

Fall 2016

Traces Volume 44, Number 3

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Recommended Citation

Kentucky Library Research Collections, "Traces Volume 44, Number 3" (2016). *Traces, the Southern Central Kentucky, Barren County Genealogical Newsletter*. Paper 181.
https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/traces_bcgsn/181

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2016

VOLUME 44

ISSUE 3

ISSN-228-2158
FALL

TRACES



THE GREAT WAR

Pvt. Cecil L. Bastin, Cave City, KY
June 10, 1892 – October 31, 1918
Died of Disease in France - Buried: Horse Cave Cemetery

QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

THE BARREN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

P. O. Box 157

Glasgow, KY 42142-0157

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ON THE COVER
THE FORGOTTEN WAR

At our June 2016 meeting, our speaker was Marvin Claywell who put on an excellent presentation about “The Forgotten War” – World War I. A follow-up was done by the *Glasgow Daily Times* on July 29th by staff reporter Gina Kinslow.

About a year ago Marvin became interested in World War I and the lack of documentation on the soldiers who fought from Barren County. He began a search which would enable him to put together an exhibit at the South Central Kentucky Cultural Center. He set out to find information about these soldiers and life on the home front during this time frame. Marvin explained that this is to educate people about the war which was called then “the war to end all wars.” He asked in his presentation if the audience could name a World War I battle and found that most cast.

His research took him to a website by Sandi Gorin, local genealogist, who had posted a list of World War I soldiers from the Barren area which would also include Allen, Hart, Metcalfe and Monroe Counties. He then combined that information from a memorial plaque on the west side of the Barren County Courthouse where are listed the names of Barren County soldiers who died or were injured in the war. He compared his list against a book published by the local American Legion Post dating back to 1940 which listed the soldiers from this area.

While working on his list he realized that not many knew anything about these soldiers. Many had died as a result of the influenza epidemic of 1918, many gave their lives on foreign soil; many returned.

Claywell wants to pay tribute to these soldiers, to learn about their families, to discover what was happening at home. Stories are beginning to emerge such as the son who died in France of the flu and his mother couldn't attend his funeral because she was dying of the same illness.

Newspapers of the time yield a vast amount of information. There were laws prohibiting people from criticizing the war! There were articles about the *Times* being in court accused of not supporting the war.

Claywell would like to get a photo of all the soldiers from the Barrens area who fought in World War I. Even though this might not be possible, he would like to find all he can. This is a history that should not be forgotten. If you have a photograph of a soldier from this area would you be willing to either make a copy or scan the photograph and send it to the Cultural Center with identification? Local members can drop off the photograph at the Cultural Center where it will be scanned and the original returned. During the temporary closing of the Cultural Center, please call 270-651-9792 before arrival and someone will let you in. Additionally, if you have a story to tell about one of your family who served in the war, it would be a wonderful addition.

You may mail the scanned copy (would prefer not the original in case it was lost or damaged in mail) and send it to: South Central Kentucky Cultural Center, 200 West Water Street, Glasgow, KY 42141, Attention: Marvin Claywell. Give as much information as you can about the soldier.

If you have questions, you may email Marvin Claywell at mclaywell@glasgow-ky.com

Photo from Soldiers of the Great War, William Mitchell Haulsee & others, Jan. 1, 1920, KY, p. 376

FROM THE EDITOR

At our annual July meeting of the Barren County Historical Society we welcomed the officers and board members who will serve through June of the following year. It was with many memories under my belt that I stepped down as President. I had served for the past four years and felt it was time for someone else to take over and bring in new goals and ideas. I am very thankful for the time served; I worked with a marvelous group of people who made the job a lot easier. I would like to publically thank them again for working with me!

Our new and returning officers and board members are:

Officers:

President:	Marvin Claywell
1 st Vice President (Programs):	Debbie Pace
2 nd Vice President (Publicity):	Betty Durrett
3 rd Vice President: (Membership)	Mary Jones
Secretary:	Georgette Lee
Treasurer:	H. Daine Harrison
Traces Editor:	Sandi Gorin

Board Members:

Frenchie Belcher	Gary Bewley	Stephen Botts
Sandie Claywell	Sandi Gorin	H. Daine Harrison
Martha P. Harrison	James Richey	Nancy Richey



Do you use Google to hunt for your ancestors? If you do, be aware that if Google finds a “hit”, it will only show two listings per website per page. Thus, if you see results from FamilySearch.org or other sites, only two listings will appear and there might be many more. So, if you find a listing, search through the other search result pages as you might find more. The reason? Ancestral records for an individual are not randomly scattered across the internet. They tend to cluster, often on just one or two websites.

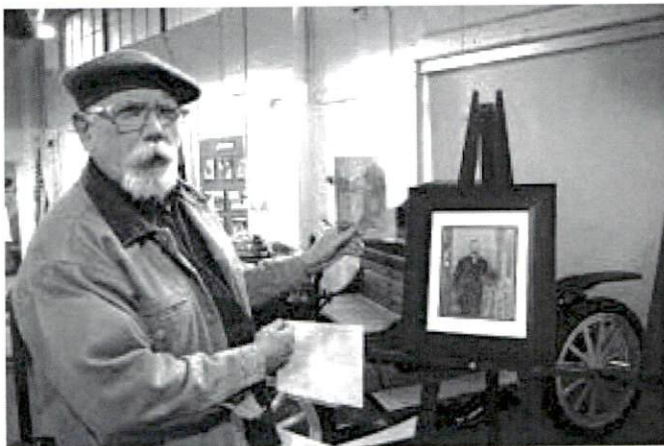
IN MEMORY OF WILLIAM "BILL" RENICK



Photo shared by his sister, Judy Cole. William loved railroading also

Glasgow lost a dear friend in the passing of William "Bill" Renick. "Traces" of recent issue featured William and his photographic skills in the developing of the 100 year old glass plates which brought more of our history to life. He had just volunteered to be one of our board members. We offer our sympathies to his family; we will miss him a lot.

William Renick "Bill" passed away Monday evening, July 11, 2016. He was age 72. He was the son of Audrey and Jennie Renick. He is survived by his sister Judith Cole and his brother Chester (Dwayne) Renick. He was interested in photography and worked at Berry's Camera Shop while he was still in Lafayette. He enjoyed traveling around South America and the USA. In the past few years, he has settled in Glasgow, KY, where a lot of his older Renick relatives lived before they came to Indiana, well over 150 years ago. He was also interested in ancestry and volunteered at the South Central Kentucky Cultural Center Glasgow. He will be remembered always. He will be interred in "The Old Baptist Cemetery" near Newtown, IN at 2:00 p.m. Tuesday, July 19, 2016.



This is how we remember William. He was displaying some of the photographs he developed from the slides at the Cultural Center.

On August 16th a Memorial Service was held in memory of William Renick at the Cultural Center with many of his friends and associates present. Many memories and stories were shared of our time with him. Some of his photographs were on display.

DOVER BAPTIST CHURCH

The list that follows is taken from the old church record book which at one time was in the possession of Mrs. Willie Myers of Bruce, KY.

“November 8th, 1810 this day was constituted the Baptist Church of Christ called and known by the name of Dover by Elder Jacob Lock, Warren Cash and Zachariah Emmerson consisting of thirteen members dismissed from Baptist Church of Christ at Mount Tabor, for said constitution the names of whom may be seen in the list of members for this church who agreeing to following Articles was declared by the above named presbitary a constituted Baptist Church of Christ. The original 13 members are first in the list below:

Male Members	Female Members
John Grubs	Sarah Grubs Sen.
James Level	Polly Grubs
William Glazebrook	Sarah Grubs Jun.
John Clark	Elizabeth White
Thos. Winn	Nancy Mitchell
Jno. Holman’s Toby	Salley Montague

Under item 2 in the minutes under date of “Monthly meeting 1st Saturday in August 1811”: “Motioned and agreed that there be 4 trustees appointed for the purpose of receiving a title to lot whereon Dover Meeting house stands for the benefit of this church & that the following men be appointed: John Grubbs & Wm. Depp members of this church & Hardin Davis, Esq. & Henry Crutcher, the title to be made to them & their successors whom the church shall appoint after them.” This indicated that the little congregation had their own church building as early as 1811.

The original building was probably built of logs and afforded little protection from the severe cold weather that prevailed in the early days. It was the custom to hold services in the residence of some of the members during the winter months. The following is found in the minutes “the first Saturday in November, 1830.” Motioned and agreed that the following meetings be appointed viz. Dec. meeting at Bro. Wm. Glazebrooks; Jan. Meeting at Bro. Jesse Renfrows; Feb. meeting at Bro Henry Holmans; March meeting at Bro. Thos. Winns ... if the weather is not suitable to have it at the meeting house.

The following is found in the minutes for “October the first Saturday 1836.” “ Mr. Hardin Davis gave up to the church the title bond for the land on which the meeting house stands. Also the subscription list for repairing the meeting house, both of which papers had been in his possession” and “ordered that the Trustees endeavor to have the boundary and situation of the meeting house land established & obtain a permanent title to said land.”

The following appears as item “5th” in the minutes under date of “November first Saturday 1837”. “Appointed John H. Scrivner and John E. Winn to pitch tunes and lead in singing in the church.”

Thos. Winn was the clerk from the establishment until September 1835. He was succeeded by James W. Scrivner who served until 1855 and he was succeeded by R. P. Collins who served for many years.

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Walter Warder was the pastor, probably the first regular pastor, from 1811 to 1815. He was succeeded by Rev. Zachariah Emmerson who served until 1833. The minutes indicate that Rev. John H. Baker, Thomas Scrivner and Elder S. P. Forgy had the pastoral care of the church at various times between 1833 and 1856.

MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH ARE ENTERED IN THE FOLLOWING ORDER UP AND INCLUDING SATURDAY PRECEDING THE FIRST SUNDAY IN AUGUST 15, 1856

William Depp	Jesse Renfro	Elizabeth Wheeler	Zack Emmerson
H. Cater Colley	Elizabeth Holman	Henry Holman	Isaac Renfro
Elizabeth Emmerson	G. Blanes' Charles	C. Montague's Paul	Polly Young
J. Leavel's Dick	Peter Threlkel	Elizabeth Claybrook	Obadiah Oliphant
Reuben Kenslow	Z. Emmerson's Phebe	Walter Warder	William Grayson
John Wheeler	T. Winn's Aaron	H. Trigg's Ann	Jas. Hood
Dabney Turner	Susannah Trigg	Pleasant Emmerson	Wm. Wallace's Daniel
Frances Holman	Wm. Oliphant	Anna Carter	Reuben Young
Elizabeth Depp	Dolley Leavel	James Clayton	Elizabeth Clarke
Nancy Young	Geo. Carter	G. Blaine's Peggy	J. Wheeler's Milly
T. Winn's Isam	H. Dewise's Harriet	Nancy Wallace	Gabriel G. Manley
Easter Renfro	Susannah Grinstead	Simon Settle	Mary Oliphant
Elizabeth Ross	Danl. S. Oliphant	Polly Warder	Polly Renfro
Henry Carter	Frances Carpenter	Wm. Carter	Rachel Manley
D. Turner's Gilbert	J. Grubbs' Phebe	Wm. Davidson	Richard Collins
Emmela Rodds	James Ralston	Ambrose Kinsloe	Wm. Edmunds' Dafney
T. Q. Duff	Larrence Smith	J. Rodses' Judith	Micagah Wheeler
Jack, property of	Salley Collins	Wm. Bethel	John Morriss
Jas. Burnet	Jane Jones	R. P. Collins	Major Ryan
B. Snead's Rose	J. M. Winn	Jesse Curd's David	Polley Glazebrook Sen.
Saml. Furlong	Eleazer Ellis	Salley Wood	F. A. Button
Walton Bush	Obadiah Britt's Moriah	Thos. Furlong	John Depp
Ruth Gassoway	Glazebrook's Jesse	Jas. Hamett	Sarah Britt
Lafayette Winn	C. Lewis's Robbin	Polley Glazebrook Jun.	Eligah Williams
Ezekiel Kinsloe	Elizabeth Merritt	Rich. Bethel	Thos. Davidson
Elizabeth Morriss	Robert Sanders	Edmund Norvel	Elizabeth Bell
Henry Sanders	Wm. Barber	Ann B. Montague	Francis Boyd
Harry Renfro	Salley Gray	Wm. Renfro	Anderson Davis
Jane Ellis	James Renfro	T. Winn's Starling	Ankey Wheeler
Joshua Kinslow	Alexander Solloman	Lucinda Turner	Thos. Bethel
Wm. J. Doores	Curd's Dafney	Robert Button	James W. Scrivner
J. Matthews' Dilley	Glazebrook's Dick	John H. Scrivner	J. Rodes' Cassula
Button's Edmon	John Sanders	Susanna Curd	Matthews' Jack
Michael Sanders	Lucey Colman	H. Emmerson's Davis	William D. Dearing
J. Curd's Easther	William Level	Berryman H. Durham	Rhoda Gadberry
Benj. Manley	Peter Kinslow	Salley Gadberry	Ralston's Reuben
Matthew Dearing	Martha Gadberry	George Young	William E. Wheeler
Hardin Davis	Ezekiel H. Kinslow	Polley Young	John E. Winn
H. Davis's Joe	Jas. Matthews Nancy	Grubb's Daniel	John Kinslow
Mary B. Winn	Claiborne Holeman	William Emmerson	Elizabeth Davis

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Washington Smith	Ephriam Smith	Hannah Welshire	J. Curd's Nathaniel
William I. Winn	Milley & Hannah	John H. B. Renfro	Reuben Kinslow
Renfro's Anth(?)	property of A. Trigg	Dan Curd's Judith	James Button
Will Collins	Martha Emmerson	Thomas Winn	E. D. Winn
Hetty Renfro	Kinslow's Stephen	Hiram Sanders	Eliza Britt
Anna Curd	Nancey Depp	Mary Bethell	Sally Settle
Tinsley's Patty	D. Curd's Rachel	Jesse Curd's Charity	Sally Genkin
Lucinda Barbour	Salley Trigg	J. Renfro Sr's Milley	Lucy Grubs
Andrew Kinslow's	Polley Renfro	Andrew Kinslow's Polley	H. Carter's Suckey
Nancy Renfro	Margaret Bostick	Polley	Mary G. Curd
A. Davidson's Delpha	Mary Grubb's Martha	Margaret A. Doores	Alanson Kinslow
Virginia Doores	Allen Kinslow	Curd's Allen	Sarah J. Doores
James M. Scribner	Thomas T. Scrivner	Nancy Scrivner	Benj. F. Winn
William T. Ellis	Martha Sanders	Hiram K. Lyon	Willis W. Durham
Elizabeth C. Settle	Walter Winn	Lemuel W. Crumpton	Judith Scrivner
George B. Ellis	James R. Dearing	Palmyra Dearing	W. K. Winn
John Minor	Matilda Renfro	John M. Winn	A. B. Collins
Mary Renfro	William Carpenter	Rachel Kinslow	Lucinda Wheeler
John B. Scrivner	Emily Williams	Glazebrook's Judith	Jackson Kinslow
Harrett Holeman	Davidson's Eliza	W. B. Dodd	Maryann Dearing
Davis's Malinda	John T. Ralston	Mary Matthews	Gillock's Nancy
Joseph R. Renfro	Ralston's Susannah	Elizabeth Renfro	James W. Gillock
Malinda Wheeler	Lutitia Doores	Abram (Ellis)	J. Curd's Manerva
H. Davis' Moriah	Benjamin (Carpenter)	Sarah Snead	H. Davis's Lydia
Rogers' Bob	Judith Kinslow	Landrum's Mary	Moran's Edmon
Emmerson's Caroline	Joshua Renfro	Elizabeth Smith	Winn's Esther
Joseph Sanders	Sarah Scrivner	Winn's Viney	H. Davis's Peter
Mary Ralston	Sarah Davidson	Emmerson's Barney	Jane Kinslow
Eliz. A. Carpenter	Isaac M. Scrivner	Frances Kinslow	R. A. Renfro
Frances Kinslow	Davis's Phebe	Wheeler's Tom	Julian Matthews
Maria Carter	Robt. Ralston	Mary J. Davidson	Matthews' Dafney
R. H. Kinslow	Emily Ralston	Martha Bethels	John Sanders
Mrs. William Sanders	Ellen Bethels	Thos. Level	Button's Amanda
Ann Button	Winn's Jack	Eliza Sanders	Virginia P. Lyon
Gillock's Gilbert	Nancy Winn	Susan Renfro	Davis's Ben
Harriet Renfro	Mary Jane Winn	J. W. Davidson	Elizabeth Glazebrook
Mary F. Ralston	Martha Shekle	Sally Glazebrook	Mary F. Sanders
Kinslow's Ned	Mary Glazebrook	Sarah Sanders	Wheeler's Aaron
Malinda Ralston	Susan E. Sanders	Davidson 's Isham	Davidson's Margaret
Angeline F. Settle	Scrivner's George	Sarah A. Level	Maria A. Ralston
Matthew's Daniel	Page's Nancy	Pamelia Kinslow	Furlong's Frank
Margaret Bethel	Elizabeth Scrivner	Emmerson's Bob	Elizabeth Winn
Sarah E. Ralston	Landrum's John	Curd's Manerva	Eliza A. Kinslow
Bethel's Jack	Ralston's Nancy	Tabitha Renfro	Thomas Kinslow
Wheeler's Sarah	Julian H. Renfro	William Grayson	Elizabeth Matthews
Robert C. Parker	Matilda Ralston	Ralston's Jane	Henry P. Carter
Ralston's Margaret	Lucy (Matthews)	Frances Ellis	Martha J. Ellis
Mary Carpenter	Ann R. Durham	Mary F. Ellis	Mary C. Francis

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Martha A. Winn	Judeth S. Kinslow	Lucinda Collins	Malissa A. Kinslow
Floranza Matthews	Lutitia M. Steffey	W. Davidson's Eliza	Margaret M. Davidson
R. Collin's Lally	Esther Ann Scrivner	Murrell's ___ (dead)	Sarah Steffey
Augusta A. Davidson	Elizabeth Ann Scrivner	Olivia Ralston	Elizabeth J. Carpenter
Adaline Collins	Catharine Drane	Sarah J. Durham	Emily (Ralston's)
Elizabeth J. Matthews	Nancy (Ralston's)	Winn's Lucy	Phebe (Ralston's)
Elizabeth (Ralston's)	Margaret (Ralston's)	Rachel (Ralston's)	

BAPTIZED AUGUST 1856:

Esther Jane Scrivner	Angeline (Wheeler's)	Ann E. Durham	Zurella R. Ralston
Sarah A. Renfro	Sarah A. Ralston	Mary A. Gillock	Elizabeth Drane
Mary E. Durham			

THE FOLLOWING INFORMNATION IS ENTERED OPPOSITE THE NAMES OF THE EARLY MEMBERS OF OLD DOVER CHURCH:

James Level died Aug. 1837	Wm. Glazebrook died Sept. 3, 1859
Thomas Winn died 1836	Sarah Grubs lettered Nov. 1836
Elizabeth White died 1828	Geo. Carter lettered Nov. 1838
Simon Settle died August 1837	Elizabeth Holman lettered Nov. 1838
Anna Carter lettered Nov. 1838	Wm. J. Doores lettered July 1838
John Sanders died Dec. 1 st 1837	Michael Sanders lettered Mar 1838
William J. Dearing lettered Mar 1839	Matthew Dearing lettered April 1838
William E. Wheeler lettered Nov. 1838	Clairborn Holeman lettered Nov. 1838
Washington Smith lettered July 1838	John H. B. Renfro lettered Feb. 1839
Thomas Winn lettered Nov. 1840	He received again Jan. 1841
Ephriam Smith lettered Sept. 1840	Ben. Leavel lettered 1855
Martha Emmerson lettered Nov. 1838	J. M. Winn lettered April 1855
Margaret Doores lettered July 1838	Virginia Doores lettered July 1838
Sarah J. Doores lettered July 1838	Martha Sanders lettered March 1838
Elizabeth C. Settle lettered Nov. 1838	Palmyra Dearing lettered March 1839
Matilda Renfro lettered Jan. 1839	She received again 1840
Harriet Holeman lettered Nov. 1838	Maryann Dearing lettered April 1838
Sarah Snead died 7 th Aug. 1854`	Lutitia Doores lettered July 1838
Elizabeth Smith Sept. 1840 (lettered?)	Sarah Scrivner died 6 th July 1854
Elizabeth Glazebrook lettered May 1845	New book as Mary Jones
Martha A. Gillock died 1855	

Recommendatory?

Have you encountered this word? Found in old documents, especially wills, this is the legal term meaning "Precatory, advisory, or directory." Clear as mud still? The rest of the definition is: Recommendatory words in a will are such as do not express the testator's command in a peremptory form, but advise, counsel, or suggest that a certain course be pursued or disposition made. Did that help? Maybe an example will clear it up. "To my son James, in the hopes that he will take care of his sister Sarah." It's not a command, it's more of a "I hope or recommend you do this." Courtesy The Legal Genealogist, definition from Henry Campbell Black, *A Dictionary of Law* (St. Paul Minn: West, 1891), 1003.



Courtesy Mike Page, 2010

Corner Building at Main and Race Rich With History

Submitted by Margie Edmunds Kinslow from an old newspaper article.

“The story of the First National Bank Building on the corner of Main and Race is also a part of the history of banking in Glasgow.

“The area where the building now stands was once called Crutcher’s Corner, named for Henry Crutcher, who had a house and store there in the early 1800’s. Franklin Gorin states in “The Times of Long Ago” (articles written in 1876), that Henry Crutcher built a frame house on the corner of Main and Race in 1807, one year after he came to Glasgow; and that in 1816” ... he built the brick house on the square opposite his frame house. It is now occupied by the Deposit Bank, Trigg and Hawkins, and others.”

“The wall of the present building facing Race Street is said to be the oldest wall standing in Glasgow. There are no records of the building being burned down or torn down, so it is possible that it is the wall of the building built by Henry Crutcher in 1816, although there is no proof of this.

“After Henry Crutcher, the property was owned by Braxton B. Winn and in 1858 was sold to the Northern Bank of Kentucky by Thomas H. M. Winn.

“There is no proof that the Northern Bank of Kentucky had offices in the building, but in “Times of Long Ago” there is a record of a branch of the bank being established in Glasgow in 1859, with G. W. Trabue, President; C. Alexander, cashier; and afterwards T. J. Gorin, president; and T. M. Dickey, clerk. The bank closed in 1862.

“In 1866, the building was purchased from the Northern Bank of Kentucky by Thomas J. Gorin. Also in 1866 the building was bought from Mr. Gorin by T. M. Dickey and Alexander Crenshaw.

“Mr. Dickey and Mr. Crenshaw sold the building to the Deposit Bank of Glasgow in 1869, which opened that year. The president was Preston H. Leslie, who later became Governor of

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Kentucky. T. M. Dickey was first cashier and Michael H. Dickinson was second cashier. Thomas C. Dickinson was also a president of the bank and Elisha Dickey clerk. The bank was reorganized in 1892 when J. F. F. Jewell was president.

“There is a story that Jesse James planned to rob the bank in 1872 after robbing the bank in Columbia, KY. A cashier at the bank had planned to go hunting with some of his friends, but was detained by a late customer. His friends had grown impatient, and rode to the bank to meet him. Upon nearing the bank, Jesse James and his gang saw the group with guns, and thought word of the Columbia robbery had reached Glasgow, and that the group was a posse waiting for them. The gang scattered and never returned to rob the bank in Glasgow.

“In 1892 the bank building was purchased by the First National Bank. A. E. Young was president and W. Basil Smith, cashier. Smith followed Young as president and held that position until the bank closed in 1932.

“During the depression, the First National Bank, anticipating a run on the bank, had money brought from Louisville by armored truck. The truck arrived and the people watched the money being unloaded; this spared the bank that day, but later the bank was forced to close.

“In 1933, the building was purchased by L. C. Ellis. The L. C. Ellis Drug Store was on the ground floor of the building from 1933 until 1975.

“In 1975, Lou Ellis moved his photo studio downstairs. His studio had been located over the drug store for 25 years prior to 1975.

“The building is still owned by the Ellis family.”

Updated and additional information. Upon the death of Lou Ellis, this building became the home of the Fine Arts Bistro. This building is on the National Register of Historic Places. Margie Kinslow added some information that possibly some of you will remember. “Years ago when merchants were having drawings on Saturday (I think 3 or 4 o’clock) I would go to the L. C. Ellis store to listen for my name to be called.” She also noted that “Virginia Ellis would make the best chocolate soda.” “One winner of the drawing was Dixie Wade James.”

CLYDE CLAYTON SIMMONS
21 September 1890 – 5 May 1949

Submitted by Georgette Lee from her website “Urban Legends of Barren County”.

Many of you have a copy of the book sold by the Barren County Historical Society entitled “Historical Trip Through Eastern Barren County”. The following is his obituary from the *Glasgow Times*, 12 May 1949.

“Clayton Simmons, 58, assistant postmaster of the Glasgow Post Office for more than 30 years and one of the city’s most highly respected citizens, died early Thursday morning (5 May 1949) at his home on West Cherry Street. He had been ill for about 3 weeks following a heart attack last month.

Photo courtesy of Ted Simmons, Glasgow, KY



Clyde Clayton Simmons

“Funeral services were conducted on Friday afternoon at 4 o’clock at Glasgow Baptist Church, with pastor, Dr. Bradford Curry, in charge. Interment was in the Glasgow Cemetery.

“A native of Barren County, Mr. Simmons was born in the 88 section on 21 September 1890. He was the son of the late Capt. JM and Sarah Hamilton Simmons.

“Mr. Simmons moved to Glasgow in 1910 and started to work as a clerk in the Post Office under the late WH Jones, postmaster at that time. Within a few years, he was promoted to the position of assistant postmaster under the late Jas. M. Richardson, and served capably in that post for over 30 years. He served in the Glasgow office 39 years.

“In addition to his work at the post office Mr. Simmons devoted much of his life to music, both instrumental and choir singing. He was a member of old 88 band and for a time led the 123rd Cavalry Band, Glasgow. Mr. Simmons was also a historian and had been active in work of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Barren Co. Historical Society. He was a faithful member of the Glasgow Baptist Church.

“Known for his integrity of character, Mr. Simmons was held in highest esteem by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. His varied activities, to which he gave unstintingly of himself, earned for him an enviable reputation as a valued friend and fellow worker, in whom dependence and trust could unerringly be placed. In the business life of Glasgow, as well as in its cultural and civic affairs, his passing leaves a gap not easily bridged. His was a busy life and one marked always by a spirit of interest and cooperation. However, his influence will continue to be felt, influence for good established by his daily dealing with his fellow man and demonstrated, in his own life by honesty, helpfulness and worthy service.

“Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Mattaleen Lane Simmons, a son, John Simmons, a sister, Mrs. JH Branstetter, two brothers, Morris Simmons, all of Glasgow, and Joe Simmons, Washington State.”



Clayton & Mattaleen Simmons -
John Simmons

Photo courtesy of John Simmons, Glasgow, KY



FEDERAL SOLDIER'S HOME REGISTERS

Federal Soldier's Home located in Poplar Bluff, Butler Co., MO. Volume 3, page 1328 registration 1458.

Martha F. Barnett. Admitted July 11, 1917 from Poplar Bluff, MO. Wife of Thomas Christopher Barnett. She born Barren County, KY January 2, 1853. Housewife, able to read and write. Name and address of person to be notified in case of illness or death: Mrs. Henrietta Parker, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Federal Soldier's Home, St. Louis, Mo. Volume 3, 1286, registration 1373.

Harriet A. Shedron. Admitted May 17, 1916 from St. Louis City. Wife of John W. Shedron. Private, Infantry from June 15, 1861 to August 14, 186-, Ohio Infantry. She born Barren County, KY January 1856. Current disability: General debility. Dropped from the rolls April 11, 1917, absent without leave.

Federal Soldier's Home located in Saint James, Phelps Co. Mo. Volume 2, p. 838, registration 838. Allen Shackelford. Admitted March 3, 1909. Names and addresses of friends or near kin: Abr. Gardner, Iberia, MO. And M. O. Emery, Toronto, MO. Private, Company H, 5th Cav., MO Volunteers, from December 3, 1863 to July 8, 1865, served 19 months. Born Glasgow, KY, October 22, 1841. Age 68. Monthly pension: \$12.00. Farmer. General Debility. Married, can read and write.

WIDOWS WERE CARED FOR IN 1820

On December 21, 1820, the Kentucky General Assembly passed the following:

WHEREAS, it is represented to the present general assembly, that there are many poor widows in this state, with numerous helpless children, destitute of homes; and as there is vacant land now in this state, which might be of great utility to the poor and indigent; and inasmuch as it is consistent with good policy, for the legislature to protect the poor widows and fatherless: Therefore,

Sec 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That any widow in this state, who shall make satisfactory proof to the county or circuit court of the county wherein she or they may reside, that she has no estate in her own right to the value of one hundred dollars; which fact shall be proved in open court, by the testimony of two or more credible witnesses; which application and evidence shall be entered of record in said court, and upon the applicant procuring a certified copy from the clerk of said court, and upon the same being produced to the auditor of public accounts, he shall issue his warrant to the treasurer for one hundred acres of land, and the treasurer shall give his quietus for the same; and the same being produced to the register of the land-office, he shall issue a land warrant for one hundred acres of land, in favor of the applicant, without fee for the same: Which warrant shall and may be located on any waste and unappropriated land in this state, except the land west of the Tennessee river and south of Walker's line, upon which patents shall issue as in other cases.

Sec. 2. The land obtained by the provision of this act, shall not be liable to sale by execution, nor shall it be subject to tenancy by the curtesy; but the same shall vest in the widow who acquires the title, for her life, with remainder to her children, if she have any; and if she have none, then the land shall

revert to the commonwealth; And the land aforesaid shall not be alienable during the life of the person who obtains the patent.

BRAXTON B. WELLS FAMILY



Sitting, L-R, Martha Dee Wells Fox, Braxton B. Wells, Kitty Bird Harris Wells, Mae Wells Polson. Standing, L-R, Laura Wells Broady, Byrd Wells and John W. Wells. Courtesy Western KY University Archives.

FRANCIS FAMILY BIBLE

A copy of which is among the pension papers of Malachi Francis, Revolutionary War soldier, who is said to be buried in Barren County, KY.

BIRTHS:

Frederic Francis the son of Malachi Francis and Mary was born November the 30th 1780 (last number difficult to read. Mary was a Fisher.)

Bartholomew, born January the 24th 1788/3

Betsy Francis born October 31, 1792

Patsy Francis born Feb. the 4th 1795

Micajah Frances born the 27 of August 1797

Susanna Francis born 9 October 1799

Polley Francis was born Jan'y the 12, 1802

Malakiah Francis was born May 11, 1804

Francis Family Bible continued:

Anny Francis Born Dec. 1807
John Francis Born Dec. 1809

On another page:
John Francis was born Dec. the 1st 1809
James R. Beam was born June the 20th 1802

MARRIAGE REGULATIONS OF 1851

In 1851, the General Assembly of Kentucky passed the following regulations on marriage. This is found in the Sessions Book for that year, chapter 617.

1 - A man shall not marry his mother, grandmother, sister, daughter, granddaughter, nor the wife of his father, grandfather, son or grandson; nor the daughter, granddaughter, mother or grandmother of his wife; nor the daughter of granddaughter of his brother or sister; nor the sister of his father or mother.

2 - A woman shall not marry her father, grandfather, brother, son or grandson; nor the husband of her mother, grandmother, daughter or granddaughter; nor the son, grandson, father, or grandfather of her husband; nor the son or grandson of her brother or sister; nor the brother of her father or mother.

Where relationship is founded on marriage, the prohibition shall continue, notwithstanding the dissolution of the marriage by death or divorce, unless the divorce is for a cause that rendered the marriage originally illegal or void. This section includes illegitimate children and relatives. Marriages prohibited by this section are incestuous and void.

2 - Marriage is prohibited and declared void –

- 1 - With an idiot or lunatic;
- 2 - Between a white person and a Negro, or mulatto, bond or free;
- 3 - Where there is a husband or wife living from whom the person marrying has not been lawfully divorced, with a privilege to re-marry;
- 4 - When not solemnized or contracted in the presence of an authorized person or society;
- 5 - When, at the time of marriage, the male is under the age of 14 or the female is under 12 years.

3 - The issue of an illegal or void marriage shall nevertheless be legitimate, except that the issue of an incestuous marriage, found such by the conviction, judgment, or decree of court, in the lifetime of the parties, or of a marriage between a white person and a Negro or mulatto, shall not be legitimate; and except, also, that where one of the parties is an idiot or lunatic, the issue shall be legitimate only as to the other party.

4 - When the marriage is contracted in good faith and with the full belief of the parties that a former husband or wife then living was dead, the issue of such marriage, born or begotten before notice of the mistake, shall be the legitimate issue of both its parents.

5 - The courts having chancery jurisdiction may nullify and declare void a marriage obtained by force or fraud; or at the instance of any next friend, where the male was under the age of sixteen or the

female under that of fourteen at the time of the marriage, and the marriage was without the consent of the father, mother, guardian, or other person having the proper charge of his or her person, and has not been ratified by cohabitation after that age.

6 - Where persons resident in this state shall attempt to evade the provisions of this chapter, declaring marriages void by going to and marrying in another state and afterwards return to and reside in this state, such marriage shall be deemed and treated as if solemnized in this state; but this section shall not apply to such evasion of the rule herein as to the mode of solemnization.

7 - No marriage solemnized before any person professing to have authority therefor shall be invalidated for the want of authority to solemnize marriage, if it is consummated with the full belief of the parties or either of them that he had such authority, and that they have been lawfully joined in marriage.

1875-1876 KENTUCKY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

GLA AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY. GLA 179

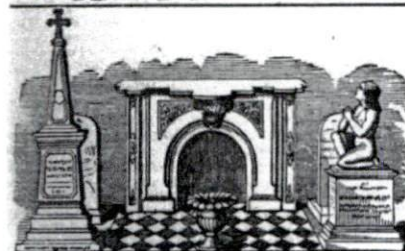


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The Ghost of Floyd Collins



By Sandi Gorin

Are you old enough to remember a man by the name of Floyd Collins? I am far from an expert on Mr. Collins, but growing up I heard his name many times. It was not until many years later that I moved to Barren County and learned that in Cave City there are “Floyd Collins’ Days” celebrations. I later met Mr. Roger Brucker who has authored many excellent books, among them “Trapped”. I would recommend this book highly as it gives many more details and photographs. The story that follows is a condensed version of the events that held the world in suspense.

His name became a household word throughout the world before I was born but my family in Illinois told of him for years. Before the days of 24-hour television coverage, people had to listen to the old radio or wait for the newspaper to be delivered. Here was a man, trapped in a cave somewhere in south central Kentucky that had more coverage than national news! Who was he, why was he trapped in a cave and what caused all the excitement? And, why does he have more than one grave?

William Floyd Collins was a Kentuckian whose family owned and operated Crystal Cave. Now this cave wasn’t as impressive as the nearby Mammoth Cave but it was still a tourist attraction. Many people in the area made their living by giving cave tours and there was a great competition between these cave owners – almost cut-throat. More and more people were, in the 1920’s, traveling farther away from home by cars. A cave tour was an inexpensive vacation experience for the family, something out of the ordinary for many people. Everything was advertised as an attraction that must be seen – caves, natural bridges, sink holes ... the roadside was full of advertisements of these natural wonders.

Mammoth Cave was already a national treasure and brought visitors from around the world; why one could boat in its depths, be entertained by the guides, be scared when the lanterns were turned out; people extolled its praises in books and newspapers all over. But then there was Crystal Cave and it was more difficult to reach it and people zoomed by (well, not that fast at the time!) and went a few miles farther to Mammoth Cave. The Collins’ family felt that their Crystal Cave was more beautiful, but how to get people to stop there!

Thus, Floyd came up with an idea. He wanted to find a cave where the entrance was situated on the road before coming to Mammoth Cave – or even better yet – to find another entrance to Mammoth Cave. He was no novice in cave exploration; he knew the caves of the area like the back of his hand. He knew where the many caves were located and on whose land they could be found. So Floyd started contacting these land owners and made them offers he felt they couldn’t turn down. If he could explore and open a cave on their land he would split the profits from the tourist trade with

them. So, in 1925, Floyd thought he had hit pay dirt. He found a cave with a small entrance that led to an underground passage that he knew was above part of Mammoth Cave.



Courtesy The Kentucky Cave Wars, by Dave Tabler, May 20, 2011

On the fateful day of January 30, 1925 Floyd decided to start exploring this cave which became known as Sand Cave. And, he broke all the rules of cave exploration – he went alone. Experienced cavers knew never to go alone into an unexplored cave; it is never known what perils are just around the corner. A drop-off? A pit into which one could tumble and never be found again?

But, alone he went and there wasn't electricity in the cave to light his way! He worked his way slowly through the rocky paths that had never felt the footprints of humanity. He crawled, squeezed and finally after a number of hours emerged from a tiny passage into a much larger chamber. But, Floyd had a problem. His oil lamp was running out of fuel. Realizing that he would have to retrace his steps in total darkness, he started his retreat back to the surface. If you have ever been in a cave when the tour guide plunged you into darkness intentionally – there is no way to describe the darkness that surrounds you. You freeze in your tracks, unable to even see an individual standing beside you.

But, Floyd hurried too much. He accidentally knocked over his lamp which put out the flame. Fumbling in this total darkness he somehow knocked a huge rock from the ceiling which fell on him and pinned his leg down. He was trapped, 150 feet from the entrance!

Can you imagine the panic that Floyd likely felt? Total darkness, totally alone and unable to dislodge that rock – or boulder – that had him pinned. He spent a long night as he tried to remove his leg from that rock – yelling for help occasionally. Likely no one missed him that night; Floyd was known for taking off and exploring. Or perhaps Floyd was surprisingly calm knowing that his friends and family would soon become worried and come looking for him.

The next day dawned but the darkness in the cave remained. But, as he expected, he was missed. Suddenly his family realized that Floyd hadn't returned home quietly during the night and this was not like him. Thankfully they knew where Floyd had gone – yes, on another of his cave exploration trips. So they went to the entrance of the cave and began calling his name. Floyd heard them and began

calling back but rescue was not going to happen. There was no way to reach the rock that had Floyd's leg pinned down.

They were able to run an electric light into the cave so they could see Floyd and the rock. Some of his friends who were experienced in caving started working their way thru the passages in order to take him some food and water.

It didn't take long until news outlets got wind of what was going on outside Cave City (likely a town that many outside of Kentucky had never heard of). The Louisville Courier-Journal reporter named William Burke "Skeets" Miller began writing about Floyd's entrapment which was soon picked up by the news wires; and then the radio broadcasts began of whom my family told me. People would gather around those old-time radios listening for the latest news.

The story gripped the nation – one man – one cave – one rock. Suddenly Cave City, Floyd Collins and Sand Cave became headline news.

Back at the entrance to the cave people started gathering as the news spread. The whole scene was one of a disorganized, noisy celebration. They were not celebrating Floyd's peril but neighbors, family, reporters, photographers, radio people and the just plain curious fought their way to the cave to be the first to know what was going on. Old-time cars were parked everywhere; some people were said to bring their lunch and sit on a blanket while awaiting news. On-the-spot reports were broadcast to the listeners.

Some people, thinking they could make a "buck" out of the event, set up quickly built booths where they hawked souvenirs of the area. And, some more brave sold some of their moonshine! The L&N added extra train service from Louisville to the nearby train station in order to bring in more people; more reporters.

But, what was going on inside? What about Floyd who was quite unaware of the madness going on outside?

So far, nothing had happened. Rescuers who had entered the cave entrance confident that this trauma would soon be over were unable to release Floyd. Then, that one main passage big enough for men to crawl through to get closer to Floyd collapsed. They knew they had to reach him soon!

An idea was attempted to dig a shaft down into the cave. Floyd's friend Henry St. George Tucker Carmichael (who had been acting as the leader in the rescue effort) started this immediately. But it was to no avail. By the time they had reached Floyd, he had died. On February 17th when they reached Floyd's he was already dead – likely for several days. His body was starved for food and water, exhausted by his own efforts to escape, and weakened from exposure.

Many stories, true and false, had circulated. Some reports said they had reached Floyd and given him food, water, and cover against the chill dampness. Other reports stated that this was not true; no one had gotten close enough to help him.



And then, the next problem. The would-be rescuers weren't able to move Floyd's body out of the cave. After consulting with the family it was decided that Sand Cave where his body laid would be his final resting place.

Homer Collins, Floyd's brother, wasn't happy with this arrangement. He felt his brother deserved better than this. Thus, he, along with several others, re-opened that shaft that had been used to reach Floyd. They dug a tunnel off the shaft and finally they were able to remove Floyd's body from the cave. It took several weeks to accomplish this and likely wasn't a pleasant operation.

Thus Floyd was buried in his 2nd grave, located on the family land. And there he rested for two years. Until the time when the family sold their land off along with Crystal Cave to a local dentist and cave owner named H. B. Thomas. Thomas really didn't want old Floyd buried on his land so he gave permission for the family to exhume the body and it was exhibited in a glass-lidded coffin inside Crystal Cave. I assume Thomas thought it would be a real tourist attraction, which it appeared to be. Now that was Floyd's 3rd "burial" place. People came from all over to peer at Floyd's remains and now Crystal Cave's name was heard of more frequently in an attempt to rival Mammoth Cave.



Uncredited photo of Floyd Collins in his glass topped coffin

Well, things don't always go as planned, right? Until 1929 Floyd's remains rested in Crystal Cave until ... someone stole his body. Now how they managed to get his body out of the cave without being seen seems impossible. Somehow, the body was recovered – minus one leg. His injured leg had become separated

from the body and was missing. Did it fall off while being carried by the body snatchers or did they want a souvenir?

Restless Floyd Collins was then buried again – the 4th burial. The burial site was in a well-protected area in a well-protected coffin with a wooden lid. And there he remained for another 60 years. Many people came to see his grave and pictures taken of a person or a family standing beside the grave.

Is this then Floyd Collins' final resting place? Oh no! The National Park Service bought Crystal Cave in 1961 and closed it to the public. So, years later, in 1989, Floyd's family requested that his body be moved again to its 5th and final resting place in nearby Flint Ridge Cemetery.

Is this the end of the Floyd Collins' saga? Maybe now Floyd can rest in peace. Or can he? Or, does Floyd still haunt the area?

Many people think that Floyd still lurks around checking on things. Some who have visited Mammoth Cave believe that Floyd is still around in that cave. They just seem to "feel" him there.

Several years ago I met Colleen O'Connor Olson who wrote a book "Scary Stories of Mammoth Cave". Colleen is a long-time tour guide at Mammoth Cave and shared some of the experiences with Floyd. He doesn't appear as a threat to anyone; some describe him as very friendly and helpful. Maybe he is still looking for that connection between Mammoth and Crystal Cave!

Way back in 1954 as the story goes, two men were on an expedition in Crystal Cave; they were mapping out a new portion. It's terribly quiet in the cave as you who have toured the cave (or any cave) knows. All of a sudden they heard someone call out "WAIT!" They were just heading into one of the new passageways. It's interesting though; they were the only two in the cave and no one else appeared.

And of course, there was the time a female student was in the cave on a training course. She tripped and began to fall into one of those deep canyons found in caves. She fought to get her balance when suddenly someone who was quite strong grabbed her right arm and pulled her to safety. They held on until she got her balance but, when she turned around to thank the individual – there was no one there!

Another well-known story took place in 1961. Two researchers kept hearing a ringing sound which seemed to come from the Grand Canyon in Crystal Cave. Grand Canyon is where, at that time, Floyd's body lay in his coffin. The ringing came from an old telephone that was connected to the ticket office in days past. The men ran down the path and one of them picked up the phone. What he heard I'm sure sent chills down his spine. All he could hear was a muted "shuffling" sound. He kept saying "hello" thinking someone was trying to call Crystal Cave. All he heard back was a big gasp – and the line went dead. When the men reached the surface, they traced the telephone lines back to the ticket office. The telephone lines had been cut sometime back and the loose ends were dangling in the air.

This is very reminiscent of a program I saw years ago on one of those "scary" programs where a woman kept getting calls in the middle of the night from her deceased husband. The story ended with her going to the cemetery to find that a storm had downed a phone line and the end of the line was laying on top of her husband's grave.

Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 3

Thus ends of adventures of one Floyd Collins that kept the world listening and reading day after day. An ordinary man, an excellent caver who made a very serious mistake one day.

By the way, in 1954, the connection was found between Mammoth Cave and Crystal Cave.

CORRECTION

Please make the following correction in Volume 44, Issue 2, Spring 2016. Martha Powell Harrison noted that in the article "Have You Ever Wondered What Became of Isaac Bush", that on page 46 the paragraph beginning NOTE should read: Archb. Bush, Isaac Bush, Peter Bush and Sally Fisher are all the children of WILLIAM Bush, not George Bush, brother of Isaac.

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Barren Co KY Mortality Schedules - 1860, 1870 and 1880. On these years, there was an extra form required where the enumerator had to list those who had died in the previous year up to May 31st of the census year. This fills a gap between the vital statistics and when death certificates were issued. Information changed from census year to census year but included name of deceased, age, gender, color, free or slave (1860), marital status, where born (in 1880 where parents were born also), month of death and cause of death. In some years the length of residency in the county are shown and the physician's name. No parents' names are given. 50 pages including full-name index. \$15.00 or \$10.00 as e-book.

Barren County KY Order Book 10. January 1864 through January 1870. The Civil War has ended, and the County Clerk's office is conducting business as if the war never existed. Included in the book, originally 553 pages long, one finds the people of the County listed by the thousands, in fact 1,084 names are cited. There are records of deaths (intestate & testate), dower assignments & divisions of lands, tavern licenses, bastardy cases, road reports showing house by house the names of most of the people living there, ministers being granted licenses to marry, naturalization of a Prussian man, the physical description (including the color of the whiskers) of those granted licenses to vend their wares, the welfare of the African-American former slave children (showing names, ages & the previous owner's name), citation of the first African-American School, the "Negro Poorhouse" and much more. 270 pages including a large full-name index. \$30.00 or \$20.00 as an e-book.

Hart Co KY Mortality Schedules. Same as for Barren Co. 32 pages, full-name index. \$5.00 or \$3.00 as e-book.

Metcalfe Co Mortality Schedules. Same as for Barren Co. 22 pages, full-name index. \$5.00 or \$3.00 as e-book.

Monroe Co Mortality Schedules. Same as for Barren Co. 24 pages with full-name index. \$5.00 or \$3.00 as e-book.

When the Cannons Last Roared. For the African-Americans in Barren County changes would soon be made that would alter their lives forever. In 1866 the slaves were freed and the government was

attempting to care for the orphans and paupers as well as the adults. Laws were passed, the Freedmen's Association was founded and counties began the process of "binding out" the orphans. This book is taken from Barren County Order Book 10. From 1865-1870 in Barren County there were 86 children named (most with ages) who were "bound out" or indentured to white families, many who were their former masters. There were 34 paupers named who were either privately cared for by their former masters or housed in the "Negro Poor House." Other citations include black ministers who were licensed and men who worked alongside their white neighbors on the roads and more. There were 156 black soldiers who fought for the Union from Barren County whose names are also included. 32 pages with full-name index, \$10.00. E-book version \$5.00



CURD and SNODDY FAMILY BIBLE RECORDS

Original record's current location unknown. Found in an old file of Eva Coe Peden.

Births:

Daniel Curd was born Oct 14th 1774
Fanny S. Curd was born Jan 28th 1785
John J. Snoddy was born Feb 12th 1802
Eliza Crump Curd was born June 14th 1808
Lucy Curd Snoddy was born June 20th 1830
Cary Allen Snoddy was born April 9th 1832
Jane Price Snoddy was born Feb 9th 1834
Fannie Daniel Snoddy was born April 12th 1837
Alanson Trigg Snoddy was born Jan 24th 1840
Annie Brent Snoddy was born July 30th 1842
Edwin Lewis Snoddy was born Aug 14th 1846
Samuel Greenup Snoddy was born Sept 24th 1848
Bettie Lou Owsley was born Nov 6th 1855

Children of S. G. Snoddy and Bettie L. Snoddy.

Nellie Eliza Snoddy was born Aug 7th 1879
John Hawkins Snoddy was born April 17th 1881
Mary Hallie Snoddy was born Jan 10th 1883
Arnon O. Snoddy was born Dec 9th 1891
William Osley Snoddy was born Feb 9th 1894

Virginia Owsley Hatchett, daughter of Nellie Eliza Snoddy Hatchett was born Jan 12th 1902.

Marriages:

Daniel Curd and Fannie Trigg were married Mch 18th 1801
John J. Snoddy and Eliza C. Curd were married July 7th 1829
Samuel G. Snoddy and Bettie Lou Owsley were married Oct 9th 1878
W. T. Hatchett and Nellie Eliza Snoddy were married 1897

Deaths:

John J. Snoddy died April 17th 1864
Jane Price Snoddy died Aug 9th 1854
Cary Allen Snoddy died Dec 30th 1859
Eliza Curd Snoddy died Feby 28th 1887
Lucy C Altshear died April 19th 1902
Alanson Trigg Snoddy died March 3rd 1909

A Letter to Ulysses S. Barton From His Sister, Belle Henderson

*Mar 13th, 1905
529 N Hamilton St
Lincoln, Ill*

Mr. U. S. Barton

My dear brother,

Your letter to hand some days ago; glad indeed, to hear from you. All well at present except myself; I am up but not feeling well. Hope this will find you and Travice well. I would be so glad to see you and Travice.

Brother, you are mistaken, it was not me that said for you to sell out and come up here; it was Mr. Henderson. I said you knew your business better than we did and for you to do what you thought best. I wish Mr. Henderson could get a job on the R. R. down there so we could live close together. It seems that I always been one to myself.

I will now try to give you a list of our ages:

Wm. Barton, our father, was born May the 15th, 1837 and died May the 11th 1876. He died with an abscess in his side caused from an ague¹ cake in the left side of his stomach. He was sick in the hospital at Columbia² with yellow jaundice but I do not know where he contracted any disease or not.

Melvina Walker Barton, our mother was born March the 26th 1841 and died July the 13th 1875 with consumption.³ Papa liked four days being 39 years old when he died. Mother was 35 years old 26 of March and died July 13 after. John Travice Barton was born March 11th, 1862 and died December 10th, 1874 with what was called black tongue fever.⁴

William Catlett Barton was born Feb 7th, 1864 and died July 3rd, 1864. He was only six months old when he died.

Mary Belle Barton was born Dec. the 30th, 1860.

Travice and Willie come next to me and then George Ann Barton was born Feb the 23rd, 1866. Alice Brown Barton was born Dec 25th, 1867, only 14 months between George Ann and Alice.

Lee Andrew Barton was born Jul the 13th 1870.

You was 32 years old Jul 7 last.

Now this is the way papa had it set down. Suppose it is correct. I drew it off and have kept it all these years. Did you know that I am older than papa or mama either one when they died, and brother I am feeling my age too. I am 44 years old. As to our grandparents, I cannot tell you their age nor when they died. Father and Mother was married Feb the 22, 1860 and father joined the army the 27th August 1864⁵ the 37 regiment of Kentucky. Now I have given you all the information that I can. G. P. Stone was his Captain; he lives at Nashville, Tennessee.

In regard to us living down here. I wish you would see the railroad supervisor and find out whether or not he needs a section boss or not and let us know. And brother, between this fall if I were you I would hunt me a good woman and marry. Don't break up for you would never be satisfied any more. Take care of your things the best you can till you can get some to take care of them for you. You look through your things often for they will slip away and be gone before you know.

I want you to write me a long letter and tell me all about Alice and Roscoe and whether Lee and John A. are doing any good or not. So write me soon, and a long letter.

*Your sister till death,
Belle Henderson*

Had a letter from home the same day I got your letter. Report a good deal of sickness and deaths, 18 or 20 cases of measles in Jimtown. ⁶ Did you go see Frank Eplin when you came back home?

¹ a malarial fever marked by intermittent spasms or violent outbursts of chills and sweating.

² Columbia, KY

³ Tuberculosis

⁴ any of various diseases or disorders exhibiting a dark discoloration of the tongue, typhus, typhoid, or meningococcal meningitis in humans

⁵ William's Company Muster-in Roll dated Sept 17, 1863 shows that William joined and enrolled in the 27th Regiment of the Kentucky Mounted Infantry Aug 27, 1863, not 1864

⁶ Jimtown in Monroe County is the old name for Flippin.

AN INTERVIEW OF U. S. BARTON BY CAROLYN BARTON

This interview is not dated. The writer took notes as she talked to U. S. Barton and added comments or questions while transcribing them. When she refers to his or he, she is usually speaking of Ulysses. She put missed or extra words in parenthesis for clarity which I am including rather than putting them in parenthesis. Ulysses was born in Barren Co.

1873-74: (US's) folks started to Kansas when he was about 2 years old. While camping one day, his mother, looking for a comb, pulled their money, \$250, out of her pocket and lost it. His (US) dad went to an old negro fortune teller who told him a young couple had found it. They homesteaded a quarter section of land; grasshoppers ate their crop. (It is assumed the lost money was recovered because at \$1.25 per acre, his land in Kansas would have cost him \$200. Without the money they would probably have not continued on to Kansas). His Dad came back to Williamson County, Illinois. His mother died there (July 13, 1875). While there someone run the stock all off. His father was going to fight a duel; his mother tried to stop him. The other guy didn't show up. Relatives came to Illinois and took his father and family back to Kentucky and put them in a shack. His father took sick and died there (May 11, 1876).

1876: Dad died, all his kids were give away except me. Uncle kept me first. I was too you to be of any use. (unknown as to which uncle Ulysses was speaking of; there were 3 uncles mentioned by him in later years to his own children: Uncle Culwell, Uncle Gar and Uncle Zur Combs). The sheriff came by and pointing his finger told his uncle "Give him to me, he's not your boy." Uncle said "OK". After supper the sheriff said "come get on my horse." We rode long ways. I went to sleep and fell off the horse. The sheriff woke his wife saying "wake up, I've got you a boy." A cow kicked the sheriff's wife and she died. He broke up housekeeping but had a woman living with him. When I wold do something bad instead of whipping me she would get a rope and hang me up. One day when she was washing me I slapped her. For that she hung me up. The sheriff asked grandfather to come and live with him but the sheriff married again and moved.

Shelt Farries? [Farris]. I picked up and put on a horse to go to the blacksmiths. He (Shelt) fell off and broke his arm. He had a good home there after grown. (unknown which home he was speaking of).

The sheriff gave me to Lively, he whipped me every time I did something. I stayed with Lively until I was 9 years old. He had a mare named Nellie, when I said gee, she went gee but I really meant haw. Lively grabbed me by the earls and threw me across two corn rows and whipped me. After taking Lively's corn to the mill I let the horse run into a fence which tore a hole in one of the two sacks. I caught heck for this. While living with Lively, about 2 ½ miles from Horse Cave I clumb down; he took the lead and traveled as far back as there was light. There was just enough light to see a man sitting there. A mile from Scottsville Crossroads, a Negro from Texas was hung because he shot another Negro. I saw him hung. Texans are very mean. I went into buzzard cave one time. I clumb out on a limb and then clumb down to the bottom. There was many buzzards down there.

Lively took a wagon and took a boy (US?) with him and went to an empty mill furnace, on Green River, having live coals and embers lying out. Somebody offered the 7-9 year old boy a whip if he would run through the coals. The boy was laid up all summer; finally some old Negro women came and cured him.

1882: I was clear away from any of my relatives and had forgot them. My sister (Belle) came and took me away and said to the man who brought her “you go back, I’m not leaving the boy.” We caught a hack back to JimTown. Fountain Run is where she (now 20 years old) lived and worked ever since when she was given away. She stayed at the hotel until she married.

After leaving Lively, she give him to Uncle Zur Combs. (Belle had been) bound out to the hotel owners in Fountain Run. I went to my Uncle Culwell’s. My cousin Charlie “Fin” Barton, was mean and he and I found. (It is not clear to the writer whether Belle gave US to Uncle Zur and he in turn gave him to Uncle Culwell or if Belle gave him directly to Uncle Culwell). Once my cousin picked me up by my feet and headed me into a post hole. Uncle says, “come here young man, who started that”. I told him “Charlie” which was telling the truth. Uncle gave Charlie a whipping with a walking cane. The “old lady” (Uncle’s wife) came to the door and said, “if you whip one, whip the other.” Uncle told her “you get back in the house, **@**”. I lost a happy home again. Uncle Culwell came to me and said, “Les, you will have to leave; you keep me and my wife in an argument all the time.” When Uncle Culwell came and told me I would have to leave, he was playing with two or three other boys; he felt awful. Uncle Culwell took me to his son who was married and had two little girls. Uncle Culwell gave me to his son-in-law. I stayed a month then ran off. He worked me hard. Uncle Zur’s dogs came to me.

On Gluver’s Creek (assumed Glover’s Creek), there was a jurisdictional boundary line beyond which the law couldn’t arrest anyone. Charlie Barton, my cousin, had trouble with and shot at boys who told him to get out and leave the girls alone. Charlie, from the other side of the creek, told the sheriff to come across and they would shake hands. The sheriff said he had no business over there.

1884: I went to Uncle Zur when dogs when dogs were about 11 years old. Uncle Zur had married when he was 81. His wife had a grown nephew who whipped me. I stole the nephew’s gun and hit it in the road. Uncle Zur caught me once and whipped me for being mean; he caught me on the pull out bed. Later Uncle Zur says, “I want you to go to the mill and grind corn, etc. I’m not going to the mill today and I’m going to leave the whole d----ed bunch. I said, “Uncle Zur sicked his boy on me but I had the gun and finally bluffed him: I left. (so written). (US’s mother was Melvina Gosnel and her mother, US’s grandmother, was Deborah Combs Gosnel. The writer believes Uncle Zur Combs was her brother making him Melvina’s uncle and US’s great uncle).

Used to pack salt in barrels. When Uncle Zur was 80 he carried them to the house. With his hands he rolled them on his arm and lifted them up to his shoulder. Uncle Zur used to trade with the Indians when they, an old Lieutenant in the Civil War, were moving they took Uncle Zur and blindfolded him and took him to a cave where they showed him gold and jewels that glistened. The cave was 2 ½ miles from Fountain Run near Peter’s Creek in Barren County. (The Lieutenant’s part in this story is unclear. The writer assumes that either the treasure belonged to the Lieutenant who hid it there to avoid confiscation by the enemy during the Civil War and it was discovered by the Indians or that it was stolen by the Indians and hidden in the cave for safe keeping.

After leaving Uncle Zur’s I walked late. A man came by and picked me up. It was January. “I’ll take you to the fire, you’ll freeze.” He took me to a man named Williams. I hired to him for \$2 per month. After that I hired out until 13 or 14. I then hired to Ike Jackson for \$40 per year, was treated good and worked hard the whole year. I lost only ½ day besides Sundays. On the ½ day I went to the election. (If this was a national election, the writer thinks it was probably the first term election of Grover Cleveland in November of 1884. US would have been 11 years old.) Jackson was a farmer and a blacksmith. Ike said to me “Barton, I bought this farm on credit and just got it paid for.” I went to

work for Ike's brother for \$4 per month. The next year, 1886, he went back and asked for \$100 per year but no good.

1886: I then went to Booker Hunt and worked for 7-8 months. Booker said he wasn't going to pay me. "You'll pay me or I'll beat it out of you," I said. I said I'm going to Scottsville to see what to do. They said "get him to give you a field of corn. I did and got 12 acres. I sold enough to buy a colt mule. I've never been out of a horse since then, until now.

I had a fight with Booker. I threw a brick. Jim Buely (Bewley) shot his gun and hit Booker's hat. I hit Booker's shoulder with the brick. Booker was mad because he claimed I was the cause of his wife leaving. I seen him drink a table glass of whiskey. Booker flipped a chair so she (the wife) would fall on the floor. She was fixing me and another fellow (Jim Buely) breakfast. Lowela (Booker's wife) cried. That was what Booker was mad about. I came to Illinois after the sheriff got after me. Jim Buely went to Texas. I came to Calvin (Illinois); he (Booker) tried to get somebody to come and get me. I wrote a letter and told him if he want to come, come himself, and they would carry him back.

1888 or 1889: I went to church on Sunday and then went to a place to eat. Booker's wife had left him and was standing by the gate crying. She said "will you go get my baby?" I went. Booker had both children. I asked Jeff Stevens, "Jeff, you got your gun on you?" He said "yes." I took the gun. Booker began telling me what he was going to prove. I said "you won't prove nothing by me, no .lies." The little boy came in front of me and I picked him up. Dude Sime was there. I pulled the gun and said stay back, etc. Smith stole another man's wife. Hooker's wife cried, etc. I backed with the kid 100 yards. I then took the kid to its mother. I was 15-16 years old. First didn't like Jim for a nickname. (unclear meaning).

To be continued in Winter issue.



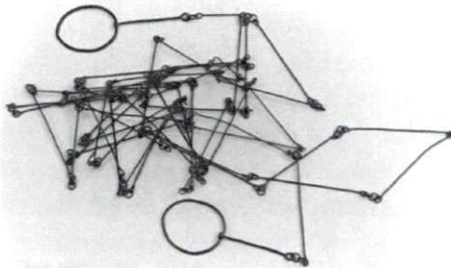
WORKING ON THE CHAIN GANG

By Sandi Gorin

Oh, no! Not that kind of chain gang! However, I once corresponded with a relative who found reference to our mutual ancestor being a chain carrier. She thought she had discovered a criminal in our past! She was greatly relieved when I explained what a chain carrier was in older times.

The chain I'm referring to was called a Gunter's Chain which according to Black's Law Dictionary was "a measure used by engineers and surveyors, being twenty-two yards in length. It was divided into 100 links which were solid bars."

This chain was not easy when the early surveyors were thus they needed to hire one or this chain from spot to spot. The standard used in the 1700's and distances. But, due to variations these chains, they were not always totally accurate. Most of the chains were handmade and could be



to drag or carry along measuring off a survey more strong men to haul Gunter's Chain was the 1800's for measuring in the manufacturing of

off here and there. Can you imagine dragging this chain through densely wooded timbers, up and down knobs, over rocks, or around a creek bed? This is the reason in the old deeds you will often find a statement such as “be it 100 acres more or less.” This was an old-time disclaimer; if later surveys found it to be more than 100 acres or less than 100 acres, the “more or less” protected the surveyor from a law suit!

One excellent website explains how the chain was made; a very difficult job in olden times with limited tools: <http://orbitals.com/self/survey/chain/chain.html>

FRANKLIN CEMETERY

Courtesy <http://www.so-ky.com/cem/barrencem/F/franklin/franklin-idx.htm>. Photos provided by Martha and Daine Harrison.

On Genie Franklin farm, to the right of the Genie Franklin Road, and across from the last house before reaching Harp Road. (878 Genie Franklin Road). Turn into field in front of that house, bear to the left and pass a barn on the far hillside. Cross into the next field and go down a hill, passing on the left side of a pond. Continue up another hill to the edge of the woods. Go under the fence and straight into the woods about 100 feet. Cemetery has at least 30 field rocks and only one marked stone. Locally known as “No Man’s Land”. Other information from Genie Franklin in the 1950’s.



View of the Cemetery



Only stone engraved

WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?

We of the 21st Century are an impatient lot. We want everything to be instant!

In our genealogical research we have been spoiled rotten! Gone are the days (we think) of reading old scratched microfilm, walking through family cemeteries or thumbing through a myriad of books at the local library. Now it seems that everything is on the internet! We can sit in our comfortable chairs with a cup of coffee and browse through thousands of records as quickly as we hit the 'enter' key. But we old-time researchers know that the techniques of the past are still very valuable and should never be overlooked.

But, we ask, why aren't there more records on line? The answer is simple – the digitizing of records is not an easy task.

In digitizing those old documents we are so anxious to see, it preserves them and it allows us to access them. But this process is a complicated and slow. The document has to be scanned, cropped and color corrected and most of those documents are very old and fragile and cannot be destroyed in the process. Some documents are over-sized and so fragile that the only way to save them is to photograph them first and then scan the photograph.

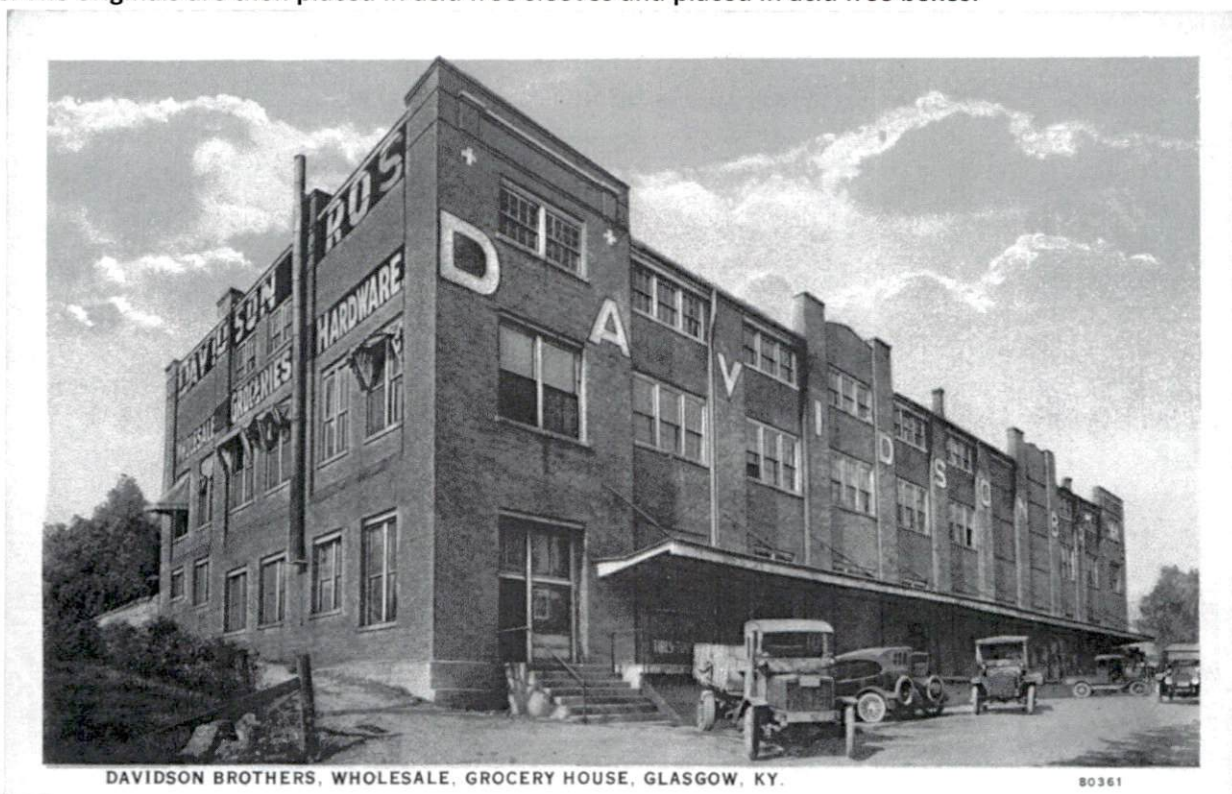
Then, there's the indexing. Thus every image we see needs something called metadata. Photographers understand that term and we will not go into a deep discussion here. It also has to be indexed with every name appearing on the document. That takes time and volunteers and sadly many of those wonderful indexers are not from the area covered and don't know the names or can't read the handwriting.

So, we need to be patient. As more and more documents, photos or books are placed on-line for our convenience we need to appreciate the time and effort it took to get it there!



There are hundreds of types of digitizing machines used by various companies. This is a model used by *datacomIT*. Some machines are used for scanning oversized books; some are smaller and can be used for smaller documents.

The Barren County Clerk's office in Glasgow has used a digitizer for several years. One of their projects is the scanning and digitizing of the old marriage licenses which are so frail. A printed copy is produced which is placed in binders for the use of the researcher. This copy may be taken out of the binder and photocopied. The digitized copy is then preserved in their data base and pulled from their drawers. The originals are then placed in acid free sleeves and placed in acid free boxes.



Old postcard ca 1935

IN MEMORIAM OF MAJ. W. M. WINLOCK

Glasgow Weekly Times, 18 February 1875. Maj. W. M. Winlock, died at his home in Barren County, Ky., January 10th, 1875. Friendship may well feel embarrassed when at her promptings she heart feels [sic] called upon to pay its feeble tribute to departed worth and goodness. Oh! How impotent is the tongue to express, or the hand to pen the mingled feelings of love, sorrow and despondency, which crowded upon us when first we saw the announcement that our friend was dead – yes was dead! That we should never again look in his manly face, nor feel the inspiration of his ready tear of sympathy or kindness. Never feel the pressure of his manly grasp, nor seat us as of yore around his joyous hearthstone, and realize the big welcome of his generous hospitality, and fireside social confidence. The language of eulogy over the dead is a virtue of such universal custom, that we shrink from this self-imposed task, to drop a flower as some feeble tribute to a friend we so valued in life, for fear the cold world will attribute to conventionality merely, what is due alone to truth. Maj. Winlock was a man in the highest and best sense of that word, a good citizen and neighbor, a warm friend, an

enterprising farmer in the advance of his associates in the science of farming, the highest type of husband and father, whose hand and heart was always prompt to his family, as to his friends, ready with purse and sympathy to cheer the bruised heart of suffering. We have seen him shed tears as fast as the blinding snow, at the story of some wrong to a friend. While within our knowledge he never connected himself with any Church, yet practically and theoretically he was a Christian in the most catholic, and enlarged sense of the word, and in his walk and conversation on earth, he practiced and inculcated [sic] on doctrine of loving mercy, and doing justice to all, and with the poet he could say – “Teach me to feel another’s woe, To hide the fault I see, That mercy I to others show, That mercy they show to me.” It is hard to realize the lesson that his death teaches, but let us not wholly reject it, for we must all realize the mighty universal truth that all must die. Death strikes down the young and innocent as well as the more advanced and aged. Every tear that we shed on the grave of our loved ones makes the panting spirit freer in the contemplation of the thought that ere long, we too, will be the subject of tears, as they flow from loved friends and fall upon our graves, and our gentler nature will whisper to us the sad thought of a preparation for that great change, and Death, tho’ our great Destroyer will bring some bright visions of our home beyond the stars, that makes a halo of light and life, and joy that points us there. What more can we, or ought we to say of the dead? His place can never been filled in one poor love-broken heart, the balance of whose life will be spent in watching above the grave of the lost husband, and those of the dear children who sleep in the cold grave beside him, yet her mother’s heart will not forget to go out after the dear and loved one who sleeps on the bosom of his Ocean grave, but whose spirit has been conveyed by Angels to that bright abode on high, where, with his father and brothers, he now waits and beckons to the loved ones who are left on earth, to cherish their memory for a few more years, or months, or days, perhaps, when they too must take on their line of march for a brighter and better land. Mother, Wife, Daughter and Sons, we would to God we could say something to cheer your grief stricken hearts, but in vain would try to, and we humbly ask the poor privilege of falling with you on our knees above the fresh grave of our departed and true friend, and to mingle our tears with yours, while we whisper the prayer that He who tempers the winds to the shorn lamb will, in his own good time and way, speak some comfort to you bereaved hearts that we know man cannot do. Peace to the ashes of our friend! A kinder heart, a warmer friend, a more loving or more loyal spirit, never beat in human bosom, and we scatter our “Forget me not” over his fresh made grave, and when spring shall come with the dewy freshness we will feel the sigh of friendship, and mingle with the carol the warbling birds as they sing their sweetest notes of joy above his grave; or waft it on the sighing winds as they whisper their requiem of love through the branches of the trees that wave in majesty to their gentle caress above the sacred spot where he sleeps. Fare thee well my departed friend! Death should come Gently to one of pure mold like thee, As light winds wandering through groves of bloom Detach the delicate blossom from the tree; Close thy dear eyes calmly and without pain; And we will trust in God to see thee yet again. J. S. G. (18 Feb. 1875 DIED – of croup, on the 7th inst.,)

ONE MAN’S IDEA OF THE CAUSE OF CONSUMPTION

“Having made the laws of health a part of my study through life, I am prepared to say from all that I can learn, that owing to former customs of tight lacing, the constitution of femails have become so impaired that the physical constitution is no longer what it once was; I therefore count for the many consumptive cases among the white population.” E. H. Smith, Assistant Marshall, 1870 Hart County, KY Mortality Schedule). Editor’s comment: What about the men? Suspenders too tight?

Books For Sale By the Society

Barren County Cemeteries. Beard & Leech, Editors. Hardbound. \$30.00 plus \$4.00 S&H

Barren County Heritage. Goode & Gardner, Editors. Hardbound. \$30.00 plus \$4.00 S&H

Barrens: The Family Genealogy of the White, Jones, Maxey, Rennick, Pope and Kirkpatrick Families, Related Lines: Emery H. White, \$19.00 plus \$3.00 S&H.

Biography of Elder Jacob Locke by James P. Brooks. \$5.00 plus \$1.00 S&H.

Goodhope Baptist Church (now Metcalfe County), Peden. 1838-1872. \$8.00.

Historic Trip Through Barren County: C. Clayton Simmons. Hardbound. \$22.50 plus \$3.00 S&H.

Little Barren (Trammel's Creek) Baptist Church. (now Metcalfe County), Peden. \$8.00.

Mt. Tabor Baptist Church. By Church committee. \$12.50 plus \$2.00 S&H.

Pleasant Run Church, McFarland's Creek: 1827-1844. Peden. \$8.00.

Stories of the Early Days: Cyrus Edwards by his daughter. Hardbound. \$22.50 plus \$3.00 S&H

Then and Now: Dr. R. H. Grinstead. \$2.00 plus \$1.00 S&H.

Times of Long Ago: Franklin Gorin. Hardbound. \$15.00 plus \$3.00 S&H.

1879 Beers & Lanagan Map of Barren County. 24x30 laminated cardstock, black & white. Landowners shown, community inserts. \$10.00 plus \$3.75 S&H.

I would like to order the following books:

Title: _____ Cost: \$ _____

Title: _____ Cost: \$ _____

Title: _____ Cost: \$ _____

Title: _____ Cost: \$ _____

Mail to: South Central Kentucky Historical Society, P. O. Box 157, Glasgow, KY 42142-0157

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

New Member? (Y) (N) Renewal? (Y) (N)

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____ Zip Code: _____

E-Mail Address: _____

Names being researched: (Please limit to three)

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

Enclosed is my check/money order in the amount of \$_____ for membership in the Society. Dues received before January 31st of each year will insure that your name is on our mailing list of "Traces" for the first issue of the year. If received after that date, you will be mailed your current issue and all back issues due you at that time. PLEASE NOTIFY US OF ADDRESS CHANGES! Each issue returned with an incorrect address costs us \$4.50.

Regular Membership:	\$15.00
Life Membership, under age 70	\$150.00
Life Membership, over age 70	\$100.00

Thank you for your support!

Mail this application and dues to:

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Post Office Box 157
Glasgow, KY 42142-0157

GENERAL INFORMATION

MEMBERSHIP is open to anyone interested in the history of the South Central Kentucky area, especially Barren County. Annual dues are \$15.00.

TRACES, The Society's quarterly publication, is received by all members. It is published seasonally; Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter. Members joining during the year will receive the past issues of that year in a separate mailing.

CONTRIBUTIONS are earnestly solicited. Family genealogies, marriages, Bible records, wills and probate, cemetery, court and other records are all acceptable. You will be listed as the contributor.

EXCHANGE of Traces with other Societies or publications is acceptable and welcome.

BOOKS to be reviewed in Traces must be sent with information as to the cost, including postage, from whom the book may be obtained. They become the property of the Society library. Books should have Kentucky interest. Reviews will be published as space permits.

MEETINGS are held monthly, except November and December (unless otherwise advised), at the Mary Wood Weldon Library, 1530 S. Green Street, Glasgow, KY., on the 4th Thursday of each month at 6 p.m. Some special program may be held at other locations and local newspaper and media will be informed. Interesting and informative programs are planned for each meeting and your supportive attendance is always welcome.

BACK ISSUES of Traces are available. Our supplies of the following are gone: Vol. 1, Nos. 1-4 (1973); Nos. 1-4 (1974); Vol. 4 (1976); Vol. 5, No. 1 (1977); Vol. 3, Nos. 1 and 4 (1981); Vol. 10, Nos. 1 and 2 (1982); Vol. 12, No. 2 (1984). All others can be purchased as long as the supply lasts at \$4.00 each. Back issues will be mailed with our regular quarterly mailings.

CORRESPONDENCE of any type that requires a reply must contain a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Address to: Barren County Historical Society, P. O. Box 157, Glasgow, KY 42142-0157.

BOOKS AND MATERIALS of a genealogical nature that you no longer need – would you consider donating them to the Society? They will be preserved for other researchers and are deeply appreciated. Contact the Editor, Sandi Gorin, 205 Clements Ave., Glasgow, KY 42141-3409 or sgorin@glasgow-ky.com

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