



CCHGA Officers

R. D. Huffines, President
 Bob Curfman, Vice President
 June Nixon, Secretary
 Betty Cannon, Treasurer

The membership voted at the CCHGA August 2001 meeting to establish a membership dues "due date" of 15 January for the entire membership for those who have individual and family dues payable annually.

Therefore, all dues of this nature will become payable by the 15 January of each year and if not received by 31 January, those members failing to comply will be purged from the roll.

Members joining between September and December 2001 will pay annual dues January 2003.

**Welcome new members
 Drew Binkley and Robert
 D. Perry!**

The CCHGA member list was not included in printed copy mail out to members in November issue so it is included in this issue.

Members with email will receive newsletter in PDF format in color and a day or two earlier than those receiving printed copy. Send email address changes to ltinch@bellsouth.net.



Greg Poole – greg.poole@state.tn.us
 Lisa Tinch – ltinch@bellsouth.net
 Jim Allen – allenjm@bellsouth.net

Contributions

Many old photos from Ola Vaughan. Index of photos can be found at CCHGA myfamily.com website. Some of the photos are of : Nan Lou Harris, Ed Harris Family, Willie Mai Justice, Ed Woods, Ruby Hagewood, Verona Hagewood, Linka Tatum, Ethel Hagewood, J. E. Smith Family (Angie Smith, Child, James), Emmitt Nicholson, Elizabeth Collins Hagewood (wife of Elijah W. Hagewood) and children, Elvie's Husband, Child, Elvie Freeman, Bryant Groves and Nandell Davis, Bettie Groves, Cleve Groves, Bryant Groves. Majority of photos are of Hagewood family.



Mrs. Bobbitt

At the TNGEN Cheatham County Genealogy website:
Cheatham County Photos - people, places, and unknowns
<http://www.rootsweb.com/~tncheath/pictures/album.html> and 1860
Cheatham County all name census index
<http://www.rootsweb.com/~tncheath/census.html>

Or just visit the website at <http://www.rootsweb.com/~tncheath/> and click on "New Cheatham County Census New" or "New Cheatham County Photos New" at the top of the page.

Kingston Springs Chapter Open House

The Kingston Springs Historical Association will have an open house on December 22 at the recently moved RR Depot. Come by and see the depot as it would have appeared at Christmas during the turn-of-the-century. Admission is free, however, donations are definitely welcome. For more information, call Leslie Maxwell at 615-952-3917.

No December CCHGA meeting



"The Christmas Dinner" from Wither's Juvenilla

Lo, now is come our joyful`st feast!
 Let every man be jolly.
 Eache roome with yvie leaves is drest,
 And every post with holly.
 Now all our neighbors` chimneys smoke,
 And Christmas blocks are burning;
 Their ovens they with bak`t meats choke
 And all their spits are turning.
 Without the door let sorrow lie
 And if, for cold, it hap to die,
 Wee`le bury`t in a Christmas pye,
 And everymore be merry.



Cheatham County Memories

The Cheatham County Old Fashioned Tent Revival

I'm sicker then buzzard puke!!" was the only comment made by my cousin when asked if she would attend the first annual Cheatham County Area Methodist tent revival. She was so adamant against going that her "pretend" ailment meant that she would miss the Cheatham County fair on it's final Saturday night. Nothing could convince her to put on her dress (it was late summer and shorts and blue jeans were the only fashion), suspend belief and take the plunge into spiritual wholeness, at least in the Methodist version.

Unlike my cousin, I had a more religious bent, at least one for a 9 year old. I would give up the county fair, to see the shouting, arms flying in the air, dancing, speaking in unknown tongues that was promised in a tent during an old fashioned revival. The night before I had visions of the people inside the tent when the spirit of the Lord moved upon them. With bodies in convulsions and speaking in unknown tongues, it promised a much better show than I would find in any fair, even though it was THE Cheatham County Fair.

The night of the first meeting arrived. Those in the family who opted for the fair were given stern rebuke from my grandmother, who predicted the sad news that a "sinner's hell" awaited those who would forgo a tent revival for a fair. I was angelic perfection sitting in my pink shirt that my grandmother always kept freshly laundered for me for church services, awaiting the 30 minute trip to Ashland City.

We were among the first to arrive at the meeting place. It was a large tent that the combined churches had rented from Nashville. The chairs were from Lockert Funeral Home, and sat unevenly on the ground. At the opening of service, the oldest man, I had ever seen led the choir in several hymns befitting the occasion. "I am satisfied, I am satisfied!! I am satisfied with Jesus!!," came the low plaintive voices. The pianist wore a Moo-Moo, every bit worth the price of admission, which was nothing.

Soon the preacher, with Bible in hand, mounted the small stage erected at the front of the tent. This would be the longest part, I feared, and I began to ask myself why I had not jeopardized my soul by going to the fair. Little did I know the best was yet to come!! About midway through the preaching at dusk, a sudden wind came up, not a soft breeze, which would have been much appreciated, but a strong squall line and soon the flaps of the tent were whirling back and forth, like a ship about to sink. Suddenly with a loud crash, the center pole fell and orange tent plastic came tumbling to the ground. The congregation forgot momentarily their Christian sacrifice, and it was every man, woman and child for themselves. We looked like groundhogs burrowing through the dirt as we tried to get away. Finally, we made our way to the car, no one was injured, but for the first time, in my life, I heard my devout Methodist grandmother swear. We never again missed THE Cheatham County Fair for a tent revival. **Greg Poole**



One of my favorite memories of Cheatham County is riding on the Hagewood ferry. My gg grandfather was Nicholas Hagewood one of the first settlers and his sons, John (my g grandfather) and Hart began the ferry. My grandfather, J. W. D. Hagewood also ran the ferry.

Ola Vaughan



Christmas of 1937 was the first time I attended the Christmas program at Highland Chapel. I was enchanted by it all. The gaily lighted Christmas tree which almost reached the ceiling filled the little wood-paneled church with a magical glow. The fragrance of the newly cut cedar was the perfect compliment to the reflection of the tree lights on the mellow brown walls. Wide-eyed children fidgeted through the Nativity Pageant while secretly praying for Santa Claus to arrive. Their prayers were soon answered and a wave of excitement spread through the crowd as the Jolly Old Elf burst upon the scene. He went straight to the Christmas tree and began calling out the names of the children for whom gifts had been placed under the tree. But in the very back there were some children whose names were not on any of the presents under the tree. They were the children of very poor sharecroppers. They waited anxiously while Santa passed out the pretty packages. The Sunday School of Highland Chapel gave a bag of candy and an orange to every child whose name was called by Santa. After the gifts were given out, Santa announced that any child who had not received a gift should come forward for a bag of candy and some fruit. It was then that the timid sharecropper children came forward to get the thing they had been waiting for. After Santa departed everyone sang Silent Night and went out into the night. The sharecropper children would not return to Highland Chapel until next Christmas. **Tracy Robb**



Cheatham County Memories

Christmas Memories

I remember pretty well a Christmas in 1947 when all the young family men were home from WWII. Everyone made a point of congregating at the home of maternal grandparents, the Jordans on Elizabeth Street (where the present School Board Office sits now). Dillard Allen, John R. Bright, Jr., Jere Jordan (all now deceased) and James Harper had just recently made it home from their service tours in the war, all safe and sound for which everyone was thankful. I recall it was a very cold day, especially for outhouse visits. Many of us came down from Nashville the night before and spent Christmas Eve at the house.

I recall that Uncle Jesse Harper had to work Christmas Eve and he came down after getting off from work. On the way he fell asleep and crashed his automobile into a rock wall up around Scottsboro. Dad and some of the others went up to get him after he called. He was not hurt in the accident but the car was a total loss.

Other memories of this particular Christmas were of my twin brother being attacked by one of the Tom Turkeys that roamed the yard. Breakfast consisted of Possum and sweet potatoes, country ham and biscuits with gravy. The Dinner was late in the afternoon and consisted of all the traditional fare such as turkey and dressing plus about everything else that you'd normally expect.

I remember Aunt Bess Jordan turned thanks and indicated that we were blessed in that all the 'boys' had returned safely from the war. Granddaddy Jordan smiled -- about the only time I ever saw him do that (It just wasn't in his nature to smile about anything and he never said much either. As a matter of fact "Don't be spittin in the well" was about all I can remember him ever saying to us kids.)

Everyone (the grownups) wanted some 'spike' for the boiled custard and egg nogg. Cousin Jere Jordan said he knew where some could be had within a short while even if it was Christmas Day. He was asked to go get it and asked if anyone wanted to take a ride. No one volunteered so he asked me to get in the car and go with him. I got into his brand new Chrysler and away we went. I remember that pretty soon all the telephone poles along highway 12 south gave the appearance of being only a few inches apart. I asked him how fast we were going and he said a little over 110. We got the 'spike' at a place in Scottsboro and returned just as fast. Nobody believed we had gone all the way to Scottsboro and back.

I remember that was the Christmas that my cousin Joan Jordan received a new bicycle and let me try it out. I got on and started across the front yard and soon smack into the fence around the cornfield which would be down toward where the Tucker/Empson Building is now located. I slid off the seat and hit the crossbar which comes up between your legs on the bike. It was quite a while before my voice returned to normal from a very squeaky sound. (Some Christmas Memories are sweet and some just leave a lasting impact.) **Jim Allen**

When it snowed in the mid-sixties, at a time when there were approximately 250 residences in Kingston Springs, I recall how families would gather at the top of Hillman Street and Oak to sled down to the bottom of the hill. This was a great winter tradition that required not licenses from the city, permission from the Town of Kingston Springs, all you needed was a sled and a warm coat. It may be only my feeble memory, but I think weather reports would agree, that we had more snow in the 50s and 60s. There wasn't much traffic through the middle of town, so it just required a spotter at the bottom of the hill and Moms, Dads and kids would take turns sledding into the yard next to the Page residence on Main St. We would build a bon fire on Oak Street to keep warm and someone would usually have a thermos of hot chocolate. This is one of my very fondest memories of growing up in Kingston Springs.

Leslie Maxwell

My granddaddy Howard Walker use to like to tell the story of the Sunday his only granddaughter (me), danced on the then hard "uncushioned" pews at the Ashland City Free Will Baptist Church to the music. Evidently my toddler dance steps in church caused a commotion before, during and after the sermon!

Lisa Tinch

Each month CCHGA Bytes will profile a CCHGA member. This month's spotlight is on Jim Allen, a driving force behind CCHGA now and from the very beginning.



A Salute to Our Friend by [Barbara Olivier](http://www.genealogytoday.com/columns/turp/000530.html)
<http://www.genealogytoday.com/columns/turp/000530.html>

JIM IS ONE OF OUR MOST LOVED CHATTERS, as well as, a terrific research helper.

James M. Allen (a.k.a. TROMBIDIIDAE) born 3/8/35 in Nashville, TN graduated from Cohn High School and immediately entered the U.S. Marine Corps.

His service took him through the ranks from Private to Captain of Marines and service in NC, MD, RI, TN, KY, Okinawa, Japan, GA, Washington, D. C., Vietnam where he was Adjutant of an Infantry Battalion engaged in combat, and then back to Washington, D. C. as Legislative Research Officer and finally VA where he suffered a heart attack and was Retired from the service.

His service to Corps and Country earned him the Bronze Star Medal with Combat "V"; Meritorious Unit Commendation; Vietnam Campaign Medal with Device; Republic of Vietnam Gallantry Cross, with Silver; Navy Unit Commendation; Good Conduct Medal with 4 Stars; National Defense Service Medal with Star, Vietnam Service Medal with Stars and the Combat Action Ribbon.

After retirement he entered Nashville State Technical Institute where he earned an Associate of Science degree in banking.

He married Sydna Frances Dunn, September 21, 1955 at Dillon, SC, of Sykes, LA, daughter of Sidney Clyde Dunn and Laura Gregory. She was serving as a Lady Marine when they met at Military Justice School in MD. They have three sons and one Daughter.

Paternally, his father was Shepard Lester Allen (1898-1971), Railroad worker/Service Station owner - opened the Sinclair Station on the corner of Main and Frey in Ashland City circa 1956, son of James Madison Allen (1870-1953), Stagecoach operator between Ashland City and Nashville in the late 1800's and Ferry Boat Operator on the Cumberland at Ashland City and retired Postal Carrier and Lillian Brinkley who was recognized locally in Ashland City as a Nurse and Midwife.

His great grandfather was Dr. George Sugg Allen (1835-1924). who practiced in Nashville, was owner of several properties in/near Ashland having at one time owned Sydney's Bluff, the property where the Ferry crossed the Cumberland and property on Elizabeth Street on which the Central High School was built and now where the Elementary School is located. He owned the Ferry at Ashland City at one time. m. Jenetta Oakley.

His great, great, grandfather was James Russell Allen (1806-1884) farmer and grocery store owner on River Road; he owned property where River Bluff Park is locate in Ashland City which he sold to his son Arnold M. Allen who in turn sold 44 acres of the land in that vicinity to James Lenox in order that Lenox in turn might sell 6 acres of the land to the County to assure the County Seat, Ashland City, would have a river landing area.

He and other family members are buried just inside the Cheatham County line on River Road. The cemetery was leveled in the 1960's and a metal commercial building was placed over the gravesites. He was a Deacon of the Methodist Church and authorized to perform marriages and officiate at funerals. m. Polly W. Patterson.

His ggg grandfather was George Sugg Allen (1776-1853), who was a Magistrate when Cheatham County was formed and farmer in the area of River Road at what is now known as Lost Hollow where he and wife and other family members are buried on a hill behind the first house on the right which was built circa 1778-1802 and still stands though completely renovated. m. Pharaba Russell who's father was James Russell, scout and dispatch rider for James Robertson when the Nashville area was first settled - he also owned a Ferry Boat permit to operate a ferry at Pond Creek.

His gggg grandfather was Gabriel Allen (circa 1750-55-1820) who was instrumental in the establishment of Dickson County, TN and who went on to MS and established a community there, m. Anne McKinney.

His gggg was Jacob Allen (unknown-1762) m. Priscilla Sugg Maund. All, with the exception of Jacob Allen, were residents of what is (since 1856) Cheatham County - Gabriel and George Sugg having settled in the area in the late 1790's and early 1800's.

Maternally, his mother was Mattie Jordan, daughter of Thomas H. Jordan (1866-1952) farmer and part owner of the Farmers Mercantile in Ashland and at one time ran the County Poor House near the mouth of Marrowbone Creek. m. Sarah Cornelia Work whose father was a River Boat Pilot.

His great grandfather was Drewry McLean Jordan (1836-1909) farmer, m. Virginia L. Crouch - daughter of Thomas Crouch and Harriett W. Shelton.

His gg grandfather was Norfleet Jordan (1805-1875), farmer in the River Road area of Cheatham County, m. Emmaline Shadoin.

His ggg grandfather was Drury Jordan, Jr. (1765-67-1835), farmer in the River Road area, m. Sarah (Sally) Cato.

His gggg grandfather was Drury Jordan, Sr., (1733-after 1812) m. Mary (unknown). All, with the exception of Drury Jordan, Sr., were residents of what is now Cheatham County.

Since retirement in 1972, Jim has participated in the society of Cheatham County as a Cub Scout Master; member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Cheatham County Memorial Post, as Commander, Adjutant and Chaplain; been a member of the Cheatham County Historical and Genealogical Association since its' formation as Newsletter Editor, Corresponding Secretary, Membership Chairman and Board of Directors Member.

He has been President of the Forest Hills Cemetery Association since 1993. He was selected Cheatham County Volunteer of the Year in 1996, the Tennessee Bicentennial Year. He is currently Co-Host of the [Cheatham County WebPage](#) on the TNGenWeb. His political leanings are strongly with the Democratic Party. His religious leanings are not church oriented though he maintains a strong belief in God and the Bible as the word offered for salvation.



Jim was my first contact with CCHGA and I cherish his friendship. He has always been a very thoughtful friend and goes out of his way to be of assistance. Thanks Jim. You deserve this spotlight of honor. Reba Harris

Jim Allen is a hard working, intelligent and giving CCHGA member that I always thoroughly enjoy. He always has an interesting perspective and great stories. And he is a wealth of valuable county history knowledge. My hat is off to Jim for being an all around super guy and valuable member of CCHGA. Leslie Maxwell

I have never met Jim, so I have this image conjured up of his appearance and his demeanor:

He just MUST be 6'6" tall with hair graying at the temples (Which always adds distinction to a MAN and makes a woman look old - Right!!!), his waistline is still 32" and he has a smile that Teeth White Tonight are begging to film for their next ad campaign, his clothes are shipped monthly, and seasonally, from L.L. Bean or Land's End and his hair is styled weekly at a trendy Nashville Salon - NO, not saloon!

He jogs 10+ miles each day and cuts 3 cords of wood every month to stoke the fire he builds each night to warm his beautiful wife - after he cooks dinner of course.

If all the above is true you may publish and if not - just leave me alone with my dream! Marilyn Read (With David's blessing, of course.)

I must offer my approval and applause to your selection of Mr. Allen to honor. When I first became interested in my Cheatham County ancestor, Judge Samuel Watson, I was put in touch with him. He subsequently met with me in Ashland City and showed me the places where Judge Watson lived and worked, as well as giving me much information about the area. You couldn't have picked a better, or nicer, person. Herb Dyer

Jim is a tremendous asset to CCHGA. His broad base of genealogy and Cheatham County history, his "let's do it now" attitude and his communication skills (written, verbal, computer) have certainly assisted CCHGA in helping others in their research. Now if we could just get a place to house records, artifacts, reference materials.....

Lisa Tinch

The Diary of Betty Gleaves - Continued from October 2001 Issue

September 16, 1858 Go with Mr. Gleaves to see his tobacco, it looks fine. Put up some peaches in cans. 'Fraid they won't keep. Thomas Jones and Will came from Nashville.

September 17 Am making the baby an apron. An old peddler called to stay all night, also John Green.

September 19 Go over to mother's (Delana Lowe, ed.). Stop at Forest Hill and hear Mr. Duke preach. We go to Sulphur Spring.

September 20 Mr. Gleaves starts up to Lebanon to take Williams (William Lowe is attending law school there, ed.). Pleasant day. Mother, Lon and I call on Mrs. Lenox. She is quite sick. Call by Burks Store in Ashland. Purchase two things. Leave my baby with an Irish lady at the town. Mrs. Felts spends the evening with us.

September 26 All attend church again. Bro. Parish preached. Two Miss Harris' came with and Mary Binkley. We attend church again at night. Bro. Webb came home with us. The children are very good in our absence.

September 27 Attend church again. A show in Charlotte takes nearly all the people. Cold meeting. Bro. P., Miss Sally Bell and Miss Marcia came home with us.

October 3 We attend church at Mt. Hope. Bro. Duke preached. Visit Mrs. Simpkins this evening. She has a bad rising on her neck. Robert Duke brought me back in his buggy for I walked over there.

October 10 Dull day. Go with Mr. Gleaves to see Jimmies' ditch. It looks very well. Mrs. Simpkins sends us some fish. Reading the work, "Religious Courtship." Tis very good.

October 17 Attend church at Mt. Liberty. Uncle Lewis (Lewis Lowe, a pioneer Methodist preacher.) preached. He and Jordan Moore was to preach some funerals but sickness prevented. Mr. Justice has a singing school. Adeline was taken in evening with bad pain in her breast. Send for doctor. J.J. Hooper is expected to die.

October 18 Mr. Gleaves goes to Ashland Circuit Court. Now late at night and he has not come yet.

October 19 Just as I was on the eve of going to bed last night, Mr. Gleaves came. He stayed over to hear Judge Pepper's (W.W. Pepper, prominent lawyer and judge. Lived in Robertson County, ed.) speech on labor. Busy trying to weave. Assist Cindy (probably a slave, ed.) squeezing out some brand to make starch. Make Mr. Gleaves some bags at night to send wheat to mill. Mr. Morris sends us 40 lbs. of beef.

Letters from Little Folks to Santa Claus (1907)

From Nashville *Tennessean*, December 23, 1907



Dear Santa;

I am a little boy 10 years old. I want you to please bring me some fireworks and some candy, nuts and apples and a few toys such as you can spare. Times are hard and I won't expect much, but please don't leave me out. I live at Sycamore, Cheatham County.

George B. Boyd

Dear Old Santa Claus;

I am a little girl nearly 7 years old. I go to school and try to be good. I wish you would please bring me a sleeping doll, a horn, some ribbon, oranges and apples and don't forget my little sister, Alma. She wants a little red wagon, a doll and anything pretty you might bring, so good-bye from

Lillian and Alma Brown
Lillamay, Tennessee

Dear Santa Claus;

Please bring me some candy and apples and lots of good things to eat. I would like a good book to read and a few other things, such toys as you think best for a little boy 9 years old. I live at Sycamore.

Charley E. Boyd

December 2001

Around 180 tickets were purchased this year for the CCHGA Home Tour. Pictured below are those who graciously opened their homes. Top left: John Haywood and Louise Mandrell, Top right: Faye Lee. Bottom left: Wilda Smith, Bottom right: Ledell Thweatt



Thelma Heflin (pictured at left) coordinated the home tour for CCHGA. Corporate sponsors donated \$1,950.00 and tickets sold brought \$1,442.00.

Some of the articles coming in January 2002
CCHGA Bytes

- Betty Gleaves Diary continued with photo of original diary
- Listing of Mallory's Cemetery
- Community Notes from the past
- Ashland City Guards Roster
- Spotlight on Ms. Vivian Hudgens

"Now Christmas is come
Let us beat up the drum
And call our neighbors together
And when they appear
Let us make them such cheer
As will keep out the wind and the weather"

Encourage your family and friends to join CCHGA!

**CHEATHAM COUNTY HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL ASSOCIATION
233 N. Vine Street, Ashland City, TN 37015**

Individual \$15.00/year Family \$25.00/year
 Lifetime \$100.00 80+ Free

Donation Amount _____

NAME: include wife's surname before marriage if applicable. _____

YOUR BIRTHDATE: _____ SPOUSE BIRTHDATE _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE: HOME _____ BUSINESS _____ E-MAIL ADDRESS _____

SPECIFIC CHAPTER DESIRED:

Ashland City Kingston Springs Pleasant View
 Pond Creek & Lillamay/SamsCreek (PALS) At Large Member

Make checks payable to CCHGA

Comments: _____

**Cheatham County Historical and Genealogical Association
233 North Vine Street
Ashland City, TN 37015**

