“The Clark Family History”
By Linda Benson Cox, 2003; Edited, 2006  
“Take everything with a grain of salt”

"Let us go to Tennessee. We come, you and I, for the music and the mountains, the rivers and the cotton fields, the corporate towers and the country stores. We come for the greenest greens and the haziest blues and the muddiest browns on earth. We come for the hunters and storytellers, for the builders and worshippers. We come for dusty roads and turreted cities, for the smells of sweet potato pie and sweat of horses and men. We come for our quirkiness and our cleverness. We come to celebrate our common bonds and our family differences."  1

REVEREND WILLIAM C. CLARK

While Tennessee was still a territory, trappers and scouts were searching for prospective home sites in West Tennessee including the area where Sardis now stands. Soon families followed these scouts over the mountains of East Tennessee into Middle Tennessee. Some remained in Middle Tennessee, but others came on into West Tennessee in a short time. Thus, some settled in Sardis and the surrounding area…the roads were little more than blazed paths…as did other early settlers, the first settlers of Sardis settled near a spring…as early as 1825, people from miles around came to this “Big Meeting” place just as others were gathering at other such places during that time of great religious fervor. It was Methodist in belief, but all denominations were made welcome…as a result of the camp meetings people began to come here and establish homes. We know from records such as copies of land grant papers in the possession of some people still living (1986) that people were homesteading land from about 1830’s on. Some of these homesteaded enough land to give each of their children a farm.2

The Clark’s can trace their lineage back to Reverend William C. Clark (e), a minister of the Methodist Episcopal, South religion. He was born in Henderson County it is thought, on July 09, 1816, making his parents among the earliest of settlers. A Clark cousin writes, “I am wondering if our Clark's came over the mountains from North Caroline and took a kinda northern route along the Kentucky and Tennessee border; there is a town called Clarksville in that area and I have been told a lot of the Clark's settled there when they came over the mountains.” 3 This distant relative maintains that William’s mother was a full-blooded Cherokee of the Carolinas named Red Feather.
The Methodist Connection

History of Methodism in that area: North Carolina history states: 1780–1816 - Bishop Francis Asbury preached Methodism throughout the state of North Carolina; in 1802, Bishop Asbury had changed the location and the number of Methodist Conferences. He established a new Conference called the Western Conference to serve Kentucky, Tennessee, and Alabama north of the Tennessee River. He traveled by carriage from North Carolina to Nashville in October 1802 to hold his first church Conference. He created his charges, assigned his preachers, and ordained a group of young men to become ministers after a period of training. He writes in his journal. “Friday, 28. We came up Little River, a sister stream of French Broad: it offered some beautiful flats of land. We found a new road, lately cut, which brought us in at the head of Little River at the old fording place, and within hearing of the falls, a few miles off of the head of Matthews Creek, a branch of the Saluda. The waters foaming down the rocks with a descent of half a mile, make themselves heard at a great distance. I walked down the mountain, after riding sixteen or eighteen miles; before breakfast, and came in about twelve o'clock to father John Douthat's; once more I have escaped from filth, fleas, rattlesnakes, hills, mountains, rocks, and rivers; farewell, western world, for awhile!”

The first Methodist Circuit-rider in Tennessee was Jeremiah Lambert. In 1783, he was appointed to ride the “Holston Circuit”. They rode from community to community putting up at anyone's house where they were made welcome and preaching the gospel in brush arbors, barns, under a tree, or it might be a church, but rarely. Aside from the Bible and other books, they carried little as they traveled the countryside on horseback. Their chief concern was to preach the gospel and to win souls for Christ. Despite the fact that they oft-times buried themselves in the wilderness in pioneer days; they became servants who made Tennessee the stronghold of Methodism in the South. From the work of these Circuit Riders stemmed the “Camp Meetings”. These servants preached to very small groups wherever they stopped and as they told one group of another group they had a desire to meet. Thus, spiraled “Camp Meeting” during the summer. The first “Camp-Meeting” recorded was about 1800. Families came via wagons, buggies, and horseback or on foot, bringing their food and clothing for the week or two. 4

The Cherokee Connection

Study shows that the Cherokee tribe inhabited the areas of western North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, northern Georgia and Alabama, all but the western parts of Tennessee, and those parts of Kentucky that adjoining Tennessee. By 1809 the population was 12,395, and in 1819 it was 15,000. There were seven clans: the Anidzogohi or Wolf Clan, the Anikawi or Deer Clan, the Anijiskwa or Bird Clan, the Aniwodi or Red Paint Clan, the Anisahoni or Blue Clan, the Anigotigewi or Wild Potato Clan, and the Anigilohi or Twisters Clan - known by bird, animal and descriptive names that find their origin in their mythology. By the 1700’s white man had introduced new farming methods to the Cherokee, changing their lives forever. They were embroiled in the Revolutionary war on the English side and settlers were encroaching on their land during these times. It is written that by 1830 the transformation of the North Carolina Cherokees to Anglicization was nearly complete.
Not all Cherokees living in the East left on the Trail of Tears in the early 19th century. About a thousand remained behind in the remote mountains of North Carolina and became known as the Eastern Band of Cherokee tracing their origins to the Treaty of 1819, which permitted Cherokees living within ceded territory to register for individual reservations of 640 acres and become American citizens. 49 families in North Carolina chose to remain on their land rather than move across the Little Tennessee River, which had become the boundary for the Cherokee Nation, becoming American citizens. Perhaps Red Feather was part of this group of families.

We can guess that William Clark’s father was born about, or just prior to 1800, as was Red Feather, and that they met and married in perhaps North Carolina before 1816 and then moved to western Tennessee before the removal of the Cherokees (the Trail of Tears in 1838 was avoided by her, but what of her family?) It is written that the Methodists had ministered to the Cherokees with traveling missionaries (also called circuit riders) who preached in open-air camp meetings and in Sunday schools (could William’s father been one of these? It seems likely – maybe he taught Red Feather). They taught children and adults the rudiments of reading and writing on Sunday afternoon services. Missionaries were remarkably successful in transforming the Cherokees’ culture but only because many Cherokees decided that these changes were in their own best interest. Another possibility is that William’s father was a trader or trapper.
*Methodist Missions* - With their uneducated but caring circuit riders and their “four-day” or protracted camp meetings that resembled Cherokee all-night dances and extended camping, Methodists converted more Cherokees than all the other denominations combined. Their Arminian approach minimized atonement and the recognition of saints. Salvation was an open door, and sinners had free wills. In 1823 the first circuit riders were appointed in Tennessee near the site of John Ross’s home, south of Chattanooga. Their emphasis was not on model farms and boarding schools but rather on itinerant and emotional ministry.⁵

The fate of the Cherokee tribe is indeed sad – they had tried to meld into the new American society, but were shunned by the government and most white people. It is written that by 1815, or by 1820 at the latest, all of the mixed bloods (such as Red Feather’s children including William C.) were shying away from, or avoiding entirely, traditional (Cherokee) life and its supposed stigma. It was probably unsafe to proclaim their native heritage. William C. probably shared the native look, but chose the lifestyle of the white man; he may have encouraged his children to shun their rightful indigenous legacy.

One of the first white men to press the soil of Hardin County was Col. Joseph Hardin and his crew, who came to the county in 1815 from Roane County, Tennessee, to locate a land warrant of Col. Hardin amounting to 2,000 acres. This was located a little above Cerro Gordo on the east side of the river. After the survey had been made Col. Hardin cut his name in the bark of a birch tree at the mouth of Swift Creek and returned home. In the spring of 1816 a colony of twenty-six persons consisting of men, women and children began making preparations for removal from the uninviting regions of East Tennessee to the more inviting fields of Hardin County driving their stock along and carrying their light plunder with them. They camped out at night and journeyed by day over an almost roadless waste. Here was built a log cabin, the first house in the county. The county was formed by an act of the Legislature in 1819, but the courts of the county were not organized till the beginning of the year 1820. ⁶

Tradition states that the Clark home site was in the Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee area. W. C. Clark also rented land and grew cotton, which he sold. A view of his broad fields, white with the open cotton, in the autumn, was surely a sight worthy of admiration. For many years the steamers that floated on the mighty Tennessee River carried his cotton bales to the markets of the world. His plantation, with the rich alluvial lands surrounding it was certainly great to behold, but cash crops required long hours of hard hand labor, with his wife and children assisting him. In addition, he probably was not a circuit rider, but a local minister, not being paid for ministering.
(I have checked our collection as well as the national index of memorials (i.e. obituaries) provided by the Methodist General Commission on Archives and History, but found no information regarding the 2 Clarks you are researching. (William C. and his son James H. Clark) They may have been "local" preachers. A brief explanation follows: "These ministers carried out all the same duties as the itinerant (or circuit riding) ministers except that they earned their living at another job or lived on their own farms. They were not assigned by Bishop to churches all over the Conference, but were assigned by the District Superintendent to assist in churches near their homes. Some were doctors, lawyers, carpenters, and farmers during the week and preachers on Sunday. No records were kept by the Conference on these men.")

Other information indicates that these “local” ministers could preach and perform weddings and funerals.

The **Methodist Episcopal Churches South** are a part of the Jackson District of the Memphis Conference. Perhaps the first Methodist Church built in the county was the one at Olive Branch in 1832. The early revivals were largely due to the zeal of the members at the annual camp-meetings that were formerly held in every county and in almost every neighborhood. Following the 1844 General Conference, the Methodist Episcopal Church split into two regional churches. The Methodist Episcopal Church South was officially formed in 1846. The church in the north retained the name Methodist Episcopal Church. They rejoined in 1939 and became known as the Methodist Church (dropping the Episcopal nomenclature). Today, following an additional merger in 1968, the denomination is known as United Methodist Church.

**Sardis United Methodist Church** - The first thing people did when they began to settle in Sardis was to set up a place of worship. The first settlers were chiefly Methodist in belief. At first they worshipped in brush arbors and in their homes. Next they built one-room cabins for schools and also used them for worship. The Southern Methodist and the Methodist Episcopal Church, later referred to as Northern Methodist, were established in the 1880s. The two Methodist churches began to worship together and (as mentioned) formally merged nationwide in 1939. The Southern Methodist Church was torn down and material from it was used to add a choir loft and Sunday school rooms to the present structure of the United Methodist Church. Soon after 1939 the congregations at Prospect and Union Hill gave up their churches and joined the Sardis Church. *(This is mentioned because his son, our James Harrison Clark, became a minister also.)*

We don't really know the exact date the name Sardis was chosen. But we do know that it was taken from the Biblically named Sardis Campground. The Sardis Campground was one-half mile east of the business section of Sardis and across the road from where Sardis Cemetery now is. As did other early settlers, the first settlers of Sardis settled near a spring. As early as 1825, people from miles around came to this ‘Big Meeting’ place just as others were gathering at other such
places during that time of great religious fervor. It was Methodist in belief, but as mentioned before, all denominations were made welcome.  

**Shady Grove** was another one of the early Methodist churches of Henderson County. Here was a well-known campground and church, which were established between 1830 and 1840. The campground and old log meetinghouse were located along a small stream called Taylor Branch, a tributary of the middle fork of the Forked Deer River. There was ample water for the crowds that attended the old days-long camp meetings here. The meetinghouse stood on a level site, well above the branch, just west of the congregational cemetery (the ruins of which are still evident), located on a small table of land nearer the branch. The site was reached by an old lane with ‘connections’ to the stage road to the south, some part of which lane is still in evidence. *This most likely may have been the church that William Clark preached at, as he was a trustee for this church in 1850.* (The old Shady Grove burial ground was long ago abandoned and some of its tombstones were subsequently carried off; the few now left have fallen and/or been shattered. 2001) “When you first walk in the entrance of Shady Grove Cemetery you are greeted by a cold burst of air, even in the night the crickets don’t go there. On Halloween you can hear voices trying to get to their holy resting place.”

“Your Methodist Episcopal Church would be the Shady Grove meetinghouse near Saltillo. The State of Tennessee granted 10 acres to William C. Clark, et al, as trustees on 28 July 1849 for ‘the sum of the fees of the office paid into the Entry Taker of Hardin County.’ Then on 11 Nov. 1903, ‘Joseph T. Harrison, Geo. T. Shannon, and John Speer, Trustees for Shady Grove Meeting House of the Methodist Episcopal Church and successors to William C. Clark, et al’ deed to James H. Craven for $30.00 the same 10 acres. *The Church and cemetery is still there. I am not sure if the church continues to have worship services but I attended a graveside service there in the cemetery about 2 or 3 years ago.*”

**Sardis** had a population of 180 (in 1886). It was located in the southeast corner of the county in the Thirteenth District, eighteen miles from Lexington. It was named from an old Methodist campground, which was one-half mile east of the village in 1875.

**1830 Census** - William C. Clark was 14 and he was not listed, as he wasn't married then. The Clarks listed were (heads of families) John, Michael, Sarah, and Silas. (It is suspected that John was his father. No proof of this has been found, as of yet.)

William married **Margaret M. before 1837** (in 1836?) when their first daughter, Amanda, was born. (In 1837 William C. would have been 21 and Margaret would have been 26). He and his wife had eleven children between 1837 and 1850, a 13-year span – she pretty much stayed pregnant during that period of time – imagine keeping house, raising children and picking cotton while pregnant. *James Harrison Clark* was their second son (he was our great-grandfather - he was born August 20, 1840 in Saltillo, Hardin County, Tennessee). **Margaret M. Clark** was born **July 28, 1811** in Tennessee – her family name is unknown.

Hardin County and Henderson County are on the border to each other. Saltillo and Sardis are 7 miles from each other as the crow flies (note 1895 map below) near bottom right. It could be that the border moved a time or two, not an unusual occurrence in those days. Jackson, Madison
County is the next county to the left of Henderson County and can be seen middle left. Our grandfather, James Frank Clark, was born there, as our great-grandfather, James Harrison Clark, was living there and farming after his first marriage to our great-grandmother Harriet Alexander; James Harrison Clark had moved about 40 miles west as the crow flies to farm, teach and preach.

William C. Clark had other land grants from nearby counties:
William C. Clark - Hardin County 1847, 93 & 72 poles (he was 31)
William C. Clarke - Hardin County 1848, 200 acres (he was 32)
William C. Clarke - Hardin County as trustees of Methodist Episcopal Church, Shady Grove, 1850, 10 acres (he was 34)

The Tennessee General Assembly created Henderson County on November 7, 1821, and named it in honor of Colonel James Henderson, who served under Andrew Jackson and commanded Tennessee troops at the battle of New Orleans.

O the pleasant days of old, which so often people praise!
True, they wanted all the luxuries that grace our modern days;
Bare floors were strewed with rushes, the walls let in the cold;
O how they must have shivered in those pleasant days of old.  

Typical Farmhouse
Margaret was always so busy with the wash on old-fashioned Monday ‘warsh days’, that a pot of beans or a stew was the extent of the family's main evening meal. The kids would be constantly toting loads of wood for her fire under the big iron pot. They also got to tote the sloshing water from the well to fill the pot. Then they took turns keeping the fire going until the wash was over. The clothes were wrung by hand, with two of the kids holding and twisting the wash under the supervision of mother or maybe ‘grandmaw’, if she was around. (I find no mention of Margaret’s parents, but a distant cousin mentioned that William’s mother was a Cherokee Indian from North Carolina – perhaps one of their mothers lived with them.) Then the kids hung the clothes on lines of rope or over bushes or fences. The lye soap that she made herself was stored in the cellar.

The beans simmered all day on the back of the stove with a hunk of pork thrown in for flavor and to add meat to the meal. The humidity was often so high in the summer that the laundry came in from the line in the evening still wet. The family spread the damp clothes over all of the furniture to continue drying. From time to time the kids had to put on damp clothing in the morning before heading off to school.

**Instructions For A New Bride In The Late Eighteen Hundreds:**

1. Bilt fire in backyard to heat kettle of rainwater.
2. Set tubs so smoke wont blow in eyes if wind is pert.
3. Shave one hole cake of lie soap in bilin water.
4. Sort things, make 3 piles. 1 pile white, 1 pile colored. 1 pile work britches and rags.
5. To make starch, stir flour in cool water to smooth, then thin down with bilin water.
6. Take white things, rub dirty spots on board, scrub hard and then bile. Rub colored, don't bile, just rinch and starch.
7. Take things out of kettle with broomstick handle, then rinch and starch.
8. Hag old rags on fence.
9. Spread tea towels on grass
10. The kids take a bath in that last tub of "rinch" water.
12. Scrub porch with hot soapy water.
13. Turn tubs upside down.
14. Go put on clean dress, smooth hair with hair combs, brew cup of tea, sit down and rock a spell while you count your blessings.
The first plows used in Henderson County were wooden and only scratched the surface; however, this was all that was needed in the county's rich topsoil. Iron points used on turning plows came into use about 1829 and became popular as they increased the furrow depth. A larger, wooden wing could be added to the plow above the point. Section harrows were made by placing wooden pegs through holes in split logs and were used to pulverize soil. The wood beam shovel plow and the wood beam turning plow were the main farm equipment with the exception of the hoe, which was used constantly in the cultivation of cotton and corn. Without the use of the hoe, grass would have damaged or ruined the crops. Hoes also were used to thin cotton.

Principal garden crops were corn, beans, whippoorwill peas, onions, Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, turnips, turnip greens, squash, cabbage, and carrots. Before sugar became available, wild honey was used as a sweetener. Some early farmers made beehives, captured bees, and produced honey.

Swine production supplanted wild game for the farmer's meat supply. Hogs were allowed to run wild, subsisting on nuts and roots. Each fall the farmer put in a pen those hogs planned for slaughter. They were corn fed until the weather was considered right for slaughter. A hog usually had to be two years of age to be large enough for slaughter. Hog killing day was a festive occasion when farmers helped their neighbors.

Trapping was an additional source of food for the farmer. During the winter, furs were prime: beaver, mink, muskrat, and raccoon furs commanded good prices. Wild pigeons were plentiful during the migration period, and their flesh was considered a delicacy.

By mid-1840 when James Harrison Clark, our great-grandfather and William’s third child was born, cotton was king in Henderson County. An estimated 13,000 bales were produced in 1850 and sold at four and one-half cents per pound (seed cotton). Approximately 1500 pounds of seed cotton yielded a bale of lint cotton and an average of three acres yielded one bale. A farmer who could produce one-half bale per acre was considered to be a ‘real’ farmer and one who owned ‘mighty’ rich land.

Until after the Civil War, cottonseed was planted by hand. A common practice was to wet the seed in water and ashes, then to roll the seed until it separated in the hands. The seed was dropped by hand into a furrow made by a shovel plow and then covered. Sometimes the seed was dropped into holes made by a hoe before being covered. Both methods were slow, but large farms and plantations usually had slaves do the work. Apparently the Clark’s did not have slaves.
Near the end of the war homemade drum planters commonly were utilized. These planters usually were constructed of wood in the shape of a drum with an axel run lengthwise through the center. Each end of the axel was attached to a wooden frame pulled by a horse or mule. Holes large enough for a seed to pass through were cut in the center of the drum about six inches apart. As the drum rolled over the ground, seed would drop out of the holes into the small furrow made by the plow attached to the frame in front of the drum. Small boards attached to the frame behind the drum would cover the seed with soil. The drum planter was a cumbersome and heavy machine, but it represented an important improvement. (By 1900, the homemade drum planter was supplanted by factory-made planters that were much lighter and more efficient.) 15

The eleven children of William C. and Margaret M. Clark were:

1. Amanda C. Clark was born in 1837 in Henderson County, Tennessee. She married James H. Stephens. They lived in Decatur County, Tennessee (to the right of Henderson County on maps) and it is believed that he owned a sawmill in Swallow Bluff (in 1860 census), on the Tennessee River just north of Hardin County – she would have been 23 in 1860. They and other family members may have lived in or near Pleasant Point. Swallow Bluff Island is located just downstream from Saltillo - Saltillo, also named as a result of the Mexican War; and Swallow Bluff named because of the great number of swallows hovering and frequenting the place. Swallow Bluff is about 8 miles southeast of Sardis and about 1-½ miles from Saltillo.

2. David W. Clark was born in 1839 in Henderson County. In the 1860 Henderson County Federal Census he is shown as living next door to his widowed mother Margaret Clark and married to M. J., who was born about 1840 in Tennessee and they had a baby named M. G. It is believed that David served in Company B 27th Tennessee Infantry CSA. (David’s brother - our James Harrison - served in Company D of the same 27th, as did his other brother William C.). He would have been 23 in 1862. They had a child:

   M. G. Clark was born in 1859 in Henderson County, TN (when David was 20).

3. *James Harrison Clark* was born August 20, 1840. (*See below, in his own section).

4. William C. Clark was born in 1842 in Henderson or Hardin County, Tennessee. He served in 27th Tennessee Infantry CSA also, it is believed. He was in Henderson County for the will of his father. (Fathers will – 1869). In 1870 he was in Williamson County, Tennessee (Census).
5. Nancy E. Clark was born in 1843 in Henderson or Hardin County, Tennessee. She was single and age 26 in 1869 (Fathers will - 1869); living in Henderson County, Tennessee.

6. Martha L. Clark was born in 1845 in Henderson or Hardin County, Tennessee. She was listed on the estate in 1869 (Fathers will – 1869) but not on deed. She was single then, age 24.

7. Mary A. Clark was born in 1846 in Henderson or Hardin County, Tennessee. She was single and age 23 and alive in 1869 (Fathers will - 1869).

8. Sarah A. C. Clark was born in 1847 in Henderson or Hardin County, Tennessee. She was on 1850 census. She is not heard of after that; she was not on her father’s will – so she may have died before her father, who died in 1858. If so, she died young, age 11 or younger.

9. John Wesley Clark was born February 26, 1848 in Henderson County, Tennessee. He married Cynthia Jane Winfrey, before 1873, in probably Henderson County, Tennessee. He is listed on Census records as being a farmer. They had ten children. John Wesley Clark died June 26, 1928 in Henderson County. He lived 80 years, 4 months; Cynthia Jane Clark died June 04, 1927 at the age of 78 years and 28 days in Henderson County. They are both buried in Sardis Cemetery, in Tennessee. Their children were:
   1. Arthur O. Clark was born March 09, 1873 in Henderson County, Tennessee. He died September 09, 1886 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee. He lived 13 years and 6 months.
   2. James L. Clark was born December 09, 1874 in Henderson County, Tennessee. He died January 23, 1888 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee. He lived 13 years, 1 month and 14 days.

   Elijah Clark, Mattie Stanfill, 1894

   3. William ‘Elijah’ Clark, Reverend (Methodist Preacher, probably around Sardis, TN, but maybe in the Shady Hill or Crane Creek area) was born on March 12, 1876 in Henderson County, Tennessee. In the 1900 Census at age 24 he was living with his sister, Artie ‘Missie’ Clark and her husband John A. Montgomery on their farm, just prior to his marriage. He died March 01, 1908 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 32 - just 8 years after he had married Martha “Mattie” Jane Stanfill (later Coleman) in 1900 in Henderson Co, Tennessee - and the same year his last child, Luna, was born. (The records show that he married Mattie J. Stanfill on September 20, 1900 in Henderson County - their gravestones are together in the Sardis Cemetery and it is written: Mattie Coleman Clark.) Martha “Mattie” Stanfill was born on November 24, 1881. Her family’s farm was next door to the Clark farm. As a widow, she lived next door to her parents in the 1910 census with her four young children; she was living in Sardis Town in the 1920 Census with her children, so she apparently married Mr. Coleman after 1920 – she was 39 in 1920. She died September 01,
1971 in Memphis, Shelby County, Tennessee at the age of 90 – she is shown as dying in a Memphis retirement home. (She had made Memphis her home with her second husband, thought to have been a Coleman, also a Methodist Preacher.)

Elijah Clark 2nd row left end, Union Hill School, near Sardis, TN, about 1894 - note log schoolhouse

Elijah and Mattie had four children:

1. Beatrice L. Clark was born in 1902 in Henderson County, Tennessee and married C. Ellis Cromwell on February 01, 1920 in Henderson County, Tennessee.
2. Emery ‘Fern’ Clark was born Dec. 27, 1903 in Henderson County, Tennessee and died December 30, 1984 at age 81 years. He lived in Memphis & sold insurance. He married Arbie Kennedy who was born August 13, 1904; married July 18, 1923 in Henderson County, Tennessee. She died February 1977 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee. He is buried in Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County, Tennessee.
3. William ‘Bill’ K. Clark was born in 1905 in Henderson County, Tennessee. He died in 1940 in Henderson County; buried in the Sardis Cemetery. He was crippled by polio - had one shortened leg - and went on crutches. Spoiled by the family and full of mischief, but enjoyed by all. Never married. Also called Willie. (He lived 34 years.)
4. Luna C. Clark was born in 1908 married a Eubanks and had children. She lived to be elderly in Tupelo, Mississippi

Mattie Stanfill Clark Coleman lived & died in Memphis, TN
4. **Artie ‘Missie’ Clark** was born **June 11, 1878** in Henderson County, Tennessee. She died **May 18, 1944** in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee; she lived 65 years, 11 months and 7 days. She married **John Anderson Montgomery** on **March 19, 1899** in Henderson County, Tennessee. He was born **November 1878** and died **April 05, 1953** in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee [Masonic symbol - "Supreme Forest Woodmen Circle" on his tombstone]. He lived 75 years, 6 months and 5 days. He was a farmer (in 1910-1920 Census’) and they attended the Methodist Church. (He was the son of **John Montgomery** and **Sarah Parker** and their family was early settlers located in the southwestern part of Decatur County. In early days it is said that gypsies roamed Decatur County camping in the woods. One such group had cooked a meal and then consumed it. A late arriver finding no left over food – ‘licked the skillet.’ From then on the area was called Lick Skillet, where they lived). John was very strict with the children. They are buried in the Sardis Cemetery, as are many of their 13 children:

1. **Eva Montgomery** was born **June 24, 1900** in Henderson County, Tennessee and she died Henderson County, Tennessee in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 76. She was a schoolteacher. She married **Robert ‘Frank’ Blankenship, Rev.** (Methodist) who was born **January 25, 1903** in Hardin County, Tennessee and died **January 30, 1995** in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 92. His father was **Joseph B. Blankenship** and his mother was **Cordelia Orr**. Eva and Frank are buried in the Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County. "Robert F. Blankenship" [United Methodist Clergy symbol added

2. **Reba G. Montgomery** was born **June 11, 1902** in Henderson County, Tennessee, she died **March 31, 2000** in probably Selmer, McNairy, TN. She married **Perry H. Clenney** who was born **May 02, 1905** and died **June 1981** in Scotts Hill, Decatur, Tennessee. (Sardis Cemetery - Clenney, Reba G., 1902-2000 next to Clenney, 1905-1981?)

3. **Buford R. Montgomery** was born **February 06, 1905** in Henderson County, Tennessee. He died **March 25, 1931** in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 26 and is buried in the Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County, Tennessee.

4. **John H. Montgomery** was born **1908** in Henderson County, Tennessee.

5. **Norman R. Montgomery** was born **1910** in Henderson County, Tenn.

6. **Henry Norman Montgomery** was born **September 10, 1910** in Henderson County, Tennessee and he died **April 30, 1983** Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 73 and is buried in the Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County, Tennessee. He married **Gertrude Wade** who was born **June 06, 1912** on **September 26, 1931**. Buried Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County, Tennessee.

7. **Ruby Elizabeth Montgomery** was born **June 22, 1912** in Henderson County, Tennessee and she died **February 26, 1997** in Humboldt, Gibson County, Tennessee; she lived 84 years, 8 months and 4 days. She married **Tommy Bruce Jones, Sr. before 1936. Tommy Bruce Jones, Sr. was born October 27, 1911; he died May 26, 1980 in**
Humboldt, Gibson County, Tennessee. His parents were Tom Jones and Lulu Belle. Ruby and Tommy were buried Rose Hill Cemetery, Humboldt, Gibson County, Tennessee.

8. Purvis Montgomery was born 1915 in Henderson County, Tennessee. He died before 1916.
9. Pauline Montgomery was born 1917 in Henderson County, Tennessee.
10. Alla Mae Montgomery married Unknown Goodwin. She went to Memphis.
11. Anna Lee Montgomery was born June 03, 1922 in Probably Henderson County, Tennessee and she died January 02, 2002 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee; she married Manuel L. Creasy who was born February 06, 1920 and died December 08, 2003 in Sardis, Henderson County, Tennessee.

4. Margaret ‘Maggie’ W. Clark was born November 1881 in Henderson County, Tennessee. She died June 27, 1957 in Decatur County, Tennessee at the age of 76. She married William Henry Ivey (“Uncle Billy”) who was born in September 13, 1870 in Decaturville, Decatur County, Tennessee and who died in 1950 at the age of 80 in Decatur County, Tennessee, married on November 03, 1935 in Decatur County, Tennessee when she was 54 & he was 65 – it was her first marriage and his second marriage. His father was John Jasper Ivey and his mother was Mary Elender Orr. Maggie and William are buried at Mt. Lebanon, Decatur County, Tennessee. She was also called ‘Mag’ and she lived alone for the 7 years after her husband died. He had six children by his first wife, Mary E. Franks, who he married January 15, 1895.
6. John Clark was born October 20, 1882 and he died October 26, 1883 in Henderson County, Tennessee, one year later.
7. Nora Clark was born November 1884 in Henderson County, Tennessee.
8. Thomas Jefferson Clark was born January 21, 1887 in Henderson County, Tennessee and he died March 20, 1949 in Decatur County, Tennessee at the age of 62. He married Ora O’Neal who was born June 24, 1888 in Hardin County, Tennessee - the daughter of James Matt O’Neal and Tennessee “Tennie” Presley O’Neal - and she died May 18, 1956 in Decatur County, Tennessee at the age of 68 and is buried with her husband and several of their children in Red Walnut Cemetery. They were married January 21, 1912. They had 9 children:


3. William Eugene Clark

4. Lucille Marie Clark born 6 JUL 1919, Probably Henderson Co, Tennessee, died July 26, 2000, Parsons, Decatur, TN; married Farris Wilburn Brasher born August 29, 1917, died November 17, 1999, Jackson Madison County General Hospital, Jackson, Madison Co. TN.

5. Anona Ellen Clark was born June 28, 1921 Probably Henderson County, Tennessee and died August 02, 2004 Decaturville, Decatur, TN, unplaced "Mama" footston; married L. O Goodman, Jr. born Apr. 1, 1922 died Apr. 3, 1994 Probably Decaturville, Decatur, TN (age 72), "Daddy" footstone, military marker as footstone "Tec 4 US Army World War II" - Red Walnut Cemetery, Decatur County, Tennessee


8. Robert Larue Clark

9. Carl Lee Clark “He looked so much like James ‘Frank’ Clark (the authors’ grandfather)” born Nov. 4, 1932 Probably Henderson Co, Tennessee died Dec. 16, 1976 Probably Decatur Co, TN (age 44), military marker as footstone "Carl Lee Clark" "PFC US Army Vietnam" - Red Walnut Cemetery, Decatur County, Tennessee (May have died in Vietnam?)

9. Lucy E. Clark was born June 24, 1889 and died August 08, 1895 in Henderson County, Tennessee at the age of 6 years.

10. Thomas ‘Charlie’ Covington Clark was born December 1894 in Henderson County, Tennessee and he died and is buried in Memphis, Tennessee. He was a neat, proud, nice & kind person. He was married twice – his first wife died giving birth to son.

10. Rebecca E. Clark was born in 1850 in Henderson County, Tennessee. She married Meredith W. Fuller of Williamson County, Illinois, who was born about 1838, on August 13, 1867 in Williamson County, Illinois, when she was 17 and he was 29. He must have been a widower, as children are listed on the 1880 Census; he is listed there as ‘Mruda K.’ He was a
farmer. The Fullers were listed on her father William C. Clark’s deed 1869-70, but not on estate. Children:

Mary T. Fuller would have been 5 when they married, born in 1862 in Illinois;
Susan E. Fuller would have been 2 when they married, born in 1865 in Illinois;
Florence M. Fuller - Rebecca gave birth to her in 1872 in Northern, Williamson County, Illinois when she was 22, after she had been married 5 years.

11. Jesse H. Clark was born unknown (probably after 1837 and before 1858). He was alive in 1869 (Father's will.)

In the 1840 Hardin County Census, William Clark is listed with two small boys less than five years of age (David C. was born 1839, and James in 1840); and one girl under the age of five (Amanda C. who was born in 1837); one female between 10-15 (a boarder or servant?); and one female 20-30 (Margaret was born July 28, 1811, so she would have been 29). Some of his neighbors were: Johnson Welborn, Alexander Medlin, Joel Medlin, Hugh Medlin, William Russell, John Holly, and Nathaniel Riddle.

The State of Tennessee granted 10 acres to William C. Clark, et al, as trustees on July 28, 1849 for “the sum of the fees of the office paid into the Entry Taker of Hardin County.” It was the Shady Grove meetinghouse (Methodist Episcopal Church). Then on November 11, 1903,
"Joseph T. Harrison, George T. Shannon and John Speer, Trustees for the Shady Grove Meeting House of the Methodist Episcopal Church and successors to William C. Clark, et al" deed to James H. Craven for $30.00 the same 10 acres. The Shady Grove church and cemetery are still there. It is now in Hookers Bend, 4 to 5 miles northwest of Saltillo on Highway 104, in Hardin County. (The Methodist Church was split after the Civil War. They dropped the North or South, then the Episcopal.) Hooker's Bend, Tennessee, located in Hardin County, on the road from Saltillo to Savannah, is a small, unincorporated area. It seems no one knows how the community got its name, and if you are not familiar with the area, you will unknowingly pass it by. No sign alerts you to the fact that you have arrived in Hooker's Bend. No sign notifies you that you have left.

The 1850 Hardin County Census shows that William was an M E (Methodist Episcopal) Clergyman with $400.00 (property) in value – he was 34, Margaret was 39 and there are 9 children listed. The entire family is shown as being born in Tennessee. William C. Clark had ‘located’ in 1855 which means he left the ministry at the age of 39. Perhaps he was ill at that time, or no longer could take time to preach.

William C. Clark died August 12, 1858 at the age of 42 years, 1 month and 3 days. One wonders if he died of some disease or if he worked too hard. He had quit preaching three years before according to records, so he may have been ill for some time. His wife and children were his heirs. He was buried, as was his wife Margaret (who died 6 years later on September 14, 1864 at the age of 53) and several children and grandchildren in Sardis Cemetery, Henderson County, Tennessee.

His son John Wesley Clark (see above), who was born February 26, 1848 and was a farmer, died (1928) and is buried there with his wife Cynthia Winfrey (see photo below). They had 10 children.
Sardis Cemetery is located about 3/4 miles south of Sardis on the road to Saltillo. It is an old cemetery and one of the largest in Henderson County. The cemetery is well maintained like many area cemeteries, which have been in continuous use since before the Civil War.

Clark, Margaret M., July 28, 1811-Sept. 14, 1864, Wife of Rev. W. C. Clark
Clark, William C., July 9, 1816-Aug. 12, 1858, "Rev." [Masonic symbol]

Mattie and Elijah Clark

Cynthia Winfree Clark’s father (no blood relation of the Clark’s) was Elijah Winfrey and it is interesting that most (about 75%) of the early settlers in Henderson County migrated from Anson, North Carolina, including Elijah Winfrey. It could be that some of our Clark’s may have come from North Carolina also – William Clark’s Cherokee mother was born in the Carolina’s, so perhaps her husband, his father, was also from the Carolinas. There are Clark’s that are scattered over several Tennessee Counties: Decatur, Hardin, and Henderson to name a few. It is very possible they migrated from the Carolinas. John Wesley and Cynthia had a son named Rev. William 'Elijah' Clark. He married Mattie Stanfill and they had four children. It is worthy of note that he was a minister in the same town and is buried in the same cemetery.
The following is an excerpt from Henderson County Administrators, Executors Settlement Book No. 1., 1867-1881: “Further report of Andrew E. Aydlott /Aydelott/ administrator of W. C. Clark’s estate, whose heirs were due $100.93 but considering advancements already made, their names and amounts due: David W. Clark full amount, $100.93; Amanda R. Clark $3.28; Jesse H. Clark $22.12; W. C. Clark $.93; John W. Clark $.93; Nancy C. Clark $12.07; Martha L. Clark $.93; Mary A. Clark $.93, February 16, 1869”, Pages 138-140. This proves that cotton farming wasn’t all that rewarding for the Clark family, although a dollar went further in the ‘good old days’.

It seemed by 1860 that people were just pouring into the community (of Sardis) and there was a population of one hundred and sixty…in most of the early settlements, not only here but throughout the country, as homes were built churches were built also, early in the settling of every community. People realized their need to be a community who worshipped God first, and enjoyed fellowship one with another. There were other ways they showed a common spirit of a caring and helpful attitude. When someone needed a house, they all came together for a logrolling and house raising. Then, for the joy of being together, there were quilting bees and corn husking. It seemed the most popular items, for their meal when they came together, were chicken and dumplings and gingerbread made from their own molasses. They didn’t know anything about vitamins or food supplements. But it seems, with dried vegetables, and fruit, and meat they killed themselves, it produced a sturdy stock of people who not only endured great hardships but also came through victorious. 24 I have read elsewhere that the pioneer people worked so hard, that they needed the church diversion – it was a chance to rest and visit and share.

In the 1862 Henderson County, Tennessee Tax List Index, under Clark, the William C. Clark heirs of District 13, had 341 acres of land. It appears he left at least three single daughters, Mary, Martha, and Nancy. Amanda C. Clark married James H. Stephens of nearby Swallow Bluff, Decatur County, Tennessee and it is believed that he owned a sawmill. Rebecca E. Clark married Meredith Fuller of Williamson County, Illinois. It is assumed that Sarah A. C. Clark died before 1869, as no further mention of her is found after her birth.

Of the sons, David W. Clark was married to a lady referred to as M. J. on the 1860 Hardin County Census and lived next to his mother. They had one child at that time, M. G., a baby. In the 1860 Hardin County Census, living with the widowed Margaret were eight children: Amanda age 23, James H. age 20, William age 19, Nancy age 17, Martha age 16, Sarah age 14,
John Wesley age 12, and Rebecca age 10. Missing is the elusive Jesse. David is living next-door and married, and William may have been in Illinois by then. It is assumed that the remaining family carried on the farming.

As mentioned before a Clark cousin indicates that William C. Clark's Mother was a full blooded Indian, probably Cherokee since they came from North Caroline. She found this information in her family notes. The author remembers her grandfather and her mother mentioning the Cherokee connection. This is all of the information on the Henderson County, Tennessee branch of the Clark’s that has been found so far. 25

Dear Old Home Town

It's just a little country town,
Filled with friendly folks
Who all love well
And, when your luck is down,
They'll never let you frown,
But greet you with a smile.
They like to laugh and play
And then to kneel and pray
And weep in sym-pa-thy.
So if it's happy you would be,
Come on down to Sardis, Tennessee.

Chorus
O! Dear old home-town
Down in Tennessee,

There's no place on earth I'd rather be
It will always be,
Home sweet home to me,
Down in Sardis, Tennessee.

II.
If you go walking down the street,
There'll be many folks
You're sure to meet,
Who'll say hello to you and ask,
How do you do?
And if you've come to stay,
They'll take you by the arm
And ask you where you're from
And then you'll feel so gay.
So if it's happy you would be,
Come on down to Sardis, Tennessee. 26

JAMES HARRISON CLARK

James Harrison Clark was born August 20, 1840 in Saltillo, Hardin County, Tennessee (moving county border between Hardin and Henderson Counties? probably), and he obtained his
early education in the old-time subscription schools there. A ‘subscription school’ was where parents who could afford it would pay a dollar or two a month to the teacher as tuition. These were the first schools in the county and parents who wanted better educational opportunities for their children would pay the teachers and build the log schools. A competent teacher would be engaged, without county or state aid, a monthly tuition fee for each child could be agreed on, and the subscription school was in session. Or some wandering scholar would open a two or three months school to which students would come from miles around, paying for their education. Subscription schools were probably the most common form of the early elementary schools. For a period of time during the years the teachers, usually male, devoted themselves to instruction. Most of them turned their attention during the greater part of the year to other pursuits, as these schools were usually conducted in the wintertime when it was impossible to do much of anything else, while in other seasons of the year both teacher and pupils were otherwise engaged, primarily on the farm.

He continued his studies in the State Normal School at Carbondale, Illinois, gaining a liberal education for that time. Carbondale is the home to Southern Illinois University. The ‘Old Normal’ (SINU) was and continues to be an important part of Carbondale history. Originally SIU was a school for teacher education. The school was built in 1857. This school cost $935 and was a frame building 20 feet by 36 feet, one story high. Mr. Edwin M. Babcock was principal at the rate of $40 for six months of the year. Miss Helen Ross was his assistant at the rate of $30 for six months of the year. Southern Illinois Normal University (SINU), a teacher training school for the region, opened there in 1874. (The name was changed to Southern Illinois University in 1947.) It is about 200 miles north from Sardis to Carbondale as the crow flies.

Small ‘rural’ schools grew up fast in the area after the state's first school law was passed in 1873. Roads were almost impassable in inclement weather which necessitated schools only a few miles apart in all directions or where from 15 or 20 or more students were found in the same community.

All early school houses were of log construction, usually of one room. Heating in the earliest buildings was by wood fires in the fireplace of a chimney. Later, box stoves came into use but the traditional pot-bellied coal stove was a stranger to these parts. Coal was too expensive and too difficult to obtain compared to wood in abundance everywhere.
Equipment in these schools was very limited and of the crudest kind. Teachers usually furnished their own brooms, buckets and dippers and chalk for the home-made blackboards. Students often had to share the few books and a library was unheard of. Drinking water most always came from a spring, in fact schoolhouses were in nearly every case built near such a water source. The teachers day began early in the morning, as he either walked or rode horseback to the one-room schoolhouse. It was necessary that he arrive before his pupils in order to “sweep up,” and in the winter to build a fire in the pot-bellied stove which stood in the center of the room, so that it would be warm when his students arrived.

Nearly all ‘scholars’ walked to school. The luxury of riding a horse or mule was rare except in very bad weather when students lived several miles away. Teachers had to meet specified limited qualifications and usually a certificate obtained from a district or county superintendent after attendance at an ‘Institute’ or a higher institution. Salaries a century ago were from $15 to $20 per month and seldom reached $100 as long as these ‘country schools’ lasted (1930's to 40's). The school day began always at 8 A.M. and ended at 4 P.M. There was a morning and afternoon recess lasting up to 30 minutes and at times longer for students with good records or who were not reciting. The noon lunch period was about an hour long when ‘ball’ almost choked out food for attention! Most students brought lunches often consisting of an egg or meat or even kraut ‘biscuit.’ Enjoyable desserts were fried pies or a cup of molasses with real cow butter stirred in! Many students brought bottles of milk and during summer sessions put them in the spring for cooling. Tin buckets were in vogue for food transportation.

A daily feature of school was the devotional period spoken of also as The Assembly or Chapel. The children sang their hearts out and loved to do it. An older boy often led the mostly church songs when the teacher named a substitute. Also, Bible reading was a daily must as well as a very sincere prayer led by the teacher or an older student. At times all said The Lord's Prayer in unison. They were ‘in earnest’--no foolishness here.
It is traditional in our nation, especially the South, that when pioneers came in to settle an area, they first erected crude-usually log-houses in which to live. (Shelter, food and clothes were essentials everywhere). Next came the building of houses of worship (church houses) which often doubled later if not immediately for schools. And next to these early buildings were often laid out burying grounds called graveyards usually. At times, church and school houses were separate buildings, with graveyards hard by the worship places.

The Henderson County area was dotted by these outlying community centers: a church-school house and graveyard; or, occasionally a church house and graveyard, and nearby a school house. 27 (Scotts Hill is very near Sardis and Satillo)

The public schools over Henderson County had nothing like a systematic course of study until after 1844. In that year a report of school conditions was made and school directors, or commissioners, were elected in each of the school districts, which were made to correspond to the civil districts. The report showed that there were 2,058 children of school age, that the length of school term varied in length from about forty-to-sixty days, and that the school fund averaged about fifty cents for each pupil. The above plan of the management of common schools was not a good one, but continued to exist with little variation until the whole of it was broken up by the Civil War.

SCHOOL REGULATIONS

1st. They scholars to come to school at half past 7 o’clock in the morning or as soon after as circumstances will permit.
2nd. They will come with clean hands and hair combed.
3rd. When assembled at the schoolhouse there will be no discoursing of laughing, but every scholar to attend to their lessons and study.
4th. When at play they will play without hurting one another. Climbing trees throwing stones or going into water will be prohibited.
5th. It is hoped that every scholar will be Guided by these Rules.

James H. Clark afterward taught in the rural schools and later was principal of a high school in Henderson County, Tennessee for three years and is considered a pioneer educator.
It’s an old-fashioned story
And one I must tell
‘bout an old one-room schoolhouse
And its loud-clanging bell
That summoned the children
All during the week
And Christians on Sunday
Their solace to seek!
At the edge of the village
Near a forest it stood,
It was covered with ivy
And built out of wood,
It housed an old organ
And a pot-bellied stove,
All the kids and the teachers
I remember with love!
The old-fashioned well house
That stood near the school
Was latticed and shaded
And delightfully cool;
The grass-covered school ground
Where wildflowers bloomed
Permeated the air
With their fragrant perfume!
We’d play games of baseball
Or farmer-in-the-dell
And then get so thirsty
We’d run for the well,
Crowd ‘round the old bucket,
See who could be first
To drink the cool water
Satisfying his thirst!
I remember small fellows
Climbing the trees
And girls with long pigtails
Whom the boys liked to tease,
The many fine programs
And good spelling bees,
Santa Clauses at Christmas
And huge Christmas trees!
Each Wednesday night
The old bell would ring
Calling us all
Back together again
Carrying lanterns
To make the road light
While we trudged through the darkness
On Prayer Meetin’ night!
We’d play the old organ
And loudly would sing
‘til the old schoolhouse rafters
Would literally ring;
When the meeting was over
We’d talk, laugh and such
For we all liked being
Together so much.
“All Day Singings” in summer
From morning ‘til night
Ice cream suppers, pie suppers,
A lovers’ delight,
The many “Revivals” that came
Just before “Fall” –
The old one-room schoolhouse
Has sheltered them all.
Now the loud-clanging school bell
Will call us no more
To the old one-room schoolhouse
As in days gone before,
And the cool latticed well house
Where we’d pass time away
Was caught in a windstorm
And all blown away!
I will always remember
The happiness there
Of weekdays in learning
And Sundays in prayer,
And never a place
Will I love quite as well
As the old one-room schoolhouse
And its loud-clanging bell!

THE CIVIL WAR

At the outbreak of the Civil War, (in August of 1861 James H. Clark would have been age 21), he enlisted under Colonel Williams in Company D of the 27th Tennessee Confederate Infantry and served throughout the period of hostilities, along with two of his brothers (David W., age 22 and William C., age 19.) “In 1861, when the war clouds obscured the sky, I was a young man of 21, living in Tennessee. In common with all the young men of my age, whether living north or south, I had the military spirit and at the first opportunity placed my name upon the rolls as a soldier, volunteering to fight for my native state.” After organization at Camp
Trenton the regiment moved to Columbus, Kentucky in November and then to Bowling Green, Kentucky, where the confederacy won the area. “Right there was where I saw my first Yankees; we could see them walking around while we were on picket. We, being green and not knowing when the Yankees might run over on us, would get awfully scared sometimes at night.” Later, half the men were lost at the battle of Shiloh.

The Battle of Shiloh
“A Very Bloody Affair”

Shiloh is a Hebrew word - meaning place of peace.

Confederate surprise attack on Gen. Ulysses S. Grant's unpre pared troops at Shiloh on the Tennessee River results in a bitter struggle with 13,000 Union killed and wounded and 10,000 Confederates, more men than in all previous American wars combined.

The technical aspects of battle are not extremely complicated. Drill, ceremony and instruction begin at camp immediately and the volunteer soldiers learned the skills of combat with fierce interest. Few companies could say all their weapons were ‘standard issue.’ Many of the boys had brought their own guns: squirrel guns, shot guns, breach-loaders, and muzzle-loaders. James had probably brought all the primers, balls and loads he had. These would not last till the end of the month. The war was indeed near home. It was almost physically on the doorsteps of his family.

James H. was wounded at the battle of Shiloh by a gunshot wound to the arm, which terminated his military career. He had told his grandson Alvis that he was hiding behind a tree, loading a muzzleloader, and when he rammed the powder and shot down the barrel, his elbow would stick out from behind the tree. A soldier on the Union side figured out his routine and saw his chance and shot him. On the way to a field hospital he met a friend, who carried a large pistol in his belt. At the field hospital the doctors wanted to cut off the wounded arm. They did not need to be amputated but the doctors were determined, until the friend stepped forward with his pistol aimed at their heads and made them clean and bandage the arm. The friend returned to the Southern lines and James H. Clark went home to Sardis, which was located just about 30 miles due north from Shiloh.

“Biting on a bullet during surgery and amputating limbs because doctors didn’t know how to do anything else are but two of the many myths of about Civil War medical care. In fact, medical science made great strides despite ignorance of the germ theory of infection and the many deaths from infection and disease.” This comment in a current brochure from Gettysburg seems to conflict with James H. Clark’s experience. Had he stayed and become a prisoner of war in Shiloh, he may have suffered from infection and lost a limb or his life.

Mostly rural and agricultural, Hardin County had a mixed experience in the Civil War. Its allegiances were divided, with most of the western side of the river favoring the Southern cause and much of the eastern side supporting the North. Hardin was one of the few counties outside East Tennessee to vote against secession in both plebiscites. The war moved across the county several times. On April 5-7, 1862, the battle of Shiloh took place in an area between Shiloh Church and Pittsburg Landing. It is commemorated by a three-thousand-acre national park.

On the morning of April 6, 1862, the sun rose over the Union encampment at Pittsburg Landing. Neither Ulysses S. Grant, the Union commander, nor Albert S. Johnston, the Confederate commander, could possibly know what this day would hold. It would bring advances in military tactics; innovations in the medical field, and it would change all preconceived notions that the Civil War would be short-lived. For
Johnston and thousands of other brave soldiers on the Union and Confederate sides, it would bring pain and death.

Once the attack started, there was mass confusion on both sides; most of the boys had never been in battle before, and did not know their orders. ‘It was a murderous fist fight.’ The Rebels rolled over one Union position after another. Then, amongst the confusion along a sunken road, the federals finally established and held a line that stopped the southern advance. Bullets buzzed through the saplings around the area, and it appeared and sounded like a hornet's nest. The Confederate infantry launched eleven attacks on the Hornet's nest. The Union line wavered and bent, but would not break. There was also a great deal of fighting at a peach orchard, just yards away from the Hornet's Nest. The peach trees were in full bloom. Many soldiers lay dead. Peach blossoms covered the dead like a fresh-fallen snow. A farm pond near the peach orchard was covered with soldiers from both armies. Many men went to bathe their wounds and drink from the water. For many it was their last drink. The water was stained red with blood.

The opening attack in Rea Field, where Federals were encamped was on Sunday morning April 6\textsuperscript{th}. A wounded soldier stumbled into their camp shouting, “Get into line; the Rebels are coming!” There had been action in nearby Fraley field and the Federal troops also held Shiloh Church (their headquarters). Bordering Rea Field were woods where “the 27\textsuperscript{th} Tennessee and the 16\textsuperscript{th} Alabama wheeled right to attack, but suddenly encountered Peabody’s skirmishers in the woods to their front around 8 a.m.” It could have been at this point that James was injured, but the fighting continued ant 10 a.m. found the 27\textsuperscript{th} and the 16\textsuperscript{th} fighting Federals across the Purdy-Hamburg Road, having overrun the Shiloh Church. The carnage was bloody and terrible.

That morning the Confederates were pushed back on the ground that they had fought so hard to win the day before. With the fresh troops, the weary Rebels had little chance to win a complete victory. The Southerners were forced to march back to Corinth. The final number of dead or missing was 13,000 on the Union side and 10,500 on the Confederate side. Shiloh was a decisive battle in the war. The South needed a win to make up for land lost in Kentucky and Ohio. It also needed to save the Mississippi Valley. Memphis and Vicksburg were now vulnerable to Union attack, and after Corinth there is no doubt that those cities would be the next targets. However, Grant and his men had been rid of their over-confidence by the battle of Shiloh. They now knew that hopes for and easy victory over the south were ill founded. Grant knew then that this war was going to be, in the words of a Union Soldier, ‘A very bloody affair.’
The 27th in which James’ brothers David and William served, was then after Shiloh, assigned to Maney’s Brigade and participated in battles in Tennessee at Perryville, Murfreesboro (July 13, 1862), Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, "Dead Angle," Franklin and Nashville.

David and William Clark went on to serve: “In the reorganization following the battle Colonel Maney was promoted to brigadier general and continued in command of the 2nd Brigade, which on June 30, consisted of the 1st, 6th, 9th and 27th Tennessee Regiments, and Smith’s Mississippi Battery. From Corinth, the army withdrew to Tupelo, Mississippi, and moved from Tupelo to Chattanooga, Tennessee. The brigade left Tupelo July 11, 1862, via Mobile, Montgomery, and Atlanta for Chattanooga. After only a brief pause, it left Chattanooga on August 19 for General Bragg’s invasion of Kentucky, reaching Harrodsburg, Kentucky, October 6. The regiment suffered heavy casualties in the Battle of Perryville on October 8, 1862, losing more than half of its men in killed, wounded, and missing. As part of General Bragg’s army it retreated into Tennessee, reaching Murfreesboro in November 1862. It was again heavily engaged at the Battle of Murfreesboro December 31, 1862. Following this battle, in January 1863, by order of General Bragg, the regiment was consolidated with the remnants of the 27th Tennessee Regiment to form the 1st/27th Consolidated Regiment. This was a field organization, and the regiments continued to be
mustered separately except for one period of about two months, when there exists a muster roll of the 1st/27th Consolidated. This field organization continued until the end of the war under the command of Colonel Hume R. Feild. The consolidated regiment was placed in Mane/s Brigade, Major General B. F. Cheatham's Division, Lieutenant General William J. Hardee's Corps. It remained in camp around Shelbyville till July 1863, when the army retreated to Chattanooga. There was little activity until the Battle of Chickamauga, September 18 to 20, 1863, where the regiment did valiant service. After Chickamauga, it was placed for a few weeks in Major General William H. T. Walker's Division for an expedition into East Tennessee. It returned in time to participate in the Battle of Missionary Ridge, still in Walker's Division, and helped cover the retreat to Dalton, Georgia, which it reached November 27, 1863. In February, 1864, again in Cheatham's Division, the regiment was ordered to Mississippi to re-enforce Lieutenant General Leonidas Polk, but after reaching Demopolis, Alabama it was returned to Dalton, Georgia, At Resaca, Georgia May 16, Maney's Brigade was attached to Major General Alexander P. Stewart's Division, but was in Cheatham's Division again on the 17th at Adairsville, Georgia. At New Hope Church, May 26, Maney's Brigade was sent with Major General William B. Bate's Division to engage the enemy near Dallas, Georgia, but returned to Cheatham's Division the next day. It held the fort in the famous "Dead Angle" in the Battle of Kennesaw Mountain June 27. After Jonesboro, when General Joseph E. Johnston was replaced in command of the Army by Lieutenant General John B. Hood, the regiment went with Hood back into Tennessee, taking part in the Battles of Franklin and Nashville, in November and December 1864. General Maney had relinquished command of the brigade August 31, 1864, and Colonel Hume R. Feild was in command of the brigade at the battle of Nashville. The brigade at this time consisted of the 4th Confederate, the 6th, 9th, and 50th Tennessee, 1st/27th Consolidated, 8th, 16th and 28th Tennessee Infantry Regiments. After the defeat at Nashville, the army fell back across the Tennessee River, and the regiment halted at West Point, Mississippi for a short while. Then, after a long and tedious journey through Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, it joined General Joseph E. Johnston at Bentonville, North Carolina where it was again engaged. In the final reorganization of Johnston's Army in April 1865, the 1st/27th was consolidated with the 6th, 8th, 9th, 16th, 28th and 34th Infantry Regiments, and the 24th Battalion of Sharpshooters to form the 1st Consolidated Regiment of Tennessee Infantry. The consolidated regiment formed part of General Joseph B. Palmer's Brigade, Cheatham's Division, Hardee's Corps. After the Battle of Bentonville, the regiment was surrendered by General Joseph E. Johnston at Durham, North Carolina on April 26, 1865, and was paroled at Greensboro, North Carolina May 1, 1865. Out of nearly 1200 men on the rolls of the 1st Tennessee, only 125 officers and men were left at the final surrender. The regiment left High Point, North Carolina May 3, 1865, and reached Nashville May 21, 1865."

As seen above, Perryville is a series of rolling hills. After you go over one hill, there is another one waiting on you. It is a defender’s paradise. The terrain enabled brigades to fight twice their number and...
men can easily be hidden behind the hills. Starkweather’s Brigade stood ready to engage Maney and Stewart (who had come up on Maney’s left). Maney forms his Brigade into one line, with the 1st TN on the extreme right.

After his service in the Civil War, J. H. Clark returned to his home in Tennessee and resumed his teaching career. Federal records state that his brother David survived the war mustering out as a private, and it appears that brother William was living in Williamson, TN according to the 1870 census.

It is said that the years that immediately followed the Civil War were those of hardship, strife, and gloom. Both sides in the county were defiant and felt mistreated. After two battles in Henderson County, grain and hay lie wasted, there was robbing of stores and residences, destruction of farming tools, and other deprivations of war left the people with little money, food, or clothing. The road to recovery for business, industry, and agriculture in the county was rough and rugged. Both armies had confiscated virtually all good horses and mules in the county; consequently, it took nearly five years to replace stock to enable agriculture to begin again. It is assumed that the Clark family helped each other through these trying times.

In later years J. H. Clark tried to collect a veterans pay, but was denied because he was living out of state in St. Louis with one of his daughters at that time (1913), making him ineligible.

THE DRUMMER-BOY OF SHILOH

On Shiloh's dark and bloody ground
The dead and wounded lay:
Among them was a drummer-boy,
Who beat the drum that day.
A wounded soldier raised him up --
His drum lay by his side
He raised his eyes and clasped his hands,
And prayed before he died:
"Look down upon this battle group,
Though there are heavenly friends,
Have mercy on our sinful souls."
Each soldier cried, Amen.
"Look down upon this battle-field " --
Each brave knelt and cried,
And listened to the drummer-boy,
Who prayed before he died.
"Dear mother," cried the drummer-boy,
"Look dawn from heaven on me;
Have mercy on our sinful souls,
O take me home to thee!

"I love my country as my God,
To serve them both I've tried."
He raised his eyes and clasped his hands,
And prayed before he died.
"Dear mother," cried they like a child --
Stout hearts were they, and brave;
The flag, it was his winding sheet --
They laid him in his grave.
One wrote upon a simple board --
These words are for a guide --
"To all who mourned the drummer-boy
Who prayed before he died."
Angels round the throne of grace,
Look down upon the brave,
Who fought and died on Shiloh's plains,
Now slumb'rering in the grave.
There's many a home made desolate,
There's many a heart made sigh,
There's many like the drummer-boy,
Who prayed before he died."
“When we return to Saltillo we find it has risen to a beautiful little town of nearly three hundred inhabitants, and has several nice buildings. We see a large framed Male and Female Academy, one hotel, Masonic Hall, Presbyterian Church, one drug store, and eight retail dry-goods houses. More cotton and staves are shipped annually from Saltillo than from any town in the county”.

Many Clarks and their descendents remained in Saltillo/Sardis. 35

Saltillo, in Hardin County, Tennessee and Jackson, in Madison County, Tennessee are a little over 100 miles apart. Sardis, in Henderson County, Tennessee is about seven miles from Saltillo. The Clark family is mentioned in these places throughout this narrative.

James Harrison Clark married his first of four wives:
Harriett A. C. Alexander married on March 02, 1865 in Hardin County, Tennessee. (She was the mother of our James Frank Clark). James H. was 25 and Harriett was 17. Harriett A. C. Alexander was born December 04, 1848 in Saltillo, Hardin County, Tennessee. She was the seventh of ten children, the third daughter.

The first settlement in Shannonville, what is now called Saltillo, was made by Thomas Shannon in the fall of 1822. It took its present name about 1849, from the Mexican city of that name, after the Mexican war. The place was incorporated in 1870. It contained a Presbyterian Church, a Masonic hall, an academy and the following business houses: J. M. Alexander (James Madison Alexander, our great-grandmother Harriett’s brother and our grandfather James Frank’s uncle - in 1867 J.M. formed a partnership with his brother at Saltillo, where they continued until 1886.); Mitchell & Hinkle; Craven & Wilkinson; White & Craven (one of Harriett’s nieces - Martha Alexander married Eli Craven); J. L. Broyles & Co., E. A. Barham (probably a relative of James H. Clark’s 4th wife, Tenny Barham Clark); and J. S. Holland. The trade of the place consisted largely of cotton and lumber.36

Geologically, Hardin County lies in the Western Valley of the Tennessee River. In 1783 the North Carolina legislature designated land in West Tennessee for settlement by Revolutionary War veterans, three years after the first known record of whites on Hardin County soil.
THE ALEXANDER FAMILY
(Our Direct Line of Ancestry)

The father of Harriet Alexander Clark was:
John Davidson Alexander, born in February 08, 1800 in North Carolina was of Irish descent and he owned a great plantation in Hardin County, Tennessee. He was the owner of 55 slaves at the outbreak of the Civil War and he had extensively and splendidly developed the plantation, but lost everything during that ‘period of strife.’ His wife was Charlotte Horton of South Carolina, of English descent; they were married on November 07, 1826 in nearby Williamson County, Tennessee when he was 26 and she was 14 years old. John D. Alexander died on February 05, 1878 in Hardin County, at the age of 77 years, 11 months, and 28 days. Charlotte Horton was born June 06, 1812 in South Carolina and she died on November 28, 1863 in Hardin County, Tennessee at the age of 51 years, 5 months and 22 days, preceding him in death. 38 They are both buried at Wesley Chapel.39 They had 10 children in about 26 years, which means that Charlotte bore children from the age of 20 to age 46. (This author questions all of these dates.) The children were:

1. Maria L. Alexander was born 1832 in Hardin County, Tennessee. (Her mother Charlotte was age 20 when Maria was born, so Charlotte was married 6 years before she had a child.)
2. Henry B. Alexander was born 1834 in Hardin County, Tennessee. He died June 11, 1865 in Hardin County, Tennessee. In 1860, at the age of 26, he was a merchant with $750.00 in Real Estate and $8,175.00 in Private Property. He died at age 31 years, 6 months and 11 days.
3. James Madison Alexander was born February 08, 1838 in Hardin County, Tennessee. He died July 05, 1904 in Marion Junction, Dallas County, Alabama. He lived 66 years, 4 months and 27 days. He married Maggie Dunn of Metropolis, Massac County, Illinois in 1865, when he was 26. He studied medicine and began to practice (Physician in 1860 Census) when the war broke out; he never again resumed the exercise of the profession. In 1862 he enlisted in the army, remaining in service until 1863, when he took the oath of allegiance. He taught school one session in Kentucky, going from there to Illinois where he was married. He returned to Kentucky, entered into the mercantile business at Farmington; in 1867 he formed a partnership with his brother at Saltillo, where they continued until 1886. James M. then purchased his brother’s interests, and carried on the business; he was one of the leading merchants, had a fine stock of goods, and an extensive and profitable trade. Mr. Alexander was an earnest Democrat, a Mason of prominence, and a K. of H., one of the most enterprising and worthy citizens in the county.40
4. William P. Alexander was born 1840 in Hardin County, Tennessee.
5. *Mary Elizabeth Alexander (Pickens) was born December 30, 1843 (She was the second wife of James Harrison Clark - see below).
6. Barkly W. Alexander was born July 29, 1846 in Hardin County, Tennessee. He died March 31, 1920 in Hardin County, Tennessee. He lived 73 years, 8 months and 22 days.
7. **Harriett A. C. Alexander was born December 04, 1848 (She was the first wife of James Harrison Clark - see below and see James Harrison Clark below).
8. Martha M. Alexander was born 1852 in Hardin County, Tennessee. She is shown as having married Eli Terrance Craven in 1877. Eli T. Craven, merchant, is the son of Alex. McNeal and Bethena E. (Emerson) Craven, both natives of North Carolina. To them were born eight children - five sons and three daughters. He was the sixth child and was born in Marshall County, Tenn., January 7, 1847. He was reared like the average country boy, and in 1877 was united in marriage to Miss Malissa M. Alexander, daughter of John D. Alexander of Hardin County. He first engaged in general mercantile pursuits at Saltillo under the firm title of E. T. & J. H. Craven. In 1876 he moved to Craven's Landing and cultivated the soil until 1882, when he returned to Saltillo and clerked for Alexander & Bro. In 1884 he formed a partnership with W. T. Williamson in the mercantile business, but from October 2, 1883, to January 18, 1884, he ran the business alone. At the latter date he took in Mr. Wilkenson as partner. By their fair dealing they obtained a good and substantial trade. Mr. Craven was a Democrat and was prominently connected with the I. O. O. F. at Saltillo. He died December 13, 1921 in Hardin County, Tennessee and is buried at Whitelawn Cemetery, Saltillo, Hardin County, Tennessee possibly with his wife (Martha A. for Alexander, who may have died September 18, 1934?) They had a daughter named:
   1. Emily E. Craven born 1878 in probably Hardin County, Tennessee.
9. Andrew J. Alexander was born 1856 in Hardin County, Tennessee.
10. Malissa M. Alexander was born about 1858 in Hardin County, Tennessee. Some sources say that she married Eli Craven. (The author surmises that her sister Martha indeed married Mr. Craven, although one sister may have died, and then he married the other sister – which is entirely possible in those days.)

The father of John Davidson Alexander was:
Thomas Alexander born 1772 in Rowan County, North Carolina. He died October 14, 1854 in Harpeth River, Williamson County, Tennessee at the age of 83 and he married Elizabeth 'Betsy' Vance Davidson about 1788 in North Carolina. She was born July 01, 1775 in Iredel County, North Carolina and she died before November 27, 1843 at the age of 68 in Williamson County, Tennessee where she is buried. Thomas owned 100 acres in Davidson County and 200 acres in Williamson County and 15 slaves.
Although a good husband and father for most of his life, Thomas Alexander was declared a lunatic of Davidson County, Tennessee in 1853, just a year before he died. At the time he was “about 83 and in infirm health. His wife had been dead many years and he never remarried.” Power of Attorney given to Lazarus J. Alexander (son of William M. Alexander and his grandson) of Davidson Co. Tennessee in regard to the sale of Thomas Alexander's property”. They had eight children between 1777 and 1809, a 32-year period, according to records. (This author questions all of these dates.)

The father of Thomas Alexander was:
Reverend John 'James' Alexander, born 1732 in Harpeth River, Williamson Co., Tennessee in Rowan (Iredell) County, North Carolina. He died in 1827 in Tennessee at the age of 95. He married Rachel Davidson in 1754 at age 22 in Rowan County, North Carolina who was born about 1733, and who was age 21, in Pennsylvania and who died in 1796 at the age of 63, leaving him a widower for 31 years. Sources say that John Alexander was one of the party that formed the first Bee Tree Settlement in Swananoa in the Fall of 1784 and Spring of 1785. This settlement included the Alexander, Patton, Davidson and Cunningham families. John was a descendant of a family who lived first in Glasgow, Scotland but immigrated to Armagh in Ireland and a few years later continued their migration to Chester County, Pennsylvania. He had previously lived in Pennsylvania, then Rowan County and latterly Lincoln County, North Carolina where he served as a soldier in the Revolution. He acquired land and was in Buncombe County for probably ten or fifteen years before he and his son Thomas relocated again, this time to a land grant on the Harpeth River near Nashville, Tennessee. This was their last resting place, but not before they had added further successful chapters to their life stories; this area is now known as Davidson County, Tennessee. He Married Rachel Davidson, John Davidson's oldest daughter. Their son James was born in Buffalo Creek in 1756. John later moved his family to Crowders Creek, near Kings Mountain, in that part of Gaston County, which is now Gaston. Then came the War of the Revolution. John Alexander and his son, James Alexander enlisted and fought in the War of the Revolution. James enlisted five times. John Alexander was a minister, and performed the wedding ceremony of his son, James Alexander to Rhoda Cunningham in his home in the York District of South Carolina on Allison Creek in 1781. They had four children between 1756 and 1778, a 22-year period. (This author questions all of these dates.)

The father of Reverend John 'James' Alexander was:
Major Robert 'James John' Alexander, born about 1688 in Ireland, he died October 05, 1735 in Stafford County, Maryland and was Thomas “The Royalist” Alexander, Jr. of Raphoe, Donegal, Ulster, Ireland. He married Ann Fowke, (daughter of Col. Gerard Fowke of Charles County, Maryland and Sarah Burdett) in 1722 at St. Paul's Parish, Stafford, Virginia. She was born January 30, 1688 in Charles County, Maryland and she died September 23, 1739 in Stafford County, Virginia at the age of 51. They had 6 children between 1709 and 1732 a 23-year period. (This author questions all of these dates.)
*The Alexander family has been traced back 20 generations to Donald in 1279 in Scotland.

Harriet A. C. Alexander and James Harrison Clark had six children:

1. Eugenia 'Jennie' Clark was born in 1866 in Hardin County (and married S. H. Rousseau of St. Louis. He worked for a company in St. Louis that sent him to France two times a year to buy silk – he died in 1922). Jennie died in 1950 in St. Louis at the age of 84. (There is a death certificate listed online for a Jennie Rousseau in January of 1948, making her 82.)

   1. & 2. They had two female Rousseau (names unknown)

2. Dr. William 'Will' Alexander Clark, M.D. was born January 01, 1868 in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee, where the family had moved, although the: 1870 Census - District 13 - Hardin County, Tennessee shows that the family still lived in Hardin County and that James Harrison Clark was a farmer.
Dr. 'Will' Clark went to the country schools of Tennessee, and at the age of 18 years (1886) began teaching in the rural schools of Franklin County, Arkansas; it was his desire to enter the practice of medicine and he began reading for that purpose when 19 years of age. He afterward became a student in the MO Medical College and was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons with the class of 1892 winning the M. D. degree. He opened an office at Bald Knob in 1889 and through the intervening years, covering a third of a century, continued in the general practice of medicine and surgery. He took postgraduate work in the Chicago Polyclinic and he was justly accounted a most skilled and able physician. He devoted practically his entire time and attention to his profession and yet was the owner of farmlands, from which he derived a substantial annual income.

Sample Brochure from Will Clark’s Medical College about the same time period:

Missouri Medical College 1868-1869
ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT AND CATALOGUE OF THE
Missouri Medical College
SESSION OF 1868-'69.
ST. LOUIS:
P. M. PINCKARD, 50S AND 510 PINE STREET, BET. FIFTH AND SIXTH.
1868,
TEXT B00KS.
SURGERY -Druitt, Ferguson, Liston.
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE-Watson, Flint, Hartshorne.
PHYSIOLOGY-Carpenter, Todd & Bowman, Draper, Dalton.
CHEMISTRY-Brande & Taylor, Fownc, Graham, Bowman, Fresenius.
OBSTETRICS-Bedford, Cazeaux, Ramsbotham:
DISEASES OF WOMEN-Thomas, Hewitt, Sims.
DISEASES OF CHILDREN-Condie, \
ANATOMY-Gray, Wilson, Holden (Dissector).

Requisites & Fees
The following requisites must invariably be complied with before a candidate is recommended to the Board of Trustees for the Degree if Doctor if Medicine:
The candidate shall be twenty-one years of age, of good moral character, and shall have been engaged in the study of medicine for at least three years, including the Courses of lectures. He shall have attended two full courses if lectures in this Institution, one of which may be dispensed with, upon evidence of having attended a full course of lectures at some other respectable medical school in good standing, or of having been engaged in respectable practice of medicine, under the guidance of a regular physician, for four years. He shall have attended the Dissecting room in this school and the Hospital Clinics for at least one session. He shall write an acceptable Thesis on some subject connected with Medicine. He shall notify the Dean, in writing, of his intention to become a candidate, at least one month before the close of the session, and shall, at the same time, deliver to him his Thesis, together with the graduation fee, which, in case of withdrawal or rejection, shall be returned. He shall, also, furnish to the Dean, at the same time, satisfactory evidence of having complied with all preliminary requisites, and of having purchased the tickets of each Professor for every course of lectures attended in this Institution, and also the ticket of the Demonstrator of Anatomy for at least one course. He shall pass a satisfactory examination by the Faculty.

ANNOUNCEMENT MISSOURI MEDICAL COLLEGE.
FEES-PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
For the Full Course of Lectures, $105.00
Single Tickets, each 15.00
Matriculation Ticket, 5.00
Demonstrator's Ticket, 10.00
Graduation Fee, 10.00
Hospital Ticket, gratis.

Special private instruction in any of the principal and collateral branches of medical science may be obtained readily for a moderate compensation. Boarding in respectable private families, at convenient distance from the college, can be obtained without difficulty, and on as reasonable terms as in any other large city.
Any further information will be promptly furnished by the Dean, to whom all business communications should be addressed. Students, on arriving in the city, will please call on the Dean at the college, corner Eighth and Gratiot streets, or at his office, No. 418 Locust street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Drake McDowell, M. D., Dean.

A century ago, nearly all faculty members were part-time educators. Professors received fees for the courses they taught and maintained busy private practices. They were not expected to produce original research. Students were admitted to medical schools without rigorous preparation and often without college degrees. Instruction was based almost entirely on lectures; laboratory or bedside learning was rare. By the 1880s, advances in scientific knowledge made this style of instruction obsolete. Medical students needed to understand new biological facts before they could apply them to patient care. Thus, the germ theory’s acceptance meant not only a revolution in medical practice but an entirely new course of instruction: bacteriology. Lectures alone could not convey this knowledge; students needed supervised laboratory experience. Like other progressive schools of the period, Missouri Medical College expanded curricula, upgraded admission requirements, and acquired university and hospital affiliations to improve scientific and clinical instruction.

Dr. Will Clark was married to Olivia ‘Ollie’ Lumpkin of Bald Knob before 1891, and they had two children. Olive Lumpkin was born November 26, 1871 in Arkansas and she died October 08, 1958 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas at the age of 86 years, 10 months and 12 days, outliving Will by 19 years. Her father, Ben Lumpkin, ran Brownell Hotel, a few years after James Harrison Clark operated it. Olivia had a sister, Margaret, who was married to Arnold O’Kelly of Judsonia. They had a son named Jack Arnold; he was a railroad man and was killed...
on the road and buried at Judsonia. Margaret later married George B. Grayson, a salesman for a wholesale house in Searcy. He died about 1928 and was buried in Bald Knob. Margaret died in 1965. Olivia and Margaret had a brother named Lon, who was an insurance man in Conway. He and his wife both died there but were brought back to Bald Knob to be buried. 53

Will Clark was a Royal Arch Mason and was also a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a democrat. He was on the Board of Education. **Will Clark** died **July 08, 1937** in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas at the age of 69 years, 6 months and 7 days.

The children of Will and Ollie Clark:

1. **Lovell 'Carl' Clark** married a girl in Lonoke, Lonoke County, Arkansas who was the daughter of a judge. They had a son named:
   - **Chaplin Clark** named after his mother’s father. Chaplin could fly a plane.
   - Chaplin disappeared about the time of World War II. (It is thought that he died in the War.)

   ![Postcard from Carl to his father Will Clark](image)

2. **Lucille Clark** was born in 1896 in Bald Knob; Lucille died in 1974 in Little Rock at age 78 and was buried at Little Rock. She married a man named **Oscar Clark before 1915** who was born about 1893; Oscar Clark died and was buried in Little Rock in 1970. They were not kin, but she did not have to change her name. They had one son:
   - **Dr. William Alden Clark**. He was born about 1915 and died young in 1972 at the age of 57 and was buried in Little Rock. He had married a girl from.

   ![Postcard from Carl to his father Will Clark](image)

3. **Robert 'Bob' Cook Clark** was born **March 31, 1870** in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee, although Alvis, his son, said that Robert was born on a farm in Hardin County. He first appeared in Bald Knob in 1890, as did his brother Will and his father’s family (James Harrison Clark.). Robert Cook Clark was married twice and had nine children.

   ![Image](image)

**ROBERT 'BOB' COOK CLARK**
Bob Clark first married Bertha ‘Birdie’ Genevieve Jones of Searcy about the later part of 1894. Birdie was born January 11, 1874 in Searcy, White County, Arkansas. Everyone called her ‘Miss Birdie’ after her first name, Bertha, even after she was married. They were married in St. Louis, for the Jones family had moved to St. Louis in 1892. Robert was then a mail clerk on the railroad that ran from St. Louis to Texarkana and also from Bald Knob to Memphis. He had met Bertha when she lived in Bald Knob. Since she lived in St. Louis and he ran there every few days, they were married in St. Louis, but moved back to Bald Knob. They lived in the hotel that James Harrison Clark ran, the first year of their marriage, until their house was built. Bob had three drug stores; one was in Little Rock. They had three sons in 9 years:

1. Alvis Eugene Clark, was born January 03, 1896 in the hotel that his grandfather, James Harrison Clark, was operating in Bald Knob; Alvis also was a druggist and he helped enumerate the 1920 tax list for Bald Knob. It is believed that he served in the US Army in World War I. He wrote an article for the Bald Knob Banner on October 25, 1979 remembering his family history. It was this article that gave this researcher many important clues in the Clark Family History. Alvis was a bachelor, who died April 02, 1982 in Bald Knob at the age of 90 years, 4 months and 2 days. He was in a nursing home in 1982 when the researcher wrote to him; her letter was answered by his half-brother, J. Carroll Clark, who indicated Alvis could no longer write.

2. Robert Hampton Clark was born July 03, 1897 in the new home of Bob and Birdie in Bald Knob. He was the postmaster from 1920 to 1923 in Bald Knob, Arkansas. He was a bachelor who died October 18, 1958 in Bald Knob at the age of 61. He favored the bottle.

3. Gordon Jones Clark was born July 28, 1905 eight years later in Bald Knob. He was a bachelor who sadly died February 11, 1924 in Bald Knob of Ptomaine Poisoning at the age of 19.

Birdie died August 07, 1905, ten days after the birth of Gordon at the age of 31, so it is assumed that she died from childbirth complications.

Bob Clark married Mary Gertrude 'Gertie' Roche on October 28, 1906, about a year later. When he married her, she was teaching school in District 23 for $25 a month. Gertie was the postmaster from 1914-1920 in Bald Knob, Arkansas. She was the stepmother for the three boys who were aged 1, 9 and 10 when she married Bob.

Bob and Gertie had six children:
1. James Frank Clark was born May 21, 1908 in Bald Knob. He married Margaret Nesbitt Gibbs.

2. William 'Winston' was born July 13, 1910 in Bald Knob. He died December 31, 2003 in Sherwood, White County, Arkansas at the age of 93 and is buried in Shady Grove Cemetery, Bald Knob. He married Agnes Carmen White.

3. Marvin Edward Clark was born May 06, 1912 in Bald Knob. He married Bernice Bennett.

4. Anthony Byron Clark was born October 31, 1914 in Bald Knob. He died February 03, 1934 in Bald Knob at the age of 20.

5. John Carroll Clark was born October 07, 1918 in Bald Knob. He married Esther Winifred Courtney.

6. Mary ‘Maxine’ Clark was born August 09, 1920 in Bald Knob. She first married Chester Emmett Evans. She then married Robert M. Kerby.

Robert 'Bob' Cook Clark died April 22, 1945 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas at the age of 75 and is buried in Shady Grove Cemetery. When he died his children: Alvis was 49, Robert was 48, Gordon had died 21 years earlier in 1924, James was 37, Winston was 35, Marvin was 33, Anthony was 31, John was 27 and Maxine was 25. They had been born over a 24-year span.

Mary Gertrude 'Gertie' Roche Larkin died March 28, 1968 in North Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 88 and is buried in Calvary Cemetery in Little Rock.

Both Clark brothers, Will and Bob, moved from Mulberry, Franklin County to Bald Knob, White County; Dr. Will Clark came in 1889 and was in business by 1890 and Bob Clark came in 1900 and was in business that year and they were parallel with the Dumas brothers, Dr. M. F. and Lawrence J. Dumas as doctor and druggist (the Dumas brothers arrived about 1878 and set up business that year.) Both Clark brothers were Town Council Members in the early 1900’s. (The other Clark brother, James ‘Frank’, married Maud, the daughter of Lawrence J. Dumas, which is also this researcher’s direct line.)

Bald Knob was incorporated in 1881. Railroad construction began in 1872. Prior to that there was nothing to mark the present site except for two or three log huts built for temporary use by cattle raisers from the west who brought their herds to graze the rolling foothills and rich White River Delta Plains.

Bald Knob and the surrounding area soon became known as "The Strawberry Center of the World." Truck and train carloads of this highly sought after commodity were shipped from the
Waller Family Strawberry Market for several years. Other states found they could grow them earlier, but none could grow them any sweeter.  

Bald Knob is situated in the northeastern part of White County, on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad at the junction of the Memphis branch. It contains three general, one hardware and grocery, one grocery, one drug and grocery and a millinery store, a grist-mill and a saw-mill, school-house, etc., etc. Bald Knob's namesake was a huge, somewhat round rock outcropping, which covered nearly an acre of ground. It was surrounded by a flat rock shelf and could be seen from quite a distance. It was a landmark for many years before it was quarried and used in the construction of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. White County, Arkansas sits nestled in the foothills of the Ozark Mountains. It is a beautiful area with many creeks, ridges, and hills. Most of the creek bottoms are smooth rock and mountain fed spring water. There are small caves in the area and wildlife still abounds in the wooded areas.

Bald Knob, 2001 - Crossing high above the Tennessee River northeast of nearby Clifton, TN

4. Mollie 'Mary' Clark, was born March 10, 1874 in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee; she married A. L. Stokes, a wealthy man of Malden, Missouri. They never had children. His first wife had died; he had a daughter from the former marriage. Her sister’s daughter Ruth called him ‘Uncle Al.’ Mary’s father, James H. Clark, was living with either Mary or her sister Eugenia (Jennie) in St. Louis in the early 1900’s.

5. James 'Frank' Clark, was born March 24, 1878, in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee. (*See James Frank Clark at end of Clark.)

The Clark family is listed in the Madison County Census in 1880, with James H. Clark as teaching school.

6. Hattie 'Harriette' Clark, was born January 11, 1881, in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee. She was married three times. She was married to W. Henry Woosley of Paragould, Greene County, Arkansas; he was cashier of the Green Bank and then National Bank of Commerce in Paragould. The county seat of Greene County is Paragould. She is buried in Paragould next to her husband. Her sister Anna and her husband Dick separated, and their daughter Ruth went to Paragould to stay with Hattie. Hattie was 90 when she died in about 1970 in Texas. She had gone to live in Texas with daughter, Mary after her last husband died. She had one child:

1. Mary Woolsey – Mary probably died in Chicago, Illinois. (Mary was probably named after Hattie’s sister.)
**Harriet A. C. Alexander Clark** died two weeks after the birth of Hattie, at the age of 32, probably of childbirth complications on **January 23, 1881**. On her deathbed, she made James H. Clark promise to marry her older, widowed sister, **Mary Elizabeth Alexander (Pickens)**. He agreed to do so.

**Mary Elizabeth Alexander (Pickens) (his second wife) and James Harrison Clark (her second husband)** were married probably in **1881**, because in 1881 he had moved to Franklin County, Arkansas, and he taught in the rural districts near Ozark and Lonelm. (One source says that in 1880-82 he moved family to West Arkansas – Mulberry, Franklin County. Mulberry, Arkansas was a pioneer town of Franklin County; it is now in Crawford County, just over the border.) (Apparently his son Will was teaching there at the same time -Will taught in 1886.) At night Mary and James read to and encouraged the children to read. James probably told his children, ‘those who do not read are no better off than those who can not.’ The lighting was by oil lamp only and not very bright, just adequate; all of them learned to read and write, him being a teacher.

James had most likely traveled with his family from Tennessee to Arkansas by covered wagon, although there was a train stop in Mulberry by this time. Loading the wagon with tools, hoes, log chain, axes, mattock, cooking utensils, churn, bedding, spinning wheel, loom, looking glass, and Bible, they backed the team of oxen or horses up to the traces, and leaving the corn stalks and cotton plants waving in the field, the cabin door open, the family headed for the new land. The wagon probably had a canvas cover with cattle and hogs being driven along side of it, and a hound dog keeping pace. They crossed through rough country, sometimes walking and sometimes riding in the wagon. Marshes and swamps had to be crossed cautiously and with great exertion, causing immense fatigue. Dangerous rivers had to be forded carefully. Hopefully they were enchanted with the wild and romantic character and colors of the changing landscape as they traveled toward their new home.

‘Weren’t many others traveling west that summer, it was too darn hot. The wind was trying to blow you off the springboard seat and the abrasive and irritating sand blown by the wind blistered our faces. That first night out, Mary cooked some hickory-smoked ham brought from the farm, some skillet biscuits and brown beans; she had brought onions too. She had some venison jerky, but we that kept for later. We boiled the nut-brown coffee and watched the sparks flitter up from the campfire towards a sky sprinkled with twinkling stars and a big yellow moon.’
Between 1870-1880, the Arkansas population increased by 65%. There were 256 miles of railroad then and by 1900 there was 2,200 miles of track. There were three major factors behind the growth: 1. The railroad was the only economical & feasible way to move resources out of state; 2. Local interest coveted railroads as a way for the area to prosper; 3. Public land was offered for sale ($1.25/acre) by the government & railroads, this lured the settlers. So it could remotely be possible that James and Mary and brood traveled by train.

They made a home in Mulberry near the Oklahoma border, where they saw few other signs of nearby human habitation, just mostly wild animal tracks. They paced out the dimensions of their new farm and there they started farming in the most primitive way once again. They were deprived of many of the seeming comforts that they had enjoyed in Tennessee and once more their beginning in the new place was one of arduous toil, accompanied with hardships and inconveniences - the common fate of the pioneer settler. Young Frank once asked his daddy, what they did when they were through with crops, cutting firewood and feeding the stock. His daddy said, ‘well son, we haul rocks.’ Frank wasn’t exactly sure what kind of rocks and where they hauled them to. After his daddy puzzled a bit he said, ‘Arkansas ground just grew rocks. We pick ‘em up and haul ‘em over to the edge of the field and we make a fence. We never run out of building materials.’

Clearing the land was very arduous, as it all was done by hand and with teams of mules. It would take weeks to fell the trees, then remove the biggest rocks (‘we can’t get ‘em all…just too many’) and the stumps. The family has a lot to do before they could even think about plowing or planting. First thing though, James would have to start digging the well; he might hit water at about 20 - 25 feet. He might have to dynamite a stump or two, as it’d save some time. ‘Thank God it’s March, we’ll still have time to get the crops in.’ Corn was their biggest ‘cash’ crop.

As Mary helped with the gardening, she probably remembered some of the ‘old wives’ tales’ that her momma shared with her about, ‘if it thunders in February, you’ll have a cold spell or frost in April!’ When she dropped her dishtowel, she'd say, ‘Ah flitter, you know ‘who’ is coming.’ The children weeded crops until around the 4th of July, then they went back to school, James being the teacher. Most rural areas had only one session of school for a three-month period. Harvest began in the fall. December and January were hog killing months and they used all the parts. Rural and rugged Arkansas celebrated very few holidays; Thanksgiving was more a Northern tradition. The Fourth of July however was celebrated; usually there were a few patriotic orators with lengthy rounds of public toasts at public picnics, and much disorderly conduct, followed by
the reading of the Declaration of Independence. Most folks usually celebrated New Years, some more than others. Sadly, Christmas played a lesser role in humble homes in those poorer days. A decorated holiday Christmas tree was not common in log homes until after 1890. Family and friends got together, and waited for the ministers who were traveling from one church or group to the next; they might only see the preacher once a month, not every Sunday. James probably made the rounds or perhaps preached in the local church/school building where he taught school.

Although, the holidays may have been few, when families, neighbors and relatives gathered together, they laughed and played hard. Gatherings included weddings, ‘cabin raisings,’ the completion of a harvest, or just to celebrate the end of the season, people enjoyed their basic, simple music. Some would be asked to ‘fetch the fiddle’ or ‘dulcimer’ and play a tune; Frank learned to play the mandolin, so perhaps there was music in the Clark home. One can picture them dancing and clapping their callused hands in delight, their smiles warm and sincere.

Arkansas was the place that James loved most--its rivers and lakes, its mountains, its woods; it was a place with unparalleled natural beauty. The Mulberry River, which curved through densely wooded bluffs outlined spectacular vistas of the Ozarks. It was a place with a rhythm that beat deep and dark and wild. James would love to sit on his porch with Mary and watch the sun set each night over mountain ranges that centuries have shaped into rolling hills; or he would walk down a hill to find himself propelled deep into the hardwood forest that he shared with wild turkeys and deer and perhaps a reclusive black bear; or he would stand on a nearby mountaintop with the woman he loved, to drink in a panorama at twilight.

James H. Clark was 41 and Mary Elizabeth was 38 when they had been married. (Mary Elizabeth’s daughter Laura would have been 17, and her son John would have been 12 when they married.)

Mary Elizabeth Alexander was born December 30, 1843 in Hardin County, Tennessee. She married her first husband, James Oliver Pickens, on February 27, 1862 in Hardin County, Tennessee. Her husband, Mr. Pickens died before 1878. She had two children by him:

- Laura Pickens in 1864
- John Pickens in 1869

She is shown on the 1880 Census in District 13, Hardin, Tennessee living with her two children.
Mary Elizabeth Clark and James Harrison Clark had two daughters after that: Anna and Edna Clark, before her death in Franklin County, Arkansas, six years later on May 08, 1887. Mary Pickens Clark was 44 when she died. It is unknown how old the two girls were or which order they were born in. (Eighteen-year-old John Pickens moved to Texas and was never heard from again.) The children of Mary and James Clark:

1. Anna Clark was born between 1881 and 1887 in Franklin County, Arkansas and she died before 1937 in Tacoma, Washington – she would have probably been between 50 and 56 when she died; she married Dick Whitmore probably before 1900. They lived in Memphis. Dick went to Texas and probably died there. They had one child:
   Ruth Whitmore, who was born about 1898, who later moved to Chicago, Illinois. Anna and Dick had separated and Ruth was sent to Paragould to stay with (her Aunt) Hattie (Hatty) and Henry Woosley; she grew up there. She was tall and good-looking according to Alvis. Ruth married an Unknown Person. Her cousin Mary Woosley was probably like a sister to her.

Anna is called Anna Weber of St. Louis in one article. She is shown as Mrs. A. M. Webber of Tacoma in her brother's obituary, so she was married at least twice. She was injured in a traffic accident and died a year later. She is buried in Washington.

2. Edna Clark was born between 1881 and 1887 probably in Franklin County, Arkansas and she married Sam H. Van Dyne, of St. Louis, St. Louis County, Missouri probably before 1900. Her husband was cashier for the Missouri Pacific Railroad in St. Louis. Edna died in St. Louis and was buried there. Edna had one son:
   Sam Van Dyne, Jr.
Mary Elizabeth Alexander Pickens Clark died May 08, 1887 in Franklin County, Arkansas at the age of 44, possibly of childbirth complications, like her sister before her. She is buried in the Rankin Cemetery; it is located at Lone Elm. “The Lone Elm settlement is located near Mulberry in the eastern part of the county and was named thusly for a very large Elm tree, the only one in some distance around. The church and cemetery bears the same name.” When Mary Elizabeth died, James Harrison Clark was left with eight children and so he remarried again:

James Harrison Clark married Mary 'Eliza' Beard (his third wife) on October 13, 1887, (4 months after the death of Mary Elizabeth); she was a local (apparently single) woman from Mulberry, Franklin County, Arkansas.

Mary 'Eliza' Beard was born August 18, 1855, so she was 32 and he was 47 when they married in 1887. They did not have any children. (Jennie was 21 and had probably left home, Will was 19 and teaching school there, Bob was 17, Mollie was 13, Frank was 9, Hattie was 6, and there were two small girls under 6, one probably a baby - Edna and Anna). James Harrison was teaching and farming and preaching the Methodist Episcopal, South religion.

‘He was having a hard spell feeding his family and the animals from his labors on the farm and with the meager earnings from his jobs as a teacher and preacher. The few cattle he may have been skin and bones. There probably wasn’t enough good pasture.’ They lived there until one of their sons told of a community to the east, Bald Knob. Once again, they traveled with an ox team and covered wagon, and driving behind their caravan were perhaps a herd of cattle, a horse, and tied to the rear of the wagon in a well-constructed box was the vociferous porker, proclaiming his presence every step of the way; or possibly they took the railroad.

One source says that the James Harrison Clark family moved to Bald Knob in 1883, because there were bad men in the west; James didn’t want his sons corrupted by their bad behavior. They were close to the Oklahoma border - called Indian Territory then, and all the outlaws of the West gathered there. At odd times they would sally forth to rob and plunder and kill and then run back and hide out in Indian Territory. But records show that J. H. Clark moved the family to Bald Knob in about 1887, and that makes sense.

‘In those days, during the 1880’s, the Indian Territory was a block in the pathway of civilization. It was preserved to perpetuate a mongrel race far removed from the influence of civilized people; a refuge for the outlaws and indolent of whites, blacks, and Mexicans.’ Reports state that there were many illegal hunters who went to Indian Territory. They were constantly in trouble for
stealing wood, game, etc. There was one report of a party of horse thieves and whiskey peddlers who were overtaken in the Indian Territory, given testament to James’ fears. Reference was made of a nearby town in Oklahoma where the liquor interests had always been supreme; where saloons, gambling houses, and houses of ill fame were recognized as legitimate industries, and from which the city obtained its principal revenue.

Also mentioned were horrible tragedies, which so often transpired in the Territory – terrible murders. Apparently a gang of outlaws who had been murdering and stealing horses and stock in that section so long, lawmen overtook the gang, captured eight and hanged them to one tree and four to another tree. Oklahoma history states that after cattlemen and settlers came to Oklahoma and Indian territories, outlaws were attracted to this wild frontier country of the late 1800s. Law enforcement hadn't been firmly established in the territories and the landscape offered many places where outlaws and their gangs could hide, such as the rocks, caves and trees. Outlaws in Oklahoma robbed banks and trains, stole horses and cattle. Some were quite infamous and dangerous, achieving legendary status and making heroes out of the lawmen who brought the criminals to justice.

The family moved to Bald Knob in perhaps 1887-1889, probably when the two elder Clark sons, Will and Bob moved there. James Harrison Clark and family had a farm out by the graveyard. He farmed, taught school (the old ‘63 School House) and preached in the Methodist Episcopal, South Church. He was 49, Mary was 34, and the children ranged in age, Frank being 11.

The “Old ’63” in Bald Knob, Arkansas, where James H. Clark taught during 1889 and 1890, was a country school. Students walked to school – two months in the summer and six or less in the winter depending on the amount of money for the district. It was necessary to have two sessions so students could work during “strawberry picking time” and the fall harvest. The schools became community centers for residents as well as being used by churches for revivals, Union Sunday Schools, Christmas “tree” socials, ball games on the school ground or nearby pastures. The first building was a log two-room. The “63” Community was more than a school district. It was a place where families gathered. It was on the old road from Bald Knob to Russell. James H. Clark always walked to school; it was about a mile and a half from the farm.
Subsequently when the family moved to town he engaged in the hotel business in Bald Knob for several years, running a two-story wooden hotel. Several years later a railroad man named Brownell built a two-story brick hotel on Market Street facing the railroad. J. H. Clark took the job of operating the new hotel. He ran the hotel until it burned down in 1902 according to Alvis, but he married Tennessee Hawk in 1901 in Tennessee, so the dates might be slightly off. His son Bob and Bob’s first wife Birdie lived in the hotel the first year of their marriage; their first child, Alvis was born there (January 03, 1896). They moved out that year when their first home was built.

Mary Eliza Clark died in March 08, 1900 in Bald Knob, 13 years after their marriage, at the age of 45; her cause of death unknown. The Clark’s children’s ages were: Jennie was 34, Will was 32, Bob was 30, Mollie was 26, James Frank was 22 (and he married Maud Dumas later that
December), Hattie was 19 and Edna and Anna were younger than 18. It is conceivable that most of the children were on their own by then, although one of the younger girls may have been about 13 or 14 years old. The June 1900 Census shows James living with his son William in Bald Knob as a retired hotel keeper, so the daughters by Mary Pickens must have been grown.

James Harrison returned to his former home in Tennessee, where he then married his fourth wife: Tennessee 'Tenny' Caroline Hawk (Barham) almost a year later on April 14, 1901 in Saltillo, Hardin County. Tenny had been born November 04, 1841 in nearby (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee, so she was 60 and he was 61 when they married. She had been a widow since 1871 – for 30 years. Her father was William Hawk and mother Nancy Rayburn. Her father was a respected farmer with 160 acres. Her grandparents were Henry Rayburn and Sarah ‘Sally’ Shanklin on her mother's side. Her grandparents were George and Mary McCarver Hawk on her father's side. It seems the Hawk’s and the Rayburn’s were friends and probably neighbors. She is on the 1880 Census in District 12, Hardin, Tennessee, a widow living with 5 children and her mother.

James H. and Tenny had no children. Her six children were born between 1861-69 (8 years) to her first husband, William Isaiah Barham; they were all grown and most likely gone from home.
At some point James Harrison Clark moved to St. Louis and lived with one of his daughters, either Jennie, Mary, or perhaps Edna, as they all 3 lived there (Jennie and Mary were sisters and were step-sisters and cousins to Edna); Tenny was probably with him. He applied for Veteran Assistance in regards to the Civil War he had fought in, but was denied, as he was living out of state.

Tennessee 'Tenny' Caroline Hawk Barham married her first husband, William Isaiah Barham on October 14, 1860 in Wayne County, Tennessee. William Isaiah Barham was born November 18, 1834 in Hardin County, Tennessee. He died March 20, 1871 in Wayne County, Tennessee (some say Saltillo, Hardin County) at the age of 37. He was an invalid and a farmer and he was engaged in mercantile and other businesses. On the farm they cultivated corn and cotton. Fraternally he was identified with the Masonic lodge. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, South. He died in near poverty, due to the war and bad health and is buried in Anderson Cemetery, Hardin County, Tennessee. Tenny and William Barham had six children:

1. Mary Nancy Barham was born on July 23, 1861 in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee and she died February 17, 1887 at the age of 26. Probably called “Molly.”

2. Molly Barham was born on July 23, 1861 in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee and she died February 17, 1887 at the age of 26. Twins (?) that died the same day = accident? She is buried in Anderson Cemetery, Hardin County, Tennessee. Or was Mary Nancy called Molly?
3. **Newsome Rayburn Barham, Hon.** was born on **February 11, 1863** in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee and he died **August 14, 1950** in Jackson, Madison, Tennessee at the age of 87. He married **Louanna Timberlake** on **February 04, 1891** at Lexington, Tennessee. She was born after 1862 and was of Lexington, Henderson County, Tennessee. (Her parents were **E. J. Timberlake**, a farmer, born 1845 in Henderson County, Tennessee and died 1909 in Lexington, Henderson County, Tennessee and **Louisa H. Small** born 1844 in Henderson County, Tennessee; they were married in 1862. Mr. Timberlake was an extensive landholder, a prosperous farmer and worthy citizen.) They had three children. Hon. Newsom Rayburn Barham, circuit judge, was one of Jackson’s most prominent and substantial citizens. Newsom R., at the early age of eight, assumed the leadership of the younger two boys in the support of the family, by working on the farm in the cultivation of corn and cotton. He gave much time to the study of law during these varied experiences and in 1889, when he reached the age of twenty-six, he was admitted to the bar at Decaturville, where he began the practice of his chosen profession. Thereafter for fourteen years he diligently applied himself to the study and practice of law at Lexington, until in 1908, when, having proven his worth as a citizen and ability as a lawyer, the people elected him to the position of judge of the twelfth judicial circuit of Tennessee, including the counties of Madison, Henderson, Decatur, Chester, Hardin and Perry. Fraternally he was a thirty-second degree Mason and he was likewise affiliated with the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks and was past chancellor of Lexington Lodge of the Knights of Pythias.

4. **Joseph Samuel Barham** was born on **December 31, 1864** in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee. He died **April 14, 1892** at the age of 28 and is buried in Anderson Cemetery, Hardin County, Tennessee.

5. **Jehu John Swift Barham** was born on **June 08, 1867** in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee and he died **January 10, 1928** at he age of 61 in Wewoka, Seminole County, OK. He married **Eula G. Payne 1899** in Luka, MS; she was born **1870** in Iuka, Tishomingo County, MS.

6. **Sarah Irene Barham** was born on **October 18, 1869** in (Clifton,) Wayne County, Tennessee and she died **February 23, 1962** at the age of 93. She married **Abraham B. Mitchell May 15, 1888**.

**James Harrison Clark** died in White County, Arkansas, when on a visit to Bald Knob, on **August 06, 1916**, at the age of 76 years, apparently of heart failure in his sleep. His son Dr. William A. Clark attended him. He is buried in Shady Grove Cemetery, Bald Knob, Arkansas near his third wife Mary Eliza Beard Clark.

**Tenny Clark** died four years later on **November 27, 1920** at the age of 79 in Grayson, Caldwell County, Louisiana, where she had gone to live with one of her children or grandchildren, no doubt. She is buried in the Welcome Home Cemetery.
James ‘Frank’ Clark was born March 24, 1878 in Jackson, Madison County, Tennessee. He was the third son and the fifth child of James Harrison Clark and his first wife, Harriet A. C. Alexander. Both parents were of Saltillo, Henderson County, Tennessee. His father James H. is listed as a farmer in Hardin County in 1870 and a teacher in Madison County in 1880 according to the census.

His birth mother died on the farm he had been born on when he was three years old. (It is suspected of childbirth complications, as it was just two weeks after her last child, Hattie, was born.) His father then married Mary Elizabeth Alexander, older sister to his mother (and Frank’s aunt). She was his stepmother for six years – from his age three to nine - until she died in 1887, possibly also of childbirth complications after the birth of his second step-sister and cousin.

The family moved west shortly after the second marriage to Franklin County, Arkansas near the Oklahoma border and lived there until about 1889. James Harrison Clark was teaching school at that time, so it is assumed that Frank attended his classes (and got no slack probably.)

His father remarried in 1887, four months after the death of Mary Elizabeth. His new wife was Mary ‘Eliza’ Beard of Mulberry, Franklin County, Arkansas. Frank would have been 9 when the
third marriage took place and Eliza was his stepmother for 13 years from his age 9 to his age 22, when she died in 1900.

Frank was married that year of 1900 to Maud Dumas, who was 21; he was 22. His father married the next year, for the fourth time in 1901 to Tennessee (Tenny) Caroline Hawk Barham. (His father lived until 1916, until the age of 76; and Tenny lived until 1920, until the age of 79.)

In the 1900 census Frank Clark was a railroad depot clerk in Bald Knob. He told his grandson, Philip Benson, that he had been a good baseball player and could have played professionally, but his arm was injured in a boxcar accident. (He was a railroad man.)

In Bald Knob at that time, early 1900’s, there was a Depot, schoolhouse that was one room with one teacher, a large sawmill, 12 houses and a store. It was really a booming little place to see all the loggers bringing the logs in on the wagons and teams. The men at the mill cut the lumber, loaded it on the train that was on the sidetracks; then it was shipped to the shipyards to build the ships during the war. ‘I don’t know when the men got their sleep; they would work 10 hours in the mill, go home and eat supper, then they would come to the store to talk, laugh and play cards,’ 60

Bald Knob is situated in the northeastern part of White County, on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad at the junction of the Memphis branch. It contains three general, one hardware and grocery, one grocery, one drug and grocery and a millinery store, a grist-mill and a saw-mill, school-house, etc., etc. 61 It was said that Frank played the mandolin in a traveling band in his youth (see photo of such a band below).

The mandolin is a chordophone (stringed) instrument and a direct descendant of the Lute family. The normal mandolin contains four sets (also known as courses) of double strings tuned in fifths, and at the same pitch as its cousin, the violin: g d’ a’ e”.

Frank Clark married Maud Florence Dumas in White County, December 18, 1900. 
Frank worked for the Missouri Pacific RR in Bald Knob.

**THAT DEPOT AGENT – WHAT DID HE DO?**

*By: Phil Moseley, former ATSF Agent and now retired from the KCS*

*(Mr. Moseley is a long-time member of the Arkansas Railroad Club – photo from Gene Hull)*

The typical day for a station agent usually started upon the arrival of the agent at the depot with the agent getting in the wire (telegraph) or dispatchers phone to copy the morning lineup. This lineup was put out for the use of section personnel and other maintenance of way personnel so they could schedule their work and know where the trains were.

The agent would then usually go out and check the yard, go to the Post Office and maybe stop by the different shippers – i.e., elevators, lumber yard, etc. – and tend to their needs and see if they were expecting any carload shipments in or needed cars for outbound loading, or see if any cars on spot were being released.

The agent then would return to the depot to do his duties, such as combine his yard check, do any billing of cars that might be needed and get ready for a ritual that usually went on every morning on the wire or phone when the agent would send in his car reports (ordering of cars to be loaded) and other message work such as messages to locals about switching instructions at the station, and such.

Also, the agent would take care of any business with the public, such as (if there were passenger trains running) selling tickets, handle checked baggage, plus LCL freight, express and mail to be loaded on the passenger train when it got there. Usually in small agencies, the agent was also the drayman – he would sign a contract with the company to deliver LCL freight to businesses, such as hardware stores and grocery stores and other businesses in the area. The railroad would pay him 20 cents per 100 pounds to deliver such freight. The agent also got a commission off of the express he handled. There are some stations where there was a large amount of express where the agent could make almost as much as his wages in express commission and drayage.

Every morning at 11 a.m. Central Time a telegraphic code was sent out from the Naval Observatory in Washington DC. It would start with a click signal every second at five minutes to the hour and end up on the hour. The agent would listen to this signal on the telegraph and set his railroad watch to it and use it to set the “Standard Clock” at the depot if he had one. In the old days, a railroader’s watch had to be compared every day and could not be over 30 seconds off either way, according to the time service rules.

Usually after the agent would go to lunch and upon returning, depending on how passenger trains ran, go out and deliver the LCL shipments to customers in the town. Also, during the day he would do his accounting work, bill carload and less than carload shipments, expense his express shipments, balance his books and do other accounting work. It was not unusual for an agent to keep several sets of books and accounts, such as passenger, freight, express, Western Union Telegraph, etc. All the accounts had to balance at the end of the day and at the end of the month. Monthly reports were due and it wasn’t unusual to spend all day, if not two days, depending on the size of the station, doing that and getting them balanced and mailed in. When the passenger
train arrived, the agent had to sell tickets, check baggage for the passengers, sort and load and unload the mail and express on and off the train, all without causing undue delay lest he be chided by the trainmaster.

Toward the end of his workday, he had to balance the books, and if the local ran at night, put his waybills and switchlists and instructions in the waybill box outside the depot for the train crews. At quitting time he would call the dispatcher on the wire or phone and give his station call and say “Good Night.” The dispatcher would always come back with “Clear Board Goodnight.” The clear board was to remind the agent to have his order board cleared before he went home, for if you left it out in the stop position, you would get in trouble (brownies) if you stopped a train, especially a passenger train. He then would lock the station and go home.

Frank and Maud Clark had three daughters:
Irene Lawrence was born in 1901 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas.
Katherine ‘Katie’ Harriet was born in 1904 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas.
Frankie Mae was born in 1907 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas.

They moved to West Texas when Maud, who had developed TB, got worse, in about 1915 – she would have been 36 and Frank was 37; she died about 1916 at the age of 37 and was buried in West Texas; the exact place is unknown. Frank worked for the railroad then. (Texas and Pacific Railroad). Irene would have been 15, Katie 12, and Frankie 9 years old.

It is interesting to note that Frank worked for two railroads and that: Missouri Pacific - between 1881 and 1885, when the railroad entered receivership, the Texas and Pacific was leased to the Missouri Pacific Railway Company. Following the cancellation of the lease, the Texas and Pacific and the Missouri Pacific continued to work together as a system through Gould holdings in both companies. With the 1917 reorganization of the Missouri Pacific, Gould interests no longer controlled the two railroads. The following year the new Missouri Pacific Railroad Company began to formalize its relationship with the Texas and Pacific by buying stock in the Texas line. (Hence he worked for both companies that were one and the same.)

Frank and the girls moved to New Mexico after that. He left the girls and went to another town to work for a while; Belen deep in the hot, dusty hills 30 miles south of Albuquerque was also
known as the ‘Hub City where the Trains & Trail Meet’. There he met a woman that he married; she had some brothers that he went into business with. The business failed, as did apparently the marriage.

Frank and the girls lived in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico. He worked for the Texas and Pacific RR in NM. Katie graduated from McKinley High School, Gallup, New Mexico in 1923. (Irene graduated in 1920 - Frankie attended the same high school).

They lived next door to the family of Arthur Gordon ‘Shanty’ Myers. Myers is an Irish name; Shanty may be a reference to Shanty Irish. His father George Myers owned both houses. Irene operated a beauty parlor in the front of their rental house. It is assumed that Irene and Shanty dated, living next door to each other, perhaps going to high school together. Irene, Katie and
Shanty apparently were on the swim team together. George Myers and his family are on the 1920 Census, but the Clark’s couldn’t be found that year. Either they were in the process of moving or they were visiting out of town?

![Train in Gallup early days; Irene & Shanty on left, Katie in left front; Frankie in Gallup Home](image)

**IRENE LAWRENCE CLARK**

*Irene Lawrence Clark* was born *November 02, 1901* in Bald Knob, Arkansas and she married *Arthur Gordon ‘Shanty’ Myers* on *November 26, 1921* in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico. *Arthur Gordon Myers* was born *October 11, 1899* in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico. He had been on the USS Yorktown in the United States Navy during WWI. He ran a Navajo trading post on Hwy 666, the 'Devil's Hwy,' in China Springs, New Mexico, having been a salesman for the traders. Irene died *February 19, 1954* in Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California at the age of 53 and Shanty died *December 09, 1957* in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico at the age of 58.

![Irene age about 10, 12, 16 & 17](image)
While isolated trading posts do exist on the reservations and in remote small villages, Gallup is the largest Indian center in the Southwest and the ceremonial capital of Native America. Shanty and Irene lived in China Springs, just north of Gallup. Gallup is just west of Red Rock State Park, the scene of the August Inter Tribal Indian Ceremonial, with traditional Native American dancing, rodeos and an important juried rug shows. In her memoirs, Irene mentioned taking Gordon to **Annual Intertribal Indian Ceremonials** - The festivities included an all-Indian rodeo, parade, powwow, Indian Marketplace and Indian dancers from throughout the nation and Mexico.

As at trading posts that grew up in the Gallup, N.M area, Shanty’s rug dealing in China Springs was a byproduct of day-to-day business with the Navajo, transacted in the front of the store. The family lived in the back in an attractive stone house with a flagstone patio set underneath awesome tall sandstone cliffs. At times Shanty would extend credit to women working on rugs that he would eventually buy. And frequently he accepted pawn. Pawn is and was big business in that region of grating poverty. The trading post was socked in from floor to ceiling with silver and turquoise jewelry, saddles and rugs, waiting to be reclaimed by people who pawned them for loans at interest rates sometimes topping 100%. If the owners didn't return in six months, their valuables would go "dead," which meant the store could sell them. Big-hearted Shanty would hold pawned goods for a year out of courtesy and 95% of the treasures would ultimately end up back in the hands of the original owners.
Famous Route 66 had evolved into a major artery between the East and West in the 1930's; it was often called "The Main Street of America." Linda remembers traveling on it in the 1950's from Los Angeles to Gallup to visit her cousin Gordon, reading “Burma Shave signs” along the way. China Springs is north of Gallup on infamous Route 666 (mark of the beast); lots of drunk driving deaths occur on this north-south narrow 2-lane freeway crossing the Navajo Reservation from Gallup to Shiprock then on to Cortez, CO, even 50 years later. U.S. 666 received objections that the number referred to the Antichrist in the Bible and the number was changed. But the West Coast relatives always found the ‘devilish road to the trading post.’

‘Get Your Kicks On Route 66’ by Bobby Troupe

If you ever plan to motor west
Travel my way, take the highway that’s the best
Get your kicks on Route 66.
It winds from Chicago to L.A.
More than 2,000 miles all the way
Get your kicks on Route 66.
You go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri
And Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.
You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino.
Won't you get hip to this timely tip
When you make that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66

Shanty’s parents: George Horace Myers, Sr. was born March 12, 1855 in Lock Haven, Clinton County, Pennsylvania and died July 24, 1922 at the age of 67 and was buried July 27, 1922 at Hill Crest, Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico. His mother was Susan McSparron was born September 16, 1868 in Bebside, Horton, Northumberland, England and died and was buried in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico. They had six children, one of which was:

John 'Armel' Myers (Shanty’s brother, Gordon’s stepfather) who was born about 1902 in Pennsylvania and died in 1972 in Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico at the age of 70. He married Mildred Lucille Welch who was born August 25, 1906 and died December 25, 1996 (at the age of 90). They adopted 12-year old Gordon in 1957 when Shanty and Irene died. Armel worked for the railroad and Mildred raised Gordon and was a wonderful person, who had gone to high school with the Clark sisters in Gallup and was fondly remembered by them.
Katherine ‘Katie’ Harriet Clark was born July 21, 1904 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas. She spent her early years in that small community surrounded by Clark and Dumas family members. Her mother Maud’s father was Lawrence Jefferson Dumas, a noted pharmacist, who died two years before Katie was born. Her grandmother, Catherine A. 'Cassie' Morris, was well remembered by her, and lived until 1932. Katie mentioned in later years - Aunt Mae, Aunt Ruby and Uncle Vernon, all siblings of Maud. But she was always closest to her two sisters.

When her mother Maud became ill with consumption, the girls were left to do all the housework. Frank was gone a lot with his work, which sometimes caused financial problems. Irene was 13, Katie was 10, and Frankie was 7. They moved to West Texas to help Maud’s health. Maud succumbed to tuberculosis in about 1916, when the girls were 15, 12, and 9. Frank and the girls moved then to Gallup, McKinley County, New Mexico, where Frank worked on the railroad. It is supposed he had worked for the railroad in West Texas also.

Katie was popular in high school. She was the president of the Thespian Society and Captain of the Girls Basketball Team. She graduated from McKinley High School in 1923.

In the Los Angeles area of California, Katie worked in an office until she married Bernard 'Ben' Charles Benson, a milk tester with his own business in the Downey, Los Angeles County area, on January 31, 1930 in Santa Barbara, California during the Great Depression. If ever love was tested, it was back in those trying times of ‘do-without and make-do.’ Both of her sisters and a few friends were present; they were married in the courthouse. Bernard 'Ben' Charles Benson was born February 03, 1899 in North Beaver Township, Lawrence County, Pennsylvania. His parents had emigrated from Sweden in 1889. It is doubtless that anyone, rich or poor, were happier that first year than they were. It may sound incredible, but our country was still reeling from the effects of the bank closings of '29 and the great drought of 1930, and they had to figure carefully and skimp, but they managed somehow to save enough to buy a house in 1934. It didn't take much to make them happy in those days.
BERNARD ‘BEN’ CHARLES BENSON

On May 11, 1915 Bernard C. Benson graduated from Mt. Jackson High School as Valedictorian. The principal, C.W. Cubbison said that Bernard was “the smartest student” he ever had, per Anna Benson, his older sister, who was an admired junior high teacher in New Castle for forty-four years. He then attended State College in Pennsylvania for two years studying agriculture.
From 1914 to 1919, World War I, or The Great War raged; the United States joined in 1917. Bernard Benson joined the Army Training Corps at State College on October 7, 1918 and was honorably discharged December 18, 1918 due to demobilization of the Student Army Training Corps. He is listed on his discharge paper as being 19 years of age, 5 feet 10 and ½ inches tall, gray eyes, brown hair, ruddy complexion, and a farmer. He was a tan, handsome man, with blue-gray eyes. After Ben left home, he traveled to Alaska with friends. It is thought that he worked on the Alaska Railroad for a while in 1922-1923.

He also worked on farms in Illinois, Iowa and New York as a milk tester. A milk tester tests milk and/or cream to determine milk fat content and must have licensure with the State Department of Agriculture and Markets, and keep meticulous production records to track cow performance. His parents raised “registered Hereford” cows for their milk production and their goal was to have the best registered Hereford's in the state! Undoubtedly Ben remembered leading heifers around the farm and helping with feeding the cows, driving the tractor, making hay and silage, and harvesting the oats.

He then traveled to Ohio and California and worked on various cattle farms. He would submit articles to the newspapers on dairy production. He eventually settled in Maywood, California where he met Katie Benson.

They were married on January 31, 1930 in Santa Barbara, California with her two sisters and their husbands and another unknown couple in attendance. They had two children - one son and one daughter.

They moved to Lynwood, CA in 1934 and bought a home there. Katie's father, James ‘Frank’ Clark lived with them in his Airstream trailer behind the garage. Ben was working as a milk tester for the dairies in Hynes, California and used the family garage as a laboratory. Ben died in his lab on June 09, 1949 of cerebral thrombosis.
James ‘Frank’ Clark died in February of 1967 in Lynwood, California. He was a small, spare man, who had been reasonably healthy, although he suffered from pernicious anemia and arthritis, until he died at the age of 89. The last three months of his life he was in the convalescent home in Lynwood. He was as sharp as a tack until the day he died. His grandson Richie Morse had died just eight months earlier of Melanoma Cancer. Linda was working for TWA and they were on strike. This was a very stressful time for the family. He was buried at Rose Hills Memorial Park, Whittier, Los Angeles County, California near his daughter Irene Myers and his son-in-law Ben Benson.

**Granddaddy the Armchair Baseball Player**

By Linda Cox, 2004

As a child I could just imagine what the baseball field looked like as I sat at my Granddaddy’s feet listening to the radio. That big, square green field ringed with bleachers was right there in the living room. Granddaddy relayed the impact and timing of the game with cheers from his overstuffed chair, as he blew lazy blue smoke rings into the air. He had the batting orders memorized and knew every player’s name. I imagine that he knew the weight, the mass and the speed of every ball ever thrown.

He challenged each umpire’s call in a loud ringing voice. He saw the windup, the stretch, and the delivery of the balls in his mind’s eye. He heard the bat fan the breeze after a measured curveball dropped in at precisely the right spot in the batter’s box and then he could hear the crack of the bat as the batter hit a homer into left field.
I can remember the resonating voice of the broadcaster as he sang out; *it’s a high fly to left field!* You could hear his voice through the open French windows out in the yard. And the radio relayed the audience’s excitement by the roar of the crowd, just as it reflected Granddaddy’s enthusiasm. He’d coach Jackie, or Pee Wee from the carpet, just like he was a second base coach or even a manager. He knew what they were capable of and *by gum* he wanted to see them play a good game.

And if someone hit a homerun, he was out of his chair, shouting encouragement to the runner, waving his newspaper. Or he was yelling at the out fielders to make a play and get the man out.

I remember the first game we went to when I was in elementary school. We went to Wrigley Field and ate hotdogs and peanuts in the hot summer sun of Los Angeles; it was the home to the Pacific Coast League's Los Angeles Angels from 1925 to 1957. Granddaddy loved every minute of it. He got to see his beloved players in person.

With the advent of Television in the early 1950’s, he could view the games from his soft easy chair, which was positioned facing the set on the colorful Persian rug in the front room. I would sit on the diamond shapes containing flowery designs and daydream of being in exotic gardens while Granddaddy listened to his game. The scent of new-mown grass wafted in through the open windows competing with the smoke from his hand-rolled cigarettes. The sheer curtains would wave in the breeze like pennants at the game we were watching.

He would put his feet up on the ottoman and tilt his hat back and prepare for the game of the week. I was partial to Flash Gordon and Hopalong Cassidy, but I understood in my childish way his need for the games. Often my mom and brother would join him to watch the weekly game, offering even more opinions of the player’s abilities. *Get that man out, Drysdale? What are you waiting for?* Granddaddy would take time out during commercials to roll another Prince Albert cigarette, then he would place it into his ever-present cigarette holder and he would light up. He didn’t drink hard liquor, but he enjoyed a cup of coffee. So he would have a little arrangement on the end table next to the chair; cut glass ashtray, can of Prince Albert, pack of papers, book of matches and cup of coffee – all on the ready. *Let the game begin; let’s get the show on the road.*

His pride swelled when his grandson, Richie Morse, was picked in the 1950’s to play third base in the minor league. *That’s my boy!*
For years after my grandfather died in 1967, I would visit Dodger Stadium with my family. They never lost the love of the sport. In later years I would go to see the Anaheim Angels with my mom and the Los Angeles Dodgers with my Aunt Frankie. They were as enthusiastic fans as their father had been. They were so cute, those two sisters, the Angels versus the Dodgers, cheering their teams, carrying on the tradition.

I have two boys of my own now and have attended a gazillion Little League games – my husband often umpired. Now there’s a thankless job - but someone has to do it. In the early days our parents would go along, cheering on the players from the sidelines. **Knock it over the fence, Wally.** I could just hear my grandfather in my mind. He would have coached them on enthusiastically and been so proud of any of their successes - and non critical of their failures. My only hope then was that they would have a good time, enjoy the game, and learn sportsmanship.

In those days we would get enthusiastic over whichever team was playing near where ever we lived at the time. In Bellingham, it was the local AAA team; in Livermore it was the Oakland A’s and the San Francisco Giants. We would go to a few games each season, especially on Little League day. And the kids would fill up on hot dogs and peanuts, just like I did with my family in Los Angeles. Now we have in Albuquerque the Isotopes and in Denver the Colorado Rockies where the boys live, but we never go see the games. It is too hot in Albuquerque and we are too busy when we are in Denver. The boys are not as interested in the game as our parents and grandparents were. But I have fond memories.

‘Granddaddy,’ my brother - an avid Angel fan - recently told me, ‘would have been a professional baseball player, but he broke his arm in a train wreck in his youth’ (he had been a railroad man.) So Granddaddy coached from a comfortable seat in the family room. And I poked my fingers through his smoke rings.
FRANKIE MAE CLARK

Frankie Mae Clark was born April 02, 1907 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas. She was probably named for her father and her Aunt Mae. She spent her early years in that small community surrounded by Clark and Dumas family members. At McKinley High School in Gallup, Frankie was on the Girl’s Basketball Team and in the Homemaking Club. Frank, Katie and Frankie moved to Los Angeles after 1923; Frankie graduated from Manual Arts High School in Los Angeles, California. She met her future husband Ted at a Manual Arts high school dance in Los Angeles - she was with Ted’s best friend!

She married Terrell 'Ted' Oliver Morse on June 16, 1927 at the Little Church of the Flowers in Glendale, Los Angeles County, California. Her sister Katie was her maid of honor. Ted was born January 30, 1906 in Iola, Allen County, Kansas and he died March 28, 1984 at the age of 78 and Frankie died April 30, 1997 at the age of 90 both in Santa Clarita, Los Angeles County, California. Their son:

Richard 'Richie' Hugh Morse was born September 06, 1933 in Los Angeles, California and he died June 16, 1966 in Bel Aire, California at the age of 32. He was a minor league baseball player and a film editor.
**Richie Morse** played farm teams in California in the 1950’s before becoming a film editor. He played third base and was a good batter – when he saw no future in baseball in the Major League he went into the film business. He was a tall, good-looking, strawberry blonde, with freckles and he could stand on his hands.

**Morse, Richie**

Born: Sept. 6, 1933  
Birthplace: Los Angeles, CA  
Height: 6’  
Weight: 170  
Bat: R  
Throw: R  
Position: SS

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Minor League Totals: 300  
Games: 1032  
At-Bats: 137  
Runs: 137  
Hits: 49  
2B: 6  
3B: 142  
HR: 193  
RBI: 207  
Bat-Ave: .245  
On-Base-Ave: .368  
Slug-Ave: .328

Ted’s parents were **Terrell Lycungus Morse** who was born on **October 05, 1883** and his wife **Leina Grace Rawlings** was born on **about 1884** and died **about 1910** at the age of 26 (Ted would have been 4 and his brother 6 years old); they were of Metropolis, Massac County, Illinois. Terrell moved to Glendale, California where he died **October 24, 1944** at the age of 61. Their second son Harry was born in Kansas City, Missouri in 1908 and died in Iola, Allen County, Kansas in 1916. Iola and Kansas City are about 80-90 miles apart. Perhaps Terrell was living near relatives to help with the raising of his sons.

Director **Ted ‘Terry’ Morse** had a long career as a film editor, from the 1920's to the 1960's. Periodically, he would break out and start a short-lived career as a director, directing around fifteen films all told. He produced the original film "**Godzilla**" released to enthusiastic US audiences in 1956. Godzilla, King Of The Monsters inspired countless monster movies and altered the course of moviemaking. Ted was friendly and outgoing. He was of medium height and weight and had brown hair. He had diabetes. Some of Ted’s movies:
The Clark Sister’s grandfather, who was their mother Maud’s father, was Lawrence Jefferson Dumas, born in 1844 in Choctaw County, Mississippi, and was a noted pharmacist as well as the first pharmacist in Bald Knob. He died five years before Frankie and two years before Katie were born, in 1902 at the age of 58 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas. Irene would have been a one-year old. A history book notes that the Dumas Brothers (Lawrence J. and Dr. M.F.) and the Clark Brothers (Robert C. and Dr. Will A.) were pharmacists and doctors at the same (pioneering days) time – the turn of the century - one each in each family. The families probably knew each other well.
Their grandmother, his wife, Catherine A. 'Cassie' Morris, was born March 01, 1853 in Mississippi, and was well remembered by Frankie and Katie; Cassie died July 22, 1932 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 79. She married Lawrence J. Dumas before 1875, probably in Mississippi. They had 5 children:

1. **Willie E. Dumas** was born in 1875 in Mississippi and died after 1880.
2. **Lawrence Verner 'Vernon' Dumas** was born October 20, 1877 in Mississippi and died about 1950 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas probably. He was a painter who married late in life.
3. **Maud T. 'Florence' Dumas** was born December 1879 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas. She died in West Texas of TB in about 1916. She married James ‘Frank’ Clark (see his section above).
4. **Mae Lulu Dumas** was born February 14, 1884 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas and she died December 24, 1964 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 80. She married Leslie 'Les' Thomas Brown after October of 1901 in Arkansas probably. He was born June 03, 1880 in Beebe, White County, Arkansas and he died November 03, 1930 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 50. They had three children:
   1. **Lawrence Brown** born January 19, 1904 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas and he probably died young.
   2. **Maxwell 'Max' Paul Brown** born April 28, 1906 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas and died May 27, 1971 in Chicago, Illinois at the age of 65. He married Mamie Agnes Fielder after December 03, 1926 in Arkansas. She was born June 12, 1910 in Fordyce, Dallas County, Arkansas and she died March 08, 1981 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 71 and is buried in the Bucksnort Cemetery.
   3. **Otha Leslie Brown** was born July 14, 1908 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas and he married Louise, who preceded him in death before 1985 in Little Rock. He died in 1985 in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas at the age of 77. He was a favorite cousin of Katie and Frankie and they made a trip back to Little Rock in 1967 with the author to visit him and his lovely and gracious wife Louise.
5. **Ruby Agusta Dumas** was born December 08, 1885 in Bald Knob, White County, Arkansas and died March 1975 in Sausalito, Marin County, California at the age of 90. She married Frank Elmo Harris before 1911. Frank was born about 1875 in Mississippi and died about 1945 in Konawa, Seminole County, Oklahoma.
Cassie’s great-grandson, Dick Harris writes: “I can remember Grandmother (Ruby Dumas Harris) telling this story when I was little. She (Ruby), her mother (Cassie), and (her sister) Maud were home when a big storm came up. All three got in Cassie's bed and when the tornado passed they were still in the bed but the rest of the house was gone (around 1890 - 1900??). I can also remember her telling about the snowstorms in the winter blowing snow through the cracks in the window. She came to live with us in about 1946-7 after my grandfather (Frank Elmo Harris) died. I was just starting school and little boys are not much interested in family history. In about 1960 when my father (Lawrence Jefferson Harris) was transferred from Tucson back to California she went with him and I didn't see her again until 1973 when we passed through Santa Rosa, California on vacation. We had Michael (Dick’s son) with us, he was about 9 months, and so that's what we talked about.”

Frankie and Katie mentioned in later years - Aunt Mae, Aunt Ruby and Uncle Vernon (Verner), all siblings of Maud. They also mentioned Cousin Alvis, Uncle Will Clark and Uncle Bob Clark. But they were always closest to their sisters.

Some of the Children of Lawrence Jefferson Dumas and Cassie Morris Dumas:
Dumas Cousins (Aunt Mae Dumas Brown’s Children) with the Clark sisters:

Irene, Katie, cousin Maxwell Brown, Frankie, cousin Otha Brown about 1912; Otha Brown and Katie in 1967 in Little Rock

The father of Lawrence Jefferson Dumas was:

John Brashier Dumas who was born December 02, 1806 in South Carolina. He died April 20, 1872 in Judsonia, White County, Arkansas at the age of 66 and was buried April 22, 1872 in the Owen–Henson Cemetery, Judsonia. He married Caroline who was born in 1817 in South Carolina before 1834 in Alabama probably. She died after 1880. He was a merchant whose first wife died between 1834 and 1844 and was the mother of Dr. M F Dumas who lived and died in Bald Knob at the same time as Lawrence Jefferson Dumas. (See above in Clark section on Will & Bob Clark). John lived in Choctaw, Mississippi in 1850 and 1860 and in DeSoto, Mississippi in 1870. He probably joined his sons Lawrence and Merrival Fanning Dumas, M.D. in Arkansas in his retirement years, after 1870 – he would have been 64 that year – and he died two years later in Arkansas. He and Caroline had 13 children between 1835 and 1860 – a 25 year span. (Merrival Fanning Dumas, M.D., born in 1834 is also shown as being the son of Winchester Dumas – the brother of John Brashier Dumas - and Louisa 'Hammonds' Jenkins, all of South Carolina, so he may have been a nephew living with John Brashier and Caroline Dumas and a cousin to Lawrence J. Dumas).

John Brashier Dumas buried in Owen–Henson Cemetery, Judsonia, Arkansas

The father of John Brashier Dumas was:
Elhannon Winchester Dumas who was born in 1779 in Richmond County, North Carolina. He died September 1859 in Fayette County, Alabama at the age of 80 having married Elizabeth Brashier before 1804 in Montgomery, Montgomery County, Alabama. She was born about 1796 in Greenville District (County), South Carolina and was 17 years younger that Elhannon and she died April 21, 1835 in Fayette County, Alabama at the age of 39, leaving him a widower for 34 years – The 1850 Census shows him as being 72 and a farmer, and probably living with his son Jackson DeBerry Dumas (Dumas, Texas was named after Jackson, who was a postmaster there for awhile) in Greenville, Fayette County, Alabama. They had been previously living in the Choctaw Nation on land in Alabama, in Pickens County, near Mill Creek in 1830. (See ‘Choctaw Nation’ below) (Pickens County is southeast next to Fayetteville County.) They had 11 children in 17 years and in 1830 the youngest would have been 7 or under.

Mill Creek such as where Dumas’ lived before 1830; farmland in mustard blooms

Choctaw Nation

Before moving to Oklahoma in the 1830's on the Trail of Tears, the Choctaw occupied most of the area that is now Mississippi and western Alabama. Their own history has them coming originally “from the west” and finally settling in Mississippi. By late prehistoric times they lived in scattered villages and enjoyed a rich diet of game, fish, gathered foods, and cultivated corn, beans, and squash. Surplus foods were traded with other peoples in the region.

With the arrival of the Europeans, new tools and goods became available to the Choctaw, who were among the earliest native peoples to assimilate new technologies. They served as middlemen between their native neighbors and, in succession, the Spanish, French, British, and U.S. inhabitants of the area. The Choctaw built substantial log houses and constructed fences to mark property in imitation of the Europeans. With better access to trade goods, the Choctaw also furnished their dwellings with ceramic dishes, metal pots and pans, steel cutlery, and hunting guns. By 1826 they had written laws, a representative form of government, and an established formal system of schooling.

Beginning in 1796, Choctaw leaders ceded various parcels of land to the U.S. in a series of treaties. The Treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek in 1830, the last of nine agreements, provided for an exchange of the Choctaw's remaining lands in Mississippi for the southern part of Indian Territory (present-day Oklahoma), where they were to move. Those who remained in Mississippi were no longer to consider themselves Choctaw, but were instead to become citizens of that state.
In 1830, the Treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek, whereby remaining 10,000,000+ acres of Choctaw land in Mississippi and Alabama are ceded, and tribes agree to move to Indian Territory in exchange for protection, passage, and an annuity of $20,000 for twenty years, plus funds for schools, churches, and a council house. This author supposes that the Dumas’ left the area on Mill Creek because of the Choctaw disturbances in 1830. There are some Choctaws who DID stay behind, living in the poorest of conditions, primarily as sharecrop farmers with no rights, whatsoever. They did not officially organize or become officially recognized by the United States Government until the 20th Century. The Mississippi Band of Choctaws are one such group, who today comprise over 8,300 members and reside on 30,000 acres in central Mississippi on the Pearl River Indian Reservation.

"Part-Indian?" - There is no such thing as "part-Indian". Either you're Indian or you're not. It isn't the quantity of Indian blood in your veins that is important, but the quality of it...your pride in it. I have seen full-bloods who have virtually no idea of the great legacy entrusted to their care. Yet, I have seen people with a little drop of Indian blood who inspire the spirits of their ancestors because they make being Indian a proud part of their everyday life. The "word 'indian' was originally 'Cherokee" by Jim Pell, Principal Chief of the North Alabama Cherokee Tribe.

The father of Elhannon Dumas was:
Benjamin Dumas, Jr., born 1729 in Louisa County, Virginia. He married Jamima M. McClendon who was born October 13, 1727 in Cumberland County, North Carolina in 1759 – she was 32 and he was 30. Jamima was born October 13, 1727 in Cumberland County, North Carolina and died before 1784. He later married Ruth Clark Sedrow in 1784 at the age of 55. He had 9 children by Jamima over a 20-year period (1760-80 – she would have been 53 at the age of her last child’s recorded birth and apparently she had one more after that; maybe she died in childbirth) - and 5 by Ruth, for a total of 14 children - so perhaps Ruth was younger. He died in 1797 at the age of 68, before his second batch of children were grown. He is listed in the 1790 Census of Fayette Dist., Richmond Co., N. C. as having 21 slaves, so he was obviously a farmer or plantation owner; it is noted that there are family members in the same county with slaves.

The father of Benjamin Dumas, Jr. was:
Benjamin Dumas, who was born in 1705 in New Kent County, Virginia, which later became Hanover County. He married Frances 'Mary' Clark who was born in 1706 in Hanover, Virginia in 1729 in Hanover, Louisa County, Virginia, when he was 24 and she was 23 years old. He and...
wife Francis lived in Louisa County but later moved to Anson County, N.C. in 1750, where Francis died in 1753 at the age of 47. He married Martha McClendon Culpepper (also known as Mrs. Joseph Culpepper; she had 7 children with Mr. Culpepper) in 1755 in Anson, North Carolina. Benjamin died 8 years later on October 21, 1763; Martha died there January 24, 1764 – David sued her children for his inheritance. Benjamin had several tracts of land in Louisa County, as did his brother Jeremiah; he also had land records in Anson County. His land went to his son David; David and his father were Regulators of Colonial North Carolina – they fought for freedom in the Revolutionary War, Benjamin being a Lieutenant for the Mouth of the Little River. Benjamin and Frances had 5 children.

The father of Benjamin Dumas was:
**Dr. Jerome 'Jeremiah' Dumas,** who was born in 1681 in St. Fort, Saintonge, France, north of Bordeaux, in Southwest France near the Atlantic Ocean. He married **Unity Lucy Smith** who was born in 1681 in St. Peters Parish, New Kent County, Virginia. Jerome Dumas arrived on the ship "Mary and Ann" in the James River near Hampton, Virginia Colony on July 20, 1700 in the first load of settlers for the Marquis de la Muce and Charles Sailly settlement later made at Manakin on James River above Richmond, to join other Huguenots who sought refuge from religious intolerance. They were married, in 1702 at the St. Peters Church, New Kent, Virginia, near Manakintown, Virginia; they settled near the Pee Dee River between North and South Carolina; Jerome Dumas’ place was reported to be on Fire Creek where it enters the James River. In 1701 Jeremiah Dumas is shown with 250 acres in New Kent County, Virginia; 400 acres on south side of Little Creek to south side of Rock Creek was patented to Jeremiah Dumas March 24, 1725. ‘Our Dumas family lived in Alsace in France and they were compelled to fight now and then in order to hold their land. It was thought to be very rich and desirable land. They raised horses. Then our Dumas ancestors were very fine swordsmen because they fought with their swords when defending the land.’ He died December 1734 in Fire Creek, Goochland County, Virginia; Unity followed preceded him in death in about 1726. They had 7 children.

The father of Jerome Dumas was:
**Jeremie Dumas** who was born about 1650, of Saint Fort de Cona, Saintonge, France. He married **Susanne Faure** who was born about 1655 in Saintonge, France. They were married before 1671 in France. Jeremie died about 1700 in Virginia; perhaps he died upon arrival of the ship? Susanne died after 1684. They had 4 children. *Much has been written on the Dumas Family that originated with Jeremie his wife Susanne Faure both of Saint Fort de Cona, Saintonge, France.*

66
The Brashier Family Branch  
(Our Direct Family Ancestors)

*Elizabeth Brashier* (wife of *Elhannon Winchester Dumas*) was the daughter of:  
*Col. John Brashier, Jr.* who was born 1760 in the Carolinas and died *about 1841* in Fayette County, Alabama at the age of 81 and *Nancy 'Jane Black' Lipsic, a half-blood Choctaw Indian*. They were married *about 1780* in South Carolina. Nancy was a lean, spare-made, dark-skinned, black haired woman who was born in 1762 in Orange County, North Carolina and who was also called Mary Jane. John was in the in Military, Orange County, North Carolina in the Revolutionary War. In 1783 he was in Chatham County, North Carolina. In 1788 he was in the Greenville District, South Carolina. In 1790 he lived Greeneville County, South Carolina then in 1811 he was in Christian County, Kentucky. Before his death in 1841 he had moved to Fayette County, Alabama. (Apparently he had some hidden ‘gypsy blood’ or he just kept looking for greener pastures – actually times were hard and it may be that he would get land and have bad luck with crops over and over, or he would have trouble finding work, hence he would move on). They had twelve children between 1783 and 1811, an 18-year period.

*The Choctaw Connection*

The Mississippi Choctaw woman listed as 1/2 Indian in the Scott S. Dumas application was *Nancy Jane Lipsic Black [Brasher]*. Scott S. Dumas (who was born in March 02, 1850 and married to Annie E. Mann on November 26, 1878 in Grayson County, Texas - they had two children named Jim and Ruth – Scott was the son of James Pinkney Dumas, who was the son of Elhannon Winchester Dumas, making him cousin to our Lawrence Jefferson Dumas) applied in 1903 along with over 395 other descendants and is listed on the Dawes Rolls at NARA. It has over 1000 pages of testimony. It was rejected from lack of timely evidence and because the group was too large.
Choctaw maiden like Nancy Jane; Chief Pushmataha (1824) was related to our Nancy Jane

A witness heard that “old grandmother Brashear,” wife of old Colonel Brashear, (that is, Nancy Jane Black' Lipsec, the wife of John,) looks indicated that she had some Indian blood in her, but he could not say how much. Another witness said that she came to Mississippi in ‘41 or ‘42 and that John Brashear died in ‘41. Nancy Jane Brashear lived in Alabama where the witness did before she came to Mississippi and claimed to be related to the famous Chief Pushmataha, the great peacemaker. She had a brother named Billy Black. Her daughter Keziah, sister to our Elizabeth, was said to have had dark features that favored the native look.

("Otha (Brown - Cousin to Katie Clark) always told me that there was Indian blood on his mothers side of the family but wasn't sure how far back. I remember him telling me that he had taken his mother and grandmother back to Mississippi to visit some relative. He told me about a relative trying to prove the bloodline but said that they couldn't find the proof that the government had to have." Steve Foot) ‘Some say that like about 80% of the applications of the period, it may have been fraudulent - an invention to forward their attempt to grab a bit of land. Unfortunately, the application seems to focus solely on the one person the applicants all remembered as part Choctaw--Jane Black Brasher.’

“I think it is important to remind everyone from time to time that the reason that nearly all of the applicants for recognition as Mississippi Choctaws (around 1900) were rejected was that they could not prove compliance with Article 14 of the Treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek. This article stipulated that all Choctaws who chose to remain in Mississippi rather than removing to Oklahoma should sign up with the federal agent within a specified period of time. The agent would then allot them a portion of land in Mississippi before it was opened to purchase by white settlers and speculators.

To make a very long and ugly story short, the agent--Colonel Ward--was both incompetent and hostile to the Choctaws, with the result that very few of these people actually registered, even though thousands tried to do so. Sixty years later, their descendants were denied recognition because they could not prove they had registered or attempted to do so, mostly because the government had no reliable records! Not exactly fair. And it didn't address the question of whether they actually were Choctaw.” Kitty Garber

The early Choctaws inhabited the current states of Mississippi, western Alabama, and eastern Louisiana. On March 3, 1893, Congress passed a bill that gave President Grover Cleveland the right to form a committee of commissioners to negotiate the termination of the Five Civilized Tribes’ land titles, either by persuading the Indians to allot their territory to individuals or to cede it to the United States. The resulting committee, known as the Dawes Commission after the committee chairman Henry L. Dawes, first approached the Choctaws in February 1894 with a proposal for the allotment of land in the Choctaw
Nation. The tribe agreed and the land was to be divided equally among the tribe members. The Dawes Commission then set about compiling a roll that would list everyone entitled to an allotment.

The law stated that the Mississippi Choctaws were entitled to an allotment if they agreed to live on the land granted them and if they could prove they were descendants of the Choctaws who had requested tracts in their homeland according to the terms of the 1830 Treaty of Dancing Creek. Col. William Ward, the agent who had the responsibility of registering these requests, had left very poor records. Unable to verify the claimants’ descent, the U.S. government was flooded with more than 6,000 applications for allotment, most of which were fraudulent, or in the Dumas case, over stated at best. At least Scott Dumas tried to help his family, however misdirected his efforts were.

Scott Dumas was a first cousin to Lawrence Jefferson Dumas, who was the father of Maud and the grandfather of Katie. Scott and Lawrence were the grandsons of Elhannon. Scott listed over 400 names on his application, including Maud.

The Brashier branch of this family has been traced back to Robert 'Brassieur' Brasseur born 1595 in Avignon, France (some say England67) and who died December 04, 1665 in Calvert County, Maryland at the age of 70. He was married to Elizabeth Florence Fowke born about 1598 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. They were married about 1609 in France. “Apparently to escape religious persecutions and seeing an opportunity, Robert Brasseur left his home in France, some time during the 1620s, possibly in 1629. Several family historians say he made his way to Isle of Thanet parish, Kent County, England, where he was known as Robert Brashear.” He immigrated to Virginia sometime after that with 7 children. During the 1630s, the Anglican Church was the dominant religion and was hardly more tolerant of the Puritan Dissenters than were the French Catholics (from which they fled France). So Robert moved from the Isle of Wight County to Nansemond County and patented 600 acres in 1636 and 1638. Robert was a French Huguenot and he received a patent of 1,200 acres on April 12, 1653 on the southern branch of the Nansemond River. The patent of land was received for transporting nine colonists and his family. His daughter Margaret was born in the new world. Among the headrights were himself, his wife Florence, and his children Mary Brasseur, Percy Brasseur, Katherine Brasseur, and Bennett Brasseur. They had 9 children between 1612 and 1645, a 33-year period. A Quaker, Robert “lived an exemplary life in the faith.” 68

Nansemond River
BRASHIER DESCENDENCY:
1 Robert II "The Pious" BRASHEAR (BRASSEUR) b: ABT 1595 d: 1667
   + Florence "Elizabeth" FOWKE b: 1592 d: BEF 1665
2 Benois (Benjamin) BRASHEAR (BRASSEUR) b: 1626 d: 25 MAY 1663
   + Mary RICHFORD b: 1625 d: AFT 25 MAY 1663
3 Robert II "The Pious" BRASHEAR b: 1646 d: 17 MAY 1712
   + Alice SPRIGGS b: 1653 d: 1720
4 Robert BRASHEARS b: 1686
   + UNKNOWN MARY
5 THOMAS BRAZIER b: 10 OCT 1706 d: 27 MAY 1784
   + Sarah CONSTANCE b: Abt 1714
6 Sr. Brasher JOHN b: 23 May 1736
   + Jane YANDELL
7 Jr. Brashier JOHN b: 1760
   + Nancy Jane LIPSEC
8 Elizabeth BRASHER
   + Elhannon Winchester Dumas
9 John Brashier DUMAS b: 2 Dec 1806 d: 20 Apr 1872
   + Unknown CAROLINE
10 Lawrence J. DUMAS b: 1844 d: 1902
   + Katherine 'Cassie' MORRIS b: Abt 1854 d: Aft 1920
11 Maud DUMAS b: 1879 d: Abt 1918
   + James Frank CLARK b: 24 Mar 1899 d: 9 Jun 1949

BRASHIER PEDIGREE:
/BENOIST (BENJAMIN)'The Cliffs' DE BRASSIEUR b: 1612 d: 25 May 1663
 /ROBERT BRASHEARS b: 1646 d: 4 Aug 1710
  | /MARY RICHFORD b: 1630 d: Aft. 25 May 1663 =>
  /Robert BRASHER b: 1686
  | /ALICE SPRIGGS-JACKSON
  /Thomas BRASHER b: 10 Oct 1706
  | /Mary UNKNOWN
  /John, Sr. BRASHER b: 23 May 1736
  | | /Patrick CONSTANCEY b: Abt. 1675
  | | /Sarah CONSTANCE b: Abt. 1714
  /John, Jr. BRASHIER b: 1760
  | /Jane YANDELL
Elizabeth BRASHIER b: Abt. 1796 d: 21 Apr 1835
 /Nancy Jane LIPSEC
  /William C. Clark, Reverend b: July 09, 1816 d: August 12, 1858
  /Margaret M. Unknown b. July 28, 1811 d. September 14, 1864
  /James Harrison Clark b: 20 Aug 1840 d: 6 Aug 1916
  /Harriett A. C. Alexander b. December 04, 1848 d. January 23, 1881
 /James Frank CLARK b: 24 Mar 1878 d: Feb 1967
  | /Maud T. 'Florence' Dumas b. December 1879 d. Abt. 1916
| /Benjamin DUMAS b: Abt. 1705 d: 1776 =>
| /Benjamin, Jr. DUMAS b: Abt. 1728 d: 1797
| | /Frances (Mary) CLARK b: 1706 d: 1753 =>
| /Elhannon Winchester DUMAS b: 1779 d: Sep 1859
| | /Jacob MCCLENDON b: 1715 d: 23 Apr 1793 =>
| | /Jamima MCCLENDON
| /Martha TRAVIS b: Abt. 1736 d: 1827 =>
| /John Brashier DUMAS b: 2 Dec 1806 d: 20 Apr 1872
| | /John, Sr. BRASHER b: 23 May 1736 =>
| | /John, Jr. BRASHIER b: 1760
| | | /Jane YANDELL
| | | /Elizabeth BRASHIER b: Abt. 1796 d: 21 Apr 1835
| | | /Nancy Jane LIPSEC
| /Lawrence J. DUMAS b: 1844 d: 1902
| | /UNKOWN CAROLINE
| /Maud DUMAS b: 1879 d: Abt. 1918
| /Katherine 'Cassie' MORRIS b: Abt. 1854 d: Aft. 1920

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