

# Allred Family Newsletter

Official Publication of the "Allred Family Organization Inc."  
FALL 1999 Issue #40

## OUR MISSION STATEMENT

*"Identify & Unite the Allred Family Through Gathering, Storing and Sharing Information"*



## PRESIDENTS MESSAGE

It sure seems that the year is going so fast. Just the other day we were planning the Spring City Reunion and now it's already two months after and another reunion at Quanah, Texas has passed us by. Many of you are planning on attending the Reunion at Grays Chapel in North Carolina. On another page you will find more information on the North Carolina Reunion.

The reunion in Spring City was a big success. It seems that every one had fun and there were a lot of great things for every one to do, even the children. For the first time, we hired a clown, who tied balloons for the kids. His wife did some great face painting on those kids whose parents would allow it. They brought a couple great games for the kids to play in and on. One was a race while tied to a bungee cord, on an air filled racetrack. It was quite fun, my sister challenged me to a race, and of course I couldn't let her win. You know, I was the biggest and the best! She was a great sport. The other was an air filled room also filled with balls that the incoming air would blow around the room. The smaller children really liked this one.

Bob Olson and family really out did themselves again with the noon meal. It was really spectacular. The special event of the day was the dedication of the plaque, and mounting of the plaque in the fire pit in memory of our loved and very much missed, Tessie Piper.

And many of you will remember the Friday evening and Saturday evening social around the fire pit. Martin Allred has been like a rock. One we could always depend on to be there and provide some great entertainment.

Like the old time country and western songs, Marty Robins, the Sons of the Pioneers and many other great songs and writers.

We had another great Raffle. I know, cause I won. I thought they rigged the drawing, but they say very emphatically that they didn't. There were some very happy children who won prizes too.

The Reunion in Quanah, Texas was really great. For me it was another wonderful occasion to meet and partake of the love and friendship of many more of my great Allred family. Mire (Myron) was so very special and what a great Host. Not only was the Roland family at home but so were us Allreds. There were four Allreds from N. Carolina, Eddie Clay, Franklin Eugene and his wife Blanch. Linda and I from Salt Lake; Perry & Kay Allred from Jarrell, Tx.; John and Alva Sue from Bishop, Tx. and Dwain and Mary Blain, from Houston, Tx.

And then late Sunday morning, we had another Allred crash the party, Donna Allred Waggoner. She was a great surprise and a welcome guest. And as it turns out, she is very interested in the organization and says she wants to join us.

I have to mention one other outstanding individual at the Quanah reunion. It was very obvious that Glenda J. Rowland had spent a great deal of time and effort in researching. Lots of time and effort putting her research onto descendancy charts, on posters, that hung on the wall, so that every one could see where they fit and that every thing was accurate and correctly placed. Her only connection to the Allreds was that she had at one time been married to one. But she was very excited that we were there and what we had to offer in the form of help in her search.

All of the Rowlands were very happy to have us there with them. And to partake of their love and hospitality was a special event for us.

I know that the reunion in North Carolina is going to be a very special event. An awful lot of work has gone into preparing it. There will be quite a few of our members from out here in the west; going back to NC to partake of that wonderful hospitality that I partook of last December. And from the sounds of it, the committee is looking forward to a lot of Allreds from

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all around the States.

Start looking forward to some wonderful sights of our ancestor's lands and property. If you watch and look close, you will feel the spirit deep in your heart and soul. You will be overwhelmed with what you see, feel and hear.

At our last reunion, 1998, one of you purchased a complete set of the CD photos. Originally I had the paperwork for that purchase but for some reason I have misplaced it and I can't find who these CD's go to. You know who you are so please write to me so that I have your address and I will put these CD's in the mail to you. And I am terribly sorry for the long delay.

The Roster. There are probably just a few who know the hard work and time and efforts that Don C. Allred has gone through to produce this great research tool that almost every one uses, whether member of the AFO or just any one out there who ties into that web site. The facts are, that the Allred Family would be struggling along as they did before without the Roster. It is one of the best research tools available and we happen to have it in our family line. It's value is beyond measure, but its expenses are almost too much. It needs constant financial support. So I'm asking for those of you that can to donate generously and for those of you who can't donate generously, to send what you can. Please send all proceeds for the Roster to Don C. Allred, 9532 Ruffner Ave., North Hills, CA 91343. Can you imagine what your research would be like without the Roster? <http://www.AllredRoster.com>

And finally, to each of you who have made the effort to enlist family, our thanks go out to you dearly. However, We are far from over the hump as far as membership and finances go. Again, let me stress that I don't feel good about raising the yearly dues. It certainly isn't in our plans. But, the only way we are going to prevent this from happening is for each of us to start recruiting our own family members and any others that we come in contact with who are related. Thanks every one, for all your efforts no mater how large or how small. It takes all of us to make it happen. Thanks again. My love to all of you,

Cousin Larry C. Allred, AFO President

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Apparently there are several corrections needed for some of the photos that were sent. We have a letter from Betty Guerrero of Crossville, TN and the corrections are as follows:

**Issue #39 page #4** Betty says this is her father's mother, Mary Catherine Bowden Allred. She was born Oct 24, 1868 in Fentress Co., TN and died Feb 24 1969 in St. Petersburg, FL. She is buried in Crossville, Cumberland Co., TN City Cemetary. Mary C. B. Allred was married to William Anderson Allred on May 27, 1894. William was born Jan 22, 1861 in Jamestown, Fentress Co., TN. He died Jan 20, 1925 of a stroke and is buried in Wilder, Fentress Co., TN.

There was also a question about the photo on **page 18**. This is her father, John H. Allred and his mother, Mary Catherine Allred (both sitting in front) Mary Catherine's other children standing in back from left to right are: James Landon Allred b Oct 1910 - Nina Jane Allred b Sept. 1904 - Sumler VanBurin Allred b June 13, 1898-99 - Annie Allred b June 29, 1902.

Betty also sent the pictures on **page 2** of the Allred unincorporated sign and the map with the arrow pointing to Allred, TN.

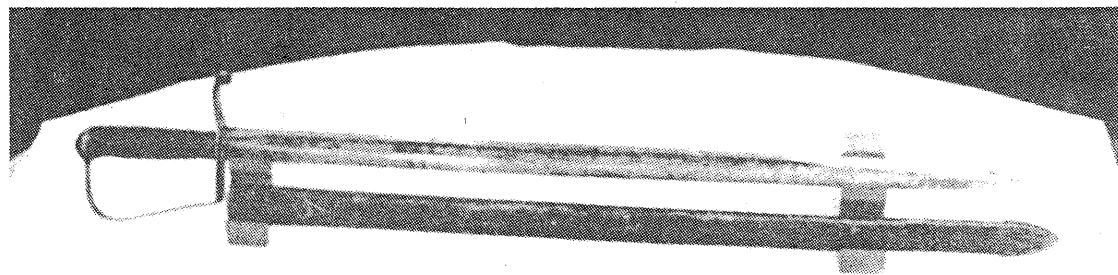
On **page 5** of the same issue, the one of the Post Office sign, this was on the Post Office that burned and the photo was taken a long time ago.

On **page 8** is Betty's grandparents and Uncle. William Anderson Allred is sitting. Landon Allred, their son, (her uncle) and Mary Catherine Bowden Allred.

On **page 16** The Allred grocery store and **page 18** is her father, John Allred, his mother, Mary Catherine Bowden Allred and the brothers and sisters.

NOTE: When photos are sent please write on the back of each photo the name of the person who submitted it, the names of those in the photo and as much information as possible. I am sorry Betty about all the missing information. Pat

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*Joseph Smith's Sword displayed at the Spring City Allred Reunion submitted by Brian & Lezlie Allred*

*James & Elizabeth Allred, First owner  
of the Joseph Smith Sword*



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## CANDY KISSES

Submitted by Justin L. "Jack" Fuell

At home we called it "Spin the bottle," but sometimes we changed the rules a tiny bit and played almost the same game as: "Post Office." Whatever its name, though, it was a game that The Allred girls invented as the ice breaker at parties, something that caused teen guys, and some girls, too to relax so they wouldn't be so stiff, formal and bashful. I concede that they had a good idea for helping bashful kids, but I felt no personal need for it--I already felt well adjusted. I did drag my feet, just a little, at playing spin the bottle and post office, because I just couldn't picture Buck Jones, Old Hoppy, Gene Autry, or any Allred cowboy for that matter, all puckered-up and playing those silly kissing games. I played their games with them only because we had one rule that we never violated out there in the range country, and that rule was that an Allred is afraid of nothing. So I got pushed into playing their kissing games when a friend whispered something like, "You ain't chicken are you?" Your darn tootin I wasn't chicken and I showed them that I wasn't.

The Umpire, who was almost always an older girl or woman, stood in the center of a circle of guys and gals, with a bottle clasped in her hands, and announced a penalty for whomever the bottle might select on its next spin. The penalty might be a quick and simple hug given to a previously identified person or it might also be a much warmer and more personal hug, or perhaps even a peck on the cheek. The ultimate penalty was a full blown kiss smack dab on the lips. The penalty phase in each game usually started off with a lot of quick and light hugs, or maybe an occasional peck on the cheek. But, as the game progressed we saw bigger and better kisses that happened more and more often.

Then the Umpire placed her Coke bottle on the floor, gave it a quick twist of the wrist and around and around it spun until it stopped, and pointed at the someone who, our game rules declared, was "It." That "It" person was the kisser and hugger while the kissee and hugee was selected at random from among the other players. We were careful to assure that girls kissed boys and boys kissed girls, though.

In the beginning those hugs were something akin to an almost-touch, but as the game progressed, as the players lost their inhibitions, their embraces grew a little warmer and much more sincere until the encounters were often interesting to watch. Kisses aimed at blushing Allred cheeks sometimes landed as near-misses and impacted eager faces awfully close to their lips. Those opening-minute smooches in any game might be compared to kissing the back of your own hand or maybe even bussing an aunt or our Allred cousins. They grew better with age, though. I, of course, took little satisfaction from those

things because, you'll remember that I was playing their game only to prove that I was a good cowboy and therefore I wasn't chicken.

Lela played those party games with us and her eyes showed that she liked playing our kind of games. Another thing was that when Lela kissed, her lips weren't as hard as a clenched fist, either. Lela showed expression in her eyes and she put feeling into her kisses.

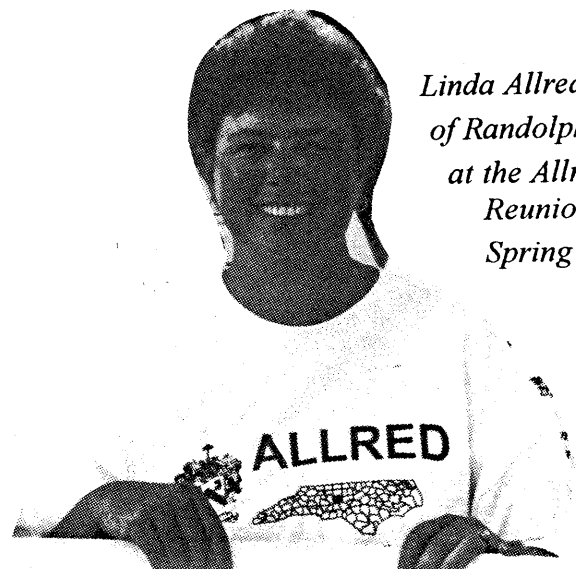
We lived on the lower end of town, down near the brand new High School in those days, and Lela lived almost all the way up in Old Town, up near the business district. Our friends had come down to our house for a party. We'd had fun that night, but we knew that the 10:00 O'clock curfew was going to blow within the hour and we also knew that we'd better be off the street before that whistle blew. Mom suggested that I be a gentleman and walk Lela home.

We sauntered up Woodside Avenue, chatting and giggling, as we moved along. Park City's summer nights were warm and comfortable in those days, and our Wasatch Mountain stars were big, bright and sparkling. The New Moon peeped over the tops of our eastern hills. That moon was a beautiful thing and we talked about it as we walked along.

At Lela's house, we walked up to her porch, where I stood on the sidewalk while she stood on a step a few inches higher. We critiqued the party, the night, and the moon. Quicker than my mind could grasp her movements she reached out, pulled my face close to hers and planted a very quick--yet very sincere--kiss there. Before I could think of anything to say, or do, she turned on her heel, and the click of her latch told me that I was alone.

I walked homeward, a little dazed but floating on top of the world. I'd been kissed and not just a penalty-peck caused by some silly bottle game, either, but a real kiss. I moved down Woodside toward home, the Ten o'clock Curfew blew, and I walked briskly homeward. Let the cops catch me if they wanted: I'd just learned something new, and very important, about cowboys. I knew that I had to pass it along to my uncles Miles and Lyle Allred.

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*Linda Allred Cooper  
of Randolph Co., NC  
at the Allred Family  
Reunion in  
Spring City, Utah*

## EAST COAST ALLRED'S UPDATE

by: Linda Allred Cooper

We have been busy, busy, busy!! In June I spent a day with Ruth Ellen Marley Jones and Dot Allred Allen, both descendants of "my" Jesse. We talked about the family lines and swapped information and pictures, then visited some graveyards in the northern portion of Randolph County.

Then, thirteen of the East Coast Allreds boarded a plane to Utah where we attended the annual Allred Family Reunion in Spring City. What a GRAND time we had. Our Utah cousins made us feel right at home!! We spent the entire reunion day "running our mouths" and really enjoyed ourselves. Many, many thanks to Bob and Bill Olson for the wonderful lunch - boy, we ate too much!! We're already making plans to attend again next year!

After the reunion, we spent two days in the Salt Lake City area sight-seeing. Larry and wife Linda were our "tour guides" and many thanks to them for showing us around. We visited Temple Square, the Family History Center, ate lunch at the Lion's House, dipped our toes in the Great Salt Lake, took the historic train ride through Heber Valley and visited Bingham Copper Mine. But the high-light of our trip was a visit to Mr. Owen Allred's home, Larry's father. Owen and wife Elsie opened their home to us and we spent a wonderful afternoon visiting with them and talking about the family. They were so gracious and warm and we truly thank them for inviting us into their home. It's quite an undertaking to have 13 Allreds from North Carolina descend on your doorstep at one time!

Our trip to Utah wasn't the only trip the East Coast Allreds took this summer. Eddie Clay, Franklin, Eugene and Blanche Allred also travelled to Quanah, Texas for the Allred Reunion there August 7th and 8th. This was the first Allred Reunion to be held in Quanah and they had a big turn-out!

Of course, sight seeing was on the agenda there too. The town of Quanah was named for the great Commanche Chief whose mother was Cynthia Ann Parker, a white woman kidnapped by the Commanches when she was only 9 years old and grew up to marry the Chief, so there was lots of Indian Heritage to see there. Among the sights they saw were Copper Breaks State Park, Peace River and the county jail which was built in 1891 out of native stone. I didn't get to go and could just "kick myself" for staying home and missing all the fun!

In between trips, Franklin, Louise and I met with Linville and wife Louise Allred in Ramseur (Randolph County, NC). Linville is the son of James M. Allred who used to be the President of the Allred Reunion Committee in Randolph County back in the 1930's and 1940's. Linville is also an Allred descendant three different ways

(from William) and his wife is an Allred descendant one way (from John), making their son, Mark, and Allred 4 ways!!!

That was fun figuring out! Thank God for the Allred Family Roster and all the information listed on it!!

Now, we're working on the final plans for the Allred Family Reunion to be held here in Randolph County on September 11, 1999. The reunion will be held at Grays Chapel United Methodist Church, the site of the oldest known Allred graves and the site of the Allred Reunions that were held from 1931-1971. We're hearing from Allreds from all over the United States and we're looking for a big turn-out. The agenda is:

10:30am Meetings and Greetings - a chance to see who's there and hear the latest Allred research info  
12:00 noon Covered Dish/Pot Luck Lunch  
All Afternoon Spend time visiting with all your cousins and viewing displays.

We will have information on all four of the original Allred men (John, Thomas, Solomon and William) on display along with pictures, maps and family histories.

On Sunday, September 12th, we are offering tours of Allred sites in Randolph County including a visit to the land where John Allred lived in 1755. Maps of the Allred sites will be available at the reunion for those who can't join us Sunday. If you would like a copy, but are unable to attend the reunion, just get in touch with me and I'll be glad to mail you one.

Several of the East Coast Allreds have offered their yards for campers and we've gathered information on motels in the area, so just let us know what you need and we'll try to provide the info.

If you would like more information about the reunion or the East Coast Allreds, just let me know. You can reach me at either [lacooper@mindspring.com](mailto:lacooper@mindspring.com) or at P.O. Box 415, Pittsboro, NC 27312.

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ALLRED BAD BOY!  
by Linda Allred Cooper

In June 1792, John Allred was taken to jail in Randolph County, NC, for "profain swairing" in public. Lordy! What would they think if they could hear all the "language" we hear now!

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## REUNION "99

submitted by Bob Olson

A big THANK YOU, to all of you who helped with and/or attended our annual Reunion in Spring City, Utah. We had a great time, and look forward to all of you who can join us next year.

Our Reunion was held on Saturday, June 26<sup>th</sup> 1999. We had a bonfire in the fire pit on the Old School Grounds, on Friday night prior to the Reunion. Once again we were entertained by Martin Allred, singing and playing western music on his guitar. Thank you Martin. We roasted hot dogs and marshmallows on willow branches, and filled the air with conversation. While this was going on, a contingent of Allred cousins from North Carolina, arrived and joined in the fun.

On Saturday we set up to receive the many Allred cousins who showed up to attend the Reunion. We filled the Old School gym with information on Allreds from all over. There were reports, histories and photos from old Allred reunions, etc.

The AFO purchased some really nice marker flags to identify many of the sites in Spring City which were of interest to family members. These markers were a big hit, and all I spoke with thought they were beautiful.

Balloon-A-Tics, set up a couple of game attractions that were a big hit with the kids, and provided a clown tying balloons, in addition to face painting. I believe every child present got their face painted, and some bigger children had their faces painted as well. Balloon-A-Tics, did a great job.

Lunch was cooked at the bowery, and included: BBQ chicken, hamburgers, hot dogs, corn on the cob, beans, chips, and soft drinks. It was all you could eat, and we all ate a bunch. I would like to thank my brother Bill Olson, for helping cook and clean up (I won't tell Trish you do dishes :-).

We took the kids over to the cemetery and gave them red flags to mark some 300 Allred grave sites. When they were finished with the "Cemetery Scramble", the cemetery looked wonderful.

After lunch we gathered at the fire pit and dedicated the fire pit to the memory of Tessie Pyper. Tessie, and her husband Carl have helped make our Reunion successful in countless ways. Tessie, knew the history of Spring City, and the Allred's who settled there, better than probably anyone else. She was always willing to help anyone, and was truly a great spirit. She set the last stone in the fire pit, and we felt it only fitting that we dedicate the place where Allreds will be meeting for many years to come, to her memory. A bronze plaque was created to be mounted on the wall of the fire pit, it says "This fire pit is dedicated to the memory of Tessie Pyper.....Spirit of the Allred Family."

Next year's Reunion will be held the last Saturday of

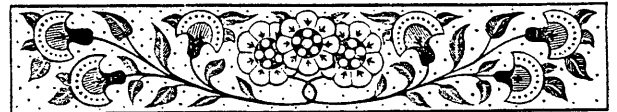
June. Please mark that weekend on your calendar and join us. It is important that we cultivate the love of our family in our youngsters. They will be the next generation to carry on research, and to promote the love we all feel for this family. We look forward to seeing you there. Bob Olson  
2796 w. 5300 s. Roy, Utah 84067 801-775-0540  
[bolson@utahlinx.com](mailto:bolson@utahlinx.com)

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Walking down the street, a man passed a house and notices little Johnny Allred trying to reach the doorbell. No matter how much the little guy stretched, he could make it.

The man called out "Let me get that for you," and he bounds onto the porch to ring the bell.

"Thanks, mister." says little Johnny, "Now lets run!"



*Mary Catherine Allred Jones  
submitted by Linda Allred Cooper*



***SYMPTOMS OF A BAD COLD  
& THE SEVEN DWARFS***

1. You are *sleepy*
2. You wake up *grumpy*
3. You go to see the *Doc*
4. In the examining room you are *Bashful*
5. The *Doc* says you are too *Sneezy*
6. He gives you pills that make you *Dopey*
7. In a few days you feel better so you are *Happy*

Valoie Allred Albrecht

***1876 SHOPPING***

submitted by: Linda Allred Cooper

Dan and Dedra Routh (John, Joseph, Mary, John, Daniel Martin, Daniel Lacy, Geraldine, Dedra) live in the Grays Chapel area of Randolph County, NC.

They are the proud owners of a wonderful ledger that was used by Dan's ancestor, James McMasters, in his General Store. The McMasters General Store was located on Soap Stone Mountain, Randolph County, very near the Patterson Grove Church community. Dan and Dedra graciously allowed me to copy this ledger which is full of information and gives me a wonderful peek at the activity and business dealings that happened in the store in the late 1800's. Many thanks to Dan and Dedra!

Page 13 of the ledger tells us that Levi Allred did some shopping at the store. On October 12, 1876, Levi's account looked like this:

Date	Item	Debit	Credit
October 12	Iron \$ .63		paid cash (on account)
\$.95	paid cash (on account)		
.25	Goods		
.27	1 Plug Tobacco		
.12	By Barter		
2.43	Coffee		
.18	1/2 gallon Molasses		
.20	Plug Tobacco		
.11	1 lb. Coffee		
.27	1 lb. Coffee		
.26	Coffee and Salt		
.27	Coffee and Tobacco		
.39	Goods		
.17	1 QT. Molasses		
.13	1 pair Shoes		
1.70	paid cash		
1.46	paid cash		

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***LAST ALLRED FAMILY ROSTER CD***

By Donald Clemont Allred

My progenitors: (Clement TWIN, Ephraim Lafayette, Reuben Warren, James, William, Thomas, Mr....)

As most of you know, I have put a lot of blood, sweat & tears plus vast amounts of time & money into the Allred Family Roster over the past 10 years. The blood, sweat & tears were a labor of love and I would gladly continue forever but the time & money have become an obstacle.

I have been seeking sponsors which haven't materialized. Recent donations have been received from Linda Allred Cooper/Cooper-Harris Ford, Eddie Clay Allred and the Allred Family Organization which were very helpful and greatly appreciated, but as of yet, no sponsorship.

Therefore, the 32nd edition of the Allred Family Roster CD will probably be the last one.

I'll try to keep the Allred Family Roster Web site plugged in as long as possible so that data will be available to those that want it. However, unless some kind of sponsorship happens right away, I'll have to wind the whole thing down.

To learn more about the Allred Family Roster please visit us at: <http://www.AllredRoster.com>

I remain one of your zillion cousins, Don  
Don@AllredRoster.com 9532 Ruffner Ave. North Hills,  
CA 91343 (818) 892-5817 (818) 892-6917 fax

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***East Coast Allreds at the Spring City, Utah Reunion***

*Photo submitted by Bill Olson*



## EAST COAST ALLRED FAMILY REUNION

submitted by Linda Allred Cooper

I just wanted to let everyone know that the East Coast Allreds are hosting a big Allred Family Reunion here in Randolph County, NC on Saturday, September 11, 1999. The reunion will be held at Grays Chapel UMC in the Fellowship Hall. Grays Chapel is located at the intersection of Old Liberty Road and HWY 22 in the northeast corner of Randolph County.

This reunion is open to all Allreds, Allred descendants and everyone interested in Allred Family History!

The agenda is: 10:30: Meetings and Greetings. This is your chance to see who's there and hear the latest Research Information.

12:00 Noon Covered Dish/Pot Luck Lunch. All Afternoon free to visit with all your cousins and view displays. We will have a lot of displays available including copies of the original Granville Land Grants, copies of some of the original wills, Revolutionary War Veteran's Applications, and other paper work that our Allred ancestors have "left" for us to enjoy and study. There will also be family photographs, tombstone photographs, and lots of other family "stuff" to see.

Sunday, September 12th, we're offering a Tour of Allred Sites in Randolph County. We will begin the tour at 9am, leaving from Grays Chapel School which is located across the road from the church. The tour should last all day and we've chosen sites that we can drive too so some of our cousins who can't hike or walk long distances can join us. Maps of the Allred sites will be available at the reunion for those who can't join us. We are planning to eat lunch at Captain Tom's Seafood Restaurant around 1 or 1:30 that day. If you aren't a fan of seafood, don't worry. I can't eat it either, I'm allergic to shell-fish. There will be other items to choose from on the menu.

I hope you can join us. Please let me know if you need any more info!

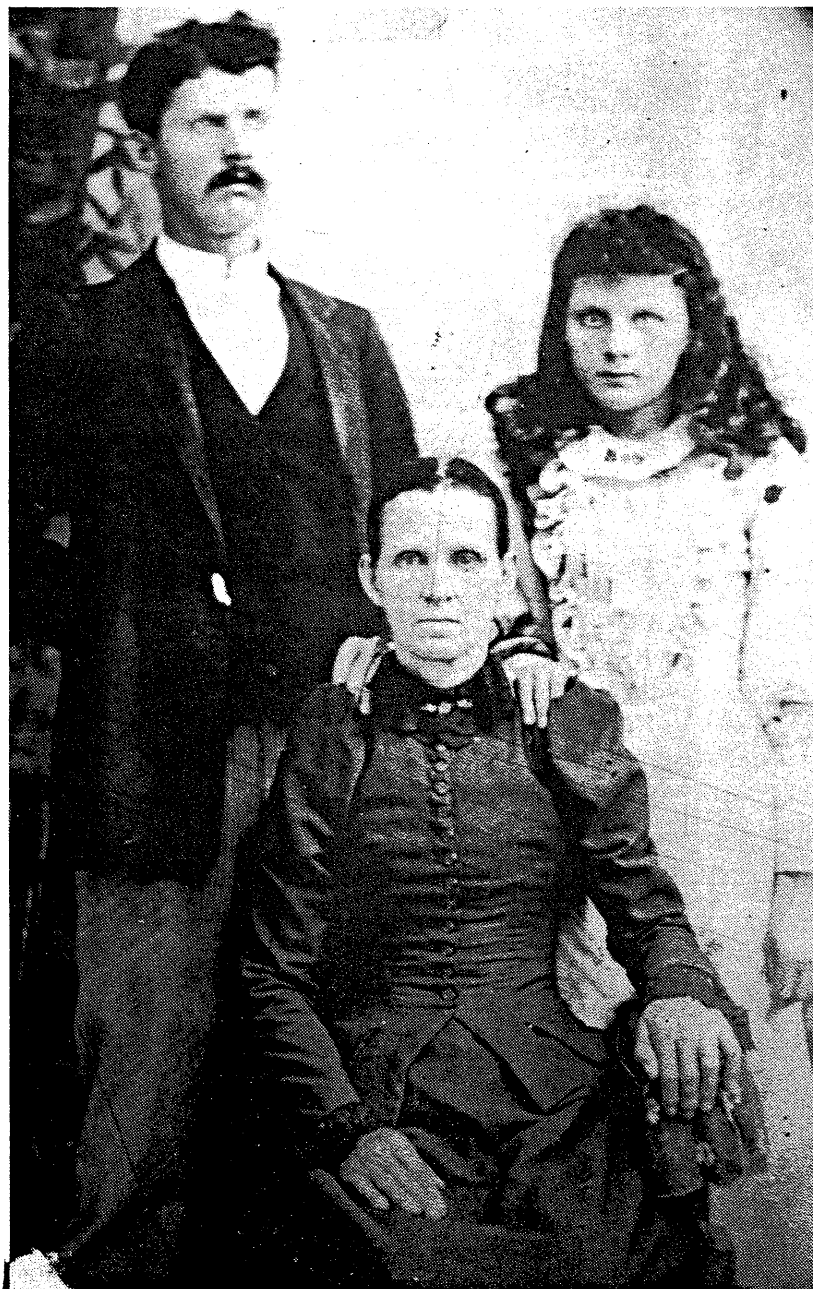
Linda Allred Cooper [lacooper@mindspring.com](mailto:lacooper@mindspring.com)

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"Oh yeah? And you don't stink! You never did and you never will, you mama's little rose!"

EYE HALF A SPILLING CHECKER  
IT CAME WIDTH MY PC  
IT PLAINLY MARX FORE MY REVUE  
MISS TAKES EYE CAN KNOT SEA.  
I'VE RUN THESE POEM THREW IT,  
I'M SHORE YOUR PLEASE TO NO,  
IT POSITIVLY MUST BE WRITE,  
MY CHECKER TOILED ME SEW



Wesley Cornelius Jones , Mary Catherine Allred Jones  
and Dora Bell Jones abt 1890  
submitted by Linda Allred Cooper



**ALLRED FAMILY ROSTER  
GUESTBOOK & QUERIES**

Compiled by Donald Clemont Allred

My progenitors: (Clement TWIN, Ephraim Lafayette, Reuben Warren, James, William, Thomas, Mr...) My Roster ID: (01020306091203)

Here are some guestbook entries from the Roster Web site  
To learn more about the Allred Family Roster Please visit  
us at: <http://www.AllredRoster.com>

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Just discovered this website. It is fascinating. My grandfather was Van Allred (Collingsworth County, TX) and Louis Allred of Wellington is my father. I have two brothers, AL and Don. Ran into the reunion Sunday in Quanah, TX. Did not know you all existed until then. I am excited about learning more. Thank you all for a lot of research!!!

Donna Allred Waggoner

d-wagg@ti.com Dallas, TX DALLAS -

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Looking for parents of William Allred b. NC 1798 m. Lilla or Adella b. TN 1802, son James E. b. TN moved to LA 1830's, son Aaron, Thomas J. and Cavalier b. LA, dau. Paralee b. LA. Any help appreciated. Betty Beene pur\_bsb@shsu.edu Huntsville, TX USA -

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Was surfing the net, looking researching Overbeck genealogy and found you web page.

Pam Overbeck pamoverbeck@hotmail.com

Galveston, TX USA -

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Hello to all the Allred researchers out there. I'm a member of the East Coast Allreds, a Randolph County, NC based branch of the Allred Family Organization ([www.allredfamily.org](http://www.allredfamily.org)). I live about 30 minutes away from the original Allred land in Randolph County, NC. The Allred family first showed up here in the 1750's and we've been here ever since. Seems all Allreds can trace their roots back to Randolph County sooner or later. I love to talk Allred and have quite a collection of information that I'm always glad to share. You can contact me at lacooper@mindspring or at P.O. Box 415, Pittsboro, NC 27312. I look forward to hearing from you soon. Linda Allred Cooper lacooper@mindspring.com Randolph County, NC USA -

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Looking for a copy of the book: "The Allred Family in America-Vol 1" Do you know where I can find one? Howard Ledbetter hledbett@traverse.com Traverse City, MI USA - July 14, 1999

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I used to ask my father when the name Allred came from

and his father always told him it was Black-Dutch. I never quite believed that story, as my grandfather drank alot in his younger days. Dutch was my grandfathers nickname. He probably had visions of being a gangster. NOT... But anyway after he sobered up he had told that story so long he stuck to it. Last Jan. I got this web-tv , got online and discovered the origins of the Allred (Ald) name, being Anglo-Saxon. It was quite a good surprise to find your web site as I thought I was the only and perhaps the last Allred . I have copies of some old photos of great-grandfather, if I can find them I'll gladly send them to you.

THANK YOU ALL Danny Sam Allred

redrocketman@webtv.net MiamiBeach, FL U.S.A.

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I just found your site and I hope that I can find my family history on my dad's side. I have very little to go on but I think this site will help. Thanks. Johnny C. Allred JohnA198@aol.com Smithdale, MS USA

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Just found your page and am looking to confirm the information that was passed down to me. I am a descendent of Thomas Allred b. 1730, 2. William Allred b. 1756, 3. Isaac Allred b. 1819, 4. Byron Allred Sr. b. 1847, and so on down to Isaac Allred who married my grandmother Sylvia Allred. I have the line back to Henry Allred, b. 1530 in Worstead, Norfolk, Eng., but I'm not 100% sure that the information is correct as I didn't do the research myself. Is there anyone out there willing to compare lines and see if my information is correct? Thanks

Karisa Walker gkawalker@earthlink.net Pope AFB, NC USA -

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I have in my possession two artists prints by a RITA REED ALLRED. Does anyone have any info. about her Bio, history, etc. TCOLLINS4@AOL.COM

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Has anyone gone back any further than Henry Aldred/Allred b.1530 in Worchester, England. I would appreciate any information that could be provided. I've contacted Allred's all over England but haven't found the link I need to continue my research I guess I've just looked in all the wrong places. HELP!!!! Contact me at bebehan@lcc.net. Teresa Barkat bebehan@lcc.net Nacogdoches, TX USA -

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Hi! My father-in-law is Handy Commodore Allred, Jr. (Hank). His Dad (H.C. Allred, Sr.) was married several times I am trying to find the name of all the wives. Appreciate any info. Thanks. Pam George geoall@comweb.net Plattsmouth, NE USA -

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I found the name McNanney on your web page. I am researching my ancestor Thomas Jackson McNanney b. 1874 and lived in Missouri. Your entry was Evelyn

GUESTBOOK Continued:

McNanney, mother of Soren Melvin Nielson B. 9-19-75, spouse of Karen Allred. Any information would be greatly appreciated. What a wonderful family web page you have compiled! Vanessa Barrett VT216@aol.com Fulton, MO USA -

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I had a good time looking through the Allred Family Roster. How do you access the photo archive mentioned in the family newsletter? Thanks. Kirk H Allred Whs99nojh@aol.com North Ogden, UT USA -

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You have a Charlotte "Lottie" Hayball listed in your family. What can you tell me about her. I am researching the Hayball family and could use the info. Thanks. Michael Hayball Michael R. Hayball Hayball@Plugnplay.com Detroit, MI USA -

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### ***NEW HISTORIES AT THE ALLRED FAMILY ROSTER***

By Donald Clemont Allred

Here's a list of family/personal histories added to the Allred Family Roster Web site since the last newsletter. Special thanks to Sharon Allred Jessop and band of transcribers for making this possible!

Allred, Cyrus Edward  
Allred, Thomas Butler  
Stock, Maria Josephine  
Bridgeman, Mary Young  
Allred, Samuel  
Allred, Joseph Newell  
Allred, Thomas Butler  
Jones, Mary Adell and Virgil Ray Allred  
Allred, William Moore  
Allred, Wilford LeRoy  
Taylor, Sarah Alice  
Ivie, James Russell  
Ivie, James Russell and Eliza McKee Faucett  
Allred, Isaac by Karla Monson  
Mainwaring, Eliza Bridget  
Far West Record  
Allred, Golden Allred, Isaac By Mrs. David (Inez) Allred  
Allred, Arlin Richard  
Ivie, James Alexander and The Walker Indian War  
Ray, Bertha Ella  
Allred, William Hackley  
Allred, Sanford  
Allred, Reuben Warren by Evinda E. Allred Madsen  
Allred, Seymour Legrand  
To learn more about the Allred Family Roster  
Please visit us at: <http://www.AllredRoster.com> Enjoy.

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NOTE: It doesn't take much imagination to see that we can hardly get along without the Allred Family Roster. PLEASE help us all and support Don in this great work. Pat

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### **ALLRED FAMILY COOKBOOK**

submitted by: Linda Allred Cooper

Get your favorite recipes together and send them to me for the Allred Family Cookbook! Recipes are slowly coming in, but we need lots more. I know all of you have favorite recipes - remember that favorite dish the family always wants for supper? What about that favorite dish you always get requests for at family gatherings? How about that favorite dish you are always asked to bring to the church homecoming? See! I knew you had favorites!!

Carol Allred Rook (William, John, Elisha, Henry Branson, Burgess Sherman, Burgess Clyde, Hollis, Carol) suggested the cookbook as a way of sharing family recipes.

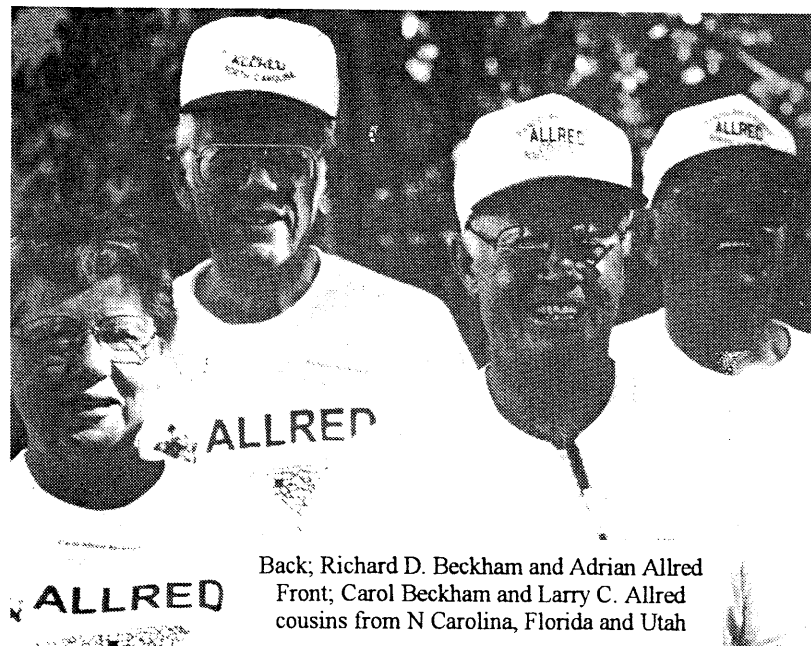
Together, we thought that putting together a cookbook with recipes and maybe some family stories to go along with the recipes would be a great addition to our kitchens.

We all have memories of eating that special dish the very first time or how the kitchen at Grandma's house would smell when she made that special cake or pie. Write those memories down and share them with us when you send in your recipes.

When the cookbook is complete, we'll advertise it for sale in the newsletter and on the AFO web site. All proceeds from the sale will go to the AFO for funding research and supporting the Allred Family Roster.

So, whatcha waiting on? Get those recipes out and send them in!! You can reach me by phone (919) 542-3077; mail - P.O. Box 415, Pittsboro, NC 27312; or e-mail - [lacooper@mindspring.com](mailto:lacooper@mindspring.com).

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Back; Richard D. Beckham and Adrian Allred  
Front; Carol Beckham and Larry C. Allred  
cousins from N Carolina, Florida and Utah

## *AN ALLRED FAMILY HISTORY (Part 2)*

written by: James V. Allred

(William, William, Renne, William, Renne, James V.)

submitted by: Linda Allred Cooper

As I told you in the Summer issue (#39) of our newsletter, James V. Allred was one of our Texas cousins who researched his branch of the family and wrote a wonderful journal on the family in 1957. The following are more excerpts from this journal:

"We stopped in Raleigh (NC), the state capital, but it was Saturday, and all the state offices were closed. I located a Mr. Allred in the telephone book, a few blocks away. I walked there and found him to be the manager of a furniture store. Like most of our generation, he didn't seem to know a great deal about our family very far back; but he was from Randolph County and told me his mother, Mrs. Alfred Allred, kept up with such things. He drew directions on the map as to how to reach her home. He was very hospitable and asked us to have lunch with him, but road travel had rendered us hardly presentable. So we made our way toward Cedar Falls. Just short of there, we saw a sign "Allred Grocery". I breezed in, like I used to do in the rural stores when I was campaigning, stuck out my hand to the proprietor and said, "My name is Jimmy Allred. I'm from Texas. My great-grandfather was born in this county and came to Texas in 1837. I'm trying to locate the old place, and, if possible, some of our folks." Well, I quickly found that the Texas breeziness didn't take; the fellow admitted his name was Allred but acted like he thought I was going to ask him to cash a check. He said he didn't know much about the Allred family - and I didn't blame him.

We drove on a short distance to Cedar Falls and saw another store with a sign "Allred Grocery and Garage". I went in and met a very nice lady. She explained that her husband was out, but said she, "His father and mother live in that house right there." The house was on the same lot or lots as the store, and when I came out I saw that Jo Betsy had gotten out and was talking to an elderly man and woman sitting in rocking chairs on the porch. When I walked up, she introduced them as Mr. and Mrs. Allred and said, "Jimmie, doesn't he look like your father?"

This Mr. Allred, James L. Allred, it turned out, did look like Dad, same size; general appearance, pale blue eyes, and smile. And when he talked, his mannerisms reminded me of Dad. His wife, it developed, was the sister of James M. Allred, former president of the Allred Reunion Association, but no relation to her husband, James L.. This Mr. Allred didn't seem to know a great deal about his forebears beyond his grandfather, and of course, I didn't have enough information at hand then to discuss it intelligently with him. He did tell me that he had helped his

father to build the adjoining mill and the house years and years ago. He was 72 when I talked with him.

Finally, Mr. Allred said, "How'd you like to have a drink of good spring water?" I responded with alacrity, and he led me around the mill, over a footbridge, which he said he had built himself across a rocky creek bed, and to a place just under a bluff from which a tiny stream was flowing. He removed a piece of sheet iron, disclosing a rock-walled, cavern-like place full of clear water. "Have to keep the varmints out," he said. Then he picked up a aluminum stewpan with handle, dipped some water from the spring and handed it to me, one side slightly upended; but even so, I saw that water was pouring out of two of three holes on the other side, which appeared to have been punched with a nail. "Them boys play ball up here, and they come down here for water," he said. "I don't mind 'em havin' the water, but I punched the holes in the dipper so they'd drink it here and not carry off my dipper." I laughed, and he grinned, winked and said, "Us Allreds are a little smart sometimes, ain't we?" The way he said it, his whole manner, was just like talking with Dad again. (James L. Allred was 72 when I talked with him.)

The following morning, a Sunday, Jo Betsy went to Sunday School and church in Asheboro while I went to meet Colon Redding. I can hardly describe the feeling I had when I stood beside the graves (of William and Patience Allred) at Grays Chapel and thought of that old man, so lonely, with all his boys gone far to the West, and here was one of them returning, many, many years delayed.

It was with a feeling of genuine regret that we left Randolph County, but we already were beyond the deadline which we had set for ourselves for this particular vacation. I have continued, however, to coorespond with the folks over there.

And now, we'd best get back to the Texas Allreds. From an old letter it appears probable that Elijah Allred, to whom the letter was addressed in Harrison County, was the first Allred to come to Texas; and that Stephen was the second. From a History written by S. T. Allison of Carthage, Texas, I find this is true. Mr. Allison is a descendant of Elijah Allred on his mother's side. According to him and Mrs. S. L. Atkins of Paradise, a granddaughter of Elijah, Elijah answered Sam Houston's call for volunteers after the fall of the Alamo (March 6, 1836). Mounted on his horse, with only a blanket, frying pan, axe, rifle and a few dollars, he reached Nacogdoches to learn that the Battle of San Jacinto had been won (April 21, 1836), and Texas was free. He therefore settled in what is now the Fairplay Community near Carthage, Texas, made friends with the Indians and pioneered. Later with the coming of other settlers, the Indians went on the war path, and Elijah was made captain and led the settlers against them. When the county was organized, he became the first judge. He was quite a substantial citizen, a slave owner

submitted by Linda Allred Cooper

who opposed secession, yet when the die was cast, did his best for the South."

(The following is an excerpt written by Gov. Allred's brother, Renne Allred, Jr.. Renne, Jr. added this to his brother's journal after Gov. Allred died in 1959.)

"Jimmie referred to the fact his great, great, great grandfather must have been in the Revolutionary War. Jimmie's son, Sam Houston, in 1960, visited the Colon T. Reddings and Gray's Chapel, NC. Sam was told by Mr. Redding that the history as relayed down from his ancestors was that Renne Julian, the father of Patience Julian Allred, was in the battle of "Guilford Court House", Guilford County being where Greensboro, NC is the county seat; that Renne Julian, Solomon Trogdon and another man whose name he did not know were captured by a Guerrilla Army at the home place in Randolph County; at that time Patience was a little girl, and when the soldiers came inquiring where Renne Julian was, his wife told them he was not there and Patience spoke up and said, "No, mamma, he is in the barn making a shuck collar". The three were captured and were being taken to prison, and the first night out they escaped. The third man was killed, but Renne Julian and Soloman Trogdon escaped by hiding in a hollow log, and they lay there with soldiers on horses jumping over the log. Mr. Redding said that many years later Renne Julian moved to Tennessee, and it was generally believed that when Renne Allred, the first, ran away from home he went to Tennessee to be with his grandfather, Renne Julian. "

(Renne Allred, Jr. ended his brother's journal with the following quote. This quote, taken from a statement made by Gov. Allred while he was Governor of Texas (1935-39) was so touching that I've also chosen it to close this article with.)

"I love Texas because it gave me the breath of life at birth; I love it because my forefathers settled here 99 years ago and pledged their posterity to its service. I love it because of its romantic and historic traditions; because of its lands and its people; and because I believe it can be a greater Texas tomorrow and next year then it has ever been before. I want to see Texas grow and prosper; I want only to reflect credit to my native state."

Governor James V. Allred died September 27, 1959 in Laredo, Texas.

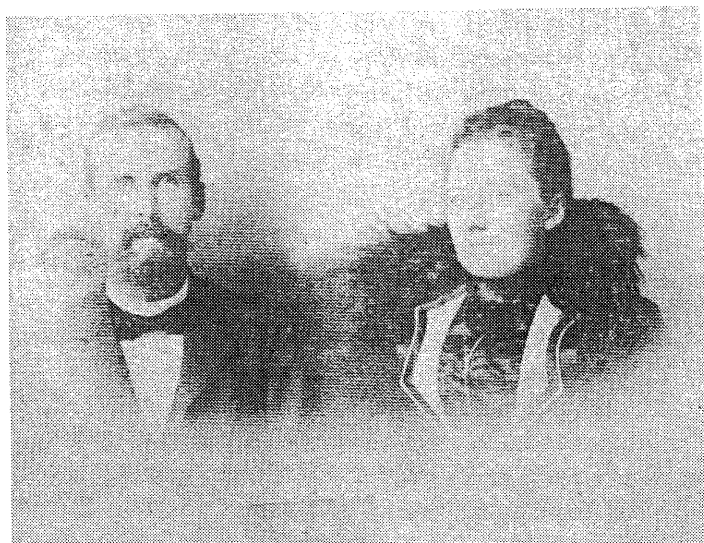
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*Carl Pyper accepted the Brass Plaque to honor his wife Tessie*

The East Coast Allreds have created a free map of Allred sites in Randolph County, NC. We created this map so that folks visiting Randolph County can ride around and visit Allred graves, homesites, and walk on land that their ancestors walked. Folks unable to visit can use the map to visualize where their ancestors once lived. This map is an "ongoing" project that will be updated whenever we find a new homesite/grave or site important to our Allred heritage. At present time, 16 sites are marked and described.

If you would like a copy of this map, just let me know and I'll put one in the mail. Or, better yet, you can pick one up at the Allred Family Reunion at Grays Chapel in Randolph County on September 11th.

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*B. C. & Dora Kimball Allred Dec. 2, 1898  
submitted by Linda Allred Cooper*



## ***FLU EPIDEMIC OF 1918***

Submitted by Larry Allred  
lcallred@utahlinx.com

Although this article doesn't mention any Allreds, the epidemic must have affected them. It's a fantastic history lesson. It was sent as a result of a query about a family member who died in 1918 of flu. Check it out.

When the flu ravaged the world  
By Vivian M. Baulch / The Detroit News

By the spring of 1918 the terrible plague of war had enveloped the world, decimating a generation. But that same year an even more deadly plague swept across oceans, nearly eclipsing the monstrous toll inflicted on Medieval populations by the dreaded Black Plague. By the time it had run its course that terrible Autumn, nearly one billion people throughout the world had become infected and between 25 million and 50 million had died from an unusually virulent strain of influenza.

While the war began in Europe in 1914, the United States did not become directly involved until April of 1917. That summer and early fall the U.S sent 1.5 million soldiers to Europe.

No one knows exactly where or when the flu originated, but some traced it to an outbreak at Ft. Riley, Kans., in March of 1918 that sickened 500 soldiers and killed 48.

Doctors were baffled by the raging fever, delirium and nose bleeds followed by bloody pneumonia. The faces of victims turned blue, and they spit up blood. Autopsies revealed that the lungs had turned blue. Doctors called the deaths pneumonia but knew it was different. They could offer no cure.

With the vast movements of troops back and forth across the Atlantic, the flu took hold in the front-line trenches of Europe. The unsanitary conditions common to warfare helped the disease to flourish and it wasn't long before it crossed the ocean back to the U.S.

By now known as the "Spanish Influenza," the disease entered the U.S. from Boston and spread quickly to Michigan, the Midwest, and across the entire country. More than 25 million -- nearly one-quarter of the U.S. population at the time -- fell ill and 548,000 died.

A New Jersey historian wrote: "A sailor, on a transport being tied up to a Boston dock that day, had symptoms of influenza. It infected New England like a forest fire. In Massachusetts alone it killed 15,000 civilians in four months, plus an unknown number of others whose deaths were erroneously classed as 'Pneumonia,' 'Encephalitis,' 'Meningitis' or other diseases. The epidemic struck both civilians and military. Some of the sailors on the first Boston shipment were transferred to Michigan and Illinois and became nuclei for the spread of influenza to the

Midwest."

Within days the entire East Coast had begun daily death counts. By mid-October the death rate in Boston, New York and Philadelphia had risen over 700 percent. Philadelphians paraded in Liberty Loan drives for the war and infected each other; 11,000 died in October. The as yet unravaged areas quickly moved to ban public gatherings.

The claim that the outbreak had begun earlier that year in Kansas was only one theory. Others held that it originated in China, Russia, Spain and even a Georgia camp.

Huge numbers of American troops in Europe were already ill. President Woodrow Wilson knew he needed to send replacements but, with the disease also sweeping the U.S. he feared he would be dooming fresh troops to the same fate. One infected soldier on a crowded troop ship would spread the flu to the others. Many would die before they even got to the war.

Wilson sent the troops but afterward he remarked to an assistant, "I wonder if you have heard this limerick? 'I had a little bird and his name was Enza, I opened the window and in flew enza.'"

Wilson himself contracted the disease, but he recovered.

It wasn't only crowded troop ships that help spread the flu. Parades and other gatherings to send off the soldiers or to greet returning veterans also facilitated the spread of the disease. Rumors suggested that the Germans had created the disease in order to infect their enemies, but the flu also swept through the German population..

By October 12, 1918, the flu had hit 250,907 American soldiers in camps across the U.S. Eighty percent of the deaths of the U.S. armed forces personnel during World War I were attributed to influenza. By October 14, Michigan had 8,000 cases out of a population of 2.8 million, 1,059 in Detroit out of a population of 466,000.

Michigan Governor Albert E. Sleeper proclaimed that "public gatherings of every description be discontinued." His statement: "So serious has the epidemic of Spanish influenza become in Michigan that drastic action may be necessary to prevent a further spread of the disease. Men employed in the war industries are incapacitated, with the result that work on Government material needed by the American soldiers in France is being impeded. "The epidemic is seriously affecting the military establishment, and it is the patriotic duty of every citizen to cooperate with the military and civilian health officers to check the disease.

"I therefore request that after this date, (October 11), all conventions and public gatherings of every description be abandoned until such time as the State Board of Health considers that they may be held with safety. Convention delegates may easily carry the germs of the disease into a community where influenza is not prevalent at the present

FLU OF 1918 Continued:  
time.

"Unless this suggestion is voluntarily followed, it will be necessary for the Board of Health to order the closing of churches and theaters and arbitrarily to stop all public gatherings. I trust that the patriotic citizens of the state will give us their best cooperation in the matter." The next day 503 new cases were reported, double the number expected. The day after brought 775 new cases. The Board of Health banned all gatherings of crowds. Churches, schools and theaters were ordered closed.

Panic fostered outlandish theories to explain the plague. One tied it to the Ft. Riley soldiers burning a huge pile of horse manure. Another theory claimed that it arose from poison gases used in the war that had combined with gases from decomposing bodies in the trenches. Others blamed gases from bomb explosions that soldiers inhaled. Others blamed pet distemper, airborne smoke and dust, and even dirty dishwater. Because doctors were unable to cure the flu, many victims shunned traditional medicine and turned to folk remedies. Some tried gargling with bicarbonate soda, boric acid and chlorinated soda. A few took sugar laced with turpentine or kerosene. Others truly believed that lying in a tub full of chopped onions would save them. Other aromatic remedies included wearing necklaces adorned with sacks of garlic poultices or camphor balls. Some burned sulfur or brown sugar to drive away the flu bugs.

Panic-stricken citizens demanded laws against public sneezing, coughing or nose blowing. Gauze face masks were issued to soldiers and police, and many ordinary citizens adopted the precaution as well. Possibly, the most sensible precaution was frequent hand-washing. Newspapers published long lists of the dead. Many who survived contracted tuberculosis, heart diseases, and Bright's disease in their weakened states.

Quarantine signs became common. Death wreaths and black bunting draped many homes. Black bunting over the doors and porches told that an older resident had passed away. Grey and white meant that younger family members had died.

Passersby understood, but feared to approach to offer condolences. No one blamed them. Funerals became hurried affairs with few attendees.

Coffins piled high near funeral homes often were stolen and used without formality. Bodies placed on porches for daily pickup recalled gruesome scenes from the Medieval Black Plague.

Mild flu epidemics come and go every few years, some worse than others. Occasionally a virulent strain becomes pandemic, killing numbers of the elderly or other weaker members of society. The 1918 pandemic killed the young as well as the old and weak. All told, the disease claimed

between 500,000 and 675,000 Americans, 10 times as many as were killed in the fighting. In Detroit, the disease raged through October and when it was finally done, 3,814 were dead.

The plague ended as quickly as it had begun, and the panic faded in the exhilaration brought on by the end of the war November 11. At the height of the epidemic Red Cross workers were making daily rounds through the neighborhoods picking up the dead.

Rearview Mirror

Researchers: Vivian Baulch, Linda Culpepper, Kay Houston, Anita Mack, Laurie Marzejka, Julie Morris, Jenny Nolan, Pat Zacharias, Wendy Culpepper Editorial and production: Larry Wright, Alex Vida

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Request from Rosemary Harris of Arkansas

Are there any of you who may have the information she is seeking? She is willing to pay for any costs incurred in copies. Rosemary does not have e-mail, but at the end is her mailing address: This is her letter::

"Re: **Jonathon Allred: Born 1768**. Randolph Co. NC Died Apr 5, 1822, Athens, Clark Co. GA. Father, Solomon Allred Jr., Mother, Mary. Married, 1786. Margaret Burt, Born ca 1772, Randolph Co. NC, Died Jun 4, 1837, Athens, GA. Buried, Athena Cemetery, Athens, GA. Father, William Burt, Mother Isabelle.

Do you have any information relevant to Jonathon's Revolutionary War service? If so, I would like a copy of anything you have on him. My understanding is that he served as a volunteer in the battle of King's Mt. in Shelby's Brigade, taking no pay for services, nor requesting Bounty or Pension. His wife, Margaret, did receive land in Georgia as a Revolutionary War widow.

Please advise if you know other sources for information.

My relation to Jonathon is: Louisa Josephine Allred (great grandmother) William Burt, Dr. John, Jonathon.

My sincere thanks, Rosemary W. Harris "  
Rt. 3, Box 147A Clarksville, AR 72830  
Ph: 501-754-6086

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## TENNESSEE ALLREDS & THE CIVIL WAR

submitted by: Linda Allred Cooper

As you may remember from an earlier article ("Allred Tennessee" NL #39), Sue Estep and I spent several days in Tennessee researching the Allred families there. While we were in the Tennessee State Archives, we found a fabulous book titled "Echoes From The Foothills" written by the Senior Class of 1952 of Livingston Academy (Overton County, TN). This book is a compilation of Civil War stories told to the students by their older family members and neighbors. The introduction reads:

"While studying about the Civil War, the Senior Class began to get curious about what happened here in Overton County and the surrounding counties during the Civil War. They realized that in a few years most of the older people who knew what happened during the Civil War would not be here to tell it and endeavored to collect all the information possible and put it into book form."

The following are excerpts from this book that tell us a little bit about the Allred family's experiences during the War years.

"I was born in the year 1806, and it is therefore true that I have lived nearly three score and ten years in the bounds of Overton County and have a vivid recollection of a great many of the habits and customs of the early settlers. I was here in the days of hunting shirts, moccasins and buckskin pants, all of which articles I have worn myself; when the rifle was the constant companion of the early settler when he left his domicile and entered the woods. I was here in the days of log cabins and puncheon floors; yes, and puncheon tables, for my first eating at table was upon a broad puncheon put upon legs; when our meals were all eaten off pewter plates by the best livers; and what a pride our mothers took on Saturday evenings in scouring their pewter and having it all bright and shining! And those who could not afford pewter and tin, old Solomon Allred turned them plates and bowls out of wood on the turning lathe. Numbers of families used that kind of table-ware, for it was a long time before "delf-ware" as was called, was brought to this country. I was here when our mothers and sisters manufactured from the raw material of cotton, wool and flax all the wearing apparel of the family; calico was very scarce and our mothers used to dye with each other in making the prettiest frocks for that was the term used for dress in those days, and eyed each other very closely at church to see who excelled." Told by Captain J. R. Copeland, son and grandson of the first two inhabitants of Overton County. (page 18)

"The Yankees would come around to people's homes and ask for something to eat, and after they had eaten, some of them would break the dishes. Yanks would come to the people's homes and get anything they wanted. They would get so hungry that when they saw a fat dog, they

would throw a blanket around it and carry it off to eat. If any of the people had chickens or anything else to eat, the Yanks would not only take them, but make the people cook the food also. The Yanks would eat everything they could get their hands on. The Yankees came to my Great Grandfather's house and called him out and were going to shoot him, but Mr. Fred Allred was in the bunch and he told them not to for he had never harmed anyone." Told by Joyce Bowman. (page 52)

Tinker Dave Beaty in his day was probably the most notorious and colorful figure in the Upper Cumberland section of Tennessee and Eastern Kentucky. He had a reputation as a ruthless unscrupulous killer who, although born and raised in Fentress County, TN, "cast his lot with the Yankees". The Allred family apparently had several meetings with Tinker Dave and his "band of men" as you'll see from the next couple of excerpts.

"After the close of the war, one of Tinker's men shot a 17 year old boy. This boy's father's friend, Allred, heard about this man in Tinker's killing him. One day this Allred met with the man who had killed the boy. When Allred told him he knew about the killing, the man asked him to give him time to pray. Allred asked him if he gave the boy time to pray and he told him no. Then this man started begging Allred not to kill him. Allred cursed him and shot him down." Told by G. W. Allred. (page 60)

"Lark Allred who was a blacksmith was hired to make shoes and nails and to shoe the horses of Tinker's men. After this they almost killed him and took his best horse and left him a sorry one." Told by Eva Hargis. (page 60)

"The Hammack gang were such a nuisance in this region that Tinker Dave Beaty and three Federal Captains decided that something must be done about them. This was probably in the latter part of 1863. Tinker Dave learned that the Hammacks had a fight among themselves at Thorn Gap in Little Putnam, so Tinker sent a rider to the Captains with plans for converging on the Hammack gang. Tinker Dave started for Thorn Gap and ran into the Hammacks at Booz and gave close chase. Tinker fought the Hammacks on top of Raven Cliff and killed four of them. The rest of the gang tried to get away. Pole Speck hung onto one side of his horse and leaned down and shot under his mare's neck. His bullet creased one of the Captain's head. The Captain's men pulled to the side and the Hammack gang ran through them. They ran through a field, struck the woods across the flat of the mountain until they came to a twelve foot bluff. Jake Shelton being in the lead on the fine mare he had stolen from Epsie Allred, forced his mare over the bluff. The rest of the gang followed." Told by Christine Beaty. (pages 65,66)

"There was an old Allred Mill about two miles beyond Alpine. Jack Ledford, who was running from the Yankees, stopped at the old Allred mill. Allred, the miller, was supposed to be his friend and told him to hide under the old

mill wheel. Allred wasn't doing any work that day. But Allred told Tinker Dave where McDonald was and Tinker shot him. McDonald's two sisters came and got his clothes and washed them and buried the blood and planted a rosebush on top of the grave. The grave is about a quarter of a mile from the old mill." told by Dr. J. T. McDonald and Mrs. Walter Poston. (pages 67, 93) ( In Allred's defense, I'd bet he had no choice but tell Tinker Dave where McDonald was or be killed himself. Linda)

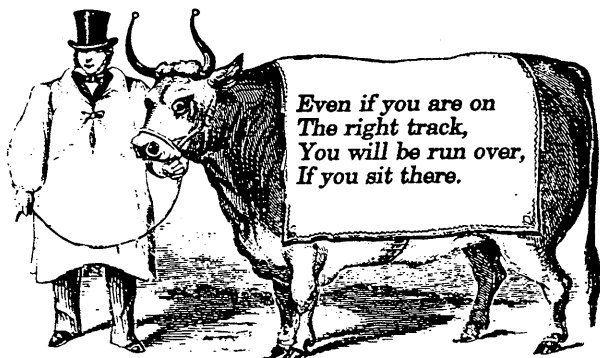
"Tinker's men, among who was Chanson Ramsey, went to his grandmother's home one day and found her churning milk. They told her to give it to them. She begged for the milk to give her children and they let her keep it, but they took the churn and left it unbroken on a sand bar where it was found a day or two later. This happened two and one half miles from Allred, Tennessee" Told by Ruth Ramsey. (page 73)

"Two of Betty Allred's uncles fought in the battle of Chicamugus, close to Chattanooga. Uncle Fate Boswell broke his shoe string and stopped to tie his shoe and when he raised up the enemy shot him. His body was buried, but it was never known what happened to his brother Jake." Told by Betty Allred. (page 90)

"Betty Allred said a Coffee man took a company of men from and near Livingston. Coffee and Windle were taken prisoners at Johnson Island. There they both liked to have starved to death. Windle could eat rats, but Coffee couldn't. His sister in Kentucky found out about him starving and sent him some clothes and food and tobacco. When they let him out of prison, he was so weak that he couldn't walk but only one or two steps at a time." Told by Betty Allred. (page 90)

The last page of this book shows a map titled: "How this section voted on Secession, 1861". This map depicts 9 Tennessee counties: Sumner, Macon, Smith, Jackson, Dekalb, Overton, White, Fentress and Cumberland. Of the 9 counties, all voted for Secession except Macon and Fentress. Some of the original Solomon Allred's children and grandchildren left Randolph County to settle in the mountains of Tennessee, near the border of Overton and Fentress Counties. Many of his descendants still live there in the community known as Allred, Tennessee.

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(see bottom of article for identifications of people mentioned in the letter)

Soapstone Mt., NC December 15, 1864

Mr. James Allred:

I have the opportunity to address you with a few lines to let you know that I am well hoping this may find you enjoying the same blessing. I want you to come down shortly and let me know where you are going to hire me to Mr. Reitzel another year or not. Mrs. Reitzel will hire me. Mr. Reitzel sent here, he had to start to the Army 19th of Oct and it may be that he will get to come home shortly. He has been in the Hospital ever since he left home and has had the typhoid fever thoe he is getting better. Come down just as quick as you can and let me know what you are agoing to do with me another year.

Mrs. Reitzel said she wanted you to come down and get that money that Mr. Hutson payed for your corn.

Philip Hedrick (married a Patterson niece of James Allred) has got home from Yankeedom and they are all tolerble well as far as I know and also Patersons are all well as far as I know. Joshep Paterson and Milton Allred was sent to Georgia the last account. Levi Allred is at Kinston, NC. I will have my few lines brought to a close by saying come down or write soon and fail not.

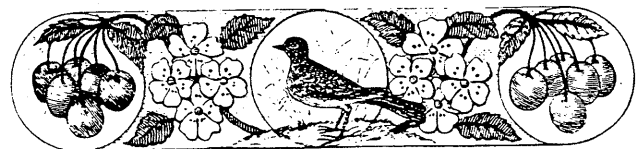
Your obedient servant

Calvin Allred to James Allred

James Allred (1810-1866) was the grandson of the original John Allred who first shows up in Randolph County (old Orange County), North Carolina in 1755. James' father was Joseph. Calvin Allred was one of the slaves belonging to James Allred. The Reitzel family lived near the Patterson Grove Church community of Randolph County Philip Hedrick married Mary C. Patterson, daughter of Martha "Patsy" Allred and James Patterson. Martha was James' sister. Joseph Patterson was James' nephew, Mary's brother. Brothers Milton and Levi Allred were James' grand-nephews. Their grandfather, Jonathan Allred, was James' brother. A great example of how the families inter-married, their sister Sarah married her cousin Joseph Patterson, son of the Martha "Patsy" Allred Patterson mentioned above.

Soapstone Mountain is located in eastern Randolph County, between Staley and the Patterson Grove Church community.

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*ALLRED BASTARDY BONDS*  
**RANDOLPH COUNTY, NC**  
 submitted by: Linda Allred Cooper

While doing my research, I have found lots of illegitimate children sitting on various branches of the Allred family tree. Yep, some of those Allred ancestors "fooled around". (Of course, we must remember some of these women may have been raped.)

In "the olden days" when a single woman became pregnant, her family and the surrounding community would, of course, want to know who the father was. The father needed to be named so he could be forced to "make things right" and provide support for the child. Without this support, the mother and child might become dependent on the State for support. Think of this as an early version of Child Support. So the woman would be taken to Court and asked to name the father. If she named him, he would be forced to post a bond ensuring the support of the mother and child. If she refused to name him, the Court would appoint 1-3 men in the community to post the bond to ensure the mother and child would be provided for. These men were usually family members, maybe her father or brothers, and sometimes just members of the community.

The resulting Court documents were called Bastardy Bonds.

Some of these Bastardy Bonds give us important clues about the child, helping us identify him or her. The following is a good example:

State of North Carolina, Randolph County

Whereas upon the examination of Anna Trogdon, single woman, this day taken an oath before us it appears that she is now with child, which child when it shall be born will be a Bastard and may become chargeable to the said county and the said Anna Trogdon hath confessed that Rhuben Allred of the county above, a planter, did beget the said child and hath charged him with the same thing and these are therefore to command you to apprehend the said Ruben Allred and bring him before us or any two Justices of the Peace for the County to answer the said charge. June the 21th day, 1816.

Given under our hands and seals to the Sheriff or Constable to execute and return accord to law

C. Duncan, JP  
 Sam Lane, JP

Later, in August 1816, Reuben Allred appeared in Court and posted "the sum of five hundred pounds money" in Bond, acknowledging he was indeed the father of Anna's child.

Actual copies of some of these Bastardy Bonds (including the one above) are on file in the Research Room

of the North Carolina State Archives. I've been slowly collecting copies of these originals which are listed below. If you would like your own copy of any of these, just let me know. I'm always glad to share.

May 23, 1807 Jane Underwood (pregnant) named **John Aldridge**

June 21, 1816 Anna Trogdon (pregnant) named **Rhuben Allred**

June 21, 1816 Margaret Hodgins (pregnant) named **John Allred**

Aug. 1, 1817 Elizabeth Allred (pregnant) named **James Marley**

Sept. 3, 1841 Kizziah Allred (pregnant) no father named. **Samuel Hardin and William Hardin, Bondsmen**

May 1, 1843 Polly Burgess named **James Allred**

May 5, 1843 Lucinda Allred named **Adamsley Lamb**

Nov. 1, 1843 Matilda Allred named **Robert L. Dawson**

May 1, 1844 Vacey Allred (child was around 3 years old) named **Albert Lineberry**

Oct. 21, 1844 Matilda Allred (pregnant) named **John Pugh.**

February 7, 1845 Kiziah Allred named **John Pugh**

Dec. 9, 1846 Sally Allred (child was around 3 years old) no father named. **John Pugh, Bondsman.**

May 3, 1852 Polly Craven named **Robert Allred**

May 4, 1852 Susannah/Susan Wilson named **William Allred**

June 9, 1853 Martitia Love Stout named **James Allred**

August 1, 1853 V. I. Allred named **Wesley Jones**

Dec. 27, 1853 Lucinda Swift (pregnant) named **Maloy Allred**

May 8, 1857 Susannah Jackson named **Elijah Allred**

July 11, 1854 Betty Allred (pregnant) named **Hiram Nelson**

July 15, 1859 Delilah Allred (female baby born March 1859) named **Jonathan J. Rollings**

November 9, 1859 Dorinda C. Cox named **James Allred**  
 \*\*\*\*\*



## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

At the Allred Reunion in Spring City this June we had the great privilege of seeing the original sword of Joseph Smith on display. It is the property of a direct descendant of James Allred, who received it from the hands of the Prophet Joseph, just prior to his murder.

The following letter was sent to the editor with an explanation of the markings on the sword.

"I wanted to write and let you know I have found some information on the sword. For so long, I didn't know if the whole story of the sword was just an old folks tale that was told in the Allred family or if it was true. The story was told to me that the sword was given to James Allred who was one of Joseph Smith's bodyguards just before Joseph Smith was killed. I was told the sword was handed down from oldest son to oldest son and so on.

When we decided to go to the Spring City Reunion of 1999, I thought it would be a good idea to look over the Allred genealogy. I noticed that in one generation, the oldest son did not receive the sword. The sword was handed down in this order: Joseph Smith, James Allred, Reuben Allred, John L. Allred, John Lutellus Allred, Luran Allred and then on to my husband, Brian Allred. The strayed generation was when John L. Who is the 4th son received the sword and I wondered why that happened. I read the copy of the Allred Family Newsletter from April 1991, page 4 by Glendon Allred that explains how Reuben's 3rd and 4th sons were given the choice, but the mystery to me is why not the 1st and 2nd sons. What happened to them?

Anyway, the way we know for sure how and to whom the sword was handed down is because inscribed along the sword's blade are the names that I named earlier. I sent a picture with the light just right to be able to see the inscription of Joseph Smith's name. If anyone knows what happened to the first two sons, I would love to know. The sword has been a wonderful piece of history that inspired both Brian and me to learn more and search out information. What a wonderful, interesting family heritage we have found.

One more thing about the markings on the sword. They are interesting and maybe you know something or someone who does know about them. The marking on the sword are just to the left and above Joseph Smith's name. They look and sit on the sword in this manner:

N.STAR

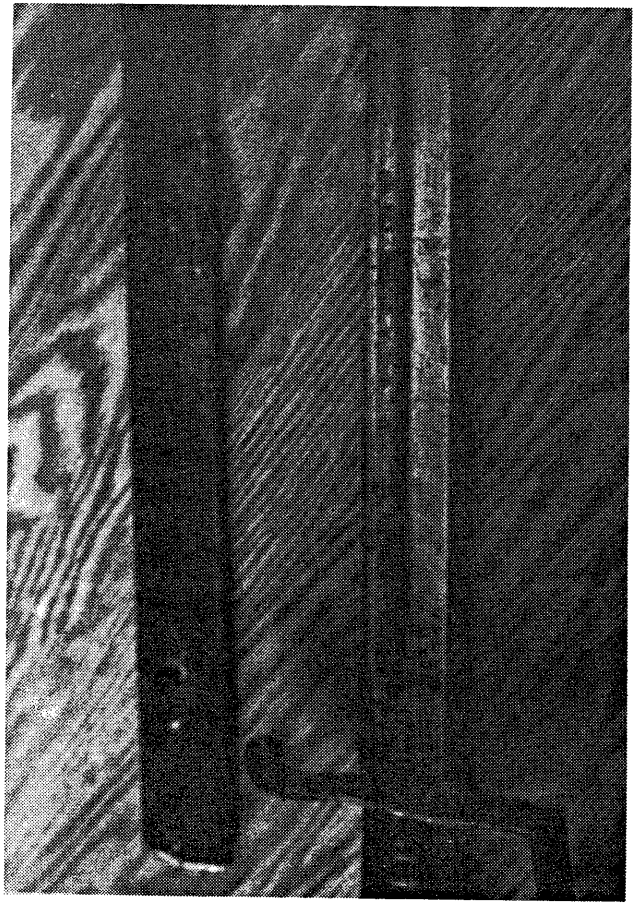
US

L.S.

V (the V is tilted slightly to the right)

Also, the original of the James and Elizabeth picture is with NaDean Allred Horrocks in Duchesene and the copy is very nice - quite close to the original. Does anyone know who the baby is? Lezlie Allred

*Joseph Smith's Sword showing the engraving on the blade  
submitted by Brian & Lezlie Allred*



\*\*\*\*\*

### EDITORIAL

Pat Allred (Burnell) Scheib

Maybe you don't recognize the new name but I remarried a year ago and have a new name. I have been doing the Allred Family Newsletter for ten years now. I have loved the opportunity to do it. Let me clear up one thing. I do not write the newsletter. You do! I simply put it together and can only put in to it what I receive.

You may have noticed the past few issues are almost exclusively made up from articles donated by Linda Allred Cooper. If Linda stops I fear there will be no newsletter and I will have to quit and give back this computer to the AFO.

I need stories you have tucked away in your files, bibles and drawers. I need articles about the history of the Allreds. I need current events of the family, original poems and anything Allred related. Please don't just read this and say to yourself "Gee, that's too bad if the newsletter ends." We have been going strong for the past ten years. We have thousands of Allreds in contact. We have the web site and a marvelous way to communicate. PLEASE email me something for issue #41. At this moment #40 should be in the mail and Linda, Don and Larry are the only ones who have sent me something. Please Help!! Pat

\*\*\*\*\*

NOTE: These biographies have been taken from the book "Ancestors and Descendants Grayson County, Texas" submitted by Marcia Conners of Spring City, Tenn.

### *RENNE AND LYDIA (LACKEY) ALLRED*

This Allred family dates back to ancient Anglo-Saxon times, and its earliest proven progenitor is Rev. \* Henry Aldred born in 1530 in Worstead, Norfolk, England.

Renne Allred was born May 11, 1804, in Randolph County, North Carolina, the son of William and Patience (Julian) Allred. William's father, William, Sr., and Patience's father, Renne Julian, both served in the American Revolution. It would be worthwhile to add that the Julian family has been proven back to Rene, born 1660, and Mary (Bullock) Julien of France.

Renne Allred married first Margaret (Ward) in Randolph County, North Carolina, and they had two children, William and Elizabeth. Elizabeth was born in Tennessee in 1828 and married Josiah M. Washburn in Grayson County August 18, 1850. Margaret died in 1830. Renne secondly married Cherrie (Cox) and she bore him two daughters, Jarritta "Rittie" Jane and Adaline "Sarah". "Rittie" married J.J. Moss September 15, 1859, and Adaline married E.M. Kelly January 3, 1860, in Grayson County.

At the age of thirty-three Renne sold his land and all possessions he could not load in his oxen-pulled wagon and with three children he and Cherrie headed for Texas. Cherrie died soon after the birth of "Rittie".

In the spring of 1837 Renne settled in the Pink Hill Community, known as Bells, Texas, today. He took an oath of allegiance to the Republic of Texas on August 2, 1838.

In October 1844, Renne married thirdly Lydia (Lackey) who was born February 11, 1820, in Illinois. Lydia had one daughter by a previous marriage. This daughter, Jane (Popling), married Jacob Cherry.

Renne and Lydia's children were Barthena, married "Clay" W.C. Witcher; Lucinda, married Arthur Henry; Sousanna, married William Eckstein; Harriet, married John T. McDaniel; and Emsley, this author's great grandfather, married Martha Patsy (Harrison). Albert, another son, married Caroline "Callie" (Hobbs) March 7, 1878, and had issue: Renne, John, Luther and Carl. Lavinnia, one other daughter, married Nathaniel Scott and had one son, Charlie.

Renne served as captain for the first volunteer company for defense of the county in April 1839. Again in September 1860, he served as captain.

Renne and Lydia built the first house in their community with millcut lumber which was hauled from Jefferson City by a team of oxen.

The first criminal court was held at the home of Renne Allred.

Renne served on the first grand jury April 27, 1840. He frequently served as juror after that.

In June 1839, a committee was appointed to locate a road from Warren to Coffee's station. Renne Allred was on that committee and he brought in the location, as recorded in the minutes at the Bonham courthouse.

On January 21, 1859, Renne was initiated as a member of the Eclectic Lodge No. 153 in Savoy, Texas.

On October 21, 1870, Renne Allred died. His estate papers state that he owned 3,691 1/2 acres of land, people were indebted to him for the sum of \$13,262.84 and that Renne owned \$3,630 of personal property.

Lydia died December 1881, and was buried in the family plot behind the homesite. *Nona Armour Jackson*

### *RENNE AND MARY (HINSON) ALLRED, SR.*

Renne Allred, Sr. was born in Grayson County December 3, 1864, the son of William Allred. He married Mrs. Mary (Hinson) Walker on March 20, 1890. She was born March 11, 1871, in Montague County, Texas.

Mary had one son, Elmer, by a previous marriage, and she bore Renne five boys; Oran H., Ben, Raymond, James V. and Renne, Jr., and two girls, Maurine and Hazel.

Renne was instrumental in getting the Post Office Department to establish a rural mail route in Bowie, Texas, and later all of Montague County. Renne was appointed the first carrier of Bowie Route No. 1.

All the boys of Renne and Mary held elected office. Oran was County Attorney of Stephens County. Ben was District Attorney of the 30th District, comprised of Wichita, Young, and Archer Counties. Raymond was County Attorney of Wheeler County and District Attorney of the 31st District, comprising Gray, Lipscomb, Hemphill, Wheeler, and Roberts Counties. Renee Jr. was County Attorney of Montague County and District Judge of Gregg and Rusk Counties. James "Jimmie" became the District Attorney of Wichita Falls, 1923-25. He served as Attorney General of Texas two terms, 1931-35. He became Governor of Texas serving two terms. 1935-39. In 1939-42 he was U.S. District Judge of the Southern District of Texas. Governor Allred served the State of Texas with honor and love. He and his brothers were of the vanishing breed of honest, forthright statesmen who served without selfish interests.

Renne Sr. died January 28, 1949, and Mary on July 25, 1954. Both are buried in Bowie, Texas, Elmwood Cemetery. *Nona Armour Jackson*

\* This information has not been proved.

\*\*\*\*\*

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ISSUE #40  
FALL 1999

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For example: My Allred line is Clement, Ephriam L., Reuben W., James etc.

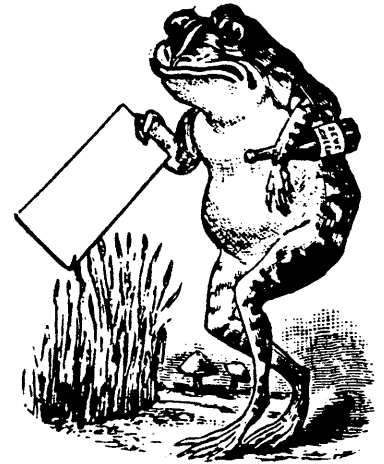
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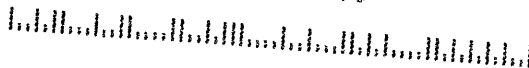


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