

A Story About a House and its Family

by Lewis Long Brown Jr.

Sometimes, when my computer monitor and I are sitting alone staring at each other, I try to visualize what life was like for my great-grandfather back in nineteenth century West Tennessee. I imagine the roads weren't much more than dirt trails meandering here and there through the woods, and a visit to one's neighbor was a purposeful event involving some amount of prior planning. Most people farmed, which meant a day of work was hard physical labor from dawn to dusk. A trip to town was a slow, all-day affair bumping along in a hard, wooden wagon behind a team of mules; yet for most people of the time, it was a special treat coming on rare occasions.

Back then, a thriving town might have a population of five hundred people. Governmental buildings might be made of the most plentiful material readily at hand, logs; and it was not uncommon for floors to be of compacted dirt until elevated, off-grade wooden ones could be constructed. Town jobs included blacksmith, wagon maker, tailor, merchant, saddle maker, lawyer, shoe maker, and physician. Like today, small Tennessee towns had their elected officials: sheriff, magistrate, councilman, and tax assessor.

It was a time when a rural farm family's survival depended on its ability to project its thinking into the future and make decisions in the present with conservatively anticipated results later. Few people in my great-grandfather's time had the luxury of misjudging the future. A miscalculation today about seasonal conditions later-on could mean starvation. The people of that time always had their eye on the horizon. Their survival depended on it.

Occasionally, the unexpected happened; and someone might be stricken ill or felled by serious injury. Out of necessity, people were self-sufficient; but sometimes a situation occurred which required more attention and medical knowledge than a family possessed.

Country doctors in the nineteenth century practiced a kind of medicine which required a great deal of generalized knowledge. They had to know how to deliver a baby, set a broken bone, clean and sew-up a festering wound, remove a bullet, pull a rotted tooth, amputate a gangrenous limb, or treat a raging fever, all with equal amounts of human care and skillful diligence. There were no corner drugstores in rural Tennessee back then, so what medicines existed were either age-old remedies with well-known ingredients or experimental concoctions. Most were meticulously hand-made by the physicians themselves.

A rural doctor rode his circuit on horseback. When his patients beckoned, it made little difference whether it was hot weather or cold, rain or shine, early in the morning or late at night, he had to go. The level of dedication of most country doctors to their patients was extraordinary.

My great-grandfather Dr. Robert M. Brown practiced medicine in Decatur County, Tennessee (a long, narrow county, along the western bank of the Tennessee River, about one hundred twenty miles east of Memphis) from the early 1870's until he died in 1916. He married the former Mary Carroline Hendrix of nearby Henderson County about 1873. By 1876, in addition to his medical practice, Dr. Brown was the postmaster of Bible Hill, a small community a few miles west of where he lived. According to the 1880 U. S. Census, the Brown family lived in the 5th District of Decatur County. This is the district north of Cub Creek and east of Highway 69 to the Tennessee River. It contains the communities of Jeannette and Cozette. Since Dr. Brown's practice was prospering in Bible Hill (in the contiguous 12th District), he and Mary probably decided to relocate sometime after 1880. It is likely they built a new house there before they moved.

The site of the Dr. Brown House is on the north side of the Bible Hill Road (Decatur County Highway 882) and about one hundred fifty yards west of the crossroad of the community, where Highway 882 turns north. The house sat about thirty feet back from the edge of the road. Today, a modern home is built on the site.

During the nineteenth century, a simple house type emerged and evolved in the Southeastern United States. It was designed around the principle of cooling and ventilation using natural wind currents. Historically, what began as a simple, one-room dwelling evolved into two rooms facing each other across a covered breezeway called a dog trot. The rooms were sometimes called pens. Though the dog trot was covered by the common roof of the house, it was open to the outside air much like a modern carport. Wind could blow through it. Each of the rooms had a door opening into the dog trot and windows installed around their exterior walls. Cool breezes would be drawn into the rooms through the doors and circulate out the windows.

Inhabitants of a dog trot house typically used one of the two rooms for cooking, dining, and family gathering. The other one was used for sleeping. The dog trot itself was a place for family activities or to entertain guests.

I believe the original house (phase one) which the Browns built in Bible Hill was a simple dog trot house. I base my premise on the fact that by the 1880's dog trot house design was well established in the hot, humid climate of the Southeast. Variations on the theme can be seen along the roadside from Texas to Georgia and from Virginia to Florida. It was the ideal starter house for a small family of the nineteenth century which, like modular housing of today, allowed for simple and efficient expansion as the family grew. In the case of the Dr. Brown House, the remnants of the original dog trot house are clearly visible in photographs taken in later years. The builder used a design proportion of 2 - 1 - 2 in his layout of the plan. Each of the original, square rooms was 16'

wide and the dog trot was 8' wide. I base these dimensions on photographs I have of my grandmother, who was about 5'-6" tall, standing in front of the house.

See Illustration One

According to the 1900 U. S. Census, Mary C. Hendrix-Brown gave birth to seven children. At that time, four were still alive. The first of Browns' children (which I can account for) is Lucy Belle Brown, who was born 02 August 1879. She died on 07 March 1900, just three months before the 1900 Census was taken. She is buried in the Bible Hill Cemetery. The Browns' other living children were Laura Brown, born 07 August 1882; Robert Milton Brown, born 30 July 1884; John Robinson Brown, born 12 August 1886; and Sallie M. Brown, born 18 March 1888. I cannot find the other two children. Had they died as children, they would have, in all probability, been buried in Decatur County. I cannot find them when I search Decatur County cemetery records under the name of Brown. Another possibility is they were both girls, born before 1879, married and died before 1900. The 1880 Census lists the Brown household with only one child, though: L. Brown, daughter, age 10 months old. That was Lucy Belle. Of course, there could have been a transcription error made by the census taker. That was a common occurrence of the time. The most likely explanation was two miscarriages between 1873 (date the Browns married) and 1879 (birth of Lucy Belle Brown), either a set of twins or two separate individuals.

By the mid-1880's the Brown household consisted of two adults and three children: two girls and one boy. It is likely the two older girls Lucy Belle and Laura shared one of the rooms while Dr. and Mrs. Brown slept in the other. By 1884, when Robert Milton Brown was born, it was becoming apparent the family needed more room. They could either build a new, larger house or they could enlarge their existing one. I believe they chose the latter.

Based on photographs of the Dr. Brown House, which were taken in the early 1950's and comments from family members familiar with the house, I believe the first addition (phase two) to the original house consisted of three parts: a large room with a fireplace which was built immediately behind the parlor, a small office for Dr. Brown which was built behind the sleeping room, and a front porch.

I surmise by 1886, the year my grandfather John Robinson Brown was born, the first addition (phase two) was either complete or nearly so. This new construction would allow the girls to have a room, the boys to have a room, and Dr. and Mrs. Brown to have one. It also afforded Dr. Brown a private office where he could conduct his business in privacy and store the myriad of medicinal concoctions he mixed not only for his patients but also other physicians. This living arrangement probably worked well through the birth and growing phase of the Browns' last child. In 1900 all the children were still living at home.

Visual evidence of a first addition begins with Dr. Brown's office. It is only about 6' wide. This width was dictated by the slope of the roof over it. A minimal roof pitch (probably 4 in 12) which would allow shingles of the time (probably wood) to adequately drain water yet maintain inside headroom clearance (about 6') yielded a room width of about 6'. The addition of Dr. Brown's office allowed for an extension to the dog trot which, in turn, allowed for a covered exterior door into a new room behind the parlor. The front porch addition is a visual anomaly; it is of hip roof construction. Had it been built with the original house it would have been a simple sloping roof pitched downward from the main structure. It might be the porch was constructed some time after the first addition. The porch's wood columns match those of the breezeway of the second addition (phase three); and assuming the builder of the original house built its first addition, he likely would not have built a porch on the front of the house which would detract from the original house's

appearance. On the other hand, the front porch allowed the Brown family to gather comfortably in sight of the roadway which ran in front of their home. They could watch their neighbors go by and interact with them. When I was a boy, my family and I did that very thing on that same porch almost every evening. Though I am not entirely convinced of its construction time line, I've shown the front porch as part of the first addition because I believe, more likely than not, it was built around that time.

A structural indicator of the first addition is the ceiling height of the original house. I estimate it was about 8'-6". Had Dr. Brown's office and the front porch been built with the original house, the ceiling height would have been higher, probably by as much as twelve to eighteen inches. A higher structure height in the original house would have allowed more headroom for both the office and the porch. Higher ceilings also allow better ventilation in the warm months; hot air rises. Of course, in the wintertime that same principle works against you; heat from the fireplace also rises. I imagine the ceiling height of the original house was a best effort compromise based on years of trial and error construction in that climate. When the carpenter build the first addition, he simply did the best he could with what he had to work with.

See Illustrations Two-A and Two-B

Dr. and Mrs. Brown understood the value of formal education. While their children were growing up, the Browns hired a tutor who lived in the house. Later, they sent some of the children to Jackson, Tennessee (about forty miles west of Bible Hill) for school. By today's standard, a trip from Bible Hill to Jackson is relatively simple in an enclosed, air conditioned automobile on a smooth, paved highway; but in the late nineteenth century, a trip of that distance required prior planning and was probably an all-day affair. Dr. Brown rented a house in Jackson for his children

while they were in school. With at least some of the family away from home, there was probably no pressure on the Browns to further enlarge the house before 1900.

The first of Dr. and Mrs. Brown's children to leave home was Laura. She and Joe Dodson were married in Decatur County on 17 May 1903. Next was my grandfather John Robinson Brown. He married my grandmother Lela Hester "Jessie" Long. She was the daughter of James H. Long and Martha V. Rains-Long. Both of my grandparents grew up in Bible Hill. Mr. John and Miss Jessie married on 27 May 1906. Mr. John's older brother Robert Milton Brown—I grew up calling him Uncle Milt—married Sallie Thurmon Austin (Aunt Sallie) on 02 December 1906. By the beginning of 1907, there was only one of the Brown children still at home and unmarried: Sallie M. Brown. She was seventeen years old.

Dr. Brown died on 09 January 1916. In a letter I received from Verna Mae Brown-Thompson (Uncle Milt's daughter) in February 2002 she wrote about Dr. Brown: "He owned most of Bible Hill at his death." She also wrote: "He gave the land for the church, cemetery, & school in Bible Hill." She stated in that same letter, emphatically, her father was not a junior. Her father's middle name was Milton while her grandfather's middle name was Marion. That's interesting, because Uncle Milt signed his father's death certificate "R. M. Brown Jr."

At the time of her father's death, Sallie M. Brown was single but was probably engaged to Woodard Bartholomew. They married later that year, in August.

I do not know the living arrangement in the Dr. Brown House after the children began to marry; but it was not unusual at the time for a young, newly-married couple to move into the family home until they could make their own way. I imagine that happened with the Browns.

I remember visiting with my grandaunt Laura Brown-Dodson when I was a boy, in the early 1950's. I have a vivid memory of Aunt Laura's telling me about her son, who was killed during

World War II. Her home was just a short walk east of the Dr. Brown House, where my grandparents lived. It sat one lot west of the northwest corner of the community crossroad. In other words, there was another house between Aunt Laura's and the crossroad. I have a vague, childhood memory the aforementioned corner house belonged to a family named Baker. My cousin Bill Brown verified the house belonged to a lady named Sadie Baker, mother of sons Jay and Parker Baker. I imagine Dr. Brown must have given his daughter and her husband a piece of land; and at some time or another, she and Joe built a house.

My grandparents had their first child Harold Bon Brown on 18 August 1907. He was Cousin Bill's father. Four years later, on 25 November 1911, my father Lewis Long Brown was born. Mr. John and Miss Jessie had four more children: James Robert , b. 12 March 1914; Faye Evelyn, b. 30 November 1917; Barney Lee b. 18 March 1921; and Lottice Lavana, b. 18 January 1924.

The 1920 Census lists the John R. Brown family as living in Decatur County with four of their ultimately six children. I surmise they were living in the Dr. Brown House. At that time, Mary C. Hendrix-Brown was a widow living with her daughter Laura Brown-Dodson and Aunt Laura's children Ray L. Dodson (killed during World War II) and Bonnie Ruth Dodson in Bible Hill.

While I'm not sure of the exact time-line, I believe sometime after Dr. Brown died in 1916 there was a second addition constructed onto the house. This is evidenced by a noticeable change in the quality of workmanship and the general design of the layout. The original dog trot house (phase one) and it's first addition (phase two) were designed for a growing, moderate sized family of means in rural Tennessee in the latter half of the nineteenth century. There were three, relatively large rooms, each with its own brick fireplace, windows in all the exterior walls, and a small, unheated office. The house I remember from my boyhood was one designed to meet the needs of a family of several children in a small community in rural Tennessee in the early to middle twentieth

century. By the early 1950's the large room behind the parlor had been split into two sleeping rooms. There was a large dining room and a kitchen with a wood-burning cook stove. This sort of layout, with dedicated rooms, would have been uncommon in the rural areas of the Southeast prior to the twentieth century. A large room was easier to heat and cool with a fireplace and natural breezes. Multiple, small rooms don't ventilate as well as one large one, and several masonry fireplaces for heating small rooms would have been prohibitively expensive. After the turn of the twentieth century, people used cast iron, wood-burning stoves to heat their rooms. The stoves were readily available, considerably cheaper, and far more efficient than masonry fireplaces. I remember a cast iron stove in the parlor of the house. It sat directly in front of the fireplace. Its top was flat: a good place to boil water for hot drinks or humidify dry air.

The second addition (phase three) was a continuation of the east wing. It included the aforementioned dining room and kitchen plus a narrow, roofed-over, exterior breezeway extending from the original dog trot all the way to the end of the house. The original house and its first addition (phase two) both had flat, finished ceilings. The second addition (phase three) had no finished ceiling. It was roofed with metal panels, which was commonly called a tin roof, while the original house and the first addition were roofed with shingles. The individual metal roof panels were about 24" wide, spanned without joints from ridge to fascia, and were installed over continuous wood strips called furring. The furring was attached to the rafters, which were spaced about 24" on center, and ran perpendicular to them. The wood furring strips were spaced a few inches apart, and the metal roof was attached directly to them with no other water-intrusion protection (such as water-resistant building felt) installed. According to my cousin Bill, the underside of the metal roof, the furring strips, and the rafters were all visible from inside the house. Bill, who spent a great deal of his childhood in the house, told me our grandmother took pride in having a dining room which would

seat twelve people. In a room of that size, with that many people gathered, a flat, 8'-6" high ceiling would have been oppressive.

Outside was an open-top well for drawing water by hand and an outdoor toilet. I do not know when they were built. I remember the house being served by electricity and imagine the service was retrofitted into the structure sometime after the phase three addition was built. The electric meter was attached to the outside wall of the dining room. Electrical service was probably installed in the late 1930's or early 1940's with the advent of the rural power program of the Tennessee Valley Authority.

I remember an early telephone which was mounted on the wall of the parlor next to the outside door. It was a large device in a wooden case with a sloped shelf on the front. The black, Bakelite earpiece hung in a lever-like, metal cradle on the side of the case; and the mouthpiece stuck-out from the front like the trunk of an elephant. Miss Jessie would turn a little crank on the right side of the box a predetermined number of rings when she wanted to call a neighbor. Everyone knew his own ring sequence; and when he heard it, he knew that particular call was for him. Most people knew their neighbor's unique ring, and I imagine the temptation to eavesdrop on another's call was probably more than some people could stand.

Photographs reveal the entire house was painted white. I don't know when that was done, but I speculate it was with the second addition (phase two). In the nineteenth century, a painted house was a luxury. Most houses built in that time period in rural areas remained bare. Paint was cost prohibitive. It required an experienced journeyman who had acquired the skills of mixing expensive, natural-powder pigment with linseed oil on-site; and only an owner of considerable means could afford that amount of expenditure on something as frivolous as a painted house. By the turn of the twentieth century, ready-mixed paints with synthetic pigment combined with mass-produced linseed

oil had become available in the marketplace. It reduced the cost of painting to a point where most owners could afford it.

See Illustrations Three-A and Three-B

In the early 1950's my grandparents lived in the Dr. Brown House along with my Uncle James who was a bachelor. When Mr. John's and Miss Jessie's oldest child Harold Bon Brown died on 15 June 1948, the entire family gathered at the house for his burial in Bible Hill Cemetery. I was only a year and a half old and have no memory of the event; but my cousin Bill, who was about eighteen, has a clear memory of his father's funeral. We have a family photograph of the Brown men and a separate one of the Brown women gathered in front of the house for Uncle Harold's funeral.

Three years later, on 16 July 1951, Mr. John died. Though I was only four years old, I remember his body lying in the casket in the parlor of the house.

On the evening of Friday, March 21, 1952 a deadly tornado ripped through Bible Hill. The storm destroyed Aunt Laura's house, flattened the small DeLong general store which sat at the southeast corner of the crossroad of the community, tore apart Sadie Baker's house, and leveled the Baptist church building, which sat atop Bible Hill's highest piece of ground, across from the community cemetery. Three people were killed in the storm: Almon G. DeLong who was 48, Mary Ellen Gross who was 73, and Martha Jean Spence who was only 3½. Martha Jean was Mrs. Gross's great-granddaughter. Though the Dr. Brown House was damaged (the brick chimney of the fireplace in the west sleeping room was toppled, the metal roof over the kitchen was peeled back, and the brick chimney of the phase two fireplace was blown down) it remained livable. The house was repaired, and my grandmother and my uncle continued to stay there. My mother took numerous photographs of the mayhem, including eight of the Dr. Brown House. Some of her photographs are included at the end.

In the mid to late 1950's—after my parents (Lewis L. Brown and Genevieve C. Bobbitt-Brown) moved from Quantico, Virginia to Millington, Tennessee—the family decided to build Miss Jessie and Uncle James a new house. They chose a one acre site on the south side of Russ Long Road about a quarter of a mile east of the Bible Hill Cemetery. I think they bought the property from Miss Jessie's nephew Gordon E. Long, son of Russ Long (Miss Jessie's younger brother) and Laura Jones-Long.

Over the years, I remember seeing the old Dr. Brown House as I rode by on the Bible Hill Road; but I never paid much attention to it. I was a kid on my way to the nearby town of Parsons with my cousins Johnny and Bob Long in the back of their parents' pickup truck; and as far as I was concerned, it was just another deteriorating old house on the side of the road.

When I returned to Decatur County in March of 1990 for my father's funeral, I took the opportunity to visit Bible Hill. By then, the Dr. Brown House was gone and with it an important piece of my family's heritage. As an architect, I understand precious few buildings withstand the perils of time. Though the physical structure is gone, my memory of it isn't. Over the last few months, Cousin Bill helped me in piecing-together tidbits of family history which are connected with the Dr. Brown House; and I present them here. I hope this thesis will help future generations of Browns and others obtain a better understanding of life in Bible Hill, Decatur County, Tennessee in the late nineteenth century and the first half of the twentieth. If that happens, my time will not have been wasted.

I would be remiss if I didn't recognize the work of two people, neither of whom I ever met. The late David Donahue worked tirelessly in gathering historical information on the early families of West Tennessee and organizing it into an easily accessible format for future researchers.

The late Lillye Washburn Younger wrote about Decatur County and its people for many years. Her work was organized into the book: *The History of Decatur County Past and Present* (Southhaven, MS: Carter Printing Company, 1978). Lillye's stories helped me form a mental impression of the time and become acquainted with the people, even though many died decades before I was born.

I must also mention the late Cyrus Sutherland, professor of architecture at The University of Arkansas, and Blair Reeves, professor of architecture at The University of Florida. Cy Sutherland introduced me to the importance of preserving the memory of certain buildings from the past, and Blair Reeves taught me how to do it.

And, lest I forget to give credit where credit really is due, thanks for all your help, Bill.

Gainesville, Florida
21 November 2009

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revised: 16 Mar 2013

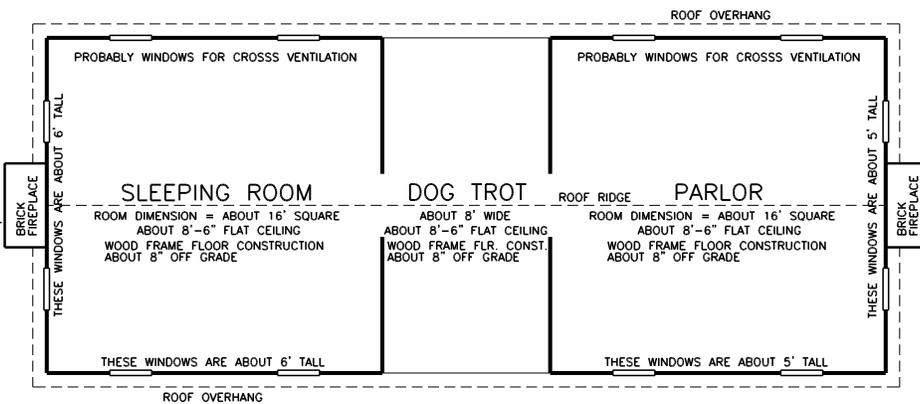
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Author's note:

For the reader who wishes to delve a little deeper into the evolution of the rural vernacular architecture of the Southeastern United States, I suggest the book *Classic Cracker* by Ronald W. Haase (Sarasota, FL: Pineapple Press Inc., 1992). It is richly illustrated with both photographs and drawings and is an excellent study of how a generic architectural form can be adapted to local environmental conditions and readily available building materials. Mr. Haase is a professor of architecture at the University of Florida and is a practicing architect. He uses his extensive knowledge of indigenous buildings as a starting point for many of his modern-day projects. *Classic Cracker* includes several of Mr. Haase's interpretative designs as well as those of other skilled architects.

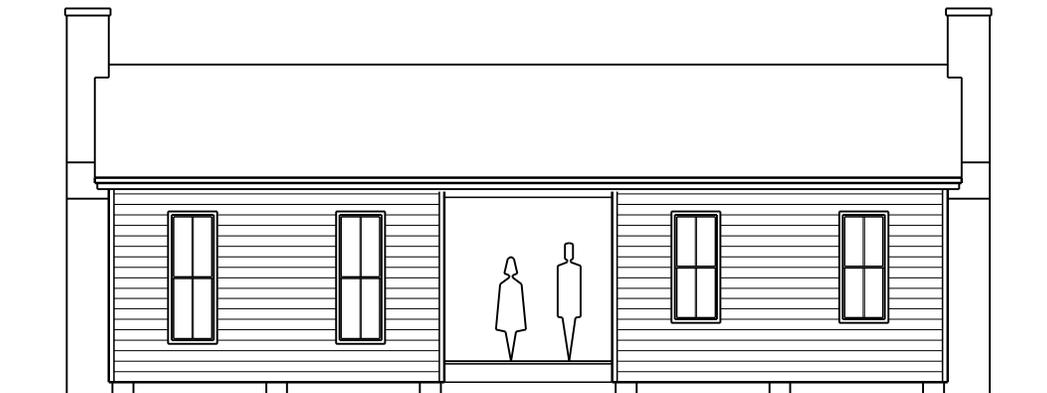
SYMMETRICAL GABLE END
CENTERS ON FIREPLACE
ROOF PITCH 8 IN 12 +/-



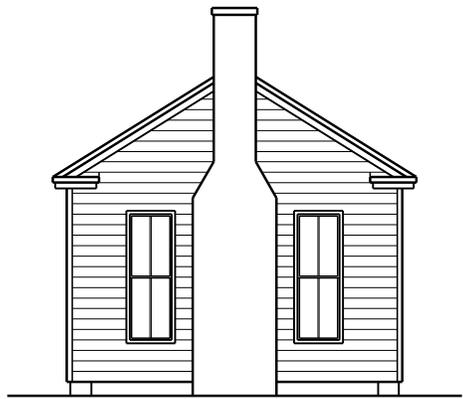
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FLOOR PLAN OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE



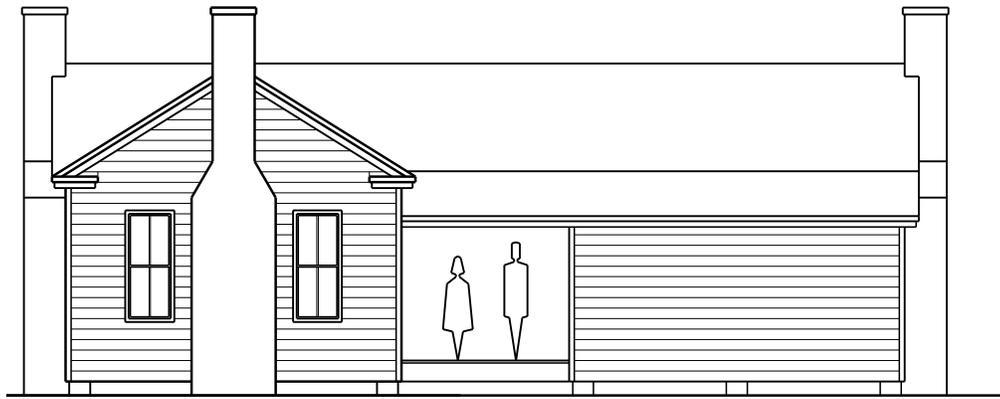
SOUTH ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE
NORTH ELEVATION IS SIMILAR



WEST ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE
EAST ELEVATION IS SIMILAR

ILLUSTRATION ONE ORIGINAL HOUSE (PHASE 1)

DRAWING © BY LEWIS BROWN JR., ARCHITECT 21 NOVEMBER 2009



NORTH ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE



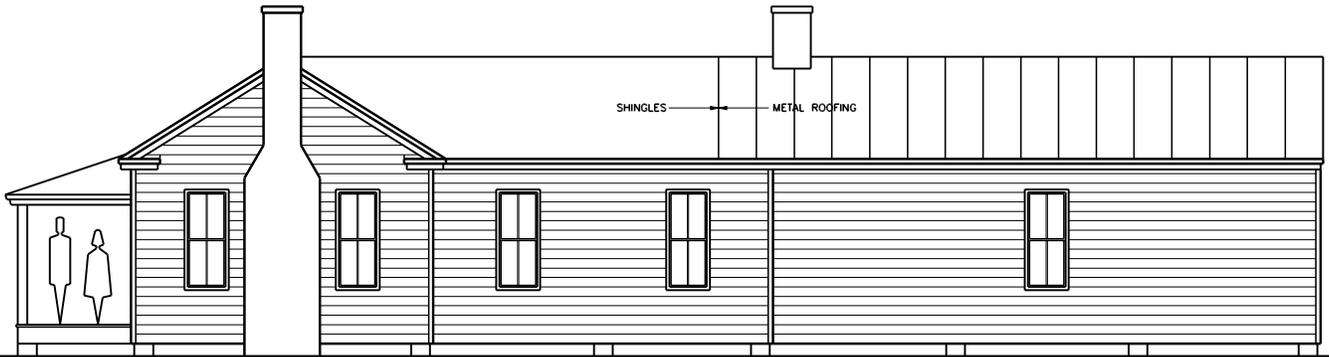
WEST ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE



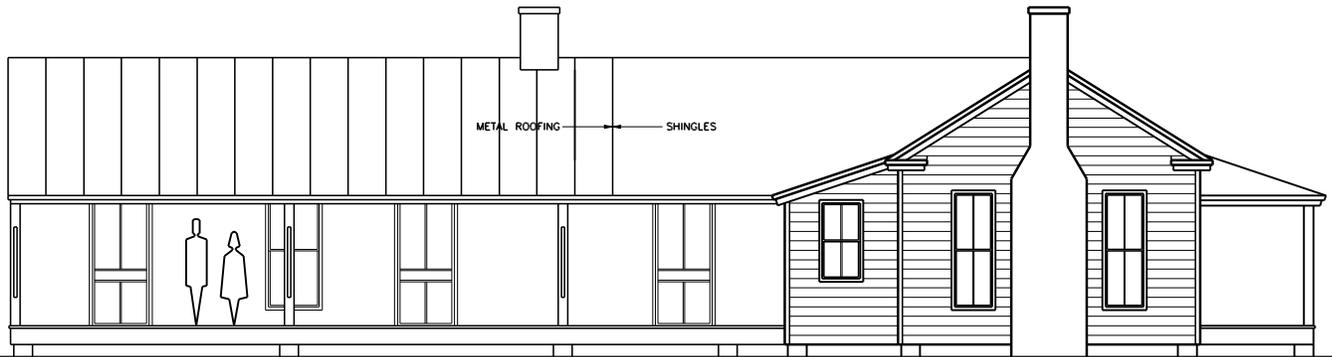
EAST ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE

ILLUSTRATION TWO - B
ORIGINAL HOUSE WITH FIRST ADDITION (PHASES 1 AND 2)

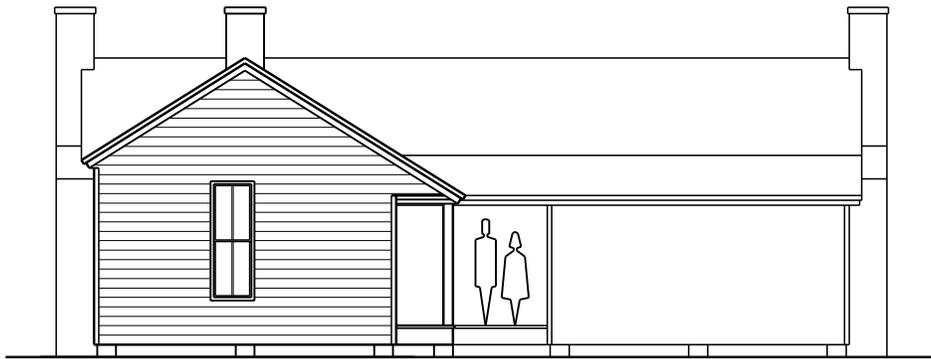
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EAST ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE



WEST ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE



NORTH ELEVATION OF DR. AND MRS. ROBERT M. BROWN HOUSE
BIBLE HILL, DECATUR COUNTY, TENNESSEE

NOTE: SEE ILLUSTRATION TWO-A
FOR SOUTH ELEVATION

ILLUSTRATION THREE - B
ORIGINAL HOUSE WITH BOTH ADDITIONS (PHASES 1, 2 AND 3)

DRAWING © BY LEWIS BROWN JR., ARCHITECT 21 NOVEMBER 2009



**Dr. and Mrs. Robert M. Brown House
Bible Hill Community, Decatur Co, TN**

Photos taken by Genevieve Cecelia Bobbitt-Brown in March 1952 shortly after a tornado passed through the community

Upper Left: Looking north across Bible Hill Road. Lela Hester Long-Brown in foreground.

Upper Right: Looking northeast across Bible Hill Road. Unidentified people.

Middle Left: Looking north-northwest across Bible Hill Road. 1950-51 Chevrolet (left-dark) 1950 Studebaker (right-light)

Middle Right: Looking southeast at 3rd Phase Kitchen-Dining Wing. Note rectangular hole in roof ridge for chimney.

Bottom Left: Looking northwest from Bible Hill Road.

All images from the collection of Lewis Long Brown Jr.



Grandfather and grandson:
 John Robinson Brown
 Lewis Long Brown Jr.
 c.1948 front yard, south side
 Dr. Robert M. Brown House



Grandmother and grandson:
 Lela Hester Long-Brown
 Lewis Long Brown Jr.
 c.1948 front yard, south side
 Dr. Robert M. Brown House



Parents and child:
 Genevieve C. Bobbitt-Brown
 Lewis Long Brown Sr.
 Lewis Long Brown Jr.
 c.1948 front yard, south side
 Dr. Robert M. Brown House



Sisters-in-law:
 Left, dark dress: Laura Brown-Dodson
 Right, light dress: Lela Hester Long-Brown
 Southeast corner of Dr. Robert M. and Mary C. Brown House c. 1940



Mother and daughter: c. 1918
 Left: Virginia Bartholomew
 Right: Sallie Brown-Bartholomew



The children of John R. and Lela Hester Brown:
 Rear: Faye Evelyn Brown
 White hat: Barney Lee Brown
 Dark hat: James Robert Brown
 Front: Billy Joe Brown (Harold B. Brown's son)
 c. mid 1930's, west of Dr. Robert M. Brown
 House—in the far right background



Uncle and nephews:
 Rear w/cigarette: James Robert Brown
 Left: Harold Paschall Jr. (Faye E. Brown's son)
 Baby: Thomas Paschall (Faye E. Brown's son)
 Right: Lewis Long Brown Jr.
 c. Easter 1950, east of Dr. Robert M. Brown
 House—in the far left background