

Allred Family Newsletter

Official Publication of the "Allred Family Organization, Inc."

Mission Statement:

**Identify and Unite the Allred Family through Gathering,
Storing and Sharing Information**

Fall 2010

Issue No. 84

Eccles Parish Church

by Linda Allred Cooper

We know the names of John and Ellen Allred's children because of their baptismal records. All ten children were baptized at St. Mary the Virgin Church located in the town of Eccles, Lancashire, England. St. Mary's is the Anglican (Church of England) parish church for Eccles. Today, Eccles is located within the Greater Manchester area of England.

The church stands on elevated ground about 200 yards to the north of the old market-place, and consists of chancel with north and south aisles, south transept with vestry on the east side, nave with north and south aisles, south porch, and west tower. There is also a building, now used as a strong-room and motor-house, with entrance porch, on the north side of the north chancel aisle.

The whole of the east end of the church has been rebuilt in modern times, but west of the chancel arch the building, except the tower and south aisle, is of early 16th-century date with some traces of 14th-century work at the entrance to the rebuilt south transept. The tower belongs to the 15th century, and possibly incorporates, in its lower stage, the masonry of an older structure.

The faith was Catholic until 1563 when King Henry VIII created the Church of England. The church building saw several construction changes/additions/updates as indicated by the church building plan.

The registers (church records) begin in 1563 (baptisms and burials 1563, marriages 1564). Thanks to these registers, we have found names, dates and other information about our Allred and Pemberton ancestors. As you remember, John Allred married Ellen Pemberton.

Ruth Ann Jones and I visited St. Mary's in May 2010 and were lucky enough to meet one of the church members who gave us a tour of the church. She pointed out the oldest portions of the church, parts that were damaged during the bombing of World War II and the beautiful carved ceiling that was donated by a church member a few hundred years ago. The most interesting feature for us was the ancient baptismal font. The foot of the font dates back to the mid 1800s and the elaborately carved wooden cap is about 100 years old; but the font (bowl) itself is thought to be the original one dating back to the 12th Century. This ancient font has always been used for baptisms and our ancestors, John, Ellen and their children and their ancestors were baptized here. It is a wonderful piece of history connecting each of us to this church and part of England.

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England Report

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Ruth Ann Jones, left, and Linda Allred Cooper on the steps of St. Mary the Virgin in Eccles Parish in May 2010.

Information on St. Mary the Virgin taken from Linda and Ruth Ann's visit and from: *The Parish of Eccles: Introduction, Church and Charities*, *A History of the County of Lancaster: Volume 4* (1911), pp. 352-362. For more information, there is a wonderful and very detailed article about the church at URL: <http://www.british-history.ac.uk/report.aspx?compid=41440>.

More information on their trip and the findings will follow in future issues.

Send Address, Phone and E-Mail Changes

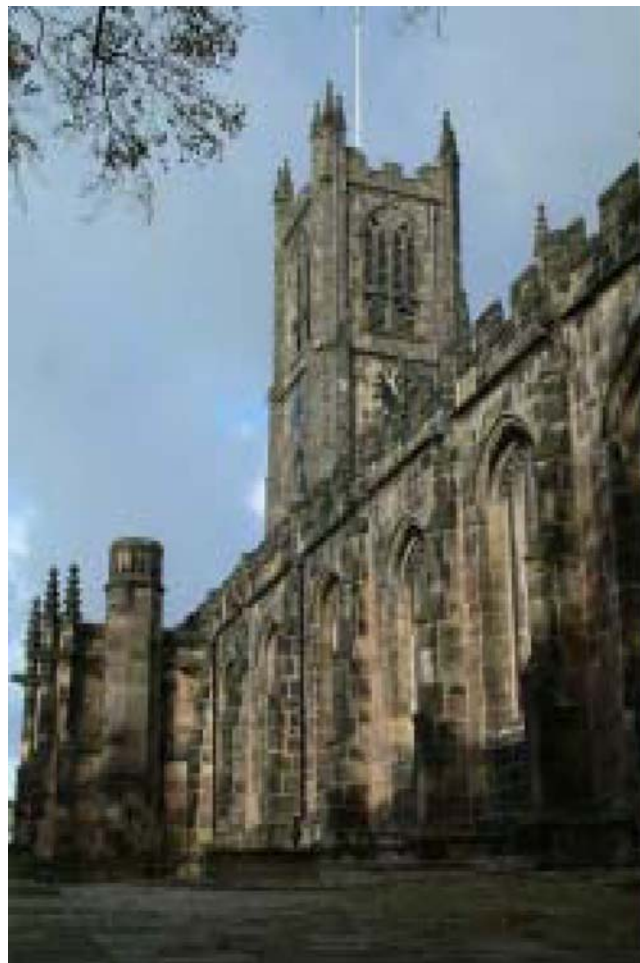
If you are moving, please forward a Change of Address to the Allred Family Organization, 11707 Indian Ridge Road, Reston, VA 20191. Also, if you have a new phone or e-mail, please let Joyce Allred know at the above address or via e-mail: jagentree@aol.com.

This is the address to send new memberships and membership renewals. Please check your membership expiration date on the mail label.

The Allred Family Newsletter is a member benefit of the AFO.

Editor: Alice Allred Pottmyer
5540 North 32nd Street
Arlington, VA 22207-1535
703-536-2398
pottmyera@aol.com

Allred Family Organization



The exterior of St. Mary the Virgin or often referred to as Eccles Parish. The Anglican Church is now part of the Greater Manchester area of England.

An Allred in the News

The Kettering-Oakwood Times reported on February 18, 2010, that the YWCA of Dayton, Ohio, honored **Madonna Allread** and six other women as Women of Influence. The awards luncheon was held March 18 at the Dayton Convention Center. She is a community volunteer who served from 2000 to 2009 as a member of the board of Trustees for Dayton Children's: The Children's Medical Center. She is married to Neal Allread, CEO of Kurz-Kasch, Inc., a plastic and electromagnet products company.

AFO member, Lawrence Kent, Ph.D., Kettering, Ohio, furnished this information.

Randolph County September Reunion



2010 Reunion in Randolph County

Saturday, September 11, 2010

*Grays Chapel Church Fellowship Hall
Intersection of Old Liberty and Hwy 222
Randolph County, North Carolina*

Things are a little different this year - no long presentations or research reports. This year we are hosting a more laid back reunion with lots of free time to meet and visit with long lost cousins and good friends.

The doors open at 10:00a.m. Don't forget to stop for a moment at the Registration Table to get your name badge and sign in. There will be a short "Welcome" at Noon followed by a Covered Dish / Potluck Lunch! Following lunch, you can choose to enjoy visiting with everyone or join that group over in the corner for a Question and Answer Session. Linda Allred Cooper will be on hand to attempt to answer your Allred genealogy and/or research questions.

At 2:30 p.m. you are welcome to climb aboard the van for a Tour of Allred and Historic Sites in the County. The tour includes a visit to the original Allred family land which dates back to 1752. The tour will wrap up around night-fall.

Contact Linda before August 31, 2010 to reserve your seat on the van.

For more information, suggestions on local hotels and/or directions to the Reunion Site, contact Linda Allred Cooper.

P.O. Box 415

Pittsboro, NC 27312

919/548-7099

lacooper@mindspring.com



Graves of William and Elizabeth Diffie Allred in the Allred-Trogdon Cemetery in Randolph County, North Carolina. The cemetery is on the tour of Allred sites in Randolph County.

Rural Free Delivery in Montague, Texas

by Renne Allred, Sr., Route 4, Box 154,
Houston, Texas
from the November 1943, Volume 2. No. 2,
Frontier Times

I was born December 2, 1864, in Grayson County, Texas, where my grandfather settled and fought Indians in 1837. In my youth I played town ball and bull pen with one J. H. Hurst. In after years Hurst went to Carlton College at Savoy, and he being a few years older than I, qualified as a teacher. I went to King and Gillespie, who founded a high school at Bells, Texas. Both schools were independently owned by the professors. Hurst taught one school at Cherry Mound, where he and I played together, and I challenged his whole school for a spelling bee. I had spelled down the Bells high school except Florence Scott, and tied her. We both missed the simple word of "separate." I spelled it with an "e" and she spelled it with a double "r."

We fixed a date for our contest, but something happened on that day and or so Jim and gone west, I knew not where. Later I went west, stopping at Vernon for a year; thence to Childress County for nearly two more years, where my wife and I lived in a dugout. The drought of 1891 and 1892 drove me out, as well as hundreds of others, who drifted east. I managed to get as far as Bowie, a flourishing little town, where the C.R.I.G. crosses the Fort Worth & D.C. Railroad.

Well do I remember my first job of hauling sand from W.J. Linnen's Branch to build the two-story rock building on the corner of Smythe and Wise Streets. I was hired by Bill Shields, who had the contract for the hard stone work. I had landed in Bowie in a light spring wagon, drawn by two little Spanish mules. All I had in the world was a wife and two children and three dollars. I heard Bill Shields needed a man and went to see him. A fellow was just in front of me, and Shields asked him, "Are you a married man?" This man said, "No," and Shields then asked me, and I told him I had a wife and two children, and another one on the way. He said, "You get the job," and I went to work for 75 cents a day for myself and wagon and team. I did my job so efficiently that Shields used me every time he got a contract. I prospered as a worker in a feeble way, and

met my obligations until I could borrow all the money I needed at the bank without security or collateral. I was never refused credit but one time, and that was at a store I had never patronized, and every store was out of meat but this one. It seemed he had it cornered, and sold only for cash. Later this man asked me to share my trade. I shared it, but not much, only when my friends were out of needed supplies.

In 1903 I learned where my schoolboy friend (Hurst) was and I wrote to him, asking what avocation of life he had selected. I expected to hear from a school teacher, but, lo and behold, he was a rural mail carrier out of Burleson, Texas. He said, "Renne, you ought to have it up there, as it is the only thing worth while that has ever been given the farmers."

I wrote, "How do you go about getting it?"

He replied, "Go to the postmaster, and get some rural free blank petitions, lay out the route for 24 miles the round trip. Get your roads as near parallel as possible. Get 100 farmers to sign the petition. Send it to the R.F.D. Department at Washington and they will send an inspector, and if the road is sufficient they will approve it; and, Renne, as I know your qualifications, you ought to land the job. It's easy work and sure pay."

So I went to W.C. Smith, the postmaster, and told him what I was contemplating. He said he had none, and By _____, I've got plenty of work without that," and he wasn't going to have it. I wrote Jim what the postmaster had said. His reply was that the postmaster had no more to say in the matter than he (Hurst) did, and to write to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General for blanks. In the course of time I sent E.R. Wofford out for petition signers on Route 1, and I took Route 2, but the merchants found out what I was doing and told me to let up, that I would ruin the town, that people wouldn't come to town to trade, and they would go broke. One of them talked to me in a very unfriendly manner on Mason Street. I tried to reason with him telling him that they had it all over the north, and why not bring it to our county; that we were entitled to it, and it would bring Federal money to our county. But, no, the old way of lining up at the post office on Saturday was good enough for them.

Regardless of their abuse, I went out and got my petition filled, and Wofford his. We were both expecting a job for our labor, so I sent in our petitions. In a month or so a P.E. Webb sent for me to come to the City National Bank Hotel. I called and he said, "When can you one around those routes?"

I said "Any time. Suit yourself."

He said, "I'll be ready in thirty minutes."

I went to Downs' livery stable, got a nice buggy and team and called at the hotel. He came down with a rubber pad filled with air, a hole in the center, his arm through the hole. I had never seen anything like it, and wondered what it was for. I soon learned, without asking. He threw it on the buggy seat and sat down on it, stating, "I have to ride every day and have to protect myself." Later I saw he was right, so I ordered one, and it was a great help when riding in the mail cart.

We started off at a good Texas gait, as I thought but he said, "Is this as fast as you can drive? By _____, I have to travel."

I said, "No," and put the bud to them. He sat with his pencil making cots for crossroads and houses, when I didn't understand at the time. I never checked up hill, down hill, we went at the same gait, and well do I remember crossing a three-log bridge over a ditch. Water had washed the dirt from the logs and it was a 4 to 6 inch lift when we struck it. The springs of the buggy and that air cushion pitched the inspector so high that had it not been for the back of the seat, he would have sat down in the road behind.

He said, "You can check up on such places at that."

I thought that jolt would cost me my job, but when he had made Route 1 he made a complete map, showing every cross road, house, and approximate distance the house was from the road. Where the house was invisible he would question me, and when finished he said: "I will recommend Route 2, and if you have certain places fixed I will recommend Route 1."

The farmers got busy fixing the road on Route 1. I thought my trouble was over, but it was just beginning. An examination was called for both routes, and yet Route 1 hadn't been allowed. Wofford and I were the only wise one, and I said, "E.R., I will apply for Route 2, because I got up the petition on that route, and you go for Route 1—you got that petition">

He said that was fair, and I told him Route 1 would come next. We hadn't expected much opposition, but, lo and behold, there were plenty to read the benefit of our efforts, so they all went in to the

examination. Most of them applied for Route 1. I took the cinch and applied for Route 2. I had the opposition of nine, and Wofford fifteen; there were 26 applicants. I thought my chances slim as I was up against W.O. Layton, a school teacher and bookkeeper; George Tinkle, a teacher; Geo. S. Hunt, a republican bookkeeper; W.R. Lamb, once candidate for congress on the populist ticket; his stepson, and others to make nine. My most dreaded opponent was George S. Hunt, republican, for Teddy Roosevelt was President. It seemed my chances were slim, but politics didn't affect Teddy, as Hunt was way down the line. I thought so little of my chances I had gone in business with old man Stillwell. In about three months we began to hear from our examination. I was perfect in mathematics, near perfect in reading. We had handwriting, and I fell low in penmanship, but my papers stated my grade was 92. My name was first on the eligible register for Route No. 2.

I was so sure of my job that I bought a span of mules and a buggy for my equipment. T.P. Evans was 93, and first on Route No. 1, which was not allowed. But lo and behold, Evans got the appointment. I asked Smith to write the Department. He said he would, but he didn't; so I took the bull by the horns four days before the mail was to start. I said in my letter that Evans was taking a route that he had not applied for, so this Bowie Cross Timbers had stated I would carry the mail and Evans had the appointment. Upon receiving my letter Evans received a telegram saying, "Your appointment is revoked." I knew what that meant, and so, on November 16, 1903, I went

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This article in the *Frontier Times* was obtained by AFO Past President Eddie Clay Allred, Franklinville, North Carolina. Renne Allred, Sr. was a grandson of Renne Allred, born in North Carolina in 1804. The grandfather settled in Grayson County, Texas, married and raised his family there.

His grandson tells the story of early rural free delivery in Texas, plus the history of the formation of the rural postal service in the United States. The author of this article, was also the father of James V. Allred (1899-1959) who served as governor of Texas from 1935 to 1939. He was the 33rd governor of Texas.

Renne, William, Renne, Patience, Catherine, John and William, Renne, William, William.

Rural Free Delivery

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with the mail on Route 2, which was re-numbered Route 1. Without bond I was sworn in by the postmaster, and it was almost a month before I received my appointment. They sent it with a bond for 500 which required two signatures of men who could qualify that they were solvent. I went to my best friend, I.C. Giles, and told him what I had to do to hold my job, and he affixed his signature at once. But I had to have two, and I decided C.R. Morgan, the junk dealer and feed man, could qualify. I went to him stating my predicament, and he said, "O.K.," and signed; and so I congratulated myself on having two of his best men of my town sign my bond.

But Charley's wife had taught him to write and nobody except the bank could read his signature. In about three weeks the bond came back with a new blank, stating, "We cannot read the last name," and to fill out the new one. I went to Giles with my trouble; thence to Charley, and I said, "They couldn't make out your name. Take up this old bond and sign this new one, and do your best. It means a good job for me." He signed again, and in about three weeks that bond came back with a letter, "You will have to get somebody who can write to sign your bond."

During the interval the National Surety Company wrote me they would go my bond for 50 cents a year, so I enclosed a money order for 50 cents and mailed the bond to them. At the end of the 26 years and 16 days I had paid him \$13.00 because Charlie couldn't write his name—but you could always cash his check at the bank for a half a dozen ears of "kawn," as he called it.

Ask Billie Green (Western Union agent) to verify this telegram: "Ship me at once another ear of 'kawn.'" "Talk about your common sense, business sense, or any other kind of sense he had it, and yet some people in Bowie thought he was hard-hearted. But let me have such men when in distress. I watched him shoot the supplies to the Bellevue sufferers of the cyclone, and I know I "joshed" him much about the \$13, and told him I sent my last 50 cents and he would not cost me a nickel hereafter. I sold him many crates of berries to ship—but back to the mail line:

Did I quit when I had my job? I got Route 2 approved, and Jno. C. Foreman was first and landed that job. Then I laid out 3, 4, and 5. T.P. Evans got Route 3, E.D. Walker (my stepson) Route 4, and R.M. Hurst (half brother to Jim Hurst) No. 5. And

then I quit? No. I got Route 6 and 7 tri-weekly allowed. Burley Box got Route 1, and I got 6 and 7 for approximately five years; then I changed back to my old route and finished on that. They have eliminated two carriers, and only four carriers serve out of Bowie now.

Back to 1905: I had read in the papers what the National Carriers were doing, as well as the various State organizations, to better the pay and the service. So Big I, as you would say, wanted to get in and help push. I wrote all the carriers to meet at Montague on the 4th of July for a picnic and to form a county organization. All but one came. There were 19 or 20, and we met in the courthouse. I stated what I had called them together for, and told them I thought we ought to help. We could fix things right for better pay by organizing. It would be unjust if we stayed out and let the other boys carry the load and us reap the benefit. We called for members and only seven signed. Some were afraid they would lose their job, and various other excuses were put forward.

So of the seven, I was like John Hancock and stuck my name on, followed by T.P. Foreman, then Shackelford, P.L. Janeway, and the other carrier at Boneta, and one I can't remember. Evans was elected president, Janeway vice-president, Foreman cashier and treasurer. We later got John Cunningham of Saint Jo and E.E. McConnell of Sunset, both good talkers and boosters. After awhile we had them all but Ray Beall of Nocona and one other. They weren't there and we wanted 100 percent to go to the State organization, so I volunteered to pay the dues for one if someone would pay the other, which someone did, and we sent in 100 per cent. It's been that way ever since, I'm told, and I hope it will ever remain so, for in organization there is strength and our dues were the measly sum of \$1.75 a year.

We hired W.D. Brown of Washington, to go before the rural committee, and he put before them the question of what was the use of a mail carriers driving up to every box, unlocking it and looking in many times when there was no mail. As a result of this they passed an order that a patron must raise a flag if he put mail in; and if we had no mail and flag wasn't up we kept straight down the road. This was worth \$1.75 of anybody's money and then some.

Boxes were hanging on trees and fence posts, any distance from the ground, and some were on the ground. Brown made it uniform and worthwhile to the mail carriers. Too, he had all the boxes placed on the right side of the road, eliminating the danger of

collisions. What this is worth to a mail carrier to hard to contemplate.

Then there was the penny nuisance, or letter with two pennies in the box. It was two cents per ounce then, and we carriers would rather lose the pennies than take off our gloves and pick them up on cold icy days. Brown took that up with the Department and it was ordered that the patron must put a receptacle in the box and place the change therein so the carrier could pick up the cup, turn it upside down, leaving the change in the gloved hand.

Today as you drive the highways and byways you will see most all boxes the proper height, the post painted and it is the best service of any department of the Post Office system; yet it is the tail end of the postal system. It has proved to be the most honest department thereof by the fact there are less fired than I any other department. It makes me proud to have been a member of that body of men and having had a hand in doing something that benefits a great agricultural population. I now see it as Jim Hurst did. It's the only thing that is worthwhile. Not many people know how it came about. Most all know about Robert Fulton, Henry Ford, Edison, Marconi but few know about Luther Burbank, the greatest of all, who made the seedless orange; and it was an old illiterate Negro who started the rural free delivery system. I herewith relate what I read was the beginning of the system: Once upon a time a man of wealth founded a country home in Massachusetts, four miles from town, and retired to private life. He had an old Negro servant who walked to town every day and back about the same hour and people wondered why. Eventually curiosity asserted itself and a farmer asked him why he did his, to which the Negro replied: "I guess to get boss' mail."

"Well," said the farmer, I'll give you a nickel if you'll bring mine," and the trade was made.

That farmer told his neighbors, and two nickels more came in. Eventually every man on that four miles was paying his nickel for the delivery of his daily mail. Then the farmers five, six and seven miles from town paid their nickels to get their mail carried the four miles. The congressman from that district heard about it and he prevailed on Congress for a small appropriation to try out three routes. They were a pleasing success to the farmers. Hence, the whole system was inaugurated by an Ethiopian.

It is the humblest, but the best and most beneficial of any department in the postal system. The writer, who served on the rural routes for twenty-six years and sixteen days, goes over again and again he

pleasures of the people he knew on the route; how they looked and what they would say; how badly they wanted to elect their sheriff, and those who wanted to be sheriff, which seemed to be the topic of greatest interest.

Then his thoughts wander to the grapes, peaches, apples, pears, plums, even wild thickets of plums that could be had by the bushel free many times by picking them. Then, the tomatoes! All you needed was a little salt. Many times I heard the words: "Get out and help yourself." They were rotting by the bushel on the ground. The farmers were too busy to take them to town, and when he did oftentimes he would haul them back to his hogs, as there was no market for them then. Eggs were five cents a dozen, butter ten cents a pound, and a person might have little money, but plenty to eat.

There were two little German settlements on my route, and those good housewives loaded me down with cookies and cakes, as only they know how to make them; country sausage with just the right amount of garlic in it, and a lot of other fine things, especially at Thanksgiving and Christmas time. Back in those days Christmas Day was not a holiday for rural carriers, but those good people made the day bright for us with their thoughtfulness. Many a time they would meet me at the mail box with hot coffee, and on real cold days have a stone heated and wrapped up in a gunny sack so that I could put it at my feet. I yearn for those days of good living, good breeding, when honesty and neighborliness was in the ascendancy.

But all was not sunshine. We had our storms; hails, rains, blue northers, floods and lightning, and the writer had two narrow calls. One was ten steps where he smelled the brimstone and saw it follow the wire fence, the other fifty yards and tear into a large oak. Both were plenty close. Then in a hailstorm, when it didn't really hail, but rained chunks of ice; stopped by high water; got in near midnight. All such and more troubles I went trough so that my family could be brought up. Would I do it again? Yes! And would I do it again for my grandchildren? Yes! I was bred with that kind of blood in my veins.

Later on, if you are interested in it, I will write about some other experiences, and tell you about a little bay mare I drove on my mail route for over twenty years. Shortly after I retired in 1929 Frontier Times carried a brief story about it and a picture of the writer in the mail cart drawn by Ginger, my faithful horse.

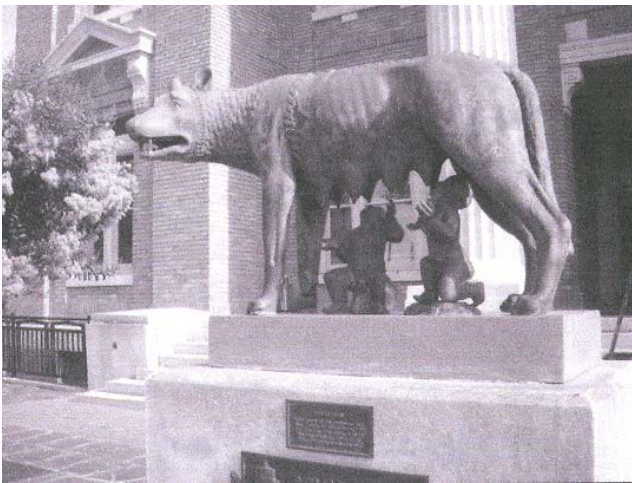
Georgia/Alabama Allred Reunion

by Joyce and Jim Allred

AFO President, Melvin Allred, hosted a reunion of Allreds many whose families were known to have lived in or migrated through Georgia and Alabama in the mid-1800s.

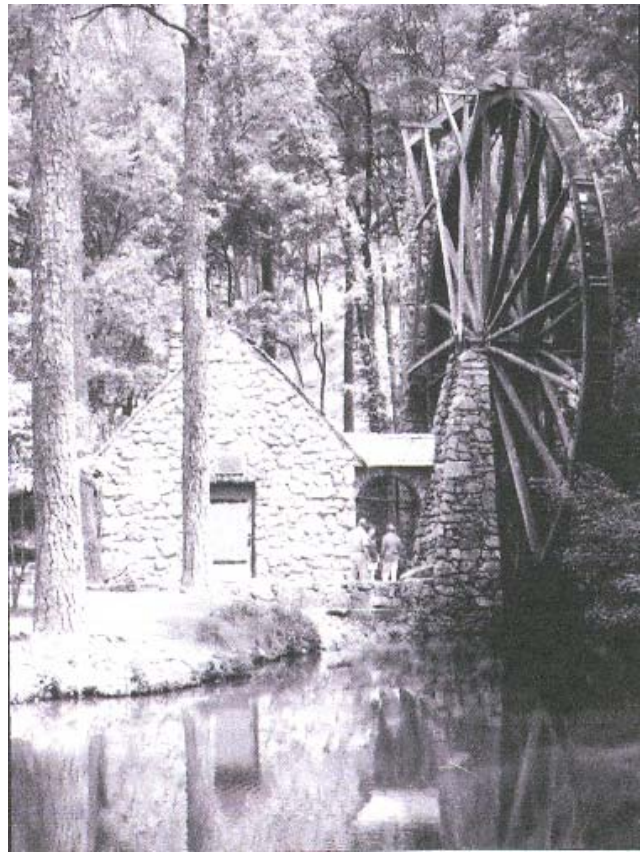
People gathered in Rome, Georgia, the weekend of June 11-12, 2010. They came from as far away as Connecticut and Florida with several from Virginia, North Carolina and Alabama. The majority were from Georgia.

On Friday, Melvin conducted a tour of the city and Floyd and Polk Counties. Rome, located in northwest Georgia, is the sister city of Rome, Italy. It too is built on seven hills, at the foothills of the Appalachian Mountains. Outside the City Hall the group was met by a city Commissioner who pointed out the statue of the Capitoline Wolf with Romulus and Remus, an official gift to Rome by Benito Mussolini in 1929 to commemorate the opening of an Italian textile mill. (During World War II the statue was moved from the steps to storage.) Like Rome, Italy, it has a Forum which serves as the Civic Arena. The Sara Hightower Library, named for Melvin's first grade teacher, houses an outstanding genealogical department.



Statue of Romulus and Remus outside City Hall in Rome, Georgia

Rome, Georgia, has been host to the filming of several movies – *Sweet Home Alabama*, *Remember the Titans*, *Dead Poets Society* and *Mosquito Coast*. It is the home of Calder Willingham, author of *Ramblin' Rose* and *The Graduate*. Rome is the home of Georgia Highlands and Northwest Georgia Technical College, both two year institutions and to Shorter University and Berry College, now a university, both four year institutions. The Friday tour included an extensive look at Berry University. The philosophy and motto of Berry, founded in 1902, is “Not



The mill and water wheel on the campus of Berry University

to be ministered unto, but to minister.” It is a liberal arts school situated on the largest campus in the world, 26,000 breathtaking acres. It has 36 miles of trails, a 185 acre equestrian center, a dairy barn for 42 dairy cows, a mill built in 1930 with the largest water wheel in the world, at 42 feet is still used to grind grain on special occasions. There are three chapels, almost 100 buildings that are over 50 years old, most constructed by students between 1902 and 1942. S.Truett Cathy, founder of Chick-Fil-A restaurants, sponsors a retreat on the grounds, called WhinShape.

Captain Thomas Berry, a wealthy merchant and cotton broker, moved to Rome when his daughter, Martha, was six years old. She grew up on what is now the college campus. As a young woman, Martha enjoyed the solitude of a cabin behind the original home and one day was seen by two young boys (Southern Highlanders) reading her Bible. When they asked what she was doing she told them and asked if they could read. They could not but said the family had a Bible that no one could read. Those two boys became the first students of Martha Berry. As more local children joined in they soon outgrew the cabin and thus began the Boys Industrial School. They boys not only received a liberal education but participated in a work program two days a week learning trades such as wood-working, carpentry and farming.



Oak Hill, home of the Berry family and later owned by Martha Berry.

By 1908 a girl's schools, Beverly Hall, was added. They too took part in a two day work program where they learned weaving, needle crafts and homemaking skills. They also attended liberal arts classes three days a week.

Over the years, Berry College was visited by the likes of Andrew Carnegie and Henry Ford. Each was so impressed with the surroundings and philosophy of the institution that they became major contributors.

A castle-like complex of dorms, classrooms and offices was a gift to Berry College by Ford in 1925. Berry was once a favorite retreat of Franklin D. Roosevelt and has a cabin named for him.

Martha Berry died in 1952 and in 1956 John Bertrund became administrator and transformed Berry College into the institution it is today. It still offers "real-world work" opportunities to the students ranging from landscaping the campus to running the dairy farm, controlling a mountain burn to serving the community and managing campus offices.

The group toured Oak Hill, Martha Berry's home. Born in 1865, she was one of eight children. Martha took ownership of the home from her siblings in 1927 and had it renovated to her likes, including a large picture window in the dining room over the objections of her architect.

The school boys handmade the exquisite dining table and chairs. After developing heart problems, the boys built and installed an elevator for Martha but on the trial run it stopped between floors and Martha was stranded there until they figured out how to get the elevator to move. After this experience she requested that a chair be placed in the elevator so she could sit and read if it ever stopped again.

The campus tour was led by two students who epitomized the grace, enthusiasm and philosophy that is instilled in the students of Berry.

On Saturday, June 12, Melvin treated about 40 people to a catered picnic (prepared by his aunt) at the Rotary Park in Cave Springs, Georgia, a beautiful park built on

the banks of a stream. The group enjoyed the shade of a picnic pavilion where display boards of family trees, time lines, etc. were placed for all to read. A side attraction on the same day was an art fair being held in another area of the park. The Friday group was joined by more Alreds, Allreds, Aldreds and Allreads, many from areas around Rome.

Jim Allred, AFO Research Director, discussed migration patterns and AFO's current mission of finding the link back to England. He also made a plea for members to transcribe records we have obtained that are written in "Olde English" script.

Joyce Allred, AFO Treasurer, made a brief financial report and a plea for everyone to renew their memberships on time.

Alice Pottmyer, AFO Secretary and Newsletter Editor, said the next issue would be printed in July and encouraged everyone to submit articles and photos, especially anything on Allreds who served in World War II or the Civilian Conservation Corps for future editions.

Linda Cooper, AFO Vice-President, made an interactive presentation on the hardships our ancestors endured in England in the late 1600s.

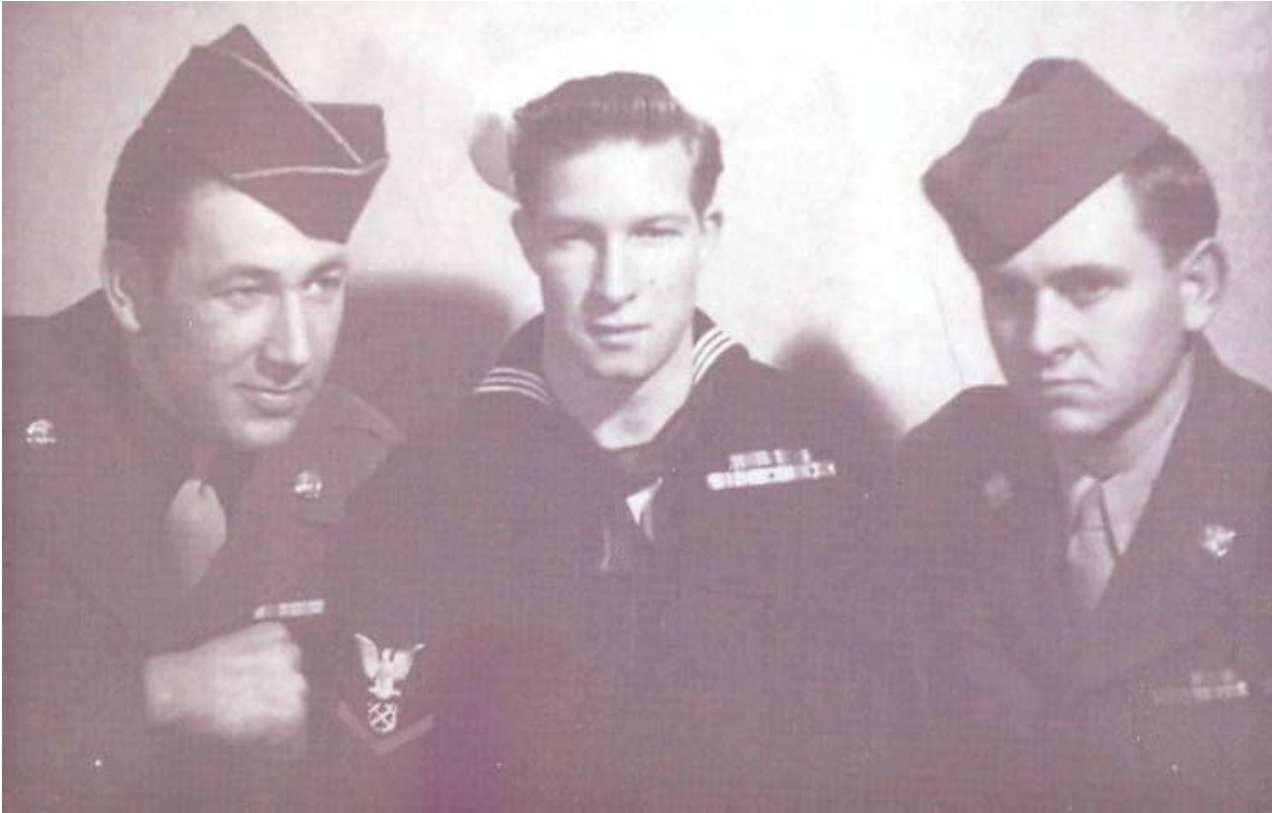
It was an unusual occurrence, having all AFO Board members at one reunion. Everyone had a delightful time talking about families, reminiscing, touring and picnicking. Thanks Melvin!



Photo left to right are Joyce Allred, Melvin Alred, Alice Allred Pottmyer, Jim Allred and Linda Allred Cooper.



An Allred



Three Spring City, Utah, Allreds who served in World War II are (l-r): Ned A. Allred, Russell V. Aiken and V. Con Osborne.

Ned A. Allred, Royal L., Reuben Warren, Jr., Reuben Warren, Sr., James, William, Thomas.

Russell V. Aiken, Vero S., Mary Jane Neilson, Ellen A. Allred, James T.S., James, William, Thomas and Iva Verl, Reuben Warren, Jr., Reuben Warren, Sr., James, William, Thomas.

V. Con Osborne, William V., Ruth Robinson, Lovina S. Allred, James T.S. James, William, Thomas and Ida Athene Allred, Ida Jane, Samuel, Isaac, James, William Thomas and Ida Athene, Ida Jane, Elizabeth, Diantha, James T.S., James, William, Thomas.



Graves of Wilson Allred and Laura Johnson Allred in the Monticello, San Juan, Utah, Cemetery. Photo by their granddaughter, Mernice Allred Odette.

Wilson, Wilson Monroe, William Hackley, James, William, Thomas.

Family Album



Justin Peter Allred in his World War I uniform.



Altania Ann Allred and her husband Carl Arvil Olson, about 1970, in Moab, Utah

Her Allred lineage: *Altania, Ephraim Lafayette, Reuben Warren, James, William, Thomas*

Paperwork for James W. Allred during the War with Spain.

NAME OF SOLDIER:					<i>Allred, James. et.</i>				
SERVICE:					<i>Late rank, Capt. A., Reg't Utah T. Art'y.</i>				
TERM OF SERVICE:					<i>Enlisted May 5, 1898 Discharged Aug. 16, 1899</i>				
DATE OF FILING.	CLASS.	APPLICATION NO.	LAW.	CERTIFICATE NO.					
<i>920, Sept 10</i>	<i>Invalid,</i>	<i>1440722</i>	<i>J-20</i>	<i>1191503</i>					
	<i>Widow,</i>								
	<i>Minor,</i>								
ADDITIONAL SERVICES:									
REMARKS:					<i>C 24 44886</i>				
Died					, 1, at				

m.o.B. 5

William Aldred: Manchester, England

The following is a faithful extract, taken from the *Register of Marriages, in the Cathedral and Parish Church of Manchester*, (England). It was taken by F. H. Petheran, Vicar and Minor Canon on January 6, 1938:

No. 272, p. 229

William Aldred of the Parish and Township of Manchester, Linen and Cotton Dyer, and Catherine Robinson of the Township of Salford in the Parish of Manchester were married in this Church by Bans, published on Sundays, License the Rev. Mr. Humphrey Owen, Surrogate, the fifth day of July in the year One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-three.

By me, Humphrey Owen

This marriage was solemnized: William Allred

Between us

Catherine Robinson

In the presence of

John Jesse

Dennis Browe

William Aldred was the twelfth of the thirteen children of William and Sarah (Ashton/Ashcraft) Aldred. The following is a list of the names of all thirteen prepared by a descendant William M. Lybrand from a memorandum in the handwriting of his father, The Reverend George W. Lybrand, a son-in-law of Thomas Jefferson Aldred, who was the youngest son of William and Catherine. All these children of William and Sarah Aldred, were born in or near Manchester, England:

Hannah, b. March 2, 1737

*William, b. September 22, 1749

John, b. December 29, 1738

Margaret b. November 2, 1751

Alice b, April 11, 1741

*John, b. July 11, 1753

Mary, b. October 27, 1742

Sarah, b. September 7, 1755

Betty, b. July 28, 1745

A daughter, b. dead July 28, 1758

Ellen, b. June 25, 1747

*William, b. May 16, 1760

*John, b. December 23, 1766

*Note: There are two Williams and two Johns listed. More than likely, the first two died relatively young, and then William (1760) and John (1766) were named for their older brothers.

William Aldred married Catherine Robinson on July 5, 1783. Catherine was three months his senior. At the time of the marriage, William was 23 and a member of the ancient guild of dyers. The Industrial Revolution was in its early stages. England was soon to become the world's leading producer of woven fabrics, and expert dyers of these fabrics were important to the British economy. One of the best customers for England's manufactured goods was a new nation being formed across the Atlantic from her former colonies.

Marriage in Indian Territory

William Chafen of Caddo, age 21, married **Alice Alred** of Caddo, age 18, on March 5, 1898. The marriage was performed by A. H. Hawkins.

Marriages: Southern District Oklahoma Indiana Territory, Book One 1897-1901. Record of 1,236 marriages compiled by Lynda Stout Massey and Clara Massey Nash. These were non Native American marriages.

Spring City, Utah, Allred 2010 Reunion



Allred children attending the reunion enjoy the play equipment at the city park. The children had a program. Tricia Olson was responsible for the children's raffle.



Sisters, Bonnie Green Hughes, left, and Linda Green Isom, perform with the Isaac Allred violin in many locales across the country. Bonnie accompnys Linda on the piano.



Bob Olson welcomed Allred cousins to the Spring City, Utah, Reunion on June 26. His brother Bill is at the far left.



Master Fiddler Karl Allred, St. George, Utah, and Linda Isom, Las Vegas, Nevada, playing the violin owned by Isaac Allred and his nephew, Isaac Allred, played for the audience in a reunion sing-along.

Reunion goers had a double musical treat with performances by Karl Allred and Linda Isom.

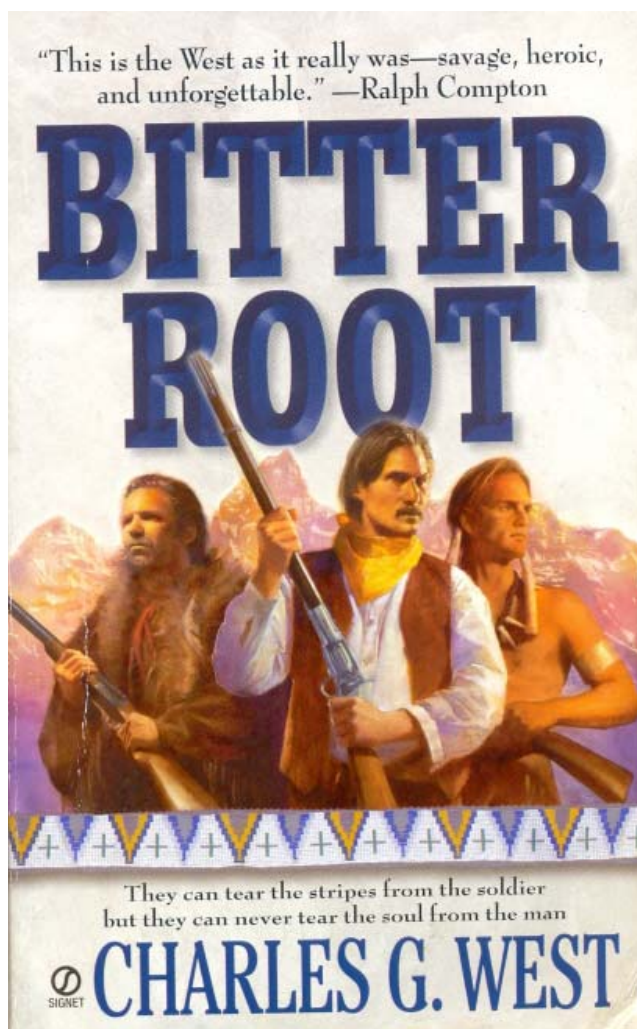
Reports were given on the books being published by the Rocky Mountain Allreds on the Allreds who traveled West.



The Star Spangled Banner

Bill Olson opened the Spring City Reunion with a presentation on the Star Spangled Banner written by Francis Scott Key while Fort McHenry in Baltimore Harbor was under seige by the British during the War of 1812. Several of those attending the reunion requested the link to the program. This is the link: <http://vids.myspace.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=vids.individual&videoid=21689194>

An Allred Novel



R. L. "Pete" Allred, Amarillo, Texas, has shared his favorite novel with the Allred Family Organization.

The hero of *Bitter Root*, is the fictional character, Tom Allred. Tom earned commendations for his bravery during the War Between the States. He also fought Indians under the command of General George Armstrong Custer. However, when Lieutenant Allred of the Seventh Cavalry chose to help the feared Cheyenne warrior, Little Wolf, escape captivity, his career as a cavalry officer ended. Little Wolf was not even an Indian, but a white man raised by the Cheyennes.

Tom Allred then earned a meager living as a hunter and trapper. Tom moved to the small gold-mining town of Ruby's Choice. When U.S. soldiers arrive for a night of carousing, Tom is forced to kill one of them to defend a woman's virtue.

He became a fugitive from military justice. He then had no choice but to seek the help of the very man the army desperately wanted to bring down: the fierce Cheyenne, and Tom's own blood kin, Little Wolf.

Bitter Root by Charles G. West was published by Penguin Books in 1999.

Marriages: Adair County, Missouri

Delia Mildred Allred married Charles V. Payton on July 20, 1843

Nancy Allred married Henry M. Barnes on August 29, 1847

Matilda C. Allred married Isiah Franklin on November 26, 1848

Charlotte Allred married Silas Holoway on September 20, 1849

Louis Porter Allred married Clarinda Lycan on January 29, 1857

Joseph Robert Allred married Catherine M. Livingston on December 2, 1858

Emma Allred married J. P. Towles on April 12, 1881

Irene J. Allred married James T. Barnett on January 18, 1885

from the Website of the Monroe County Historical Society

Tales from the Utah Handcart Company

posted online at:

www.handcarttrek.org/whocame.html

Jane (Jennie) Thompson McKensie Allred on the right is her friend, Ella Maxwell. Both travelled to Utah on the 8th Handcart Company in 1859. Jennine left Florence, Nebraska, in June of 1859. Both women were from Scotland.

In her diary, Jennie describes several incidents that happened on the way, One incident was when an Indian chief wanted to trade ponies for a white girl, “And none being for sale, they left.”

Another is when the handcart men tried to shoot a buffalo, but were unable to, because of their small bore guns. Some Indians were laughing and watching, and later said they would get a buffalo for them, which they did the next day. For this, the Indians were given coffee and bread.

In her diary, Jennie relates the following incident: “One day, an Indian woman came into camp, and wanted to trade her papoose for a baby that belonged to the John Y. Smith family. Mrs. Smith said the baby was not for trade, and told the Indian woman to leave, which she did. A short time later, the mother noticed her baby was missing, and the papoose was lying in the tent in it’s place. The alarm was sounded, and the Indian woman was soon overtaken and the baby returned to it’s grateful mother. The papoose was freely given to the Indian mother and she was told to leave.”

Jane “Jennie” Thompson McKensie married James Franklin Allred, *James Franklin, Martin Carrol, James, William, Thomas*, shortly after



On the left is Jane (Jennie) Thompson McKensie Allred. On the right is her friend, Ella Maxwell.

arriving in Salt Lake City. They lived the rest of their lives in Wallsburg, Wasatch County, Utah, where Jane was the first school teacher in the valley.

Editor’s Note: The Web site indicates that Jane McKenzie married Martin Carrol Allred. However, he was married to Mary Heskett. Martin Carrol Allred died May 2, 1840, in Pittsfield, Illinois. Three months later in July of 1840, Mary or Polly Heskett Allred died in Pittsfield, Illinois. The parents of Martin Carrol Allred, James and Elizabeth Warren Allred, took responsibility for their children and brought them to Utah. Much later, the son of Martin Carrol and Mary H. Allred, James Franklin Allred, married Jane McKenzie. They resided in Wallsburg, Utah.

Marriage: Wise County, Texas

J. J. Allred married Zula A. Portwood on August 31, 1887

Wise County, Texas, Marriage Records, 1881-1893 by Frances T. Pugmire

Allred Obituaries

Alton Lee Allred, 87, of Berrien Center, Michigan, died October 26, 2009, at Lakeland Specialty Hospital after an illness. Alton was born June 17, 1922, in Hartselle, Alabama, to James and Maggie Dennison Allred. He served his country in the Civilian Conservation Corps and in the U.S. Army during World War II. He was employed as a millwright. Alton loved hunting and gardening. He enjoyed tinkering with old cars and tractors. Survivors include three daughters, Brenda (Kenny) Smith of Niles, Michigan, Karen (Brian) Clarke of Las Vegas, Nevada, and Kila Allred of Middleville, Michigan, and two sons, Daryl and Kevin (Pattie) both of Berrien Springs, three sisters, Jewel, Florene and Eleanor, three brothers, Glen, Milton and Eldon as well as seven grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren. In addition to his parents, Alton was preceded in death by two sons, Elton and Alton, Jr., a brother, Arlin, and a sister, Doris. Funeral services were held October 30, 2009, at Legacy Family Funeral Services with the Rev. Wade S. Panse officiating. Burial followed at Union Cemetery. *Alton Lee, James Razzie, James Geams, Wm. Dallas, Solomon, Thomas, Jr., Thomas.*

Edward Finch, 99 years, 2 months, 11 days, another of our country's World War II veterans died, May 9, 2010. Ed Finch was born February 27, 1911, in Jack County, Texas. He married (Valrie Rowland (*Eva Valrie, Ellena A. Lenor "Lena", Adam David, Andrew, Lemuel, Thomas Jr., Thomas*) in 1934, they had a long marriage of 74 years. They were married in Quanah, Texas, where they both worked in farming for their families. Ed's longtime work was in construction. He served with pride and dignity in the U.S. Navy and was a lifetime member of River Oaks Masonic Lodge. He was preceded in death by wife, Valrie; granddaughters, Nancy Kempe and Misty Finch; father and mother, Clarence and Amy Finch; brothers, Bluford, Bernie, Darrell

and Percy Gene Finch. Survivors: Sons, Nathan Finch and wife, Mava, of Hurst, Donnie Finch and wife, Linda, of Eules and Ronnie Finch and wife, Talonda, of Kemp; daughters, Clea Kempe and husband, Billy, of Keller, Mirion Simmons and husband, Gene, of Azle; 20 grandchildren; 32 great-grandchildren; 15 great-great-grandchildren; brother, Douglas Finch and wife, Bonnie; sister, Trudy Stapelton and husband, James; and a great number of nieces, nephews and friends. Funeral services were May 12, at Bedford Baptist Temple of Bedford, Texas. Burial: was in Truce Cemetery in Jack County. He and Valrie enjoyed attending the Allred/Rowland reunions in Texas.

Brenda Allred Smith died March 15, 2010, in Niles, Michigan. She was born February 1, 1947, in Harrisburg, Arkansas, to Alton Lee and Flossie Pauline (Dickerson) Allred. She graduated from Berrien Springs High School and lived in Berrien Springs most of her life. She was employed for four years at the former Berrien General Hospital, now Lakeland Specialty Hospital, in Berrien Center. Brenda was a devout Christian. She enjoyed crochet, as well as other arts and crafts, which she sold from her home. She enjoyed nature and wildlife, specially "her" deer in the yard and flower gardening. She married Kenneth D. Smith February 21, 1970, in Mishawaka, Indiana. She is survived by her husband, her mother, Flossie Allred, Saint Joseph, Michigan, brothers, Kevin (Pattie) Allred and Daryl Allred both of Berrien Springs; sisters, Kila Allred, Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Karen (Brian) Clarke, Las Vegas, Nevada, and many nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her father, Alton Allred, who died in 2009 and brother, Doug Allred who died in 1990 and Doug's twin who died in infancy. Funeral services were held March 18, 2010, Halbritter Funeral Home in Niles. Pastor Glenn D. Jerrell of Grace Reformed Church in Walkerton, Indiana, officiated. Interment was in Union Cemetery in Berrien Center, Michigan. *Brenda, Alton Lee, James Razzie, James Geams, Wm. Dallas, Solomon, Thomas, Jr., Thomas.*

James Ben Allred, age 49 of Knoxville, Tennessee, passed away May 25, 2010. He was of the Baptist faith. He was born in Knoxville, a son of the late Ben Allred and still living Gloria Mae Allred. Ben was a very loving and caring father and grandfather to his son, James, and granddaughter, Torie. He was survived by his wife Adrea; two step children, Jessica and Chris. He was preceded in death by sister, Geneva Rhea. He has two sisters still living, Janice and husband, David Borden, Doris and her husband, Gary Brock of Knoxville; several nieces and nephews, Michelle, Karen, Larry, Donna Joyce, Chase and Michael all of Knoxville. Graveside services were held June 1, 2010 at Woodlawn Cemetery, Knoxville.

Carl Joseph Allred, age 64, Burlington, North Carolina, passed away on June 1, 2010. He was a native of Alamance County and the son of the late Vernie Walter and Bessie Nichols Allred. Carl was employed with Burlington Industries for more than 20 years. He was a member of Guiding Light Baptist Church in Elon. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army and served during the Vietnam War. He was a lifetime member of the VFW and the American Legion Post # 63. Carl was a loving and devoted father and grandfather. Survivors include his daughter, Betsy Allred of Efland; and a stepson, Lyn Inge of Efland; grandsons, Christopher Morrison and Clayton Morrison both of Efland; niece Celia Jane Allen of Graham; and nephews, Alan Allred of Burlington and Gary Allred of Graham. He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother Walter Allred. The funeral service was June 4, 2010, at Lowe Funeral Home Chapelled by the Rev. Max Rich. Burial followed in Pine Hill Cemetery.

Eugene (Gene) Frank Allred, age 86, died at his home in Stockton, Utah, June 22, 2010. Gene was born September 9, 1923, in Naples, Utah, to Frank Burton Allred and Esther Goodrich Allred. During World War II, he served for three and a half years in the Philippines. After returning

home, he worked at the Tooele Army Depot until retirement in 1970. He was a Tooele School District bus driver for 18 years and retired in June 1988. He was an avid supporter of the Tooele High School Rodeo Club. He and two of his friends, Snub Rydalch, and Don Hopes, were awarded a plaque by Governor Mike Leavitt for their many years of faithful service in helping the youth. He was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He served in many capacities as a scout master, ward clerk and home tacher. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Darlene Johnson Allred and three sons: Darl Gene Allred, Kim Johnson Allred (Dana) and Darrin Lamont Allred and one special adopted daughter, Marta Messersmith Marshall, and eight grandchildren. Funeral services were June 28 at the Stockton LDS Chapel. Interment was in the Tooele City Cemetery. *Eugene Frank, Frank Burton, James Martin, Sr., James Franklin, Martin Carrol, James, William, Thomas.*

Eleanor Allred Redding Rich, wife, mother and grandmother, age 84, of Palm Coast, Florida, and formerly of Spinks St, Asheboro, North Carolina, died June 29, 2010, at Country Cottage Assisted Living. Funeral services were Wednesday, July 7, 2010, at the Ridge Funeral Home Chapel with the Rev. Arnold Luther officiating. Burial followed at Randolph Memorial Park. A native of Franklinville, North Carolina, Mrs. Rich was born December 26, 1925, the daughter of the late Henry and Annie Frazier Allred. She was a member of Central Wesleyan Church and was preceded in death by her husband, Rufus P. Rich. Survivors include her daughters, Ann R. Atkinson and husband, Wiley, of Port Orange, Florida, Donna R. Staley and husband, Milton, of Asheboro; sons, William Redding and wife, Angela, of Denton, Dennis P. Rich and wife, Patricia, of Asheboro; sisters, Jean A. Kohl, of Asheboro, Ava A. Sapp, of Virginia, Helen A. White, of Asheboro; eleven grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren. *Eleanor, Henry Fletcher, John Milton, Henry Brandon, Eisha, John, William.*

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Allred Family Organization
11707 Indian Ridge Road
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The AFO publishes a quarterly newsletter containing the latest family research news, family stories, photos and reunion information. It is a great way to keep up with your Allred family.

President's Column

It was indeed a pleasure having the Allreds from all over the United States visit the Georgia/Alabama Allred Reunion. As a matter of fact, we had four different spellings but all are related. Allred, Alred, Aldred and Allread were represented at the reunion. We had several new members join the AFO. I think that's what it's all about—getting more members to join and help support the research.

See pages 8 and 9 for a report on the Georgia/Alabama Reunion. The Spring City, Utah, Allred Reunion report is on Page 13. There is still time to attend the Allred Reunion in Randolph County, North Carolina, the home of the Allreds since 1752. See page 3 for that information.

For those who were unable to attend the Georgia/Alabama Reunion, you missed a good explanation as to why the Allreds came to the United States. Linda Allred Cooper, who had just returned from a research trip to England, explained why the Allreds came to America looking for a better way of life.



AFO Leadership

Board of Directors *Executive Board*

Melvin Alred, President
Georgia Representative
628 Cartersville Hwy SE
Rome, GA 30161
706/295-2255
AlredCo@aol.com

Linda Allred Cooper
Vice President
North Carolina Representative
P.O. Box 415
Pittsboro, NC 27312
919/548-7099
lacooper@mindspring.com

Alice Allred Pottmyer, Secretary
Newsletter Editor
5540 32nd Street North
Arlington, VA 22207
703-536-2398
pottmyera@aol.com

Joyce Allred, Treasurer
11707 Indian Ridge Road
Reston, VA 20191
703/860-3343
jagentree@aol.com

General Board

Jim Allred, Research Coordinator
11707 Indian Ridge Road
Reston, VA 20191
703/860-3343
jagentree@aol.com

Larry C Allred, Rocky Mountain Representative
447 North 200 East
Farmington, UT 84025
801-558-6753
larrycallred@msn.com

Mirion C. Simmons
Texas Representative
177 Lost Oak
Azle, TX 76020
817-270-5860
mrncloud@yahoo.com

Debbie Dowling, North Central States Representative
1281 East Cutler Road
Dewitt, MI 48820
517/669-3756
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