

May 1993

P.O. Box 1886, Cartersville, Georgia 30120

THE OAKS

It is not a very sightly house, standing there on the crest of a high knoll, with giant oaks in the foreground and a lovely glistening creek at the base of the hill. These days one must use a great deal of imagination to see it even as I remember it.

The big left wing is gone, much of the main section of the house is in a bad state of repair, and the yard is unkempt. Old junk cars dot the once lovely, spacious grounds. The footbridge across the creek is gone, the big wide driveway that crossed the creek directly in front of the house is no longer there.

Nevertheless, each time I pass on the way to my parents home, my heart is

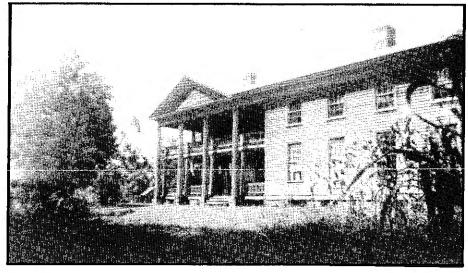
pricked with happy memories of the more than three years this old house was my home.

Unusual circumstances surround the fact that I can call this old house once a loving home.

Our family lived in Alabama, near Fort Payne, when the "crash" came in 1929. My father lost a thriving business, home, money and about all he possessed. By 1932, the schools in Alabama were closed and no one knew when they would re-open. Georgia still maintained their schools, so my father made a hasty trip to Georgia to find a place for us to live so that he might keep his three older children in school.

A few miles from Kingston, on the Kingston-Adairsville Road, he found a place known as the "Harris House".

Here we found ourselves one cold day in 1933, after



From the Wilbur G. Kurtz Collection as seen in the 1930's. Also known as "The Harris House" and "The Finishing School". Photo courtesy of the Atlanta History Center.

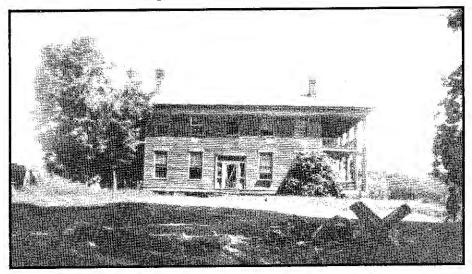
a hard and accident-prone move from Alabama, arriving at daybreak, tired and hungry, following a sleepless night, facing a big, cold, ill-kept house and surroundings. This was to be our new home.

My mother was a brave little woman with a strong will to make the best of any situation, however, she was overcome by the vastness of the task before her and sat down on the front steps for a good cry. We children gathered around and joined in with real hardy voices.

My mother soon was able to collect herself and said, "Children, it takes a heap of living in a house to make a home, and that is just what we are going to do."

With grit and determination we set to work, and after days of toil, wagon loads of rubbish, and unnumbered gallons of water carried from the well at the base of the hill, the old house took on a different look...as if some-*Continued on Following Page*

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From the Wilbur G. Kurtz Collection as seen in the 1930's. Photo courtesy of the Atlanta History Center.

one cared again.

There were eight huge rooms-four on either floor-in the main section of the house, and a big, wide, spacious hall on each floor. The ceilings were twelve feet high, and the stairs made a turn eight steps from the top with a beautiful solid oak rail and newel posts. The greatest fun of our lives (I was eight years old) was to start at the top, make a curve at the landing, and slide all the way over the newel post at the bottom to the floor. I really don't know how we ever survived without a fatal accident.

One had but look at the old house to know that it had character. It had great Doric columns and a wide veranda with connecting portico to the left wing which contained four huge rooms, two on either floor, and one smaller room on each floor. A back stairway led to the second floor, and between the main section and the left wing on the second floor was one of the smaller rooms. This had evidently served as one bath for the entire house. The room was bare of any facilities by the time of our arrival and this was our own private play room, in the summer, that is. From a small window we could climb on the back roof. This we did many times when we were sure no one was watching.

Our furnishings would have been lost in the big spacious rooms were it not for some lovely old pieces that had miraculously endured the previous renters and still held their prominent places throughout the house. For instance, there was a rare old sideboard in the dining room, which joined the kitchen by just an open archway. The huge fireplace in the kitchen was the only means of heating both rooms. One whole wall of the living room (originally the library) contained shelves enclosed with glass, still partially filled with rare volumes of books. Here we spent many happy hours.

A few hundred yards in front of our house ran the railroad track over which the "Little General" made its famous run. (This we learned many years later.) Our first night in our new home we were awakened by a terrible rattling of windows and a roar that almost scared us out of our wits. Upon investigation we found it was only a freight train going north, and we settled back for a good night's sleep.

The front windows doubled for doors. The lower sashes raised and two little wooden doors were opened to make the doorway. This appealed to us and was a novelty to all who visited us. We showed off our "mansion" with much pride and joy, for somehow we knew there had been a great deal of lovely living done in this grand old house.

Then, there was the time my father brought home to us a pet goat. We thought nothing could be finer until the day someone left the hall door open and in walked the goat. We could not imagine what all the noise was about, just our pet goat walking down the hall. Our goat as a pet was short lived though, when he scratched up our family doctor's car.

During these lean years we made our living tilling the soil. Our father always told us that any honest work was honorable. We began to think that we would grow up to be the most honorable family in the nation. Many days were spent in the cotton and corn fields, and during harvest season, we looked forward to the late afternoons when everyone would gather in the creek bottom fields to take up the fodder after the dew fell on it. Always after a hard days work we were proud to return to our old house with its cool, homely atmosphere.

It was not until many years later that we learned all about the true history of our old house, for indeed, we grew to feel in our hearts that it belonged to us. We learned that it had originally been built as a boarding school. Later, it was purchased by a Virginian as a safe place for his large family (The War Between the States had just

The Oaks Continued...

begun). Thus, it became known as the "Harris House" It also served as a hospital during the War Between the States. This dear old house is mentioned in "White Columns of Georgia" as "The Oaks," located about halfway between Spring Bank, (the old Howard house) and Barnsley Gardens.

The house called "The Oaks" was built by Oliver H. Prince who purchased the land from Major Williams Eddins. Between 1845 and 1863 Reverend James Hardin George, who received his education at Franklin College and at Yale, lived in the house and taught a boarding school there for a small select group of boys preparing for college. A few girls attended also.

Several children were born to the Reverend George and his wife, Martha Taylor George, while living there.

After he left, he became a prominent Episcopalian Minister in Georgia, and he is buried at Griffin.

Mr. "Jimmie" as he was called, taught, among others, Mark A. Hardin, Richard Hargis, and Lt. Col. Waring.

Their daughter, Mrs. Florida George Anderson, became the second wife of John S. Candler, youngest brother of Asa G. Candler, of Atlanta. John S. was born in Villa Rica, Georgia, in Carroll County, on October 22, 1861, the son of Samuel Charles Candler and Martha (Beale) Candler. He became Solicitor-General, Judge of Superior Court and Associate of the Supreme Court.

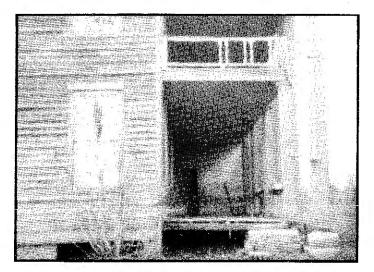
Oliver H. Prince, lawyer, United States Senator, literary man and industrial promoter, one of the brilliant figures of Georgia in the first half of the nineteenth century, was born in Connecticut about 1787. His uncle, James Hillhouse, also a Senator (succeeding Oliver Ellsworth), was treasurer of Yale College for 50 years, between 1732 and 1832.

David Hillhouse, a brother of the Senator, made Georgia his home, and it was through him that O. H. Prince came to the State in his youth.

O. H. Prince was admitted to the bar before he was of age, by a special act of Legislature in 1806. He served as a lawyer for 30 years. In 1828 he became a Senator when Thomas W. Cobb resigned. The contest was very close. He won by only one vote. He married Miss Norman whose sister became Mrs. Washington Poe, of Macon. His daughter was Mrs. James Mercer Green. His only son bore his name and inherited his intellect, sense of humor and kindliness. He was afflicted with ill health and died suddenly after arriving at manhood. He left several children. A daughter, Mrs. James Roswell King, died comparatively young. Her son was James W. King of Roswell.

It is surmised that it was probably through family connections at Yale that O. H. Prince and Reverend James Hardin George became affiliated in the running of a school at "The Oaks".

On April 28, 1863, the Oliver H. Prince property was sold to James S. and McDonough Harris, brothers from Rockingham County, Virginia. They were refugeeing from Virginia and searching for a place for their family. Perhaps the reason they were attracted to the house, it closely resembled their home in Virginia.



Picture taken in 1955 by Robert M. "Bob" White, whose great grandfather was McDonough Harris. Photo courtesy of Mrs. Robert M. White.

It was to this house that their Uncle, Dr. Alexander Harris from east Tennessee, also came as a refugee and became ill. His nephew, Dr. Crampton Harris and Dr. Jones of Kingston were his doctors. A few weeks before his death his family reached his bedside; however, his oldest son, Nat, arrived only three days before his death (having been a prisoner of war). His dad seemed to recognize him, then lapsed into a coma never to regain consciousness. He was buried in the Connesena Cemetery. Nat Harris, his mother and younger brothers and sisters rented the Gibbons farm at Pine Log, Georgia, and it was from there Nat left to attend college and later become Governor of Georgia.

The Oaks Continued...

The Oaks as seen today. Photo by Guy Parmenter.

If there was such a thing as a magic wand and I could have only one wish, I think without reservations or hesitations I would wish to see this once lovely old house restored to its original beauty as a land mark of The Old South. As my mother taught us, "it takes a heap of living in a house to make a home". This Old House can truly be called a HOME.

Mrs. J. Robert Green

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CROSSROADS

A new show is being aired featuring "Bartow County Courthouses". Michele Rodgers and J.B. Tate do an excellent job serving as hosts. Guests include David Archer and Frank Dysart.

New episodes of Crossroads are being filmed and will soon be seen on Cartersville Cable Channel 4. Be sure to watch for them on both Tuesday evenings and Wednesday mornings.

One of the shows is "Prehistoric Indians". The hosts will be J.B. Tate and David Archer. Their guests will be Libby Bell and Tina Shadden of the Etowah Indian Mounds.

Filming has begun on the "Life of Corra Harris" with Dr. Dee Dee Yow of Kennesaw College assisting J. B. Tate in this production.

Larry Gregory is doing research for a show "Pre-Civil War Churches".

Guy Parmenter is preparing for a show "Grist Mills". Butch Walker, owner of Jones Mill on Pettit Creek is enthusiastic about working with Guy on this production.

If you have an idea for a new episode, give J. B. Tate a call. Maybe next time we will see you on CROSS-

The Corra Harris home "In the Valley", will serve as the site of our June membership meeting. The date will be announced later.

Membership List

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Cartersville, Georgia Dr. & Mrs. Harvey Howell Dr. & Mrs. Harold Lowery, Jr.

CLUB OR ORGANIZATION

Cartersville, Georgia Cartersville Service League Downtown Development Authority

INDIVIDUAL AND FAMILY

Cartersville, Geogia Mr. & Mrs. Warren Akin Mr. & Mrs. James O. Alexander Mr. & Mrs. David Archer Ms. Judi T. Barnes Mr. & Mrs. Robert Barrett Dr. & Mrs. Lance Barry Mr. & Mrs. Jerry Benton Mr. & Mrs. George Bew Mr. & Mrs. Medford Blissitt Mrs. Jodeen B. Brown Mrs. Walter Burton Mr. & Mrs. T. J. Champion, Jr. Miss Lucinda Chitwood Mrs. Harold Choate, Sr. Mr. & Mrs. John Clabo Mrs. Dargan Cole Mrs. M. W. H. Collins Mr. & Mrs. Jere F. Conner Mr. & Mrs. John Convers Mr. & Mrs. Emmett Cook Mr. & Mrs. Joe P. Cowan Mrs. Bill Cowan Mr. & Mrs. Dean Cox Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Cox Mr. Robert Crowe Judge & Mrs. Jeff Davis

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HembershipClassificationsIndividual\$15.00Family\$20.00Club or
Organization\$25.00Corporate or
Patron\$100.00 or more

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS:

Mr. & Mrs. Warren Akin Ms. June Hudson Mr. & Mrs. Don Jackson Mr. & Mrs. Thomas C. Lewis Mr. & Mrs. Eustace S. Linker Mr. & Mrs. J. R. McCoy Mr. & Mrs. Jerry Simmons Mrs. Mary K. Slack Ms. Terrisa L. Stiles Mr. & Mrs. Joe Tilley Miss Irma Vaughn

KINGSTON METHODIST CHURCH



seph T. Turner, John M. Miller and John W. Glenn.

The first Sunday school classes were taught by these early members, with no literature except a few testaments, from which a chapter was read and questions propounded. Later a church library was secured with substantial church literature. This was one of the first churches of this section to organize a missionary society. The organization is still active.

After the building of the W & A Railroad in 1848 the center of population shifted to the thriving little village of Kingston. This church was removed and rebuilt in 1854 on Lee Street upon land donated by Judge W. W. Clayton. This was a creditable frame structure surrounded by beautiful trees and a spacious lot.

Photo by Guy Parmenter a spac

The present Kingston Methodist Church was originally the "Old Connesena Methodist" church, built in 1845, and was located two miles west of Kingston, near Connesena Creek from which it derived its name. Its name was an Indian chief's name, which meant, "winding serpent," indicating the course of this stream.

This was then Cass County. Its name was changed by a legislative act in 1861, to Bartow County in honor of General Francis S. Bartow.

The land for this church was donated by Major B. F. Reynolds, an early settler. Major A. F. Wooley and others gave lumber and labor, and other necessary material for the construction of this excellent wooden structure which had a large gallery for the colored people who attended services. A huge fire place stood at one end of the church for heating the building.

This church was sponsored on its own initiative through an open collection box permanently installed in the office of the old stagecoach stop at Major Wooley's station, where free will offerings could be made by passengers who came from all sections of the United States. This aided in the support of the struggling young church.

Adjacent to the church stood a large church yard cemetery where many of the early settlers were buried. Many evidences of this cemetery are left today.

Among the early members were Major A. F. Wooley and family, Major B. F. Reynolds and family, Thomas Morton and family, the Eddys, Washingtons, Stubbs and others.

The presiding elders of circuit riders were Rev. Jo-

This church was officially dedicated by the renowned Bishop, Lovis Pierce with impressive ceremonies in 1856. Here it stood until 1906. During this half century it was the scene of many stirring services and events. It grew in membership and became one of the outstanding Methodist churches of this section. Some of the leading ministers of Georgia served as pastor of this church.

It was used as a hospital by both sides during the War Between the States. Many of the soldiers cared for here are buried in the Kingston Confederate cemetery.

After the war was over this was the only one of Kingston's four large churches left, after General Sherman's army had burned or destroyed all other houses of worship. It was then that the Kingston Methodist Church opened its doors to all denominations free of charge to come and hold worship, regular meetings and transact their church business.

The children of that generation grew up under the impression that there was only one great big church, so universal was the spirit of friendship and of fellowship in this church.

In addition to its being used by then entire vicinity to hold religious services, it was also used as a school house where may of the children of reconstruction days received their early religious and educational training.

This church became inadequate for its large membership and in 1906 was rebuilt on its present location on Church Street overlooking Kingston Park on a beautiful lot donated by W. A. Jolly, a member of the building committee.

This is an excellent well equipped brick structure.

Kingston Methodist Church Continued...

Perhaps the oldest thing about this church is the very large handsome bell which was presented by John Pendleton King of Augusta (U. S. Senator and president of the W & A Railroad) for whom Kingston was named. After one hundred years of active service, it is still in excellent condition. It was made in England and the best that could be had. Its clear musical chimes can still be heard for a radius of four or five miles as it calls the entire vicinity to worship. It also served as a fire alarm, and has proclaimed tidings of peace in our wars. Years ago it was tolled for every funeral in the Kingston cemetery, one toll for each year of the deceased.

This church has been blessed with many of the ablest ministers of this state. Among those preaching the unsearchable riches of this grace and glory with great power and effect were; Bishop Lovis Pierce, Gen. C. A. Evans, Joseph L. Pierce, Dr. Prettymore, John W. Robbins, Hezekiah Best, White Singleton, E. England, S. P. Richardson, W. A. Bell, C. A. Jamison, J. M. Tumlin, W. A. Cooper, William G. MacKay, H. M. Strozier and others.

This church often entertained district conferences and other important denominational meetings.

Many of the outstanding leaders of the Methodist denomination have visited this church: Bishop Pierce, Dr. W. H. Felton, SamP. Jones, Walt Holcomb and others. Mrs. Lem Gilreath and Mrs. Mary Harris Armour, nationally famous temperance lecturers have held temperance rallies here. The annual Homecoming Confederate Memorial Day services have been held here for many

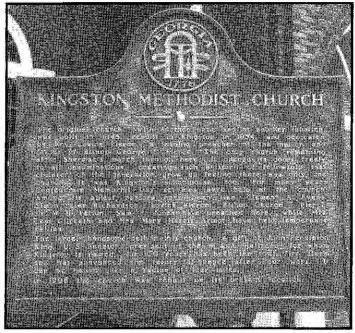


Photo by Guy Parmenter

years.

Many young ministers began their early ministry in this church including Dr. Fletch Walton and Dr. Edward G. MacKay and others.

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HISTORIC AWARENESS SIGN COMMITTEE

Dianne Tate, committee chairman, reports that the response to the historic documentation of homes and businesses in the Cartersville area has been tremendous. The historic facts that have been uncovered have been most interesting.

Of most importance, is the knowledge that the written history of our town is being permanently cataloged and saved. The Awareness Committee has been diligently working on this project since December and recently conducted a thorough two week blitz of streets in Cartersville. Hopefully all eligible homeowners living in a home fifty years old or older now have a historic awareness brochure and are beginning their research.

Thanks to the committee and volunteers representing the EVHS for their time and commitment to this worthy project. The time invested by the committee members and street captains shows a true dedication to our community and our historic objectives. Appreciating our heritage in Bartow County can only enhance the future!

Thanks to committee members: (Susan Alexander, Emily Champion, Lizette Entwisle, Fred Knight, Carolyn Parmenter, Linda Parmenter, Laurette Smith) and the EVHS volunteers.

The remaining summer months will find committee members assisting in home/business research; making public awareness calls and working with the Tourism Council on a walking-driving tour of Cartersville. In addition; other communities are now asking for information on our documentation program. Please let a committee member know if you are interested in any of these projects--we could use your help!

MEMBERSHIP MEETING April 15, 1993



The EVHS held its membership meeting on April 15, 1993 at 7:30 p.m. at the Bartow County Library with President J. B. Tate presiding. Minutes of the previous board meeting were read by Secretary Rosemary Clabo.

Guy Parmenter and Dianne Tate reported that they spoke at a recent Rotary Club meeting with Guy giving an overview of the EVHS and Dianne explaining about the historical sign program that is underway.

Dianne Tate reported on the progress of the historical sign program to the members present. Door to door research is planned and captains are Fred Knight, Carolyn Parmenter, Lizette Entwisle, Emily Champion, Susan Alexander, Dianne Tate and Linda Parmenter. All EVHS members were encouraged to sign up with one of the captains to assist in distributing brochures and letters and in gathering information. The information needs to be documented for our records even if a sign is not purchased.

J. B. Tate previewed the next three upcoming Crossroads programs. A thirty minute program will be about the old courthouse, and hour program is planned with David Archer on prehistoric Indians in Bartow County and a program about the Corra Harris home in Pine Log is being taped with students from Cass High School.

The guest speaker was Billy Townsend, chief historian for state parks and historic sites with the Department of Natural Resources. His talk focused on historical markers in Georgia, informing the members that there are 1,950 markers in the state. In 1957 the historical commission was established to maintain these markers, since they are an important part of our history. They are often vandalized or stolen and are expensive to replace, repair or relocate. Anyone with information on damaged markers was asked to report this to the Department of Natural Resources.

ETOWAH VALLEY HI&TORICAL &OCIETY P.O. Box 1886 Cartersville, Georgia 30120

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