930's almost all the children were delivered by a mid-wife. When a family asked Nancy to deliver their expected child, she instructed them to inform the local doctor so he would be available in case of complications. Sometimes, if the family was able to pay for her services, she received two to five dollars.

Fate and Nancy once traded some of their land to Henry Snodgrass for a comparable piece of property in White County, Tennessee. Fate and Nancy were not happy in White County and asked Mr. Snodgrass to trade back with them. He agreed on the condition that Fate and Nancy deed some of the land to their son, Henry, at their deaths.

Fate was extremely strong. He stood just under six feet in height and weighed between one hundred seventy and one hundred eighty pounds. In his later adult years, he was bald except for a fringe of gray hair, and so, his hair color is not known. Fate was a willing worker and his great strength contributed to his stamina. In contrast to his strength, Fate was a meek and humble person.

Nancy Carr Helms also stood near six feet in height. She was broad shouldered, large boned and weighed between one hundred seventy and one hundred eighty pounds also. Nancy was known for her volcanic temper and her stubborn insistence on having things her own way.

Fate was a dependable laborer and was often hired to work for other farmers. However, when the job was finished, and the employer asked Fate, "What do I owe you?" Fate would reply, "Ah nothing." Of course, these people were honest and would go to Nancy, Fate's wife and pay her the wages.

Fate made his grandson, L.B., stick horses to ride when L.B. would go with him to the spring house or to milk the cow. L.B. Garrison can remember that Fate never went to a dentist. Instead, when a tooth became loose, Fate would just pull the offending tooth out with his fingers.

Lafayette 'Fate' Helms died in 1941 at the age of eighty-two years. Nancy Carr Helms died in 1967 at the proven age of ninety-four years. Many believed them to be much older. Their grandson, L.B. Garrison, remembers Fate telling of the fighting during the Civil War. Nettie Helms, daughter of Lafayette and Nancy Helms married Solon Garrison. (For further information see PART VIII – GARRISON.)

## PART VI – WALLACE

Wallace is a Scottish surname which means foreigner or stranger, or one who came from Wales. Hugh Wallace was born in Bedford County, Virginia, circa 1800. He married Nancy Jared, daughter of Joseph Jared and Aggie Beard.

When Hugh and Nancy Wallace entered the Buffalo Valley area of Middle Tennessee, it was virgin forest and essentially Indian territory. In 1827 and 1828 one hundred seventy five acres of land in Buffalo Valley were surveyed for Hugh Wallace, then in 1832, 400 more acres was surveyed for him and another fifty acres in 1835; this bought the total to six hundred twenty five acres in nine years.

Hugh and Nancy Jared Wallace had seven or eight children; four were sons; John, William, McDonald, and Joseph. Of these four, John fathered no children. William named a son Hugh and a son John namesakes of the same brother and himself. Joseph named three sons namesakes of his father, Hugh, his brother, William and himself. This propensity for repeating the same names made it extremely difficult to place these ancestors in their proper chronological order

and relationship. (For exact data see the ancestor charts in the Putnam County Library.)

Although John Wallace produced no children, he raised one of his nephews, William M. Wallace. In his will, John bequeathed all his estate to William M., his nephew. John was also named the administrator of the estate of his brother, McDonald Wallace.

Evidently, McDonald and/or his wife, Julia Ann Henley, must have suffered from serious health problems. Although they produced three children, the family is never listed in a census as a separate family. In 1860 the three children are living in the household of Hugh and Nancy, their grandparents. In 1870 two of the children were living with their father, McDonald, and the other was still with Hugh and Nancy. Julia Ann Henley Wallace died in 1872 at age thirty four; McDonald died in 1876 at age fifty. William J. Wallace was appointed guardian of his brother's minor children.

William J. Wallace was Hugh and Nancy's eldest son, born in 1825. He married Elizabeth Ann "Betty Ann" Petty and their union produced nine children, six sons and three daughters. William J. and Elizabeth's eldest son, Earl M., was a constable and was killed at a young age. He produced no issue. William J. Wallace died in 1895 and in his will left his estate to his wife, Elizabeth, with the exception of \$10 to each of his children. At Elizabeth's death the estate was to be sold and the money divided equally between the children. Elizabeth died in 1907.

William J. and Elizabeth Ann Wallace's eighth child, Sarah Caroline "Sis Caroline" Wallace married William Carroll Garrison. James L. and Rebecca Garrison's son, William Carroll Garrison, was born in 1855. Their son, Solon Garrison, testified that William was fifteen years old and Sarah Caroline was fourteen years old when they married. They lived with Sarah's parents for one year. Their union produced thirteen children. Alton, Milton, and Wade died in infancy, as probably did the fifth child, who was unnamed. In the 1900 census Sarah Caroline stated she was the mother of thirteen children, nine of whom were still living.

Older family members and neighbors said that William Carroll Garrison had some American Indian ancestry. He wore his dark hair shoulder length. William Carroll's daughter, Leona, testified that her father was a Methodist circuit rider. A circuit rider was a preacher who traveled on horseback from one rural church to another on successive Sundays. Since Leona remembered riding with her father, this probably took place between 1890 and 1900.

William Carroll Garrison died on July 4, 1900 at the age of forty five. He left his wife Sarah Caroline Wallace Garrison with nine children, the youngest, two years

old. Life was difficult for a widow with nine children. Sarah Caroline washed for some neighbors and earned fifty cents a week.

There was a wide variety of fruit trees on her land and in the summer, she canned and dried fruit for the winter. Green beans and pumpkin were also strung to dry. Green beans were canned in salt water to preserve them, because the glass jars and lids were not very efficient. The salt water was drained off before the beans were prepared for a meal.

Pork, the most commonly preserved meat, was supplemented by chickens from Sarah Caroline's flock. Cane was raised to make molasses which was used as sweetener; corn and wheat were raised to be ground into meal and flour.

In the fall the family gathered chestnuts, black walnuts, and hickory nuts to sell. Chestnut trees provided fence rails, as well as shingles for the house, but in 1920 a blight killed all the chestnut trees.

In 1904 a 'contract' was drawn between Sarah Caroline and her mother, Elizabeth Ann Wallace. Evidently this agreement was for Sarah Caroline to care for her mother and then to continue to live in the home after her mother's death.

In that era toothbrushes were made by chewing on an Elm twig until the wood fibers split and softened. Then the twig was used to clean the teeth. Somehow, Ople, William Carroll and Sarah Caroline's daughter, choked on part of an Elm twig and died about the age of twelve in 1907.

Life was not easy for Sarah Caroline, but she raised all the remaining children, except one, after her husband's death.

## PART VII – FORD

According to the Dictionary of Surnames, Ford is an English place name that means "one who lived by the ford of a river or stream."

Our earliest known Ford ancestor was John T. Ford, who was born in Virginia in 1791. We have only circumstantial evidence that he was the father of Green Berry Ford, Benjamin Abraham and five others. Evidently, John R. Ford moved from Virginia to Middle Tennessee. He was never listed in the census with a wife or children, but in one census he was living near Green berry and his family and in another census he was living near Benjamin Abraham Ford and his family. John T. listed his occupation as a stone mason, as did Green Berry. Also, Green Berry and Abraham listed the place of their father's birth as Virginia. We also have the testimony of Benjamin Abraham's descendants. The other children of John T. Ford were: Jack, John, Lewis, Martha and Anna.

Beside Highway 70N near Monterey, Tennessee, is a memorial to Benjamin Abraham's branch of the Ford family. It was erected in 1945 and the dedication reads: "In memory of G.W. and Thursa Ford and their children." G.W., (Green W.) was a son of Benjamin Abraham, and a grandson of John T. At Sand Springs Baptist Church Cemetery there is also a monument. It reads; "First burial, 1875 – Cemetery donated by Rev. Abraham Ford – Hallie An Davis January 11, 1867 February 2, 1875 Daughter of Henry Davis and Elizabeth Jane Davis – Granddaughter of Rev. Abraham Ford and Nancy – Monument donated by G.B. Davis." One the other side of the monument is this message:

*Hallie An Davis was the first person buried in this cemetery. She was born January 11, 1867; she died choking on a grain of parched corn. She was the daughter of Elizabeth Jane Ford Davis and Henry Davis. She was the granddaughter of Nancy Womack Ford and Rev. Abraham Ford. Bro. Ford was a minister who had served in the Army of the Confederacy during the Civil War. Bro. Ford was present at the funeral of Hallie An and being a crippled man who had been injured when his horse fell on him, sat on his horse during the service. Bro. Abraham Ford donated the land for Sand Springs Cemetery and Church. So then let it be known that we along with countless thousands do hereby give our tribute of love, honor, and respect to Revered Abraham Ford and all Glory to God...*

In the census our ancestor, Green Berry Ford, listed his birthplace as North Carolina, but his wife stated in a widow's pension application affidavit that he was born in Sevier County, Tennessee. He first married Eliza Johnson. After giving birth to a son and two daughters, Eliza died. Green Berry then married Mary Jane Rackley and she bore eight children. (See PART I – RACKLEY.)

Green Berry was a stone mason and farmer. He served as a Private in the Confederate Army during the Civil War, even though he was forty-three years old at the time.

We are related to Green Berry Ford twice. First through a daughter, Elizabeth, from his first marriage and second through a daughter, Sarah Jane, from his second marriage. Elizabeth was the mother of Sarah Elizabeth Gay LaFever.

In the 1880 census Sarah Jane was living in the household of Franklin Love as a serving girl. There were six children in the Love household. Sarah worked in the Love household until she was middle aged.

Although Sarah Jane Ford was never married, she bore two children, Lester Samuel and Bessie Lou. In the 1900 census Sarah Jane was living with her brother, Joseph Berry Ford and his family.



Sarah Jane's son, Lester, vowed never to marry as long as his mother lived. He believed it was his duty to take care of his mother and sister. Lester started working as a farm hand for Franklin Love when he was nine years old; his first job was sorting potatoes by size. As soon as he was able, he moved the family into their own house; he was about twelve years old. Even though the house was rented, this was probably the first time that Sarah Jane and her children had lived together as a family.

Sarah Jane died in 1920 and Lester married Maud Mae LaFever in 1921. (See PART II – LAFEVER.) Lester and Maud produced six children: Sarah Elizabeth, Dorothy Willene, E. Lionel, Treva Roselene, Leslie Howard and Helen Mae.

When they married, Lester and Maud moved into a two room house on Morgan Love's farm. They share-cropped there for about two years. Then they moved to a farm on Second Creek owned by a Mr. Givens and share-cropped about 5 years, before purchasing the farm they share-cropped.

At harvest time Lester filled a wagon with Mr. Given's share of the corn crop and took it to Smithville. Sometimes Elizabeth was allowed to go with her father to Smithville. The weather was cold and she buried herself up to her waist in the corn to stay warm. After Lester bought the farm there was no need to make the yearly trek, so Elizabeth did not return to Smithville until she was sixteen years old.

Second Creek, except for approximately one mile, was a creek only when it rained. The house, a two room log house with a side room, burned in 1928 – two weeks from the day they bought it. Maud had been canning tomatoes. The stove in which she had been burning corn cobs for a fire had pipes through the ceiling. Sparks from the corn cobs set the wood shingles on fire. From the fire they saved only one sewing machine, one bed, a broken toy piano, one of Elizabeth's dolls and one stand of lard. In her excitement Maud walked past thirteen new quilts and did not get them.

Lester cut logs to build a new house. When he took them to Silver Point to have them sawed into lumber someone stole half of it. Finally, he did build a sixteen foot room with a side room that was ten by sixteen feet. Lester and Maud lived in that house until 1936 when they moved to Wes Love's farm to share crop. They rented the farm on Second Creek to tenants.

A peddler came to the community in a covered wagon to trade flour, sugar, coffee, matches, kerosene, needles, thread and bolts of cloth. Maud 'paid' for her purchases with eggs and chickens. Later, when the peddler acquired a truck, he stopped at the top the hill because it was too rough to come down the creekbed road. Maud walked to the top of the hill and made her trades. The peddler walked back down and helped her carry the chickens and eggs back up

the hill. Once, the peddler was carrying a case of eggs, Maud was carrying chickens in both hands and Elizabeth was carrying Lionel, her baby brother. Lionel kept slipping down in Elizabeth's arms, so she 'hiked' him up on her hip. Once she misjudged and Lionel went over her shoulder and landed head-first in the creek gravel. Fortunately, Lionel sustained only a few scratches on his head.

About once a year Lester's sister, Bessie, and her children came to visit for a few days. The children always slept on the floor on plump feather mattresses.

When Lester killed hogs, he filled a meal sack with fresh pork and another with potatoes. He put one sack in front of him and the other behind him on a mule and took them to his sister.

Occasionally, Lester killed a groundhog and buried its hide in ashes. After the lye of the ashes had eaten the fur off, he nailed the hide to the barn wall to dry. Later, he made shoe laces of it. Then he used unsalted hog lard to soften the laces.

Once Lester worked at a saw mill on Mine Lick Creek. He rose at three o'clock in the morning and rode to the saw mill on horseback. It was nine when he got home. In the winter it was so cold that he wrapped his feet in corn shucks to keep them warm. With the money he earned, fifty cents a day, he bought his first milk cow, which he kept about fifteen years. When he worked for loggers, Lester rode his old mare to the woods before dawn. His legs were wrapped in rags, and still sometimes, his shoes were frozen to the stirrups. Lester cut logs with a crosscut saw or an axe for thirty-five cents a day.

In the winter they cut and trimmed the trees to log lengths. In the spring during the rainy season, the Caney Fork River rose enough to carry the logs down river to Nashville. With one inch grass ropes the workers tied the logs together into rafts that reached two to three hundred feet in length. On the rear of the raft they constructed a very small shack in which to store their provisions of ham, bacon, meal, flour and coffee.

The raft captain was responsible for knowing the river currents and channels well enough to direct the men as to when to place the steering pole in the water and whether to push or pull the pole right or left to stay within the current and away from bluffs and gravel bars.

It was very cold and water splashed between the logs, soaking the men's legs; then the water froze. They took sticks and broke the ice off their pant legs. When the raft was tied up for the night, the men slept in their clothes. They loved to tie up at night near a field containing shocked corn. They opened the shocks, crawled inside, sort of like a teepee, and stayed drier and warmer.

Even though he never had a formal education, Lester could read and write and do simple math. Maud attended school for a few years. She probably completed the fifth or sixth grade.

When Lester had access to a radio, he always kept informed by listening to the news, weather and farm reports. Lester went fishing once a year; he put out a trout line and fished for two or three days. That was the extent of his recreation.

One time Lester and Maud went to Monterey on the train. Standing some distance from Lester and Maud was a man who was drink and cursing in a loud voice. Lester tried to move toward the man, but it was very crowded and as he got closer, the drunk man moved away. Lester had intended to “floor him and tell him to watch his language in front of the women folk.”

Another time Maud took some of their children on the train from Silver Point to Monterey to visit relatives. The train was, of course, very noisy and Treva, who was a baby at the time, cried all the way. When the train stopped she ceased crying and Lionel started crying. Lionel was a small child and wanted to ride the train more!!

Lester did all of his farming with a team of mules and horse drawn equipment. He never had running water in his house, and only had electricity about the last twelve years of his life.

When there was a child under two years old in the house, Lester sat in a straight chair in the kitchen and held the child on his knee while Maud prepared breakfast.

If Lester priced one of his farm products to sell, he would not take one penny less than his asking price. After Lester's eldest daughter, Elizabeth, married, her husband worked for a while in Oak Ridge, Tennessee. There was a short interval before he could move Elizabeth and their baby daughter to Oak Ridge with him. While they stayed on Second Creek, Lester never let Elizabeth and the baby stay alone at night. Sometimes Treva or Lionel, two of the younger children, stayed with their sister. If for some reason they did not stay, Lester would work all day, ride a horse two or three miles to Elizabeth's house, eat and go to bed. The next morning he would get up. Eat breakfast and go back to his farm and work all day again.

While L.B. Garrison was in Oak Ridge, Elizabeth acquired a pet pig. It got out of the sty often and generally made a nuisance of itself. Once Lester offered her two dollars for the pig so ‘he could knock it in the head and throw it in the river for all the trouble it caused.’ Elizabeth refused; but on day a neighbor, **Tamer Denny**, asked Lester to price the pig to sell. Lester priced it at eight dollars. So when Mr. Denny offered seven dollars for it, Lester was true to his principle of never taking less than he asked for an item and sent Lionel to ask Elizabeth if

she would take seven dollars for the pig. Of course, Elizabeth gladly took the seven dollars just to get rid of the nuisance. Lester himself could never have taken less.

Lester was 63 or 64 years old and had never driven a motorized vehicle. He had owned a 1946 pickup truck for a couple of years, but since there were no children left at home to drive for him, he was planning to sell it. L.B. Garrison, lester's son-in-law, talked him into taking the truck to a field. There he learned to drive it himself. They practiced driving a figure-eight for two or three hours. Then they went to the house around noon. After Lester's ritual fifteen minute nap following lunch, the two men returned to the field and continued practicing. Lester learned to handle the gears and the clutch in that session. A few weeks later L.B. took him to take his test for his license and he passed!

Lester was regarded by most people to be an honest man of high integrity. He was a hard worker, putting in many eighteen hour days. He loved God, his family and his team of mules, Kate and John, very much.

Between 1943 and 1948 the Army Corps of Engineers built the Center Hill Dam. As a result, Lester and Maud had to leave the Second Creek area. They brought an eighty-eight acre farm in the Green Hill community of Warren County where they lived the rest of their lives. (For more information see PART VII – GARRISON)

## PART VIII – GARRISON

There is no information in the *Dictionary of Surnames* about the orgin of the surname, Garrison. However, *Webster's Dictionary* gives the derivation of Garrison as Old English meaning protection, French meaning to protect, or German meaning to defend.

James L. Garrison was born in 1820. He was probably the son of Obadiah M. Garrison (born in North Carolina) and Elizabeth Calling West (born in 1792 in Maryland). There is as yet no definitive proof to substantiate this claim, but there are several indications which point to that conclusion.

Descendants of Obadiah Garrison's documented son, Andrew Jackson Garrison, Sr., always claimed to be related to the descendants of James L. Garrison. James L. Garrison appeared in the 1850 DeKalb County, Tennessee census at the same time as Obadiah and Elizabeth and some of their other children. However, being an older child, James L. was already married and, therefore, not listed in the father's household. James L. Garrison's alleged brother, Andrew Jackson Garrison, Sr., named one child after his father, Obadiah, and named five other children after his brothers and sisters, including one who was named James Lafayette. James L. Garrison also named four of his six children with first

or middle names the same as Andrew Jackson Garrison's children. Solon Garrison, grandson of James L. Garrison was born after his grandfather died and was only four years old when his father died. He thought his grandfather's name was Mansfield Garrison. If James L. Garrison was the son of Obadiah M. Garrison, then Robert Mansfield Garrison would have been Solon's great uncle. Solon's confusion is understandable considering his age at their deaths. This appears to be the strongest indication that James L. Garrison was indeed the son of Obadiah M. Garrison and Elizabeth Calling West.

James L. Garrison married Rebecca Garrison's son, William Carroll Garrison, was born in 1855. He married Sarah Caroline Wallace. (See PART VI – WALLACE). Their son, Solon Garrison, testified that William was fifteen years old and Sarah Caroline was fourteen years old when they married. They lived with Sarah's parents for one year. Their union produced thirteen children. Alton, Milton, and Wade died in infancy, as probably did the fifth child, who was unnamed. In the 1900 census Sarah Caroline stated she was the mother of thirteen children, nine of whom were still living.

Older family members and neighbors said that William Carroll Garrison had some American Indian ancestry. He wore his dark hair shoulder length. William Carroll's daughter, Leona, testified that her father was a Methodist circuit rider. A circuit rider was a preacher who traveled on horseback from one rural church to another on successive Sundays. Since Leona remembered riding with her father, this probably took place between 1890 and 1900.

William Carroll Garrison died on July 4, 1900 at the age of forty five. He left his wife Sarah Caroline Wallace Garrison with nine children, the youngest, two years old. Life was difficult for a widow with nine children. Sarah Caroline washed for some neighbors and earned fifty cents a week.

There was a wide variety of fruit trees on her land and in the summer, she canned and dried fruit for the winter. Green beans and pumpkin were also strung to dry. Green beans were canned in salt water to preserve them, because the glass jars and lids were not very efficient. The salt water was drained off before the beans were prepared for a meal.

Pork, the most commonly preserved meat, was supplemented by chicken from Sarah Caroline's flock. Cane was raised to make molasses which was used as sweetener; corn and wheat were raised to be ground into meal and flour.

In the fall the family gathered chestnuts, black walnuts, and hickory nuts to sell. Chestnut trees provided fence rails, as well as shingles for the house, but in 1920 a blight killed all the chestnut trees.

In 1904 a 'contract' was drawn between Sarah Caroline and her mother, Elizabeth Ann Wallace. It reads as follows: (When there is any doubt about the

transcription of a particular work or phrase, that word or phrase is enclosed in single quotes.)

*This May 'seven' day, 1904, we the under signers agree to go in a contract that I, Elizabeth Wallace, agrees to help 'keep' Sarah Caroline Garrison and the children up by her and the children helping to do my things and waiting on me; and I control my own place and things and allow her the same here as one of the family. Sarah Caroline Garrison and the children agree to treat me right as long as they stay here; and I do her and the children the same. When this contract is broken it is null and void. I allow her to keep some stock; one cow, one horse, some hogs, some chickens to help to support the family and I 'furnish' some to help her and the children for them waiting on me and mine. Her and the children makes no other charges now or hereafter.*

*Elizabeth Wallace (her mark)  
Sis Garrison (her mark)*

Evidently this agreement was for Sarah Caroline to care for her mother and then to continue to live in the home after her mother's death.

Life was not easy for Sarah Caroline, but she raised all of the remaining children, except one, after her husband's death.

In that era toothbrushes were made by chewing on an Elm twig until the wood fibers split and softened. Then the twig was used to clean the teeth. Somehow, Ople, William Carroll and Sarah Caroline's daughter, choked on part of an Elm twig and died at about the age of twelve in 1907.

William and Sarah's daughter, Betty, married and moved to Arkansas. Betty's sister, Edna Ann, also moved to Arkansas after her husband, Zina Franklin Wilkerson, died in 1906. Edna's move to Arkansas was apparently caused by rumors which circulated after Zina's death. It was told that their children would be placed in an orphanage and she moved to Arkansas to prevent such an action.

Edna Ann and her four boys, the youngest still a baby, traveled by train to Brinkley, Arkansas, then on to McCrory, Arkansas. The day after Edna passed through Brinkley, a tornado touched down and almost totally destroyed the town.

Edna's son, Yance Roosevelt Wilkerson, told of working with his mother and brothers in the cotton fields of Arkansas to support themselves.

Around 1908 Sarah Caroline sold the eggs from her flock of chickens and purchased a bowl for each of her daughters. Leona presented the bowl to her daughter, Ethel Jaco. In 1987 Ethel gave this bowl to her cousin, Doris Garrison Gilbert.

William and Sarah's daughter, Brizena, died at age 30 of cancer. She lived only a few months after the discovery of the cancer and surgery.

William Carroll and Sarah Caroline's son Solon Garrison, was born in 1896. He was the twelfth of thirteen children and was four years old when his father died.

In an interview in the *Sunny Point Times* of October, 1983, Solon told, in part, of his childhood:

*"All of us children helped out in any way we could to make a living. Because we had to do farm work we were never able to attend school on a regular basis. I walked three miles a day each way, to Silver Point School. I was able to attend school only when there was no farm work to do. I am proud to say that I finished the eighth grade when I was eighteen years old. As a young man I enjoyed hunting when I had time."*

Solon began working for one of the area farmers, Mack Mitchell, when he was about ten years old. He helped tend corn and wheat crops.

Churches in the area held revivals and when they were children, Solon and his brother, Polie (Napoleon), were responsible for feeding the horses of the visiting preachers. If Solon and Polie were told, "Feed my horse good – give him fifteen ears of corn," they took the horse to the barn and gave him only a few ears of corn. However, if Solon and Polie were given no orders, they took the animals to the barn and fed them well. Such was their rebellion.

While attending school, Solon met Nettie Helms, daughter of Lafayette and Nancy Carr Helms. (See PART V – HELMS.) They married when they were both 23 years old, and moved into a two room house with a dirt floor in the kitchen.

Solon worked as a sharecropper for one of the farmers in the Buffalo Valley area. He helped raise crops of wheat, corn and tobacco, fed hogs and miled and fed hogs for his employer.

In 1936 Solon was employed by the Works Progress Administration (WPA). The job involved construction of a road between U.S. Highway 70 North and Buffalo Valley.

At another time Solon worked in Huntsville, Alabama, in a cotton mill. He worked twelve hours a day for two dollars a day. Solon also worked at a saw mill for a short time.

Solon and Nettie's firstborn son was L.B. he was given only initials for his name, but was told he was named after his Uncle Lawrence and Aunt Brizena.

When L.B. was only two or three days old, an incident occurred that could have been tragic. Solon and Nettie were exhausted during the days following the birth of their son. During the cold March night, Solon got out of bed to put another stick of wood in the heating stove. Instead, he picked up the blanket-clad baby, and in his half-conscious state, started to throw the bundle into the fire, thinking it was a stick of wood. Fortunately, Nettie realized in time what was happening and screamed for Solon to stop.

Solon and Nettie's union produced three sons, L.B., Clifford and Alfred. Alfred served in the Army during the Korean Conflict and died of leukemia in 1967.

Solon was always an even-tempered man. It was almost impossible to make him angry and he was reasonably content with whatever his lot in life. He was small of stature and had dark hair and eyes.

Solon was an extremely superstitious man. He particularly believed in ghosts or spirits which he called 'haints'. Around 1927 Solon, Nettie and their son lived in a house on the Haywood Maddox farm. The house was rumored to be haunted. Several people, who had spent the night at the house, claimed to have heard dishes rattling and someone coming out the attic. Newell Helms, Nettie's brother, claimed that something or someone had walked up to his bed one night.

About dusk one evening, Solon and Nettie went to do their chores at the barn. Upon returning to the house, they heard a strange rumble behind a wall near a window. Convinced there were spirits in the walls, Solon insisted on taking his family and leaving the house immediately. They were standing outside, trying to decide their next move, when a neighbor, Tyree Haggard, happened by. Upon hearing the problem, Mr. Haggard went into the house and listened to the noise. He suggested that the noise might be caused by bumblebees between the outside and inside walls. They heated several gallons of water to boil and went upstairs. There they poured the hot water between the walls. Mr. Haggard beat on the wall, but they no longer heard the noise. It was never heard in the house again.

When Solon's granddaughter, Doris was a small child, she had many warts on her hands and feet. Her parents had tried various remedies to rid her of them, to no avail. They decided to allow Solon to endeavor to remove the warts, since they knew his remedy would certainly do no harm.



Solon tied a string loosely around each individual wart. Then he wrapped the strings in a small piece of newspaper and tied it securely. He instructed his granddaughter to take the little package and bury it in a dry place. After she buried it she was told to walk away and not look back. Although she was frightened, Doris buried the package in the barn and never looked back. Solon told her that when the strings rotted, the warts would go away.

Sometime passed and Doris forgot about the incident. Then, one day she looked down at her hands and the warts had disappeared, every last one of them.

Nettie was also small of stature and very thin. She had dark hair and eyes. Nettie was stubborn, hot-tempered, easily angered and very vocal in her complaints. This never detracted from her love for her family, however. After her sons were grown and moved away, they frequently returned to visit. Always on their departing, she would cry and make a scene.

To illustrate her stubbornness many family members remember that she always placed certain foods in particular bowls. She had a berry bowl, a bean bowl and various other vegetable dishes. She would never think of putting beans in the berry bowl or vice versa.

Nettie Helms Garrison died in 1960 of a coronary. Shortly after her death, Solon went to live with his eldest son, L.B. and remained with him until shortly before his death in 1984.

### EARLY LIFE MEMORIES

As told by Sarah Elizabeth Ford Garrison.

I was born in the League Grove community of DeKalb County. When I was two months old, my family moved to Second Creek, approximately ten miles north of league Grove. The community only had a school building and a church building.

I attended Second Creek School, where my first teacher was Silas Brown. Other teachers I remember at the school were: Opal Brown, Vinnie Puckett-Walden-Love, DeWitt Puckett, James Webb, Frank Love, and Lula Moss.

When it rained, Mr. Brown put me on his arm and carried me home. I was the only student who lived on the road that crossed the creek several times and there were no bridges.

School and the Revival began in August. Each morning at 10:45 the church service started and the children marched two by two about a half mile to the church for the service.

There were about one hundred children in the school, but most of the time there was only one teacher for eight grades and primer or kindergarten. When I was in the second grade, Opal Brown was the teacher.

One day a girl, who was not a student, came to the school. She and the teacher had a fight. The girl claimed the fight was over the way the teacher had treated her nephew, but most people in the community believed the fight was over a man. However, the incident frightened me so badly that I refused to walk home alone. My aunt, Myrtis LaFever, walked with me for a half mile or so and tried to get me to go on by myself. When she turned to go, I went along with her. She ended up walking me the two miles to my home and then had to walk back the two miles to her home. She lived only a few yards from the school!

Lula Moss lived across the Caney Fork River in what was known as the Moss Bottom. She canoed across the river to school. One winter the river froze hard enough to walk across.

We carried drinking water for the school from a spring near the church. As children we thought we would never get old enough to go to the spring, because only the older children got that privilege. We did not have bathrooms until the 1930's. The girls went down the road in one direction, the boys in the opposite direction, and any tree you could find large enough to hide behind was your bathroom.

Heat for the school was provided by a wood burning stove. My LaFever uncles carried live coals in a shovel from their house near the school to build the fire each day.

Mr. John Watts planted a turnip patch near the school at one time. Every afternoon one of the boys, usually one of my LaFever uncles, went into the patch and pulled everyone a turnip. We washed them in the creek and ate them on the way home. One day my Uncle Warren told me if I would carry his coal shovel, he would get us all a turnip. So we struck the deal. Warren found a really big turnip and hid it in his pocket, while he carried the other in his hand. He gave everyone a nice large turnip except me; mine was the size of a cherry. I was so angry I threw his shovel as far as I could back towards the school. Only then did he pull the big turnip from his pocket and tell me it was really mine, if I would go get his shovel. I stubbornly refused to retrieve the shovel, so he did not give me the big turnip!!

One year when James Webb was the teacher, he coached a boy's basketball team. That winter he took the boys to Smithville to play in a tournament. Our second Creek boys had only an outdoor basketball court on which to play, so it was a great experience to go to Smithville and play in a gymnasium.

However, one member of the opposing team had the measles and about two weeks after the tournament, we had an epidemic of red measles in our community. Most families, including ours, had one or more case of the measles. My mother and my grandmother both had them.

At that time not many of the children from the hollows of Tennessee attended school past the eighth grade. Those who did continue their education did so in one or two ways. They lived with someone in Smithville and attended high school or went to boarding school in Baxter. I was one of the lucky students who went to Baxter Seminary along with Avo, Amanda and Mary Lou Huddleston and Herman Medley.

## SECOND CREEK CHURCH MEMORIES

As told by Sarah Elizabeth Ford Garrison

As I recall, the church was a very large one-room, white frame building. The Sunday School classes gathered in different corners of the building. The big event of the year was the last Sunday of the Revival. The men took a bale of woven fence wire and stretched it flat on top of posts to form a table. The ladies of the church cooked and baked for days. After the Sunday morning service that closed the Revival, everyone spread lunch on the two or three hundred foot long wire table. It was full of food of every description, including cat fish caught from the Caney Fork River, which ran just fifty feet from the church. There were two or three hundred people there on that Sunday.

In the early days the members of the church presented a Christmas program. A very large cedar tree was trimmed with cotton, popcorn strung on a thread and lighted candles.

Alonzo Harris, one pastor of the church, lived in Baxter, Tennessee. He rode horseback from Baxter; or he came to Silver Point on the train and someone met him with a horse to make the rest of the trip. I believe he pastored the Second Creek Church at eleven a.m. and at League Grove in the afternoon.

One Sunday just as church was over, someone came running down the road to tell everyone that Robert Medley had fallen over the bluff at the river, about half mile from the church. Some of the men went to help rescue him. A cedar tree had broken Mr. Medley's fall, so he suffered only a broken leg and some bruises.

There was never any electricity in the church building. Light was provided by kerosene lanterns. The building was heated by a wood or coal burning pot-bellied stove. There were no bathroom facilities, you simply went behind a tree. A good spring near the church provided the drinking water.

Children seldom misbehaved in church. My own experience, and that of many other children, was that Mother took you out behind the building and blistered your back side. That was very effective in promoting good behavior in church.

In the 1930's there was a controversy among the membership of the church and it was disbanded as the Second Creek Methodist Church. A few years later another group known as Mennonites, started having services in the school building. When Center Hill Dam was built the old church and school buildings were torn down in anticipation of being covered by the flood waters.

### BAXTER SEMINARY MEMORIES

As told by Sarah Elizabeth Ford Garrison

Baxter Seminary was a high school administered by the Methodist Church and supported in large part by gifts. For a student to attend, his or her parents had to pay tuition. If their family was unable to pay the tuition, the student had to be sponsored by an individual or an organization. Since my family was unable to pay the tuition, I was very fortunate to be sponsored by the Old Hickory Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. I have always appreciated their generosity. There were about a hundred students who lived in the dormitories. Buses brought in additional students from nearby areas.

Most of the campus buildings were named in honor of people who donated the money to construct them. The girl's dormitory was Ivy hall, the boys' dormitory was Ward Hall and the main classroom building was Phiffer Hall.

Sponsored students also contributed to their education and expenses by working at the school. During my years at Baxter Seminary, I worked in the school cafeteria and the dining room where meals were served family style.

I was very timid when I first went to Baxter Seminary, but the faculty quickly changed that. My first work assignment was waiting tables. I must have developed into a good waitress, as I usually worked the guest and faculty table. Guests were usually clergymen, or patrons of the school.

We had chapel every school day and most of the time we had a guest speaker. One day I decided not to attend chapel and went to my room, planning to study for that half hour. Since the students were seated alphabetically and roll was taken each day, it was easy to see who was missing. Shortly after I got to my room, the school dietician received a call to send me back to the chapel. When I got to the chapel, someone was speaking, so I sneaked in, took my seat and daydreamed through the entire speech.

Finally someone said, "If Abe Martin and Elizabeth Ford will come forward, I'll present the medals." I was so shocked I could hardly move. The boy sitting next

to me bodily picked me up and set me out in the aisle. Somehow I made it to the podium to receive my medal which was a gold locket. The medal was for all-around improvement through the year. I had gained the ability to converse with strangers and meet people. I had overcome my timidity.

The presenter was a lawyer, Mr. Keith Crawford, Jokingly, he said, "I didn't have time to get my picture made to go in this." "You can bring on later," I replied. From then on, Mr. Crawford called me "his daughter" and every time he passed through Baxter, he stopped to see me.

The dormitory students were allowed to go home for the weekend once every six weeks. We were permitted a trip to town twice a week for supplies, if we were accompanied by a chaperon. Chaperoned dates were allowed on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon in the Social Hall. If a student left the campus on a date, they had to be accompanied by a chaperon or a member of the family.

We were required to attend the church service in town on Sunday morning; Wednesday and Sunday night church attendance was optional. We had blessing before each meal and at the dinner meal we had devotional. Each student and faculty member took a turn presenting the devotional. On Sunday night after dinner, we had a short Vesper Service.

Dr. Odell of New York came once a year to Baxter Seminary and visited about two weeks. Everyone loved him like a father, because he was such a kind man. Each time before he returned home, he went to Cookeville and bought bushels of fresh vegetables and fruit and a meat not ordinarily served at the school. He usually visited in the winter, when fresh produce was scarce, so his thoughtfulness was particularly appreciated. The girls who worked in the kitchen prepared these special treats provided by Dr. Odell for Sunday dinner.

In the summer churches sponsored children who attended a program similar to summer camp. Several students remained at the school and helped with the large groups of children. The children had classes during the day and games, etc., at night. We prepared the meals and did other assigned tasks.

One Sunday the menu called for fried chicken, so twenty-seven frying chickens were brought from the school farm to the kitchen. Luckily, I didn't have to kill any of the chickens, but I plucked my share and before the night was over I learned to cut up a frying chicken.

While I was at Baxter Seminary a health clinic was built and staffed by a nurse. If we became ill, we were taken to the clinic until we recovered.

One time I had stayed in bed for three days with a headache and a fever. One the fourth morning I woke feeling better, so I went to the dinning room to resume my waitress duties at breakfast. During the meal Herman Medley motioned me

to his table and asked me if I had suffered the measles during the epidemic on Second Creek. I assured him that indeed I had. He shocked me with his statement, "You've got them again." I immediately ran to my room and, sure enough, I had them again.

Miss Ethelyn P. Hill was Dean of the school. She was also our teacher in the required course of Bible, as well as shorthand, typing, bookkeeping, and any other course it was necessary for her to teach. She was a strict teacher, and a lady of enormous character and integrity.

As with any group of young people there were some memorable incidents. One day during Mr. Johnson's Math class a student suddenly became very angry and pulled a knife on Mr. Johnson. Everyone froze in their seats, as Mr. Johnson kept talking to the boy and inching his way toward the door. He finally made it out of the room and summoned Miss Hill. True to character, Miss Hill marched into the room, straight up to the boy, and took the knife away from him. She then escorted him to her office. The boy never returned to class at Baxter Seminary.

In my senior year I was the breakfast cook. As I had to go to the kitchen very early in the morning to prepare breakfast, I had Miss Hill's keys. Around eleven o'clock one night, three girls decided they would go down the fire escape, meet some boys and go out. They chose the fire escape just outside my room. However, someone heard them and, afraid it was someone trying to break into the building, summoned Miss Hill. She came to my room, retrieved the keys and opened every room to determine which girls were missing. When she determined who was gone, she got a chair and sat down by the window and waited. About three in the morning the girls returned and began climbing the fire escape. Miss Hill leaned out the window and in a quiet voice told them to come to the front door. Frightened at being caught, the girls dropped to the ground and hurriedly left campus again. It was six o'clock that evening before they were found in Cookeville. All were expelled; although, one of the girls was honest, confessed everything, and was allowed to return later.



During my years at Baxter Seminary my best friend was Avo Huddleston. Everyone said I never knew how to walk, because I was always in a hurry and ran constantly. That ended when I started spending my time with Avo. Avo had a heart condition and could not run or walk fast. Avo taught me to take things a little slower.

*Pictured left: Avo Huddleston –*

*"Just to look in her eyes is like being in Church."*

*"Love took up the harp of Life and smote on all its chords with might, smote the chords of self, which trembling, passed in music out of sight."*

One Sunday in 1941 Avo was visiting with me at my parents' home when we sat under an apple tree all morning eating green apples. That afternoon we went to church and from church Avo went home with some of her relatives. Unfortunately, on Monday she had a heart attack. She was taken to Vanderbilt Hospital in Nashville where she stayed for several weeks. One day L.B. Garrison my future husband, and I gathered a dozen gladiolus and four big red June apples and put them in a box. L.B. met the four a.m. train to Nashville and mailed our gift to Avo. Avo died that day and we never knew if she received our gift. Our Senior yearbook was dedicated to Avo. L.B. and I loved Avo like a sister; she was a unique person of great courage.

My years at Baxter Seminary were some of the most influential of my life. Along with the basics of English, Math and the Sciences, we were taught honesty, integrity, responsibility and perseverance. Those lessons of character were not taught in the classrooms, but in the handling of everyday affairs. On the cornerstone of Ivy Hall was an inscription that I feel exemplified the attitude of Baxter Seminary: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

## MY EARLY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

As told by L.B. Garrison



I was born in a house in Dry Hollow, Putnam County, Tennessee in 1920. This two room house was still standing when my daughters, son-in-law, and I visited there in 1985. *L.B. Garrison pictured left.*

During November of 1925 I was allowed to play in the snow one day for several hours while my father and uncles were cutting wood. That evening after we went inside, I crawled into my dad's arms. I was burning and delirious with fever; I thought I could see wild horses coming out of the fireplace. When Dr. Denton came to see me that night, he told my parents I had pneumonia and that I would not live until morning. My Grandmother Helms asked the doctor if she could treat me with onion poultices, a common home remedy at the time. (An onion poultice is cooked onions wrapped in flour sacks and placed on the chest. As soon as the poultice cools, it is replaced with another hot poultice.) Dr. Denton could only give me quinine, so he told her she could use anything she wanted, because it wouldn't make any difference.

The doctor returned to our home every day for ten days and everyday his prognosis was the same: I would die before morning. After the tenth day, Dr. Denton changed his mind and agreed that I might live. I remained bedridden from November until April. The first thing I remember after becoming ill was a

spring day when the family moved my bed to the window so that I could see Dad plowing the garden for spring planting.

After my bout with double pneumonia, the doctor advised my parents not to allow me to attend school in the winter for several years because of my weakened condition. As a result I was eighteen years old when I finished the eighth grade.



I started school at Denny Seminary. It was a one-room, one teacher school with about forty students in eight grades. During the three or four years I was there, I can only remember having two teachers, Miss Douglas Nichols, *pictured left*, and Mr. T. J. Ford.

Next I attended Buffalo Valley School, which had three teachers for the eight grades. Some of the teachers I remember were: T.J. Ford, Loraine Huddleston Maddox, Mrs. Beasley, Herman Alcorn, and Dallas Leftwich.

During the 1930's President Roosevelt instituted the hot lunch program in schools. The lunch consisted of a bowl of hot soup, crackers and milk.

Water was supplied to the school from a bored well, by way of a hand pump. To provide heat the school had a wood-burning stove in each room. During the last two years I attended Buffalo Valley School, I fired the stoves in the winter and swept the school room.

The first time I went to Cookeville, the county seat, I was about thirteen years old during the depression of the 1930's. We lived fifteen miles from Cookeville and it was considered a "large" town.

After harvesting the wheat we grew on our farm, we loaded the grain in sacks on our wagon and left the farm about one o'clock in the morning. We traded the wheat for flour at the mill in Cookeville and returned home about midnight.

We never had luxury items and seldom had treats. On the Fourth of July there was a community picnic and that was one of the few times we had ice cream.

I remember several families that lived in Buffalo Valley during my young days. The Maxwells and Zina Medley, each owned general stores. Jess Gambell worked for the Tennessee Central Railroad and ran the pump station in Buffalo Valley. Matthew helms, a second cousin, was a veteran of the Spanish American War. Mr. Sullivan was the Deputy Sheriff.

The large land owners of the area were: Walter Jared, Haywood and Grady Maddox, Walter and Luke Shanks, **Virgil Denny**, Titus Haggard and Prettyman Jones.



Prettyman Jones was a distant maternal relative and my mother and father share-cropped on his farm during the depression. He helped our family manage to have hogs for meat, wheat for flour and molasses for sugar during those lean years.

One of my most vivid memories during the 1930's and 1940's was of a spot in Buffalo Valley that had a reputation of being haunted. One night I had occasion to encounter that ghost.

Near the Hopewell School there was a dip or swag in the road. A man had been killed there many years before, and old timers said that at certain times, you could see a light moving up and down the tree that stood in the dip of the road. Local legend called the tree the 'booger tree'.

I could have taken another route home from my visiting, but it was three or more miles longer. So, I decided to go the route by the 'booger tree'. However, I strongly intended when I got to the top of the rise looking down into the swag, if I saw anything frightening, I was going to turn and run as fast as I could and take the long route home.

When I got to the top of the rise, I saw a light which grew bright, then dim – bright then dim. The light appeared as large as a washtub to me.

For some reason I could not turn and run. I kept on walking toward the 'booger tree' in spite of all my plans. I simply could not do anything else.

As I neared the light, without any conscious control on my part, I said, "Hello". A voice replied, "Hello, L.B., What are doing out here this time of night?" The voice belonged to "Tarry" (Tyree) Haggard, one of the neighbor men. The light was simply Mr. Haggard's pipe; it would grow brighter and dimmer as he puffed on it.

I decided, then, there is probably a good explanation for most things if you put aside your fears and look for it, but the 'Booger Tree' legend lived.

## BAXTER SEMINARY MEMORIES

As told by L.B. Garrison

Baxter Seminary was a private Methodist High School in Baxter, Tennessee. When I began attending there my friend, Sam Judd, and I had to walk one and a half miles to catch the school bus.

The time and distance involved in riding the school bus made it virtually impossible to continue attending school. Financially we could not afford to stay in the dormitory. Unless some arrangements could be made, we would be forced

to drop out of school. Therefore, Sam and I decided to approach Dr. Upperman, President of the school, and explain our situation. Dr. Upperman generously arranged sponsorship for us and we continued our education.

I never knew the name of my sponsor, but I did discover he was a New York doctor. I have always appreciated his generous investment in my future.

Each sponsored student was required to work at the school. My first job was to fire the coal furnaces in the basement of the classroom buildings. I also worked on campus construction, including the major project of building a new central heating plant. At one time I was in charge of a campus construction crew, because I was much older than the other students.

The last year I attended Baxter Seminary I drove a school bus owned by Mr. Fredricks. Driving the bus enabled me to live at home and attend school that final year.

My roommates while I stayed in the dormitory at Baxter Seminary were Sam Judd, Bethel Boatman, Bruce Bean and Wesley Holden. Wesley Holden and another friend, Vernice Ragsdale, were preparing for the Ministry. Vernice and I worked on campus construction together.

In November of 1941 I had to leave school and report for induction into the armed forces. However, after the physical examination, the Army doctors rejected me for service. They diagnosed me as having tuberculosis and gave me eighteen months to live.

Even though I was worried and apprehensive, I returned to school. After a few months of concern and worry about myself, I consulted our family physician, Dr. Smith. he told me I might possibly have tuberculosis, but he thought the military doctors were mistaken when they read the X-rays. It was his opinion the scars on my lungs were from childhood pneumonia and tonsillitis, not tuberculosis, as a precaution, however, Dr. Smith prescribed a home remedy for tuberculosis. For several months I followed a regime of eating several raw egg yolks each day.

Finally I decided that if God wanted me to live, I would, and if He wanted me to die, I would die. I stopped worrying and eating the raw eggs and went on with my life, I am now 71.

L.B. Garrison

*Given only initials for his name,  
but was told he was named after his  
Uncle Lawrence & Aunt Brizona.*

b. 10 March 1920, Dry Hollow, Putnam Co., TN

d. 21 March 1999, Davidson Co., Nashville, TN

DeKalb Memorial Gardens, Smithville, TN

## SOURCES

*Rackley: A Southern Colonial Family*,  
1984, Potter Publication Services, Zebulon, North Carolina

*The Dictionary of Surnames*

*The Burgess Book*

*Smithville Review*, Smithville, Tennessee

*The Book of Jared*, by Eleanor Hall

Family Bible of Ethel Buckner Pedigo,  
owned by Mrs. Warren Parsley, Knoxville, Tennessee

The records of St. George Episcopal Church, Indian River Hundred,  
Sussex County, Delaware

Civil War records

Widow's pension application records 1850-1910,  
Putnam and DeKalb County, TN Records

1820-1830 Wayne Co., Kentucky Census Records

Wayne Co., Kentucky Census Records

DeKalb Co., Tennessee Deed and Marriage Records

Death Certificates

Will of Abraham LaFever

Wills of the Wallace Family

Sand Spring Cemetery, near Monterey, Tennessee

John Wesley Carr's Bible

Testimonies of:

Solon Garrison 1896 -1984

Ethel Bates Jaco 1904 –1989

A.P. Ford 1916 – 1985

Isaac Jones

Joe, Minnie, Ara, and Ora Carr, Buffalo Valley, Tennessee

L.B. Garrison, Smithville, Tennessee  
Sarah Elizabeth Ford Garrison, Smithville, Tennessee  
Alice LaFever Clemmons, Rexburg, Arkansas  
Mr. Mitch Jones, Jacksonville, Florida  
Maurine Patton, Cookeville, Tennessee  
Margaret Cope, Sparta, Tennessee

<http://www.ajlambert.com>