

December 1, 2015

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# Legacy

## Windrock Mountain

**What's in a name?** Sometimes little; but, sometimes even the mention of the name evokes a plethora of meaning, of remembrance, of legacy and loyalty.



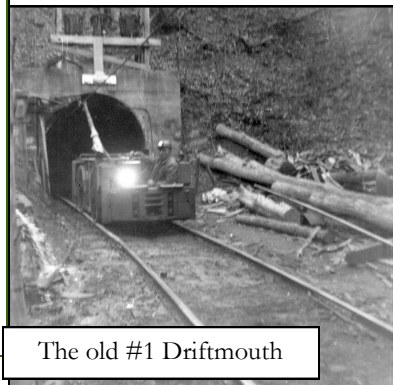
Robbie Underwood

Windrock..... Now there's a name for the ages. For the folks who grew up on the revered mountain, it translates as "home". Memories of lazy days picking the abundant blackberries, with visions of cobblers to come..... Singings and baptizings, baseball, going over to the commissary for something good after daddy gets his pay from the mine.... Of being so close to town, yet a world apart.... Of riding a "rail horse" down the incline at speeds so insane that you know you'd never survive the crash if you came off the rails, yet you do it anyway..... Of weddings and funerals, of babies born and grandparents laid to rest.

It is a truth beyond honest dispute that the story of Oliver Springs could not be fully told without an extensive treatise on the Windrock mines and community that sprang up as a result. According to the research of Historian Snyder Roberts, there were at one time 105 company houses at Upper Windrock, and 65 houses at the foot of the mountain. Opened in 1903 by the Windrock Coal and Coke Company which was a subsidiary of the Bessemer Coal, Iron and Land Company, the mines are estimated to have offered up between 20 million and 30 million tons of coal. Despite the enormous output, the mine had surprisingly few fatalities associated with its operation. For many, this is a testament to both the skill of the miners and the care and diligence exercised by the operators.



To those who actually worked in the mines, Windrock represented things that can only be imagined by the rest of us. Digging coal.. That's what it was about. Whether blasting or setting timbers or installing roof bolts to keep the roof and sudden and instant death from crashing down or running a Joy loader or driving a "motor" with tons of the black coal to be hauled out to the tippie, it ultimately was all about the coal. For some, it was an act of faith just to show up at the driftmouth for a journey that would carry you as much as a mile or even more into the bowels of an earth that was bereft of the motherly spirit of idealists' fancy, for this earth wanted to kill you, and was constantly thinking up innovative ways to crush you, steal your precious oxygen, break your back and poison your lungs with the toxic dust that permeated every nook and cranny of the mine.



The old #1 Driftmouth

One of the mainstays in life on

Continued on pg. 2

Robbie Underwood, Editor and Publisher

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Legacy is published by and for the Oliver Springs Historical Society. We welcome submissions, both in text articles and pictures, current and upcoming events, "in memoriam", reminiscences, etc..

The editor and staff of Legacy reserve the right to edit submissions for length and content, as well as to determine general interest and suitability of content for print.

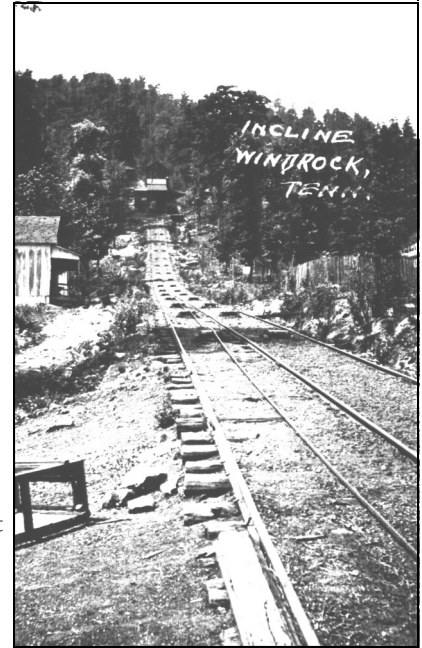
For questions regarding "Legacy", or to submit material, email:

robbieu41@gmail.com

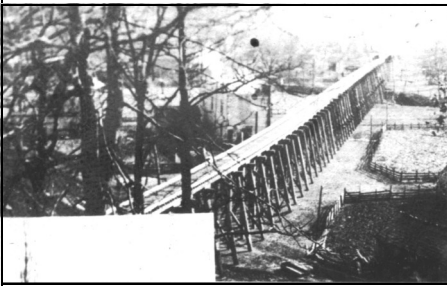
# Windrock



the mountain was the way most families bought groceries and other necessities, and that most always involved a walk to the Commissary. The Windrock commissaries were full general merchandise stores, with many if not most of the things needed on a daily basis in the homes of the miners. The shelves were stocked with most of the essentials that a family on the mountain was likely to need. According to Snyder Roberts in his various writings on the subject, there were items in the Windrock commissaries that were not even readily available in the stores downtown: things such as oysters and other delicacies. The reason was simple: a miner's life was precarious, and he knew not whether he would be here on the morrow; so, many were determined to eat well today. The inherent dangers of mining no doubt lent strength to devoutness of faith and focus on family and church ties. The miner knew all too well that the next trip into the great mountain might well be his last. Spirituality was very much a part of most families' heritage, and Bible readings by evening were reportedly common. Sunday church not only provided solace for the soul, but fellowship for all and a place for the young to socialize and pursue the sweet mysteries of courtship and love. Many lifelong matches on Windrock were fostered and nurtured in and around church.



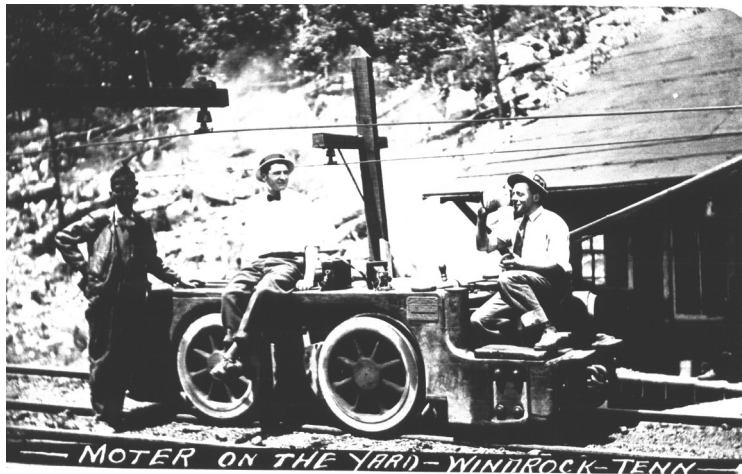
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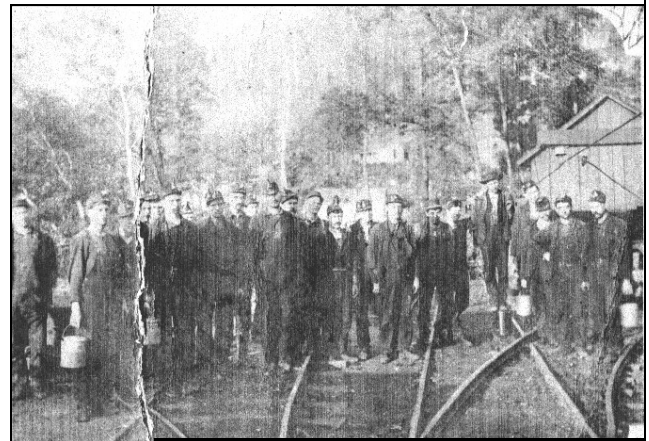
In the early years of the Windrock mine, the primary mode of transport of both humans and freight was via the "incline", an approximately 1 mile long rail line extended up the steep slope of the mountain, terminating up near the No. 1 driftmouth. Coal coming out of the mine was loaded into cars and shuttled down the incline to the bottom, where it was loaded into coal cars and hauled out to a waiting world via the L&N "Cow Creek" Branch Line, which was built in 1904, and featured several well known trestles, the longest of which stretched over 1100 feet and spanned much of the original town of Oliver Springs. This trestle was a distinctive landmark in Oliver Springs until it was torn down around 1970.

This trestle was a distinctive landmark in Oliver Springs until it was torn down around 1970.

At right is a picture, also shared by the Windrock group, showing the miners not far from the driftmouth. Notice the gear common to all the miners: the lunch pail, with water in the bottom and food in the top: the carbide light on the head: the direct gaze of those who have known danger again and again: the hands hardened and calloused by unrelenting labor. This was the Windrock Miner.....



*Motor engine designed for hauling coal and miners in and out of the mine, commonly called simply a "Motor". My grandfather George Underwood drove one of these at the Clinchmore Mine north of Windrock on the same Cumberland Range. He was injured when he was pinned against the wall of the mine by a motor not long before his death in 1955 of a heart attack.....*



*I am obliged to Larky Russell and the wonderful folks at the Windrock Heritage Group for their assistance in obtaining and preserving the pictures, stories, written and spoken anecdotes about life on the Mountain.)*

# Snyder Roberts

By Mimi Brock

**SNYDER ROBERTS: Even the name evokes memories** of an extraordinary citizen of our town. He was a prolific author of informative volumes of histories of our area from Clinton, in Anderson County, Kingston, in Roane County and many places such as, History of Oliver Post Office, First Baptist Church, Roots of Roane County, for example.

In 1959 I became acquainted with Mr. Roberts, who was the local representative of the Roane County School Board when he interviewed my husband and later recommended him for teacher and coach at Oliver Springs Elementary School.

In 1982 I became reacquainted with him through Richard Davis, principal of the school where I was employed as librarian. Mr. Roberts stopped by the school on many occasions to discuss our town's history with Mr. Davis.

In the middle and late 1970's Mr. Roberts had submitted historical articles to the "Oliver Springs Citizen – Times" and had retained these intact. Mr. Davis encouraged him to have these published in book form and I agreed to type these articles for him.

Volumes I and II were typed on my trusty typewriter in my office at the elementary school mostly after school hours or whenever I had a minute now and then. Mr. Roberts frequently sat nearby to advise where to place pictures, etc. After the typing was done the manuscripts were submitted to the Vocational Education Department of Roane County Schools for printing. Following this the school handled sales and profits.

Volumes III and IV were published by PIP printing in Oak Ridge. However, the school continued to sell all 4 volumes until Harvey's Store began to handle sales.

I consider it a great privilege to have known this truly outstanding gentleman and have nothing but admiration for his knowledge and his willingness to share his vast research.



Young Snyder Shooting Marbles at His Mother's Feet

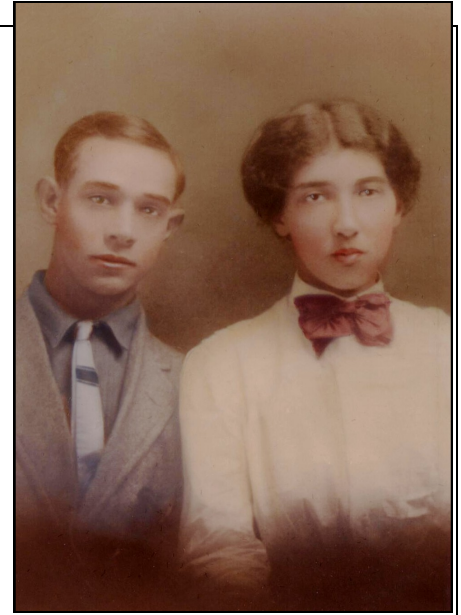


Classmates Snyder Roberts, Evelyn Larue, and Gene Davis

# William Julian Hopper, Sr.

By Julia Daniel

In the Story of Oliver Springs, Tennessee and Its People, Volume I and Volume II, Snyder E. Roberts listed Julian Hopper, Sr. as a prominent farmer and expert at killing hogs. He is also listed as a section hand working on the railroad along with Fred Borum, Henry Dunaway, Elmer Hudson, Bill Borum, Glen Borum, Harry Hall, Charlie Hall, Orvil Hall, Lige Turpin, Henry Turpin, Bob Borum, George "Ligum" Gallimore, Raught Ridings, General Sherman Long, Rev. Frank Carmichael, Henry Burum, Ed Roberts, Israel Cross, Tommie Long, Babe Burum, Brother Burum, Gert Martin, Harold Borum, Everett Hackworth, Bill Staples, Ed Duncan Leonard Hacker, Harry Vann, John Brown, John Brown, Jr., George Brown, Synder Roberts, Mose Tuck, Schuyley Curd, Leonard Hackworth, King Knaff, and Charlie Knaff. It has been said that Hopper traveled to California on the train and only spent five dollars round trip. He would stop along the way and visit family members and they would pack him a lunch.



William Julian Hopper and wife Minnie Mae Crozier

Hopper was born April 9, 1889, in Gordon County, Calhoun, Georgia and died on July 19, 1942 in Clinton, Tennessee at the home of his daughter, Josephine Hopper Allen. He was a member of Little Leaf Baptist Church and served as president of Baptist Young

People's Union/Baptist Training Union (BYPU). He also served as the Sunday School Superintendent in 1929, and was a deacon dating as far back as 1919.

Hopper was listed in the 1910 census for Gordon County, Georgia as living in the house with his mother, Primp, and his siblings Walter and Picola. Primp's mother was Mary Freeman Hopper and Mary's mother was Jane who was born 1825 and died 1874. Primp had a brother named Alfred, who moved to Tyler, Texas and had 14 children, his wife's name was Alice Baxter. Alfred married Alice Baxter (Col.) On October 9, 1884, in Gordon County, Georgia. Hopper's brother, Walter, was listed on the registration card for draft of World War I, Oliver Springs, Tennessee, Roane County as a coal miner and employed with Prudential Coal Company in September 12, 1918. Primp and her daughter, Picola later moved to California in 1928.



Mary Freeman Hopper

William Julian Hopper, Sr., married Minnie Mae Crozier December 29, 1912, at the home of Joe Dossett in Oliver Springs, Tennessee. The couple was blessed with six children: Alice Josephine, Mamie Louise, James Franklin, Samuel William, William Julian, and Benton Howard. It was said that Hopper loved to lead devotion along with Walter Griffin and if Hopper came to a word he could not pronounce he would spell the word and keep on singing. Today, at least eight generations have been identified in the Hopper Family.



William Julian Hopper's Mother Primp

# 2016 Calendars Now In Print!



**The 2016 Oliver Springs Historical Society Calendars** are back after an extended hiatus. I had not been able to produce the calendar for several years due to the heavy demands of my time and energy working on the Museum and Archives Building. My goal was to bring the calendar back with a bang, with new pictures, new stories, new topics, and to make a calendar for the new year that was as good or better than any I have ever written. Two months of hard work and a ton of research later, not to mention thousands of pages of print and inkstained fingers, I believe we have a calendar to be proud of.

The calendars are still only \$10.00, as they have been ever since the first one in 2002, and will be available as in years past at Harvey's Furniture in downtown Oliver Springs, or available through mail order. To order one via mail, send check for \$10.00 plus three dollars for shipping and packaging to :

Oliver Springs Historical Society

P.O. Box 409

Oliver Springs, Tennessee 37840

Correspondence regarding the calendars may be directed to me at [Robbieu41@gmail.com](mailto:Robbieu41@gmail.com).

## Christmas Program

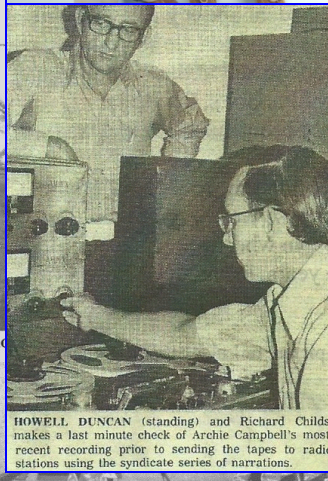
Saturday Dec. 15 was a great day, from the Oliver Springs Christmas Parade held at 5:30 to the Christmas Program held at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. This has become a yearly favorite, and this one was no exception. A good and spiritual time was had by all who attended. Thanks to Joyce Hepler-Fox and Mimi Brock for their efforts to make this special, and for all the singers and speakers!



# Memories of Howell Duncan



Hal Duncan at left.



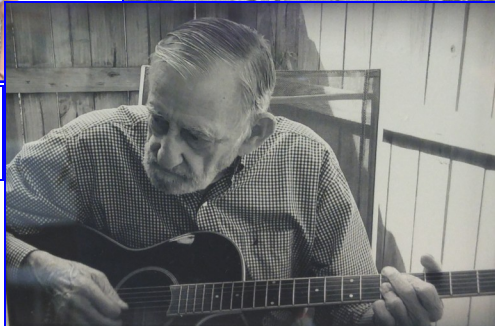
HOWELL DUNCAN (standing) and Richard Childs makes a last minute check of Archie Campbell's most recent recording prior to sending the tapes to radio stations using the syndicate series of narrations.



Hal at top left in WWII, where he piloted a troop landing craft in the Pacific. Theater



Judy Arthur, Hal Duncan, Janice Underwood, and Janie Alcorn.



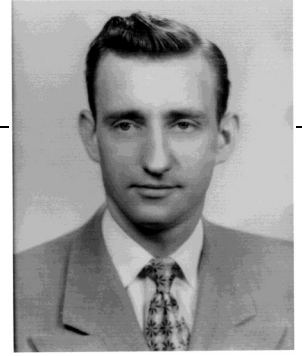
Mary Ruth Duncan, Pat Noe, and Hal Duncan

Hal Duncan was such a champion of all things Oliver Springs. He promoted and produced numerous local musical groups and artists. He leaves a void that can never be quite filled.... **Robbie**

# Howell (Hal) Duncan

7

*Note from Robbie: Hal Duncan was an iconic figure in Oliver Springs for years, and I considered him such a good friend, almost family. The following is a tribute I wrote in the wee hours after hearing of his passing....*



**My buddy Howell Duncan passed away** early this morning. I will tell you straight up that Hal, more than any other person, brought good music to Oliver Springs. The first time my band played out in public was at a show promoted and managed by Hal. For years Hal was the one who coordinated the music at our festivals... The Redbud Festivals, the Lions Club music shows.... All made possible almost singlehandedly by Hal Duncan. Hal could usually be found at Cumberland Sound Studio, recording a group or solo artist. I loved to go by and hang out at the console with him. Hal always acted happy to see me, and we spent hours and hours over the years just opining on everything, from life to Jesus to music to "dang German junk cars". I was told that he piloted a troop landing boat in World War II, and heard stories of grace under fire..... but never from Hal. Hal didn't toot his own horn. Hal could be very opinionated, and was about a wide variety of topics, but was so much fun to talk to, mainly because even when we diverged, he didn't let that become a test of friendship.

I wonder how many albums Hal recorded over the years... from local artists like the West Brothers to nationally known artists like Archie Campbell to gospel quartets..... So much music. I wish all the masters were alive somewhere. What a precious and good man he was... I miss him already.

Howell "Hal" Duncan, age 90, of Oliver Springs died Sunday, Nov. 22, 2015 at Methodist Medical Center. "Absent from the body, present with the Lord." II Corinthians 5:8

Howell was born July 15, 1925 in Harriman to Robert and Amanda Cook Duncan and lived in Missouri until the age of 12 when the family moved back to Tennessee.

He was a devout Christian, attending Beech Park Baptist Church for more than 30 years and serving in the church's music ministry and Sunday School program. He and his wife have attended Batley Baptist Church since 2009.

Howell served in the United States Navy aboard the U.S.S. Comet during WWII. A trusted Higgins boat pilot, he delivered personnel and cargo to the shores of the Pacific islands and ferried officers between ships.

He owned and operated Hal's Radiator and Brake Shop in Oliver Springs for nearly 20 years.

As a young man, Howell traveled as a musician with his longtime friend Luke Brandon, performing with groups such as Bill Parsons and the All-American Boys, Minnie Pearl and Frankie Avalon.

For more than 35 years, Howell produced recordings for countless bluegrass, country and gospel groups at his Cumberland Sound Studio in Oliver Springs. A collection of about 1,000 master tapes and albums from the studio is in the care of the Tennessee Archive of Moving Image and Sound at the Knox County Library.

Throughout the 1970s, Howell organized the Cumberland Mountain Music Festival which raised thousands of dollars for the schools in Oliver Springs.

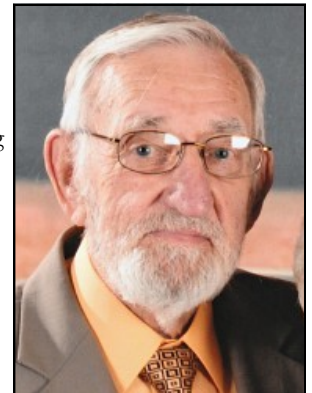
He is preceded in death by his parents, Robert A. Duncan and Amanda Jane Cook Duncan and by four sisters, Ruby Doppen, Madge Duncan, Sylvia Russell and Pansy Stewart.

Howell is survived by his devoted bride of 58 years, Mary Ruth Robbins Duncan; daughters Tracy Jordan (Clay) and Janie Hall (Johnny); grandchildren Bradley Lambert (Crystal), Jordan Lambert (Kelly), Laura Mount (Jonathan), and Kelsey Hall; great-grandsons Colton, Connor and Corbin Lambert, J.T. Thornton and Duncan Mount; brother Paul Duncan; and many beloved nieces and nephews.

The family received friends Tuesday night at Sharp Funeral Home in Oliver Springs. Funeral services were held at Noon Wednesday at Batley Baptist Church with Rev. Luke Kidwell and Rev. Robbie Leach officiating. Graveside services were held immediately following the funeral at Anderson Memorial Gardens. Sharp Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Batley Baptist Church or Beech Park Baptist Church building funds.

*(Article adapted from Sharp Funeral Home Website. Thanks to Sharp Funeral Home for its long service to our community...Robbie)*



# CLEAT BOLING

**Cleatus Morris Boling**, age 77, a resident of Oliver Springs, passed away Friday, June 5, 2015, at Methodist Medical Center in Oak Ridge.

Mr. Boling was born February 17, 1938 in Lake City, Arkansas. He has lived in Oliver Springs since 1979.

Before his retirement he was employed at the X-10 federal plant in Oak Ridge for 20 years. He served his country in the United States Navy.

Mr. Boling was a faithful Christian and a member of the Kellytown Baptist Church where he served as a church trustee.

He was an accomplished woodworker, he enjoyed automotive mechanics, restoring vintage autos, winemaking and vegetable gardening.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Herman V. and Opal Good Boling.

Mr. Boling is survived by his wife, Lorraine Boling of Oliver Springs, by a daughter, Shelly Ann Boling Crace and husband Brad, of Pittsboro, NC, by sons; Geary Boling of Oliver Springs and John Boling and wife April, of Dubuque, Iowa, by grandchildren; Dean Boling, Cristianna Boling, Jacob, Sarah, Emily and James Crace, Deanna, Austin and Jessica Boling, and by a great-grandson, Elijah Dean Peil.

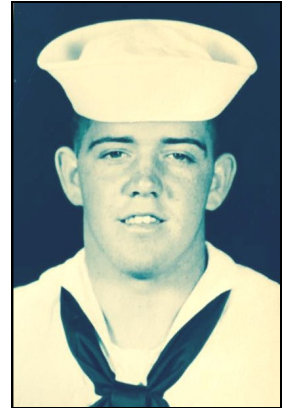
He is also survived by a sister, Tonia Gant and husband Nick, of Paragold, AR, by brothers; Norman Boling and wife Sally, of Paragold, AR, and Keevin Boling and wife Martha, of Ten Mile, TN, by several nieces, nephews, extended family members and a host of special friends.

The family received friends Sunday, June 7, 2015, at Sharp Funeral Home. The funeral followed in the funeral home chapel with Pastor Matt Reed officiating. Burial and graveside services were held at the Pine Log Cemetery in Brookland, AR, June 9, 2015, at 1:30pm.

**Every once in a great while** a man comes along so different, so multitalented, so creative and so enabled that he defies any normal attempt to pigeonhole or categorize him. Such a man was my friend Cleat Boling.



I didn't know Cleat before I became a member of the Oliver Springs Historical Society, but it didn't take me long to realize his gifts. We became fast friends and the only regret I ever had about our friendship was that it took us so long to know each other. Even now I am missing my friend more than I could frame into words.



Of all the people I have known in my life, I may have had a more natural affinity for Cleat than any other. He and I loved very much the same things. Cleat was very much a craftsman, but to call him a craftsman would be undervaluing his talent. He was an multifaceted artist. His medium of choice could change and often did, but the artisanship was always present.

I always loved seeing him coming up my driveway. Cleat was a bearer of gifts, and seldom came calling emptyhanded. I tried to keep up, but he was always way ahead of me. I would delight in saving a special piece of figured wood for when he came up, knowing that he would be pleased with it.

When I was building the guitar for my niece Janelle Arthur that she promptly named Pearl, I needed a bandsaw to slice the thin wood for the sides and back, but my bandsaw had a throat capacity too narrow to slice such a wide board, so I took it to Cleat. He sliced it for me on his bandsaw that he had altered to have an extra wide throat. There are so many things like this that I can remember. He would never take a penny from me, and never did.



Cleat never commanded the center of attention: in fact, he was just the opposite. He was very much content to be in the background. I never met anyone who didn't like him.



The photo at right was taken by Cleat's son Geary only a couple of hours before he died. I love this picture so much, for it captures him. Cleat was one of those people who was hard to photograph, not for any reason except that it was hard to capture his spirit, and his spirit was the most beautiful thing about him. Geary captured it. This is Cleat: his unaffected broad smile, the eyes that sparkled and danced, the peaceful soul that resided within. This was Cleat. This was the man that I knew and loved as a friend.

We will never know another like him. I miss him so terribly.



# Name That Person



It's time to play "Name that Person". I'll give you a hint... most of these pictures were taken from either the Class of 1948 yearbook or photographs from the class of 1953. Asking Nathan Stonecipher is considered cheating!!

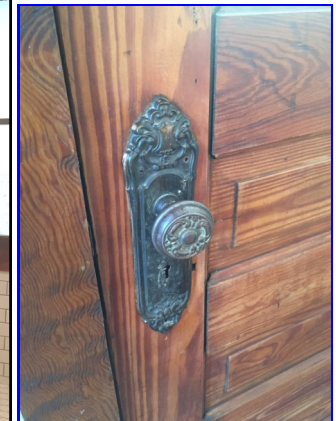
# Preservation Honor Roll

By

10

Robbie Underwood

Diggs Home— ancestral home of Bettina Diggs Cox, this house has been lovingly and painstakingly restored, even having the lovely porch rebuilt that was unceremoniously torn away by the highway right of way when the Tri-County Boulevard was graded. We are just in awe of this wonderful restoration! We were able to attend the Open House recently and were just blown away by the loving and masterful restoration that Bettina and husband Sam Cox have accomplished. Once again, this family makes our Page of Honor!



The members of the Diggs family in the picture above are:  
Brother-in-law John Hamilton Love - 1/9/1870 - 7/3/1949 (wearing hat)  
Alfred Houston "Alf" Diggs - Father 3/15/1877 - 1/29/1959  
Scotland Roberts Diggs - Mother 8/28/1876 - 5/4/1967  
Mamie Lee Diggs - Older Sister 7/27/1904 - 7/24/1999  
Albert Houston Diggs - Middle Brother 9/3/1907 - 2/25/1947 -(son Thomas Edward Diggs 1/7/32 not in photo)  
Alfred Scotland Diggs - Youngest Brother 8/8/1913 - 9/28/1999

*(Robbie Note: you can see the lovely frame building that housed the Little Leaf Baptist Church at far right)*



# Ken Yager Benefit Chili Supper



Tennessee Governor Bill Haslam and State Senator Ken Yager. Let no one misunderstand... Our Governor was well protected, as evidenced by the watchful bodyguard at left, wise precaution indeed in our perilous times.

Governor Haslam addresses the overflow crowd as his friend (and ours) Sen. Ken Yager looks on. At far right is Rep. Kent Calfee, also a friend to the Oliver Springs Historical Society. I found Governor Haslam to be very engaging and genuinely warm and personable.



Oliver Springs Historical Society representatives Cecil Crowe, Robbie Underwood, and Pat Crowe



Two of the loveliest ladies I know, Mrs. Clara Hughes and Faye Curd were in attendance at the Ken Yager Chili Supper



Governor Haslam making the chili dipping look effortless. Meeting the governor was a real treat.



Our very own Lorraine Boling and son Geary

Christmas ornament presented to Governor Haslam at the Ken Yager Chili Benefit. Governor Haslam was delighted to receive it and assured us that it was headed directly to the Governor's Mansion to adorn the Christmas tree there. This ornament is primarily made from woods harvested in Oliver Springs and Windrock, accented by Gaboon Ebony from equatorial Africa.

## THANK YOU! To all the wonderful volunteers that helped at the 2015 October Sky Festival

Michael Alcorn

Benjamin Blankenship & Benchmark Church

Geary Boling (tee-shirt logo)

Austin Byrge (student volunteer)

The Basement Boys

Ralph Hackworth, Harold Bunch, Carlos Bunch, Ron Duncan, Luke Duncan, Tony Ozuna,

Dwight Harman, Jack Clayton. Singers were, Vicki Bridges & Mary Armes

Also singing: Brian Neal , John Fee

Erica Copeland (Pageant)

Omer Cox & DAV (tables & chairs, golf carts)

Sonya Craze

Brenda Mullins Duff

ETHRA Van/ Mike Patterson

Dudley Evans & Victorious

Dennis Ferguson (municipal parking)

Food City Store / Kingston

Food City Corporate / Jason Hendrickson

David Frady, Ron Kirkpatrick & Loyd Kelly (traffic)

Connie Hackworth

Greg Johnson, Jeanette Bradley, Phillip Boring (Elvis and Friends)

Heather Justice

Tommy Justice

Eddie Kelly (clean-up)

David Laxton (web-site)

Robbie Leach & Beech Park Baptist Church

Butch Loy

V.J. Murray

April Phillips

NAPA Auto Parts / Frank Moore

Jay Ogle (tent)

Cody Pennington & Mt Pisgah Baptist Church

Sharp Funeral Home / Five Volunteers

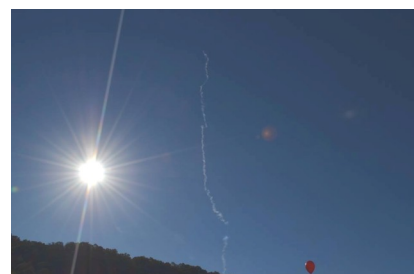
Tiffany Vann

Town of Oliver Springs, Becky Campbell, Lisa Ledford & the city workers

United Grocery Outlet / Harriman'

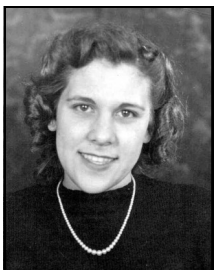
Ft Southwest Point

The Tennesseans for Living History



**This year's October Sky Festival was one of the most successful and well attended we have ever had. DeeDee sold completely out of her super-special Crystal Crème-Style hot dogs, and could no doubt have sold many more. The Abston Building was open for tours, the Historic Depot had lots of activities and displays.. All in all, just a perfect festival on an absolutely perfect day. Thanks so very much to all our folks who labored long and hard for months to make this happen!**

# OSHS Class of 1948



Cleopatra Halburnt Brown



Harold "Sonny Boy" Fairchild



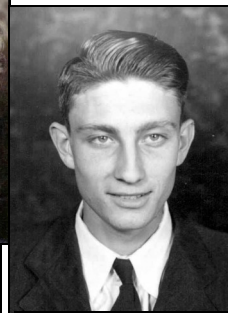
Carolyn Abston Kelly



C.S. Harvey Jr.



Bonnie Armes Raby



Lytle West



Betty Taylor Borum



L-R: ?, Margaret Pierce, Vera Jo Crowe

What was the greatest class ever to matriculate and grace the hallowed halls of Oliver Springs High School? I will submit to you that the class of 1948 could make a compelling case for the honor. We have pictured some of our Oliver Springs Historical Society members and friends for your consideration. This class graduated from the old school that burned in 1949.



L-R: Lytle West, ?, Billy Hughes, Enna Lou Booth, Grady Cox, Ruth Collins, Mildred Wright, Lora Jane Pickett, Cecil Giles, ?, ?, Susie Walls, Sonny Fairchild, Carolyn Kelly, Neil Crass, Ruby Picca, ?, ? (identifications are tentative and subject to update and/or correction)



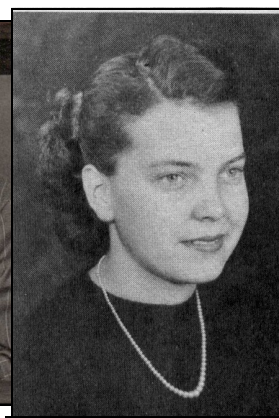
Ruth Collins Nichols  
C. 1948



Ruth Collins Nichols at right, posing with her sister Florence Collins Alcorn. Florence is mother to Tommy, Steve, Buford, Carolyn, and Angela



Prof. D.J. Brittain Sr.



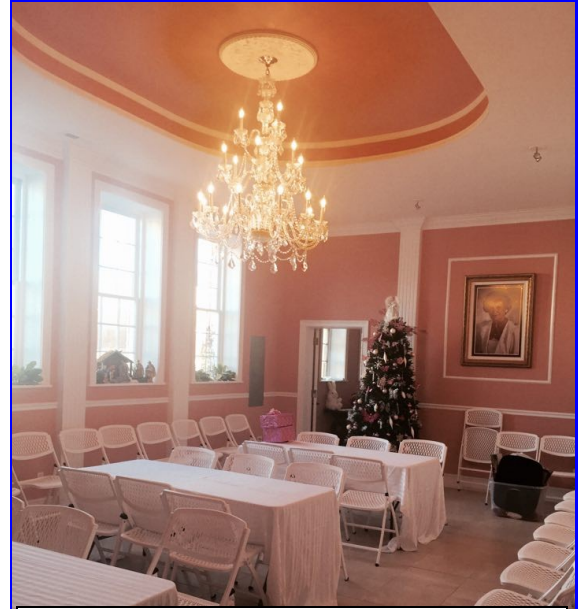
Maxine Brown Harvey

Photos graciously scanned by DeeDee Justice Holmes

# Do You Remember??



# Our Museum and Archives



Mrs. Bromma's Meeting Room lovingly decorated for the Christmas party.. Wouldn't our "Pink Lady" be pleased as punch? May God rest her.....

Our Grand Hall is nearing completion. All the hardwood trim was made either onsite or in Robbie's shop. This elegant space is the result of a lot of painstaking craftwork by several of our members, including Andrew, Cecil, Ed Tuell, Robbie, Ed Coker and others, as well as the crew from the Morgan County Regional Facility. The prison crew worked hard framing all the walls, hanging the sheetrock, building the portico canopy out front, forming and pouring the concrete kneewalls and columns out front. To Mike, Chris, Josh, Big Mount, Nick, JoJo, Big Tony, Crash, Pops, Mikie, and all the rest who took this project on with fervor and wound up endearing themselves to us, we can only say thank you from the bottom of our hearts.... We tried to bless them daily, and they wound up touching many of our hearts.



Beautiful oak leaded glass door leading to the upstairs Archives rooms and the backstage hallway. This door was graciously donated to us by Buddy and Connie Sharp. Heartfelt thanks go out to them from our group! It is just lovely and perfectly accents the archives room.



Roberts/Harvey Archives public access Room. This will be the front end of our archives where friends and patrons can come and access our ever-expanding archives of all things pertaining to Oliver Springs and its people.



Oliver Springs School Class of 1949. Front, L-R:Pauline Ray, Bill Bunch, Wilma Sisson, David Lausterer, Barbara Abston, Joe Lockett, Anna Kate Irwin, Carl Hensley, Lela Mae Borum, Milton Simmons, Dorothy Scruggs, Kenneth Stubbs, Ray Lane. 2nd Row, LR: Helen Tuck, Goldie Walker, Betty Cox, Frankie Walker, Peggy Kilgore, Patricia Basler, Louise White, Robert Wells, Lendle Duncan, Harold McKinney, Edwin Scruggs, Hoyt Hendrickson. 3rd row, L--R: Marvin Grubb, Redonda Davis, Elden Blank, Patsy Harvey, Ed Melton, Elizabeth Hudson, Sam Barger, Joyce Justice, Denny Sisson, Onalene West, Glen Hammons, Marie Nelson, James McKinney.

*(Photo scanned by DeeDee Justice Holmes)*

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Postage  
Here