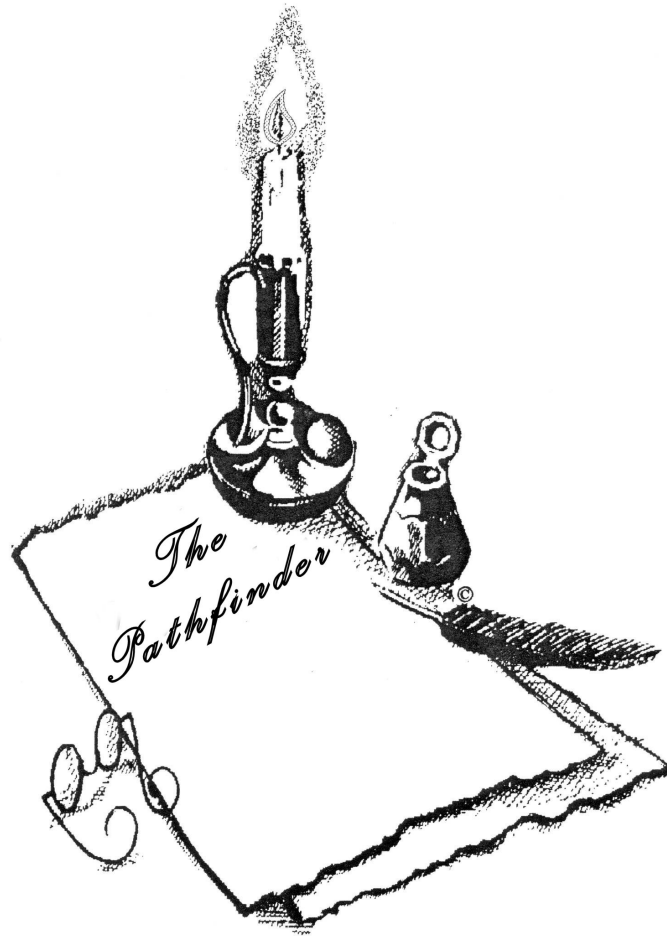


# *The Pathfinder*

A Quarterly Publication of the Grundy County Historical Society

Grundy County, Tennessee



Vol. 24, Number 1 – March 2019

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

<b>PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE</b>	OLIVER JERVIS	<b>2</b>
<b>A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR</b>	SHARON N. GOODMAN	<b>2</b>
<b>THE McMINNVILLE TO CHATTANOOGA STAGE ROAD, PART II</b>		
	RICHARD SAVAGE	<b>3</b>
<b>RAIDED THE STILL OF CALICO BILL</b>		
	THE TENNESSEAN	<b>8</b>
<b>COOLEY'S RIFT (PHOTOS)</b>		<b>10</b>
<b>MOUNTAIN MOTOR COMPANY (PHOTO)</b>		<b>12</b>
<b>THE SAGA OF BILLY FRENCH THOMAS, PART I</b>		<b>12</b>
	JERRY DAVENPORT & RUSS BUCHAN	
<b>TRADING WITH THE LOCAL MERCHANTS, TRACY CITY</b>		<b>16</b>
	BARBARA MOONEY MYERS	
<b>MARY ADELENE MOFFATT, 1862-1956</b>		<b>19</b>
	OLIVER JERVIS & FRANCES FREEMAN PADEN	
<b>DECEASED MILITARY VETERANS OF GRUNDY COUNTY, TN</b>		<b>21</b>
	DAVID PATTON	
<b>GRUNDY COUNTY COURT MINUTES</b>		<b>24</b>
	SHARON NEE GOODMAN	
<b>GENEALOGY PROJECTS</b>	SHARON NEE GOODMAN	<b>25</b>
<b>GRUNDY COUNTY SPECIAL CENSUS, 1850-1880</b>		<b>26</b>
	CHARLES SHERRILL	
<b>PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE</b>		<b>30</b>

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Oliver Jervis

The Heritage Center is a sure and effective way to raise the quality of life on the plateau. Portrayal of the rich history and culture of the plateau and its people fosters pride in the substantial contributions to the development of this country that have been a part of life on the plateau. This instills a sense of self-worth and maturity in the people who live here, particularly those who have deep roots here.

The Heritage Center also is the linchpin for tourism on the plateau. Tourism in its various forms is the primary economic driver on the plateau. Recently some residents of Chattanooga drove to the Heritage Center for the specific purpose of finding a history museum. After they had spent some time at the Heritage Center they wrote in our registry: *Wish Chattanooga had this.*

The Heritage Center conserves the past by supporting preservation of history, culture, the arts, and increases public access to and appreciation of these treasures. The Heritage Center enlarges the vision of the future by supporting community conversations about new ideas and community efforts to launch new initiatives with long-term potential to make a real difference in the quality of life on the plateau.

Betty E. McGovern, one of our most devoted supporters and longtime member of our Development Committee, passed away on June 13, 2018. We are initiating a 5 year campaign in her memory to complete the task of retiring the mortgage indebtedness in full. We feel this is feasible if contributions toward the sinking fund continue at the same pace as during the last several years.

I request each member to participate in the effort to retire our mortgage indebtedness. We need membership support now more than ever so that we can be freed of this obligation and move on to better programs for the public benefit and enrichment of the community.

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## A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

Sharon Nee Goodman

Thank you for participating in making this newsletter what you would like to see by sending in photographs, stories & family histories. If you would like to send

information for publishing in the Pathfinder, please send to Sharon Goodman, 118 Orange Tree Lane, Georgetown, TX, 78626. Or you can email me at [sharon@sngwhere.com](mailto:sharon@sngwhere.com).

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## THE McMinnville to Chattanooga Stage Road, Part II

Richard Savage

Being a passenger in a stagecoach had its difficulties. One had to be prepared to get some exercise. Besides being called upon to walk on steep slopes, if the coach got stuck in a rut or mud hole the passengers would be expected to help in freeing the stage. A fence rail might be carried along just for such a purpose.<sup>i</sup> Sometimes the driver would call on passengers to lean one way or the other in negotiating rough roads. And one would expect that if a tree fell across the road then the passengers would have been expected to help in clearing it away. Overturned coaches sometimes happened, including one such incident near Beersheba Springs,<sup>ii</sup> and there might be injuries. The coaches had three seats with the first seat facing to the rear, each of which could seat three passengers. Other passengers could ride on top. One would expect that the ride was often rough with sleep likely being impossible. The stage could usually travel at about six miles per hour, but for the entire trip from Nashville to Chattanooga progress was slower.

Despite the difficulties, it seems that those who lived through the stagecoach era often looked back on it with fondness. Slaughter and others write about the temporary social equality between passengers who might have been from very different backgrounds. There was an intimacy that developed between passengers on these long rides that was lost when the railroad era arrived. Certainly there were cases of lifelong friendships that formed between passengers who shared close quarters, hardships, and adventures on rides that might take many hours.

I don't know of any first-hand accounts of travel on the McMinnville to Chattanooga Road, but there are surviving stories from those who rode the McMinnville to Beersheba Springs stage. One is preserved in a letter written in 1922 by Alfred E. Howell. He writes, "I remember we went by McMinnville ... there were four horses to the big stage that carried the trunks in the boot behind. And what a load it was. Seven or eight inside, four to six on the outside, a railing round the top holding the lighter bags and packages, and six or eight trunks in the boot. I remember reaching the foot of the mountain at dark in a storm and making three or four hours to make the pull up that terrible road. I can hear the



crack of the long whip when we started again after the very numerous pauses to let the horses blow. And such a rolling and pitching inside of bundles and children and you dear ladies ...”<sup>iii</sup>

With the coming of the railroads, traffic on the McMinnville to Chattanooga Road was reduced. In February of 1856 the charter of the McMinnville and Chattanooga Turnpike Company was amended so that the turnpike company was not required to keep the road up in charter order and would not be required to spend more in road maintenance than it took in in tolls.<sup>iv</sup> It appears that there were financial troubles. By the end of the 1850s part, and perhaps all, of the road had been abandoned by the turnpike company and had become a public road.<sup>v</sup>

Until the end of the 1920s maintenance on public roads was done by the able bodied men in the county who were required to work a certain number of days per year on the roads. Each road would have an overseer and have some hands appointed to work. Records of these roads, the overseer appointed, and sometimes the lists of assigned hands appear frequently through the years in the minute books of the county court. For example, in 1866 the Peak Mountain Road (as the portion of the road up and on Peak Mountain was now known) had an overseer appointed who was to maintain it as a second class road.<sup>vi</sup> Similar assignments were made for other parts of the road.

As the years went by the importance of the road declined. For example, in 1879 the overseer, Elias Tate, was ordered by the court to open up the Peak Mountain Road to the top of the mountain.<sup>vii</sup> Perhaps it had been closed by fallen trees or a rockslide. In 1889 the overseer, Cater Savage, was now ordered to maintain the Peak Mountain Road as a third class road.<sup>viii</sup> Other sections of the road were abandoned altogether. When a survey was done of the boundary line for Grundy and Sequatchie Counties in 1892 intersections with the old turnpike road were noted, but it was said that it was abandoned.<sup>ix</sup>

Moving into the 1900s the various parts of the road met different fates. Some sections were used as the route of more modern roads. Other sections were simply abandoned. But the road from the base of the mountain below Beersheba Springs through the valley, up Peak Mountain, and on the plateau was still of local importance. However, in April of 1905 a committee consisting of Virgil Hill, Gilliam Barker, and J.C. Morton reported on the condition of the road saying, “ we ... found it in a very bad condition, a portion of the rock wall that once supported the lower side of the road has fallen down, thus leaving the road in an almost impassable condition for a distance of about 40 feet, and we do not think it

advisable to rebuild this wall as the water seeps in winter time causes so much ice that it will eventually push the wall down again, therefore we would suggest that the Court make a liberal appropriation to be used in blasting away enough of the bluff so as to make a solid road bed ...”<sup>x</sup> By March of 1906 this work had been completed and the committee reported, “that the road is greatly improved and that section which has heretofore been considered dangerous to the traveling public is now a safe and splendid road which can be traveled at night without the fear of falling from the cliff that attended the traveler on the old and dangerous route.”<sup>xi</sup>

Walking up the mountain along the road one gets to the old route described above first. It ascends up the mountain along a natural slope using two switchbacks. It is an impressive road with retaining walls up to seven feet high or more. The collapsed retaining wall addressed in the county court minutes is easily seen – it is just past the first switchback although today the length of the collapse is something more than 40 feet. On my first walk on the Stage Road about 1970 with my grandfather and brother as we passed the old route he waved up to it and said, “That’s the old stagecoach road.” How I wished I had asked him questions, but I didn’t. Continuing on the current route one soon gets to the road built in 1905-6. I find it hard to imagine what the lay of the land was before the road as the retaining walls are huge – up to 15 feet high – and have made a considerable alteration of the mountainside. Building this road was a impressive accomplishment as the route certainly wasn’t as natural as the original route. In the 1960s one could still see cables and a log that had been used for bracing one of the retaining walls during its construction.<sup>xii</sup> Apparently the old route was not totally abandoned for some time as George Joslin in the paper *Old Roads in the Mountain District of Warren County, Tennessee* (and others) tell of the old route being used for moving livestock.

The Peak Mountain Road seems to have retained its importance as a local route between the valley and the plateau as one story illustrates. About 1909 when my grandfather was four he got sick and needed to see a doctor. The family at that time lived in the Cagle community very close to what is now the intersection of highways 111 and 399. The nearest doctor was in Beersheba Springs. For transportation his parents had a mule so one of them led the mule while the other rode and held him. He said that they went down the stage road and were able to make it as far as Uncle Cater’s the first day. This would be the Cater Savage cabin in the gulf. The kitchen of the cabin still exists today and is maintained by the park. The next day they went on up to Beersheba Springs, no doubt by way of Grassy Ridge Road, and made it to the doctor.

Through the 1920s the Peak Mountain Road had an overseer with assigned hands who maintained the road. About 1930 the maintenance of the roads was turned over to the Grundy County Highway Commission. In the 1934 County Court minutes it is recorded “graded by hand 5 miles on old Peak Mountain Road”<sup>xiii</sup> and in 1936 “worked two miles of old Peak Mountain Road.”<sup>xiv</sup> As far as I have found, that was the last county maintenance on the road. The road had lost its importance. One factor was that the population of the Gulf had declined. A second factor was with there being more motor vehicles and much better roads to take them on, a direct road like the Peak Mountain Road was no longer needed. It would appear that the road came to be rarely used. One occasion when it was used was in the 1943-44 school year. To go to high school my dad went to Baxter Seminary, which was a boarding school. In order for Dad to go to high school it was necessary for him to leave home as with the rationing of gasoline and tires in the war years he was unable to get to the public high school in Grundy County in Tracy City. One Friday he and his cousin, James Savage, decided to make a trip home. They managed to hitch rides as far as Tarlton where they camped for the night. The next day they walked up the Stage Road and made it home. Dad says that the road was in good shape, but he recalls no evidence of recent maintenance and there was no one else on the road.

At one time there stood a beech tree along the road at the base of Peak Mountain in which there was a carving of a stagecoach and driver together with the message “Hell is one mile from here.” It is something over a mile from this point to the steepest part of the road where the final ascent is made. When that tree died George Joslin saved the carving and took it to the Savage Gulf Ranger Station where it is now on display. There are other beech trees in the same general area in which initials were carved long ago.

At the present time the condition of the McMinnville to Chattanooga Road varies greatly across Grundy County. Some parts of it are now modern roads such as a section from the Brown’s Chapel Cemetery along the Brown’s Chapel Cemetery Road and the Barker Road. In places where it crosses into areas that are now cleared fields it may have disappeared completely. In other areas clear cutting of timber has left only a few traces of the road. On the other hand, there are sections of it where the route is clear and is easily walked. A considerable section of the Peak Mountain Road in Savage Gulf State Natural Area has been maintained since the formation of the park in 1973. There are also sections of the road on private land where the route is easy to walk. Then too, there are parts of the road

where the route is clear but not easy to walk because of downed trees or dense vegetation.

The route that I have found for the road across Grundy County has been composed from various sources. I have walked through much of the county, parts of it many times, looking for and revising my maps of the road. Aerial photos, some of them from the 1930s and some from the 1950s have been very useful. Satellite imagery was helpful in one section. Surveys, land grants, and deeds have aided in finding points along the road. In places where the road has disappeared the route is my best estimate.

I have been helped by several county residents who have shared their knowledge of the area and who made valuable contributions towards locating the road. Going roughly from north to south these people are William Wanamaker, Jim Wanamaker, David Hillis, Clifford Cordell, Lonnie Stockwell, Wes Hampton, and Rayford Long. I have also been helped by the historical research of the late Ralph Thompson, the research of Lillian Ey, and by many discussions with the late Russell Stocker. My frequent hiking partner, Vicki Williams, has often helped with the explorations on the ground.

There is more that I would like to know about this road. In particular, I would like to have a more detailed history of the stagecoach service along the road. There is limited information about the experience of the passengers. Also, there seems to be little known about the way stations in the county although it seems that there was one at the Barker place in Barkertown near Blanchett Creek and one near a pond just before the last climb before reaching the Sequatchie County line. Perhaps there was also one near the junction with the road to Beersheba Springs and one somewhere on the plateau on Peak Mountain. And concerning the road itself it remains a puzzle how certain roads (sometimes incorrectly) were labeled as the Stage Road on maps in the 1950s. Anyone who can address any of these questions or add to this history is invited to contact the author.

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*If life knocks you down, roll over and look at the stars!*

### **“RAIDED THE STILL OF CALICO BILL**

### **DEPUTY COLLECTOR GOODSON MAKES AN UNUSUAL REPORT UPON THE SUBJECT - MAKES WILLIAM CLIMB A TREE**

Transcribed from *The Nashville American (The Tennessean)*, 17 Oct 1899

## Impassioned Account of the Operation of Internal Revenue Officers in Grundy County Civil Service Examination

A very recent seizure of an illicit distillery in Grundy County was reported yesterday at the internal revenue department. The operator, according to the report, escaped capture by taking to a tree, but his property was destroyed by the officers. The results of the raid, though small, gave the Deputy Collector in charge of the operations an opportunity to make a report which will live in the annals of the office. It is about the most original report that was ever made in connection with the work of the local revenue officers. The report is as follows:

“McMinnville, Oct. 14—Hon. D. A. Nunn, Collector,

Dear Sir: On Oct. 13, 1899, at 5:36 p. m., I left the little city of McMinnville, nestled at the foot of Ben Lomond Mountain, encircled by the little trout stream of Barren Fork. In this little city, on Locust Street, lives a little family, my own, composed of a wife and two sweet children, Clara, 8, and Leslia, 6 years old. I kissed these goodbye, perhaps for the last time, to take a journey of peril, the end of which no one is ever able to see until it is over.

“This perilous journey was to seize and destroy an illicit distillery located somewhere in Grundy County. The hack in which we journeyed was a large and commodious one, containing five men, three double-barreled shotguns, one Winchester, five pistols and a nice lunch of fried chicken, boiled eggs, loaf bread, pickles, etc.

On arriving at the foot of the great Cumberland Plateau the boys suggested that we all should walk up the mountain, but the driver, being my friend, said that my avoirdupois would not admit of this. So I drove the team and the boys walked up the mountain, a distance of two and a half miles of rugged mountain road. The top was reached; the boys came up and climbed into the hack, almost breathless. O. E. Argo, an old-time raider, who has accompanied the lamented Capt. Jim Davis on many a perilous journey, remarked that “this is the d—d roughest road on earth.”

One hour later we reached Altamont, Grundy County’s capital, passing through the little village, we were soon at the stone bridge, one mile east of Altamont, where we met Deputy Marshall Hall, accompanied by posse men. After we had secreted our horses and hack in the woods near the stone bridge, the guide leading the way, we started on foot to capture our prize. The moon had just sunk at this time beneath the horizon and we were left absolutely in the hands of the guide,

who was a dandy. Never was there one equal to him. Even the red man in his brightest and best days could not chase the dim path of the deer any better than this man did. We had scarcely traveled one mile when on coming to a log we sat down to rest.

After cracking a few jokes we were affrighted by the miserable screams of a sure enough wildcat, which was out to prey upon some fowl of the air. The horned owl which seemed to be perched upon a tree over this noise modestly, but emphatically, replied, 'Who—who are you?'

On we journeyed through thick pine forests, dotted here and there with a small oak or black jack, until we came to the top of a hill, where we stopped and listened to the whisper of the guide, who informed us, 'It's right down there,' pointing toward the bottom of the gulf. Down, Down, Down we slid until we came to the spot where, mounted upon a sand rock furnace, sat our anticipated prize, the still. On lighting a candle we here viewed for the first time the illicit plant and workshop of the famous mountain moonshiner, 'Calico Bill' Smith. This still is said to have been operated here for twenty years. Strange, indeed, to say that no one has ever been able to find this still until now, but it is nevertheless true. On the north of the still stood a bluff forty-five feet high. There are no ways accessible to the still except two. One is the way we traveled and another is a large pine tree at the base of the bluff. The still shed was built around this tree. On this tree grew large limbs which served as a ladder to reach the top of the bluff. By this means we think this moonshiner disappeared when he heard us approaching, as he left his shot pouch and ammunition at the still.

We destroyed the still by means of a very sharp rock, which we were fortunate enough to find at the distillery. Then pulling the board shed, barrels, etc., together, we gave her the touch of a torch. Picturesque, indeed, was the scene, reflecting the boughs of the laurel bush and the tall heads of the pine. Thus we left the scene and retired to our horses at 5 a. m., ate our lunch and departed for our homes, and thus ends one of the most dangerous, as well as romantic, raids in the history of your humble servant.

Yours respectfully, R. V. Goodson, D. C."

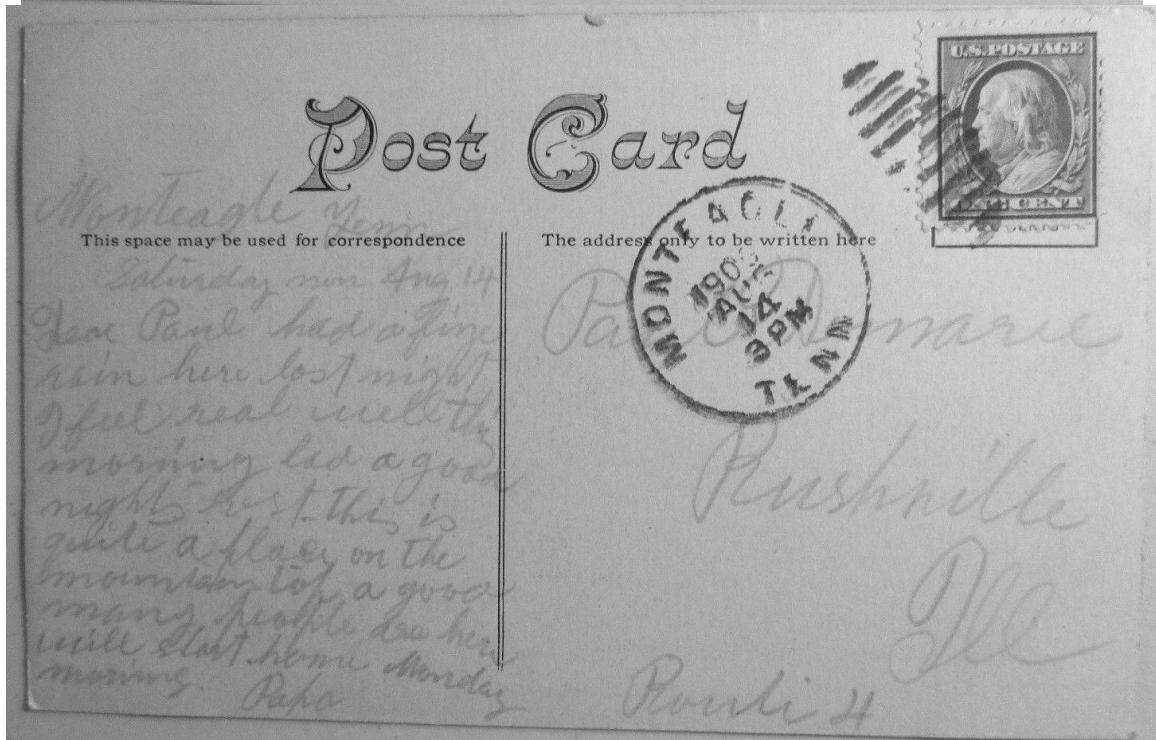
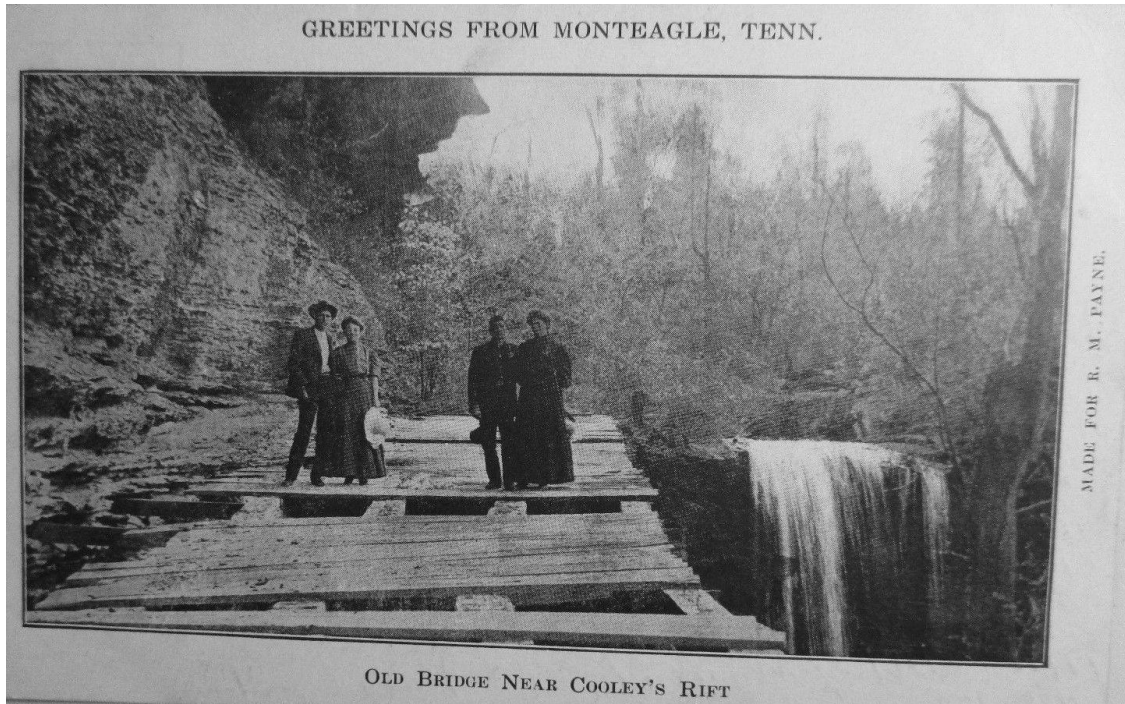
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## COOLEY'S RIFT



COOLEY'S RIFT - MONTEAGLE, TENN.





Cooley's Rift was a formation located on the bluff edge near Monteagle. With the building of Interstate 24 up the Cumberland Plateau, the underlying support for the rift was damaged. The part of the rift nearest the road eventually began to shed large amounts of boulders onto the pavement below necessitating the removal of the local landmark.



**MOUNTAIN MOTOR COMPANY, TRACY CITY**



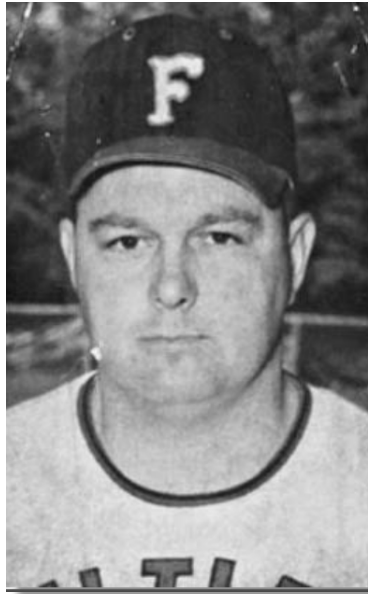
Hoyt Allen Melvin Miler<sup>or</sup> Reubin  
 Roberts Hurry O'Neal  
 Mountain Motor Co. - Tracy City

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**THE SAGE OF BILLY FRENCH THOMAS**  
 ("TEMPO" MONTHLY PUBLICATION, NOV. 2, 2005)  
 Jerry Wayne Davenport and Russ Buchan

(Before the actual story is presented, a few comments are needed. Sadly Billy's mother, Helen French Thomas, passed away February 12, 2007. For years she wanted her son's story to be published, and thankfully she was able to read it in print before her death. Marlene (Thomas) Rockwell sent me a copy of the story because she is so proud of her cousin. Billy and I have become friends through our email exchanges. Often I turn to him for information about old times, especially in Monteagle, Tennessee and Speegle Point at Pigeon Springs, Tennessee. He is a

happy, jolly person whom I hope to meet some day. I have inserted photos for interest. There were numerous newspaper articles written about Billy. Thanks goes to my friend Ralph Thompson who was able to lift some of these photos from newsprint, and with some work made them presentable for this document. Jackie Layne Partin)



Billy French Thomas aka Billy Joe Thomas



Billy with his mother Helen French Thomas

The story from “Tempo” follows: Billy French Thomas, the son of Helen French Thomas, now 92, and Charles Henry Thomas, was born in Monteagle, Tennessee on February 14, 1933, and he modestly says, “I was the very best valentine that my mother ever had.” Billy graduated from Monteagle Elementary School in 1947 and from Grundy County High School in Tracy City in 1951. While in high school and living with his grandparents, he was taught the fine art of making moonshine by his grandpa, George French and his uncles Glenn and John French. It was not unusual in the rural south of the time for this art to be passed on from generation to generation. When pressed he said, “This wasn’t easy to learn and even harder to forget. If necessary, I could still (no pun intended) do it today.” The area around Red Robin Springs on Monteagle Mountain was his training ground. His uncle John French now lives in Tellico Plains, Tennessee. While in high school he played baseball on the FFA team coached by Tom Clark, one of the top youth baseball teams in Tennessee during 1950-1951.

Following graduation, Billy moved from Tennessee and began his fast pitch softball career in Cleveland, Ohio, playing for the Teamsters from 1952 to 1956 with time out for the Army from February 24th, 1953 until February 15th, 1955.

He played for Republic Steel from 1956 to 1962. He played in his first fast pitch softball game as an 18-year-old.

Billy was blessed with another uncle, Edgar French, whose career as an outstanding fast pitch umpire indicated that the genetic makeup for softball aptitude was strong in Billy. Edgar later married Vi Orlowe who was one of the first woman fast pitch softball players to attain world class recognition. The couple had a bicycle built for two that they rode frequently with Edgar riding up front while Vi rode in back, facing backward and waving to friends and neighbors while the unaware Edgar did all the pedaling.

Despite his legendary performances as a fast pitch softball player, softball was a hobby, a game that Billy played just for the love of playing it. Whether his representation of his employers who sponsored fast pitch softball teams influenced his steady move upward as an employee is not known. What is known is that Billy was, and is, an exemplary family man who was regularly promoted within his companies both during and after his playing days.

He married Delores Ann Glover in March of 1955, the daughter of Ethel and Buck Glover of Tullahoma. Her sister married the late Hoover Trussell of Pelham, Tennessee. Her mother passed away at 56 years of age and her dad at age 80. Mr. Clover operated a sawmill in Tullahoma for most of his adult life, cutting mostly railroad crossties. He was a very good friend of Milner Carden and taught him how to operate a sawmill. Mr. Carden also became a widely known collector of rare woods.

Billy and Ann have three sons, Jimmy Wayne, the oldest, Timothy, two years younger, and Billy Joe, seven years younger than Timothy. Billy Joe jokes, "I must have been an afterthought because I'm so much younger than my brothers." Billy had one sister, Sally Thomas Bohannon, who passed away in May of 2005.



Top: Billy French Thomas in Korea while serving his country in the military.  
Right: Billy with his wife Delores Ann (Glover) Thomas

The newspaper articles published during Billy's Ohio playing days refer to him as Billy Joe Thomas, and he is known there by that name to this day. This came about because when he moved to Ashland, Ohio to work with Faultless Rubber Co., his boss, who had just met him, introduced Billy to his fellow employees as, "My good friend, Billy Joe Thomas." As Billy says, "What could I say? Was the new kid going to correct his boss in front of the whole crew his first day on the job? So I became Billy Joe there."

Billy observed, "When I first started playing in Cleveland, there were over 400 fast pitch teams in the city alone." He added, "I never played softball until arriving in Cleveland. All we did back home in Tennessee was play baseball. There just wasn't that much soft ball."

When he started his career in Cleveland, he was actually a leadoff batter ("Believe it or not," he later laughed) and played centerfield. "I was probably the second fastest guy on my team," he insisted. Pitching didn't become his full-time softball team position until 1956. Prior to that he would throw some second games of double headers, but in '56 Billy decided "...to make a full go in the direction of the mound. I could always throw the ball hard overhand and I figured that if I could do that, I could throw it pretty hard underhand."

During the off-season he used a friend's two-car garage to start honing his mound skills, adding, "If I kept it in the garage to begin with, I figured that I had a good day." It took about four years to develop decent control. "I always threw hard, but I was wild. I might hit eight or nine guys in a game. No one ever dug in on me." He actually pitched a no-hitter one night and still lost the game.

In 1958 things began to come together on the mound, and by 1961, he had helped guide his Republic Steel team to the regional tournament in Hamilton, Ohio. It wasn't long after that, he went to Faultless Rubber Co. as a Production Supervisor and became a fixture on some of their greatest fast pitch softball teams in company history.

Between 1963 and 1967, he compiled a 108-32 record with his top seasons being 1963 (21-5), 1966 (29-9) and 1967 (32-10). In 1966 he struck out a whopping 329 opposing batters in just 252.1 innings. "We traveled all over the country in those days," remembers Thomas, "and played close to 150 games a season. The team traveled east to Rhode Island, south to Clearwater, Florida, north to Canada and west to Illinois and Springfield, Missouri."

The Monteagle right-hander says one of his biggest thrills in softball occurred in 1964 when his Faultless Rubber Co. team won the Ohio state tournament in Hamilton, Ohio. The championship game was the first softball game his mother had ever seen him play. They won in 12 innings on an opponent overthrow to first base. The ball went on into the stands where it hit his mother. They still have that ball today. He called the 1966 edition of the Faultless Rubber Co. team “probably the best team in their history.” Faultless finished third in the world tournament that year in Indianapolis.

In 1967 Ann was about eight months pregnant, so Billy was afraid to leave for the world tournament. Talking over his dilemma with their doctor, the doctor said, “You have two boys already, so go on. I’ll take her to the hospital if she needs to go.” Billy did go and Ann patiently waited until he returned to deliver Billy Joe. Faultless finished 10th in the world tourney, and it was that year Billy won his first world tournament game against Miami, Florida.

Billy played for Faultless from 1962-67 and then left Ashland and returned to Tennessee to pitch for the Shell Oilers out of Lebanon. The man who brought him back to Tennessee was Danny Evins who was in the process of starting up a new business venture that is now known as Cracker Barrel Restaurants. He offered Billy 10,000 shares of stock in the Cracker Barrel for 50 cents per share. Billy told Mr. Evins, “I don’t have the money to pay for them.” Mr. Evins said, “I’ll lend you the money.” Billy replied, “But if the company goes broke, I won’t be able to pay you back.” Mr. Evins snorted, “There ain’t no way we’re going broke! We’ll both be millionaires!” But the stubbornly honest Billy French Thomas thus passed up the opportunity to buy on credit stock that today is worth over thirty million dollars.

## **PART II IN THE JUNE ISSUE!**

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### **TRADING WITH LOCAL MERCHANTS IN TRACY CITY, TN**

Barbara Mooney Myers

Remember dipping your fingers into the old pickle jar or putting your hand down into that old-fashioned barrel of crackers? Well, it was many years ago that folks did just that. In those old cracker barrels there would often be just a few stale crackers left at the bottom of the barrel, but Mom knew how to pick the best of what was left. So many times she’d say, “Give me a box of those good crackers.” She kept the boxed crackers put away for special use, but the quarter’s worth of loose crackers she bought from the barrel were used for soup or for us kids to snack on with peanut butter.



Mr. Lawrence Shrum had many loose items in barrels and smaller containers in his store. Among them were raisins, rice and dried beans. He'd measure them out by the pound and put them in a brown bag and set the bag on the counter. While Mom got her staple groceries, my two brothers and I would often sit and share a cold drink and nibble on some of the crackers she was buying and once in a while we shared a candy bar. The brown bags mounted up as she ordered the food she was needing for the coming week. Mom did a whole lot of cooking every week, so this was our weekly routine. Sometimes Mom would trade her home fresh eggs to Mr. Shrum for a few groceries. That was a commonplace thing to do in those days.

These little country stores were the fast-food stops for the time. I have seen coal miners come in the store, grab a handful of crackers and a Coke, and stand back to enjoy them while others came in to "trade", pick up some groceries. This little snack held them over until the big hot meal of the early evening was served at home. So many good memories and some bad ones come back to me as I think of these times.

Mr. Henry Flury's Store was a godsend to most of our families that grew up in and lived in Tracy City as well as those in other nearby areas. No store had the bologna and hoop cheese that Flury's had. It was most delicious, and even today

when people come home to the mountain they come by Flury's for hoop cheese and fresh sliced bologna. They put the purchases on ice to keep them fresh and cool. I grew up with this store and I cannot say enough about all the good things the Flurys did and still do for their customers. Even if one went to Flury's with empty pockets, he would not come away empty handed and hungry. This is the only store I know of that even today delivers groceries to your door if you have no way of getting them at the store. I have personally called Paul "P.C." Flury, grandson of the original owner, at the store, and he has brought me what I needed to my door. Sometimes, folks could get a way to the store, but had no way of getting back home with their groceries. That would also be taken care of by the Flurys. They would take both the customer and their groceries back home.

Mr. Denver Myers delivered groceries from Myers Grocery. He remembered taking them to houses by way of horse and wagon. He wasn't alone because Mr. John Baggenstoss also delivered fresh bread from his Dutch Maid bakery by horse and buggy. Horses and wagons were common on the streets of Tracy City at one time, and Tracy City was a large town able to support a whole lot of businesses. In fact, Tracy City was the largest town between Chattanooga and Nashville, when mining was at its peak.

Speaking of horses and wagons makes me think of my dad. He said that he couldn't afford a horse, much less a wagon to go with it, but he was able to borrow both from time to time to court my mother, Josephine Dove. They would take rides out through the Swiss Colony in Gruetli those many years ago. That was before we lived in Tracy City, though.

Another store that folks in Tracy City had was Baker's Dry Goods Store. Malcolm & Mary Baker along with their sons James "Petie" and Malcolm, Jr. "Doolittle" Baker ran the store. Malcolm kept many families from starvation and hunger. He sold a lot of overalls, work clothes, shoes and other goods not sold at other local stores. He handled popular brands such as Duck Head and Stevens. In my opinion he also sold the coldest drinks in town. They were slightly frozen, and when you took a sip, it gave you zip! The store remains open today with a grandson, Malcolm, Jr's son, managing the operation and Petie Baker sitting in some of the time to help out.

There were other stores in Tracy City, but these are some that I remember best from my youth.

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## MARY ADELENE MOFFAT, 1862-1956

Oliver Jervis &amp; Frances Freeman Paden

The summer following John Moffat's death, novelist and social reformer, George Washington Cable, came to Monteagle and gave a lecture at the Assembly August 2, 1887 on the subject "Cobwebs in the Church".

One of Moffat's daughters, Adelene Moffat, who had served her father devotedly in the capacity of private secretary, and had not fully recovered from the grief of his death, was captivated with Cable and his liberal "New South" social ideas. They maintained a lively correspondence during the following year. In 1888 she accepted his invitation to spend the summer in Northampton, Massachusetts to become his private secretary. In the fall of 1888, she left Northampton and moved to New York City to pursue art studies at the Art Students League. After a year she returned to Northampton. From 1889 to 1907 she worked closely with George Washington Cable, and became general secretary of the Home Culture Clubs, that had been founded by him in 1887. At the same time she painted and taught art in her own studio.

The early association of George Washington Cable with Adelene Moffat and other members of John Moffat's family brought him in contact with John Moffat's story and the founding of Monteagle. He used the facts of that story to develop a novel named *John March Southerner*, which ran as a serial in *Scribner's Magazine* in 1894 and then was published as a book. This book was Cable's Reconstruction novel where one would expect to find his liberal convictions vigorously and clearly stated. The novel falls short of that expectancy to the dismay of his critics. It does, however, rely heavily on fact in the treatment of scene, plot and characters. He draws these facts from John Moffat and his settlement at Moffat, as recounted to him by members of the Moffat family

The plot of the novel centers around young John March, who, when he inherits more than one hundred thousand acres of land, decides to colonize it in order to exploit its industrial potential. Cornelius Leggett, a scheming Negro politician, convinces him that this can be done only by forming a corporation and selling stock to local people until Northern capital can be lured into the enterprise. While March is away on a trip to Europe to promote the migration of peasants to his tract, Wildwood, Jeff-Jack Ravenal, a newspaper editor, and Major Garnet, president of Rosemont College, contrive to fleece him of his interests. March's



fortune is restored with the discovery that, through a mistake in the deeds, he owns Rosemont.

According to Philip Butcher in *George W. Cable: The Northampton Years*, “there were several reasons why Cable should choose to set his novel in the Monteagle area: the appeal of a convenient true story, the availability of friends who could provide useful details, his approval of Moffat’s ideas about immigration, and the fact that the history of the section was particularly appropriate to the story he wanted to tell.”

The main model for Cable’s “State of Dixie, County of Clearwater” is Franklin County, Tennessee. “Sandstone County” is his version of Grundy County, and “Blackland County” is actually Lincoln, “Suez” is Sewanee and “Pulaski City” resembles Nashville. John Moffat probably served as the prototype for Judge Powhattan March, whose dream of developing his vast tract of land, he passes along to his son John. Mrs. Moffat or Mrs. Jennie Weir, John Moffat’s oldest daughter, may have given Cable ideas for the sanctimonious Mrs. March. The Wildwood tract is Moffat’s Monteagle. Young March’s immigration scheme has its origin in similar enterprises John Moffat once promoted. Immigrants did settle in Franklin County, so March brings them to “Clearwater”. “Rosemont” is The University of the South. Neighboring “Montrose Academy” operated by the fictional Misses Kensington, is Fairmount College, operated by Mrs. Kells and Mrs. Yerger. Cable was familiar enough with Negro schools to need no model for “Suez University”. The unnamed college in the North which the heroine, Barbara Garnet attends is Smith College in Northampton, Massachusetts.

It should be noted that George Washington Cable and Adelene Moffat parted ways in 1907. She moved to Boston to become the director of the Pauline Agassiz Shaw philanthropies. In 1902 she took leave from her work with Cable and the Home Culture Clubs to spend the summer in England and the academic year studying art in Paris.

She joined an archeological expedition in Crete, sponsored by the American Exploration Society of the University of Pennsylvania and headed by Harriet Boyd, later to become Harriet Boyd Hawes. She worked closely with Hawes, serving as the artist for the second excavation in 1903 at Gournia, a village populated first by Minoans and then by Mycenaeans in the Second Palace Period (1600-1500 B.C.E.). Several of the award winning pastels that she made of the artifacts uncovered were printed in the classic report of the excavations.

Adelene Moffat was widely respected for her commitment to racial equality. She spoke in 1911 at the third national meeting of the NAACP in Boston, where she sat on the executive board of that organization. In 1912, she was hailed as “best friend of race” by the Boston Literary and Historical Association.

While living in Cambridge, she came to know students working on Harvard’s literary magazine, *The Advocate*. T.S. Eliot and Conrad Aiken wrote her into their work.

During the last 20 years of her life Adelene Moffat became a dedicated member of the Society of Women Geographers which provided her the opportunity to interact with other artists, explorers, and anthropologists. During her last years she took up the cause of Anna Anderson, who claimed to be Anastasia, the surviving daughter of Czar Nicholas II of Russia.

Adelene Moffat died February 11, 1956 leaving the bulk of her estate to the Society of Women Geographers. The Society used the bequest to establish the Adelene Moffat Fellowships in Geography at Columbia University for the purpose of supporting women graduate students in the field. After a funeral service in New York, her nieces brought her ashes to the Moffat family burial plot at Monteagle Cemetery.

The forgoing is taken from and is part of a lecture delivered July 10, 2007 by Oliver W. Jervis of the Heritage Center to Monteagle Sunday School Assembly. Includes excerpts from an article written by Frances Freeman Paden.

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## **DECEASED VETERANS OF GRUNDY COUNTY, TN**

David Patton, Palmer Town Historian

After a lifelong interest in military history, and especially that which related to our Grundy County people, about twenty years ago, I began to earnestly gather the names of anyone who ever lived in Grundy County and served in the U.S. Armed Forces.

My sources were varied, from word of mouth to tombstone epitaphs and newspaper obituaries in local and out of county publications. Even I was frequently surprised to learn that someone I knew had a distinguished military record that few others knew about.

Most of the names listed here will be familiar and bring back a flood of memories while others will have been largely forgotten, but it is our fervent hope that all will be remembered with appreciation and respect by future generations of Grundy Countians as they enjoy the freedoms secured by those who came before.

McGovem, Paul	Meeks, Norman W., Sr.
McGovem, William E.	Meeks, T. Earl
McKenzie, Estel Guthrie	Meeks, Thomas Jeff
McKnight, Ronald LeRoy	Meeks, Vance
McNabb, Obid Marion "Soap"	Meeks, Vester, Rev.
McNeeley, Paul	Meeks, Virgil
McNeeley, Norman Robert	Meeks, W.L. "Dub"
Meadows, William M.	Meeks, W.P.
Meadows, Charles Edward	Meeks, William Blanton
Mechsis, John Edward, Sr.	Melton, J.B.
Medley, Henry	Mercer, Elsie Mae
Medley, Lee W., Rev.	Merciers, Jim
Medley, Oscar	Metcalf, Billy Foust
Medley, William	Metcalf, Cecil
Meeks, Alfred	Metcalf, Harry E.
Meeks, Alvin	Metcalf, Joseph Maurice
Meeks, Alvin Houston	Metcalf, Robert M.
Meeks, Bill	Metzger, Donald W.
Meeks, Buford E.	McCutcheon, Edward T.
Meeks, Carl W.	Miller, Randall M.

Meeks, Charles E. "Bud"	Missic, Fred
Meeks, Claude	Mitchell, Delbert
Meeks, Dewey Baxter	Mitchell, Kelsey H.
Meeks, Dorsey "Satch"	Moneyheffer, Paul E.
Meeks, Earl Homer	Moneyheffer, Robert Doyle
Meeks, Elmer Lee	Moon, A.D.
Meeks, Francis Hugh	Moon, Ellis
Meeks, Frank	Moore, Arthur Thurman
Meeks, George M.	Moore, James Horace, Jr.
Meeks, Hal Gilbert	Moore, Silas A. "Tom"
Meeks, Henry Floyd	Moore, Terry Lee
Meeks, Hollis Melton	Moore, Thomas Davis
Meeks, Horace D.	Moran, Frank P.
Meeks, Hoyt D.	Morgan, Charles William
Meeks, J.T.	Morrison, Arnold H. "Rooster"
Meeks, James	Morrison, Bobby Gene
Meeks, James Houston, Rev.	Morrison, Charles Martin
Meeks, James Malcolm	Morrison, Henry Isom
Meeks, John (Palmer)	Morrison, James K. "Doodle"
Meeks, John (Monteagle)	Morrison, Lonnie H. "Coose"
Meeks, Kenneth Franklin "Bill"	Morrison, Luther "Douge"
Meeks, Martin L.	Morrison, Oscar H.
Meeks, Ned	Morrison, Robert Lee
Meeks, Norris R.	Morrison, Sammy Charles

Meeks, Roy

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**GRUNDY COUNTY COURT MINUTES BOOK, 1844-1855**

Transcribed "as is" by Sharon Goodman

State of Tennessee

Be it remembered that at a county court begun and held for the county of Grundy, at the house set a part for holding the courts of said County in the Town of Altamont on the 6<sup>th</sup> day being the first Monday of November A.D. 1848 and 73<sup>rd</sup> year of the independence of the United States. Present the worshipful Alexander M. Blair Chairman. Richard Bradford and Adrian Northcutt Justices of the quoram & c.

Ordered by the court that Henry Levan, Stephen Perry, John C. Lockheart, John Dykes, Stephen M. Griswold, James Levan & Andrew Lockheart be appointed Jury of View, to lay off and mark a road from the top of the mountain at the middle ridge to the Town of Altamont, and report to the next quarterly Term of this court.

On application of Isaac M. Wilkerson, and it appearing to the Satisfaction of the court, that David T. Willis, died in the County of Grundy, intestate, and the widow and next of kin, waiving their right to administer, ther court thought fit to appoint, the said Isaac M. Wilkerson, Administrator of all and Singular the goods and Chattells rights and credits of the said David T. Willis, deceased. Whereupon the said Isaac M. Wilkerson, and Smith Blanton, William H. Williams, Jasper N. Blanton, and acknowledged their bond, conditioned as the law directs, and the said Isaac M. Wilkerson took the oath prescribed by Law for Administration and thereupon the cort ordered Letters of the administration to issue.

Ordered by the court that the order to heretofore made appointing a Jury of view, to lay off a private way commencing at Isaac Meeks fence, passing Ephraim Philips to intersect the Pelham road near the Schoolhouse, be revived.

Ordered by the court that George Summers be appointed overseer of the road in the room of Benjamin Roberts and have the same bounds and hands.

This day R.P. Webb admitted Riley B. Roberts his deputy who took the oath prescribed by law for deputy clerks, and was thereupon admitted to act as deputy clerk of this court.

Ordered by the court that Alexander E. Patton, James M. Sheid and Hosea Jones be appointed a Committee to lay off one years provisions for Elizabeth E. Willis, Widow of David T. Wills, deceased, out of the estate of Said David T. Willis, and report to the next court.

Ordered by the court that the following persons be appointed a Venire to the February Term of the Circuit Court 1848 for Grundy County towit In district No. 1: Michael Hoover, James Wootten, James Winton; No. 2: William Stoner, John Northcutt, Wm. Campbell; No. 3: James Levan, Jonathan Bort, James Will Tate; No. 4: John Ricketts, John Wilkerson, John G. Tate; No. 5: James Lockheart, Allen Bratcher, Anthony Aylor; No. 6: William Price, Arthur M. Graham, John Burrows; No. 7: Charles F. Lowe, Stephen Cope, Caleb C. Cowl; No. 8: Michael G. Stump, William C. Wilkerson, George K. Bowers, and Alexander Edgar, and that a Venria Facias issue & S.P. Goodman Constable.

This day Stephen M. Griswold, John Myres, Abraham Jones, Silas T. Roberts, and Jesse Wootten Trustees of the Altamonte academy came into open court and acknowledged their Bond with Adrien Northcutt and Jacob Myers their security, conditioned as the law directs, which said bond was approved by the court.

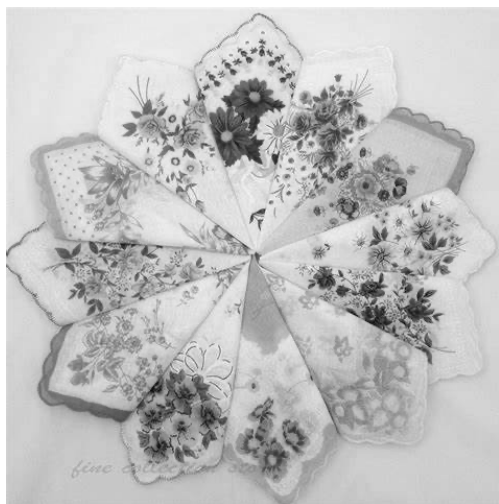
Court adjourned until court in course

A.M. Blair, chairman Richard Bradford A. Northcutt

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## GENEALOGY PROJECT

I have several of my grandmother handkerchiefs that she had given me many years ago. I had them in an old shoebox not knowing what to do with them. I finally looked on Pinterest to see what they suggested. I didn't want to sew or cut them, so I found a project where all I had to do was iron and fold them. Then I framed them.



Iron your hankies into this shape. Second photo is my Grandmother's hankies.

Family tree for kids.



**GRUNDY COUNTY TENNESSEE SPECIAL CENSUS RECORDS,  
1850-1880**

Compiled by Charles Sherrill – Nashville, TN, 1996 / Used with permission

\*unless otherwise noted, crops mentioned below are in bushels.

**1880 AGRICULTURAL CENSUS OF GRUNDY COUNTY**

NAME	TILLED ACRES/ WOODLA NDS	VALUE OF FARM & BLDGS	VALUE OF IMPLEMENTS	VALUE OF LIVESTOCK	VALUE OF ALL FARM PRODUCTS	HAY (TONS)	HORSES / MULES	OXEN/ COWS/ OTHER	CATTLE DROPPED/ SOLD/ SLAUGHTERED /DIED	BUTTER (LBS)	SHEEP ON HAND/ BORN	SHEEP PURCHASED/ SOLD/ SLAUGHTERED/ KILLED BY DOGS/DIED	FLEECES/ WEIGHT
SMITH, ELI	500			400	500	10	40	0221		200	20		
LOCKHART,	200	100	5	300	200		4(?)0	0232	070000	50			
WOODLEE,	4550	1500	10	125	300	2	30	0710		20			
PAGE 5, E. D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4													
SYTZ, WM. B.	00			60				0221		30			
LOWE, W.P.	2830	100	10	200	200		20	0221		150	10		
HILL, I(?)B.	60100	440	15	200	200	2	70	2711	002000	50	150	00230040	2040
ROBERTS(?), JEFF	00			2	27								
McCARVER, JAMES	15050	1400	20	400	32			0223	050000		45	43000000	48
DUGAN, W.T.	80			100	125		10	0711	042222	50			
GROSS, JOASSA(?)	100			500	81		10	0221	070000	25			
PAGE 6, E. D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4													
GROSS, LOSSONH.	45150	600	15	250	75(?)		20	0222	002000	50	31		23
GROSS, ASSA	90400	1500	25	500	75		40	0234	007000	100			
GROSS, JOHN	00			100	110		20				283		2450
WALKER, JOHN J.	60125	2200(?)	25	250	500		20	0711	004000	25	33	4 DISEASE	33
BOST, J. SHEFFIELD	400		15	200	250		30	0444	002001	200	332	1 SOLD	2250
HILL, VIRGIL	80150	580	25	400	400		30	0755	04571571	50	70	20820070	578
PAGE 7, E. D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4													
O'REAR, CALVIN	1525	200	50	32	500		10	0710	027000	50			
SAVAGE, SAMULE	60300	800	60	200	100		07	0710		20			
LANKFORD, SILAS	187160	1000	40	600	70		07	2200		50			
TATE, JOHN	743	800	8	100	90		10	0711	000070	50			
THOMPSON, JESSE	820	150	5	800	100		10	0223	000070	30	10		
McCARVER, ELIAS	1512	100	6	115	0	2	20	0710	007000	50	42		36
BROWN, WILLIAM	872	100		50	25			0711	003711	40	72	0000020	675
BROWN, WILLIAM S.	1830	300	10	150	150		10	0710	070700	40			
TATE, JOHN G.	1020	500	55	150	125		10	0712	022000	50			
KING, THOMAS	1420	400	5	75	70		10	0711		200			



NAME	SWINE	YARD POULTRY /OTHER POULTRY	EGGS (DOZ)	INDIAN CORN (BUSHEL S)	POTATOE S (BUSHEL S)	POTATOE S (BUSHEL S)	APPLE TREES	ORCHA RD PRODU CT.(\$)	HONEY WAX (LBS)	WOOD CUT (CORDS )	OTHER
SMITH, ELI	15	50	200	1000				500	200/10	50	WHEAT, 80
LOCKHART,	21	20	50	200				100		50	
WOODLEE,											WEEKS, \$10; WHEAT, 35
AUGUSTUS	12	15	25	500						20	
PAGE 5, E.D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4											
SYTZ, WM.B.		1	2	23							
LOWE, W.P.	15	50	50	2000							
HILL, I(?)B.	5	20	50	3000			50	\$20		50	WAGES PAID FOR 12 WEEKS, \$50
ROBERTS (?), JEFF	12	12	24	50						30	
McCARVER, JAMES	2	20	20	30						50	OATS, 30
DUGAN, W.T.	15	10	100	150						50	
GROSS, JOASSA (?)	19	5	10	150						50	
PAGE 6, E.D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4											
GROSS, LOSSON.H.		30	50	175			300	50		50	WHEAT, 22
GROSS, ASSA				500			150	200		50	\$3; OATS, 50; WHEAT, 42
GROSS, JOHN	45	40	100	125						40	OATS, 21; WHEAT, 4
WALKER, JOHN J.	12	30	50								WAGES PAID FOR 52 WEEKS, \$75
BOST, J. SHEFFIELD	25	50	100	600			300	50		20	WEEKS, \$25; OATS 250
HILL, VIRGIL	50	40	200	800						10	WEEKS, \$15; OATS, 200; PEAS, 10
PAGE 7, E.D. 43, CIVIL DIST 4											
O'REAR, CALVIN	16	11	50	25			47	10		8	
SAVAGE, SAMULE				200			200	25		20	RYE, 12
LANKFORD, SILAS	40	50	200	100						20	
TATE, JOHN	20	3	14	100						20	
THOMPSON, JESSE	24	12	20	125			100	40		20	
McCARVER, ELIAS	6	11	20	70			50	15	60	10	OATS, 20
BROWN, WILLIAM	28	154	100	50					202	75	OATS, 10
BROWN, WILLIAM S.	1(?)	9	20	200			250	10	200	25	OATS, 20
TATE, JOHN G.	25	30	50	200			200				OATS, 20
KING, THOMAS	11	3	4	70			400	112		8	

**Available Publications For Sale**

Beersheba Springs, a History Vol. I 2010, \$20.00

Beersheba Springs, a History Vol. II Family Homes, Love and More, \$20.00

Beersheba Springs, a History Vol. II Supplement 2012, \$20.00

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Dad's Railroad by Mary Priestley, \$14.00

Family History of Flury – Stoker family compiled by Catherine Flury, \$25.00

Grundy County by James L. Nicholson (Tennessee County History Series), \$47.  
Used condition

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Grundy County Cemeteries Vol. I, \$40.00

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The Heritage of Grundy County, \$50.00

Grundy County Tidbits by Euline Harris Vol 1 \$30.00

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John Armfield of Beersheba Springs by Isabel Howell, \$15.00

Morton B. Howell Memoir, \$10.00

Mountain Voices & Index, The Centennial History of Monteagle Sunday School  
Assembly, \$60.00

The Swiss Colony at Gruetli by Frances Helen Jackson, edited by Clopper Almon  
2010, \$20.00

The Pathfinder (Quarterly Publication of Grundy Co. Historical Society) back issues \$12.00 ea.

Pictures of Our Past Grundy County Tennessee, collected and edited by Grundy County Historical Society 2008 is out of print. Persons interested in placing a reservation for a second printing of the edition should contact The Heritage Center at 931 592-6008 or email [history@blomand.net](mailto:history@blomand.net) in the event that we are able to reprint it.

New 175 Anniversary of Grundy County Pictorial History - Due out winter 2019 \$39.95 if ordered in pre-publication. Price will increase after publication.

Book orders costing \$25 or less, include \$7 postage. Book orders over \$25, include \$10 postage.

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<sup>i</sup> University of Northern Iowa. "Tips to Stagecoach Travelers." [https://iowahist.uni.edu/Frontier\\_Life/Stagecoach/Stagecoach.htm](https://iowahist.uni.edu/Frontier_Life/Stagecoach/Stagecoach.htm) (accessed October 16, 2018).

<sup>ii</sup> "Stage Upset." *Nashville Tennessean*, August 26, 1857.

<sup>iii</sup> Almon, Clopper, ed., *Beersheba Springs, A History*, vol. 2, Beersheba Springs Historical Society, 2010, 44-46.

<sup>iv</sup> Acts of Tennessee 1855-6, Chapter 186, 331.

<sup>v</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book B, July term 1859, 115.

<sup>vi</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book D, September term 1866, 2.

<sup>vii</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book F, October term 1879, 42.

<sup>viii</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book G, April term 1889, 435.

<sup>ix</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book H, October term 1891, 156-166.

<sup>x</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book L, April term 1905, 98-100.

<sup>xi</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book L, March term 1906, 308-310.

<sup>xii</sup> Interview with Russell Stocker, 2017.

<sup>xiii</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book U, January term 1934, 246.

<sup>xiv</sup> Grundy County Court Minute Book U, January term 1936, 417.

# GRUNDY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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### SOCIETY MEETINGS

The Grundy County Historical Society meets semi-annually (June and December) at the Heritage Center. Meetings are normally on the 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday unless otherwise announced. These meetings are open to anyone with an interest in the history of the region.

### MEMBERSHIP

Dues are \$30.00 and include delivery of The Pathfinder electronically by email. Paper copies of The Pathfinder delivered by U.S. Postal Service, are an additional \$15.00, for a total of \$45.00. Membership is for the calendar year and expires on December 31<sup>st</sup>.

### EDITOR

The Pathfinder is published quarterly by the GCHS. The Society welcomes articles submitted for publication. Contact Sharon N. Goodman for submission policy at [sharon@sngHERE.com](mailto:sharon@sngHERE.com). Material published is the responsibility of the person submitting the item and is subject to editing and revision.

### QUERIES & RESEARCH

Queries are free. Please be brief. Submit by e-mail to Janelle Taylor at [jantay641@gmail.com](mailto:jantay641@gmail.com) or send on a 3"x5" card to the Grundy County Historical Society's address, Attn: Janelle Taylor. The Historical Society will perform quick lookups at no charge. Further research will be performed at a rate of \$10 per hour plus the cost of copies at \$.20 per page plus the cost of postage and handling. Contact [jantay641@gmail.com](mailto:jantay641@gmail.com) with queries.

