

Descendants of "Wild" Bill Lewis

Information provided by Robert Earl Allen, P.O. Box 123, Bakertonw, WV 25410

Submitted by Bruce Lewis, Algood, TN.

Generation No. 1

1. "WILD" BILL¹ LEWIS was born 1832 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA. He married ANNE PHILLIPS, daughter of JESSE PHILLIPS. She was born 1808 in North Carolina, USA.

Child of "WILD" LEWIS and ANNE PHILLIPS is:

2. i. JOHN SMITH² LEWIS, b. 1832; d. June 05, 1888, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.

Generation No. 2

2. JOHN SMITH² LEWIS ("*WILD*" *BILL*¹) was born 1832, and died June 05, 1888 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA. He married ANGELINE ELIZABETH PEEK in Livingston, Overton Co., TN USA, daughter of ELISHA PEEK and NANCY MOORE. She was born 1831, and died December 26, 1888 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.

Children of JOHN LEWIS and ANGELINE PEEK are:

3. i. JESSE GOLDEN³ LEWIS, b. August 25, 1876, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.
4. ii. JOHN WESLEY LEWIS, b. January 19, 1856, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA; d. August 10, 1931, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.
- iii. LAURA LOU ANN LEWIS, b. 1859.
- iv. NANCY JANE LEWIS, b. July 1851.
- v. ELI M. LEWIS, b. 1853.
- vi. ISAAC M. LEWIS, b. 1855.
- vii. MARY ANGELINE LEWIS, b. 1862.
- viii. SARAH FRANCES LEWIS, b. 1864.
- ix. WILLIAM G. LEWIS, b. 1866.
- x. PEARLY ALTA LEWIS, b. August 10, 1871.
- xi. DARBY LEWIS, b. 1873.
- xii. AROUS TRUITT LEWIS, b. February 1874.

Generation No. 3

3. JESSE GOLDEN³ LEWIS (*JOHN SMITH*², "*WILD*" *BILL*¹) was born August 25, 1876 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA. He married RISA BELLE REED.

Golden Lewis, was the twelfth and youngest child of John and Angeline Elizabeth Lewis. He was born 25 Aug 1976 in Overton Co., TN. His parents died when he was twelve years of age. The next several years were spent at the home of his older brother and sisters who were married. Perhaps the best way to describe this man is thru his wife's writing of the family history and of his children's stories. Hence it is appropriate here to reproduce in full, the book written by Belle Reed Lewis in 1964. Here efforts to write this book were encouraged by all her children and Mammy's niece, Eva Dell Davis Alford provided a great deal of assistance during the preparation of this book.

Rosa Belle Lewis's Book

March 1946

Dedicated to our children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. I made lots of mistakes, but you know that I love you all. God has given me my strength.

Jesse Golden Lewis was born 25 Aug 1876. Belle Lewis was born 15 Feb 1979. Golden's father, John S. Lewis, was born in June 1932; his mother, Elizabeth Peek Lewis was born in 1831. They are buried in the Paran graveyard. My father died 3 Oct 1892; my mother died 27 Aug 1915. They are buried at Clay Springs.

My Father, Phelps Reed, came from Morristown, Tennessee. His father's name was the same as his, Phelps. There is a Meeting House by the name of Reed Meeting House; there's lots of Reed's Buried up there. He, "Phelps" is mentioned in the history books of Grainger County, TN., as being one of the first settlers and a very important man. He came from North Carolina in 1785. Thomas Reed, his son, built a double log cabin as his home, large stone chimneys at either end, dated 1921, near the Reed Meeting House and graveyard. The Thomas Reed home is now called the Morelock place. This was my great great grandfather, Thomas Reed, my Father's grandfather.

My father came to Overton County, TN when his first wife was living and their children were young, long years ago. He married my mother later. My mother, Susannah Brown, was born 29 June 1941. Her father, Isaac Brown, was born in 1817 and died in 1896. My grandmother, Celia Davis Brown, was born 18 Jun 1819 and died in 1858. My mother died of a stroke. She only lived till midnight after the stroke that morning. She was a good woman; everybody loved her. She belonged to the Methodist Church. She loved to go to church. She walked a mile to go to church. She was not much of a scholar. She would get her glasses and get off in the other room to read. She would spell her words as she read. She loved to try to read. She was a wonderful cook. Folks liked to come and eat with us. She had a lot of bee stands. We always had lots of honey. She loved everyone and was kind and good to the sick. She made homemade cloths and wove it herself. We planted our cotton, carded, and spun the thread. We had a loom, wove our blankets, dresses, towels and aprons. We colored the thread with dye, some with walnut hulls, maple bark and blue stone coppers. We knit our own stockings and sox for the men folks. We enjoyed them times.

John S. Lewis was born in 1832. He was a Methodist minister and a good man. He was hard working and honest. He had a lot of sickness. His father was one-fourth Indian. He left this part of the country before his son, John, was born. He got on his horse and swore his horse could smell North Carolina. So no one ever saw or heard of him anymore. He went by the name "Wild" Bill Lewis. He was man enough to hire someone to take care of his wife while she was confined. Finally, grandmother Lewis married again. She married James Moore. He was a half-brother to "Wild" Bill Lewis. They had three boys and twelve girls. One of his sons, John Moore, married my sister, Cora Reed. So our children are double-cousins. Johnnie Moore and my sister, Cora, had nine Children; Willie, Zora, Albert, Addie, Harlon, Meekle, Vestel, Dortha, and Paul. Cora lives with her daughter, Dortha. Willie lives in Illinois. He lost two sons in the last few years. Albert is the tax-assessor in Putnam County. Arnold is a businessman, holds office in Livingston. Paul is a deputy sheriff in Overton County. Harlon is a farmer and trader. The girls are all good Christian girls.

Golden Lewis and Belle Reed were married on 3 Jan 1895. Golden came to live with us; my mother, sister Cora and me. We was all happy together. My mother made him shirts and knit his socks and liked him. He had a bushel of corn, a banjo and a fiddle. He was a poor boy but we loved one another. He always loved music and I did too. On 24 Feb 1896, our first child was born, Lizzie Lou Anna. Golden made a little corn crop, built fires and made this his home. Mother liked him. She managed to buy out some of the heirs. So we had the land, the part and all made to me and Cora. She lived with us. She had the land divided, gave the home place to me and Golden and give the other part to Cora after Cora got married.

Well, Golden worked and kept our part up and turned a crop each year. Finally, on 10 Mar 1898, Lola May was born. Golden loved the old banjo and he finally learned to do pretty good on the fiddle. He loved music so good, he had bought the fiddle about 1892, gave \$1.75 for it. He is still playing the same old fiddle. Yet he has rheumatism in his shoulder till he can't play like he could when he was young. Golden has always been witty and full of life, likes to tell little clean jokes.

Well, on with the story. Our son, Lonzie, came along on 13 July 1909, we welcomed him. Golden began to think we would never have a boy. After the children came and was becoming interested, he bought an organ. As soon as the girls learned to play the organ, Gold played the fiddle. He soon learned to make very good music and Lonzie learned to pick the banjo and guitar. Folks came from far and near to hear them. The girls, Lizzie and Lola, were good singers and we all enjoyed their music.

Well, Bertha Angeline was born 2 Dec 1902, a fine girl. Then, Carl came to be with the other children. We had a little son, Estel, born 20 Aug 1907 and died 7 Oct 1910. He lived only three short years. So, here came Frank on 9 Mar 1910. He was our good son. He never has cursed, never used bad words, prays in public. He's a good boy. We know, we raised him. Now here comes Bonnie Lee, 7 Nov 1912 to keep us company. Jesse Arous was born 1 July 1915. He now works at Oak Ridge and is a Sunday School Superintendent. Now it's time for James Lowry, who we call "Jack", to come to play,

build houses and dams. Ha! to beat all, here comes two boys, Wesley Deloy and Leslie Deloy on 28 Mar 1920. When Doyle was three years old he had one of his eyes put out. He was satching his dad drive a handle on an axe and apiece of steel hit him and put his eye out. Our baby daughter, Anna V. was born 26 Feb 1923. She is a hairdresser and makes good money.

Our children can all play music. Deloy and Doyle has played a good deal over the raido. Deloy's son, Ray, plays the bass fiddle. Four or five of our granddaughters play for the church. The boys, Deloy, Doyle and Frank play at church some. Lon zie, Carl, Frank and Jack are all-fine. They pay at Golden's birthdays and he gets out and shankes his feet around. He is so full of music, he likes to get out and let them know he is not to old to enjoy good music and have a good time. We usually go to town or Algood to the Fourth of July celebrations. We, Belle and Golden, have won the prize four years for being the oldest married couple to attend the celebration. Our boys, Doyle and Deloy, with some of their musical friends, make music for the occasion. But we will not be able to attend many more celebrations, as I am 85 and he is going to be 88 if he lives to see the 25th of August 1964.

Well, the good Lord has been good to us and let us live. We belong to the Methodist Church at Dodson Chapel with some of our children; Bonnie, Howard and most of their children, Lola and Porter, Doyle and Odell. Doyle is a good supporter of the church. We are hoping some more of the children will join. Frank and Thelma did and are a great help to our Church. We are proud of them. We'd like to have more faithful ones like them belong to our Church.

When Doyle got his eye put out, Carl said he would go to Detroit and get a job and help pay for Doyle's operation. He had planned to start high school at Pleasant Hill, but went to Detroit, got a job, worked some and sent money home. But he got down sick and had to go to the hospital. Someone stole what money he had saved. So, our Dr. Davis said if we would pay his way, he'd go and see about him. He was real bad off. So Lonzie went with Dr. Davis up there to see him. The Doctor up there had punctured his spine. They said that was what saved his life before our Doctor got there. Lonzie stayed until Carl was able to come home. When he got well he went back to Detroit and got a job. But he had fell in love with a pretty girl back here at home. So he married her, Marie Gray, and they went back to Detroit. Finally they had a baby girl. The named her Virginia Marie. He worked, had a good job and bought a lot of furniture, but did not get it paid for. For when they had another girl Soneitia Joe, Marie took sick. When Soneitia was seven months old her mother had a rising in her head and died. Carl brought her back to her home and buried her beside her father at Good Hope cemetery in Livingston. TN.

Well, he brought the little babies and we wanted to take them. He had to go back to take care of his job and to straighten up his business up there. So we, their grandmother and grandfather Lewis, kept them until they were eight and ten years old. We kept Virginia and Soneitia until they were big enough to be starting school. Their grandmother McRill wrote us, asking us to let her come and get them for a while. So she came after them and kept them a month or so. We had her bring them back to use, we missed them so. She

was good to them. She had a good husband and he loved the little girls like everyone loved them. Carl bought a lot of clothes for them and gave us money to buy their milk. So we kept them until they were big girls. Finally Carl married again. He married Mable Shrank. She was young and part German. She did not talk plain it seemed to me. They wanted the children but let us keep them.

Then Carl and Mable began to have children of their own. They had two sets of twins; girls, then a baby and finally two boys came. They called them Frankie and Johnny, that's a nickname. Their baby girl is called Carlene Belle. Carl has twelve grandchildren in Michigan. He owns a resort at Houghton Lake, Michigan. Sonny works at the Burton-Dixie plant. The other boys work at Flint, Michigan. Leona's husband John is a Greyhound bus driver. She has seven children. Virginia married Artie Cordes. He is a Catholic in belief. The both work good and always remember us. Old Papa and Mama, at birthdays and Christmas and are good to us. Soneititia is married to Booz Carmackk and has four Children. Her oldest son, Raymond Lee, is in the Navy somewhere at sea.

Our oldest son, Lonzie Fountain, was married to Beulah Langford on 2 Nov 1924. The lived near us for a while. Lonzie and Dock Judd bought a well machine and worked a lot at that. They finally sold out. Lonzie moved out and bought a little house and tract of land. He worked some at an auto shop at Rickman. When their first child was born, Geneva Belle, they still lived on the little place. Lonzie liked to farm, but then times it was problem, no machinery and or tools. So he quit trying. He took typhoid fever and liked to died. Finally they moved to Rickman and he worked there a while. Now their second child Ella Jean, was born. Mrs. Eldridge delivered her to them. Well finally we moved to Livingston where their son Curtis Lincolne was born. Their Lonzie got a job on the highway. They moved to Nashville. He got a good job, finally got to be boss over his job. He worked for the State of Tennessee until he retired when he was sixty-two. So he came back and bought our old home place. He was to keep it repaired and in good shape. We done a lot of repairing, made a good kitchen, put in water works and started to get it in shape to move up here; but his plans failed to work, so he has not done much at it. It's a good place but he needs to be at home to take care of the farm.

Bertha Angeline married Oscar Davis, son of Doctor Jim Davis. The lived with us for a while then moved to Windle. Their son, Arnold, was born five months after Deloy and Doyle was born. So when they die of old-age, he'll be next! Oscar got a job with the State of Tennessee and they moved to Murfreesboro. He worked for the state garage there. Their children, Eva Dell, Arnold, Sarah and Bobbie Jean all went to school and made good. They all graduated. Eva married Elmer Alford, a fine talented teacher. She was also a teacher. Sarah's husband joined the Army. They have been in Germany. He has been in the Army nearly all the time. His name is David Malone and they have three children. Bobby married Bob Martin and they have three children, he is a band teacher. Arnold works at the Veteran's hospital in Murfreesboro.. He is a great musician. He married Lester Campbell and the have two boys, Jim and Scott. Jim is a musician. Oscar and Arnold are fishermen and they enjoy it. He is a fine boy, our grandson. Bertha and Oscar has a home in Murfreesboro, Tennessee.

Our son Frank was born 9 Mar 1910. He lived at home with mother and dad and worked with the other children. Our children were good workers. We all had to work. We raised corn, wheat and cane. Made a big barrel of molasses and flattened our hogs to put meat in the old smokehouse to hang up and smoke, made our own sausage, raised our own sage and pepper. We always bought big barrels of salt. Golden split rails, the girls, Lizzie and Lola, helped. Lonzie would saw them with a cross cut saw and Golden would split the rails and build fences. Our children were healthy and never had much sickness. We seldom had a Doctor, even when the children were born, only a midwife. We did not have much school in them times, only three months. The teachers only got \$18 per month for teaching and they were not able to teach for that. Golden said where he went to school there was a chimney or fireplace and a frog would come and sit on the rock and catch flies and tickle the kids everyday. Well, we never had notebooks to write on. We had a slate and a slate pencil and sat on split-log bench. We never had a desk or anything like they do today. We had to walk a mile or tow, rain or shine. We had a little bucket of basket with our dinners in it. We ate cold lunch, cold potatoes, cold biscuits, with a jar of molasses and butter in it. We loved those old times if we did not learn much. We enjoyed them times about 1892-93.

Frank left home and went to Detroit to try to find a job. He got married to Thelma Sanner. She was from the hills of West Virginia. Thelma worked for a while. They never had any children so they adopted a son when he was three days old. The named him James but call him Jim. When he grew up he never liked Detroit, so he came to Tennessee. Finally Frank left Burton-Dixie and came back to Tennessee too. He bought a farm and they built a nice home. Thelma graduated from college in Detroit and now she is teaching school. Their son, Jim, is living here. He is a good worker, a bricklayer. Frank and Thelma are good Christians, doing good in our church. It's the old Dodson Chapel that we love so much. Me and Papa will be buried there in that cemetery when we pass away. My father and mother is buried at old Clay Springs where our son Estel is buried. Golden's father, mohter, brother John Wesley, a sister and a lot of loved ones is buried at Paran church cemetery. We would like to be buried close to home so our children and grandchildren will visit our graves often. We have a nice good church. We are proud of it and love everyone and feel so much at home when we are over there. Mr. John Lewis, Golden's father, used to preach at the old church house. He was a good shouting, old time preacher. He would shout and slap his hands till he nearly blistered them. Hallelujah! Thank God for him.

Bonnie Lee was born 7 Nov 1912. She went to high school one fall but we could hardly afford to send her the next year, so she decided to go to Detroit. She worked some up there and stayed with her brother. Finally she married Howard Willeford and they bought them a little home up there. They came home before her first child, Janice, was born. She stayed with us and her mother delivered the baby, as I am a midwife. I have delivered over one hundred babies. My mother was a midwife and used to go out with anyone, went riding behind on a horse or mule. One night I was riding behind a man when the mule jumped a gully. I slid off over the tail of the mule. Ha! I rode in cars, buggies, hacks, horseback, anyway to get there. I went trusting and praying that God would be with me and help me. I never lost a mother and only one baby. Most all the

children I delivered are now grown. Janice, Bonnie's first girl, is married and has two fine boys. She's a fine girl, a Sunday School teacher. Bonnie and Howard went back to Detroit and built them a nice little house there. Their other girl, Judy Caroline, was born in Detroit. Their son, Howard Keith, was born while they lived here, and I delivered him. Cynthia Irene was born in Tennessee after they came back here to live. Howard is an Insurance man. He has always been good to us old folks. He has heart trouble and is not to strong a man; works to hard. Their son, Keith, is in Florida. He has been real sick, had a lung operation. He has two sweet children, and Reba, his wife is with them.

Jesse Arous was born 1 Jul 1915. He was not a very healthy child, he had chills and fever. We are proud of him. We got his picture with his dad, with his foot on a very big cabbage head and his hand full of roasin' ears. So we fed him up like one of the kids. He worked good but could not make any money. He and Frank went up to Detroit. He bought him a new car. He and Cecil Bennett were good buddies. They got to loving the girls and finally he settled down a got married to Ruth Lewis, no kin, but same name. She kept boarders and he worked at the factory. Dr. Norris boarded some with them. They made several trips down here. Her mother and dad live near hear. Well, they had a son born up there. They called him Jerry. He went to deaf school. He is deaf and a fine boy. They have a girl, Brenda Joyce. She is a lovely girl. The came David, a fine young boy. Their fourth child, a little girl, who died at birth, was buried at Livingston at the Good Hope cemetery. Jesse worked at Oak Ridge for years, he is still there. He worked there when the plant started. He got laid-off in Detroit and the people at Oak Ridge sent for him, paid for moving him back, so I guess they really needed him. Ha! He is a Baptist, Ruth is too. She works in a office. The have one grandchild, Pamela Wells, born 2 Nov 1963.

April 2, 1964. The sun is shining after a lot of cold windy weather. I have been writing ever since March, as I have not been able to do much work. I love to try to write to pass the time away. I am so nervous, but I still like to write. I hope this will not be thrown away. It is something that some of our children and grandchildren will like to read sometime.

This is for James Lowrey, who Lonzie called "Jack" the first time he saw him. So everyone calls him Jack. We named him after Lowry Stockton, a good man. He bought him a pair of overalls when he was a small boy. Well now, Jack is a nice grownup man and a good man. He married Lucille Thompson, Daughter of Bob and Cuna Thompson. Her grandfather, Elisha Thompson was a good Doctor. Lucille's mother, Cuma, was the daughter of Boney and Angeline Gibbons. There was no better man or woman that Boney and his wife. Well, Jack and Lucille had there first child on her birthday, July 20, they named him James Jr., he made a fine young man and a good bricklayer. So when their second child was born, they named him Ralph, I delivered him. He has grown up and made a fine mechanic and builder. He has been serving his basic training in the National Guard. Ralph married Laura Smith, James Jr. married Margie Meadows. Then Jack and Lucille had two nice big fat girls born to them, Faye and Ann. Jack was drafted in the Army. He had to go take basic training, but got home safe, that the Good Lord. Jack bought a small farm and had a little grocery store in Windle. His house burned,

burned up everything they had. They had no insurance. Their last child, a girl, died at birth. Faye married Jim Key. Ann was born at Windle. She married Roger Winningham. Danny and Bruce are Jack's other boys.

April 3, 1964. Cool and Windy. Papa said that when you boys were at home he always was ready to start planting corn on the 3rd. Well times have changed now, nobody is not worrying about planting corn but lots of people would like to plant potatoes. I put out some garden stuff but it rains everyday.

For Lester and his boys; Lizzie Lewis our oldest daughter was born 24 Feb 1896. She died 28 Jul 1946; age 50 years, 5 months and 4 days. She was buried in Highland Cemetery at Sparta. We all miss her so bad. We all loved her so much. She was prepared to go, but she wanted to live so bad. Her two sons, Thurman and Robert Earl, was at home with her. He had been in the Army but was at home when she passed away. She only saw Thurman's two children, Susan and Lewis, her only grandchildren before she died. Now Robert Earl and Betty have three fine boys. I know she would have loved them. Betty is such a sweet little woman. Thurman and Marilyn now have two more sweet little girls. They are all nice grandchildren to us. They remember us at Christmas time. Thurman lives in Battle Creek, Michigan. He is a big man for Kellogg Cereal. He always sends a big box of all kinds of cereal at Christmas. Robert Earl and Betty send us a big box of candy or a nice gift. He lives in sight of the White House. Lester still lives at their old home place. He had a big motel. Mada, his wife, is good to him and his children.

For Anna V; May God bless and take care of our baby daughter, so full of fun and life. Everybody who knows her loves her. She is a fine Christian woman, has a good husband and three nice children to love her. She has a nice home to live in and I am glad of that. She had a lot of trouble through her life. She married a man while she was working in Detroit. He was a fine looker but would not work. She tried to make something out of him, but failed. So she finally got a divorce to get away from him. She worked a lot up in Detroit and finally, her and Doyle Smith "Smitty", got married. They both got saved and live for the Lord. They are both good Christians. They are missionary Baptists, doing everything to get folks saved. They have two small children who belong to the Church and go to Sunday school every Sunday. Donna Sue is a sweet girl. She is going to college in Cookeville but is planning on getting married this summer. She plays the piano and is a fine likeable girl. Linda is a fine little girl. She is daddy's girl. Dickie, whose name is Richard is a ball player. Anna V. has a beauty parlor and makes good money, but she is always busy. Smitty is a good salesman and has a nice grocery store and filling station. He does a lot of business. They are both good to us old folks.

Well, our darling Bonnie left us. She has gone to be with Lizzie in Heaven. How hard it is to give her up, but God knows best.

Well I wrote all I can or have tried to say something about all our children. I now try to tell about their old Dad and Mother. We are living by ourselves, get awful lonesome sometimes. We are neither one able to hardly wait on ourselves, Papa always bin good to

try to help me when I am sick, tries to do all he can to help me. We are not either one able to have to do anything but we happen where one of us is not able to go, the other one is able to do a little. Papa carries in the coal, carry out the ashes, makes the fires most of the time.

We hope and pray that here be a way for someone to take care of us in our dying days. The children is all good to us, but all have homes and families to see to, so we will all have to bear our own burdens, looks like. We been married 68 years. We have never been apart over 2 months. We slept together all these years and never had a fight, but like all others, we had our ups and downs. I always slept with my babies, never put them off by themselves. I never let a baby fall off the bed in my life. Slept with the twins too. Sometimes the boys would get hot or something, Papa would try to spank them. I would put my arm or hand over them till he could not spank them. I nursed my babies, had to let Doyle and Deloy have a bottle. Bonnie was only 10 or 12, she helped take care of the twins. Papa would take them up and dry them in the mornings. Bonnie was all the help I had. Gold bless her, she was so good to help all she could.

The end.

Child of JESSE LEWIS and RISA REED is:

5. i. JAMES "JACK" L.⁴ LEWIS, b. August 20, 1917, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.

4. JOHN WESLEY³ LEWIS (*JOHN SMITH*², *"WILD" BILL*¹) was born January 19, 1856 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA, and died August 10, 1931 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA. He married ELIZA DILLON November 16, 1876, daughter of ISAAC DILLON and ARTAMISHA BARNES. She was born July 01, 1860 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA.

Notes for JOHN WESLEY LEWIS:

The following obituary was published in the Livingston Enterprise. "John Wesley Lewis, age 75, passed away last Thursday morning, after an illness of tuberculosis for several months. He died at his home, four miles east of Livingston, where he had lived for several years. He was a native of Overton County and a son of the late John S. Lewis, who was a well know Methodist minister for many hears before his death. Mr. Lewis was a farmer and up-right Christian gentleman and was held esteem by the people to who he was best known. He has been for several years a faithful member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, membership of the Old Cave Springs Church at Alpine. He is survived by is wife, who prior to their marriage in 1876, was Miss Eliza Dillion, and one son, Luther Lewis and two daughters, Mrs. Linnie Waits, widow of the late Dillard Waits, and Mrs. Lou Ledbeeter, wife of Burr Ledbetter, all of Overton County. Funeral services and burial were at the Paran Church and cemetery Friday afternoon."

Notes for ELIZA DILLON:

Married by D. C. Johnson, J.P.

They lived for a short time with her parents before settling in the Oak Grove community, about four miles from Livingston, Tennessee, where they lived for the rest of their lives. John was a self-educated man, he taught school in the Oak Grove and Greenhill Communities. He was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, with membership in the Old Cave Church in Alpine, Tennessee, where he also preached and taught Sunday School. He was a farmer. He and Eliza had five children.

Child of JOHN LEWIS and ELIZA DILLON is:

- i. LINNIE ALICE⁴ LEWIS, b. November 12, 1877, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA; d. March 15, 1972, Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA; m. JOHN DILLARD WAITES; d. February 06, 1916.

Generation No. 4

5. JAMES "JACK" L.⁴ LEWIS (*JESSE GOLDEN³, JOHN SMITH², "WILD" BILL¹*) was born August 20, 1917 in Livingston, Overton Co, TN, USA. He married (1) MYRTLE LUCILLE THOMPSON August 01, 1937. He married (2) MARIE NORRIS July 03, 1975.

Notes for JAMES "JACK" L. LEWIS:

Jack, as he has always been called, was the 10th child of Golden and Belle Lewis, born at the old home place. As a boy, Jack was constantly in conflict with his Pappy, in that, almost every time he was told to do something, he would respond with a big WHY? Now this was not intended as disrespect, but by nature, Jack wanted to know the reason for doing things, and sometimes, Pappy wasn't in a mood to explain, hence, a conflict arose, in which Jack says he usually lost.

He attended the Swallows Chapel School, a one-room school that housed grades one thru 3ight, with an enrollment of some 20 to 30 students. The school year was shorter then than now, it began when most of the crops were in and ended just before planting time in the spring. Jack's Pappy was quite a musician, he taught all his children to play the guitar, fiddle and banjo. Jack was a very strong part of the family music that was played every weekend at the old home place, usually out on the long front porch.

In 1934 he went to Nashville, Tennessee to live with his brother, Lonzie Lewis, and worked one summer for the State of Tennessee Highway Department at the great salary of \$1.10 per day. The next spring, 1937, he went to Detroit, Michigan to live with another brother, Carl Lewis. There he got a job at the Burton-Dixie Corporation upholstering automobile interiors. In the spring of 1937, during a lay-off at Burton-Dixie, he returned to Livingston, Tennessee, where he married Myrtle Lucille Thompson on ! Aug 1937. Soon thereafter, they returned to Detroit, Michigan where they lived in a one-room apartment, with bath and kitchen, "down the hall", and shared by several other tenants.

By the middle of 1940, after two sons were born to them, they returned to Smyrna, Tennessee, where Jack worked at the Smyrna Air Base. Late in 1941, they returned to Overton County, Tennessee, and in early 1942, Jack was drafted into the Army. He served about eight months before he was discharged.

He returned to Overton County, Tennessee where he bought a small place in Sulfur, Tennessee (a suburb of Windle). Shortly there after, he bought a larger place in Windle and operated a small grocery store there. In 1946, a fire destroyed his home and all his possessions. In 1968, Jack and Lucile built a new brick home in Windle. Lucille died on 2 Jan 1973.

After returning from his Army service, Jack worked in the construction business. Even though he did not finish the eight grade in school, Jack developed his own engineering skills that were equal to any college degree. He was involved in designing and building numerous buildings, bridges and other special structures. In 1980, he decided to return, and did, however his former employer's continued to seek his skills for several years.

On 3 July 1975, Jack married Marie Norris. Marie was born 6, Mar 1921 at Alpine, Tennessee. Their home is in Livingston, Tennessee, among his many children and grandchildren.