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## ISOM MOSES MORRISON OF GRUNDY COUNTY

Isom Moses Morrison was born 8-12-1876 in Marion County, TN. He is found in the 1880 U.S. Federal Census in District 5, Marion County. His grandparents were J. Moses and Rebecca Shadrick Morrison {m.1824 in Bledsoe County}.

His parents were Thomas Monroe and Nancy Loveday Morrison {m. abt. 1852}. Little is known about Nancy who is buried at Mt. Olive, near Whitwell, TN. Thomas was born in 1852 in Marion County and died 12-6-1924, in Grundy County of tuberculosis and nephritis.

Thomas first married Nancy Loveday and they had Isom and Rebecca {Kilgore}. His second wife was Patricia Clark had Minnie b: 1884, Ethel b.1887, Annie b. 1888 and twins Florence and Jim b. 1891. Thomas and third wife Julia are buried at Oak Grove Cemetery.

Isom's first wife was Lillie Ross and they had Fred {b. 12-15-1895} and Vesty Mae {b. 6-17-1896}. Isom's Bible is very dim about her date of death. Isom's second wife was Inez Rowly. They had four children, Maude, Lee, Mitchell, and Frank. Inez refused to go with him to find work. Gossip from relatives says she was "fooling" around. Anyway, Isom shot Riding and when able "high-tailed" it to Illinios but returned to Dade County, GA and later returned to Palmer.

Isom's third wife was Josie Lee Way Kilgore. They had five children, Henry {b. 6-23-1925}, J.C. (name not initial) {b. 3-22-1927-killed by train}. Henry and J.C. were born in Grundy County. Leslie {b. 10-12-1929 d. 8-22-1930}, in an epidemic that killed lots of babies that year. Oscar {b. 1933}, Phyllis {b.1936}. Leslie, Oscar and Phyllis were born in "bloody" Harlan, KY.

Isom left 2<sup>nd</sup> grade to go into the mines, clearing the mining tracks for his Dad. He worked in many mines in TN and KY and may have worked other states. When he could not find work in the mines, Isom made "shine". He worked hard so that his family had food and a few clothes. He was a very strict disciplinarian with his children. This was a very hard lesson for his young daughter to learn, until she grew up and looked back. He only wanted them to behave and grow up and not get into trouble as maybe he had.

Isom raised his three step-children Isabell, Wilson and Maxie Kilgore. Their Dad died when they where very small. Isom moved from KY to TN in 1945 with Josie, Oscar and Phyllis. Henry and J.C. had volunteered for service in WW II. After their discharge, they came to TN.

Isom farmed on Hobbs Hill and worked in "dog-hole" mines until he was 72. He moved to Coalmont in 1954. He was in good health and a strong person until he developed a blood clot causing his death. Isom passed away January 13, 1962, his wife, Josie died August 22, 1963. They are both interred at Coalmont Cemetery, Coalmont, TN.

Phyllis Morrison Nunley (daughter). About 490 words

Submitted: by Falon Nunley, Great Granddaughter  
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Henry I. Morrison A Special Person

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## **An American Hero**

Twenty one young men ready themselves to jump from a C-47 into the skies above France. Henry Morrison happens to be one of those scared young men. Leaving fear behind for just a moment they each begin to jump. Each soldier having a machine gun, ammunition, and very little food hit the air and begin the task at hand. This group of Paratroopers belongs to; the 517<sup>th</sup> Regimental Combat Team, fighting Buzzards and make up company G.

When you are surrounded by such a small group of guys you quickly become family. Long before reaching the skies above France these young men had trained in many different places Fort Bragg, Fort Binning, Camp Forrest and many other training facilities that I forgot long before pen ever hit paper.

Our story begins August 15, 1944 with a C-47 flyies away and a small group of soldiers are parachuting to French soil. The Nazi's had already occupied France. The Allied Forces were now ready and determined to take her back. Pvt. Morrison and his unit were on their first jump and about to engage in their first real combat. The Allied Forces were going to march to the heart of Paris and liberate her.

Company G landed successfully and readied for the assaults which were to lie ahead. They were to meet up with other combat teams and begin the arduous task of not only fighting the GERMENS but giving humanitarian aid to the French people. The fighting was heavy at times and fear never seemed to leave their hearts. Most of these men volunteered for the military. Henry Morrison volunteered to join the Army in 1943 in

under Nazi rule.

The morning of August 22, 1944 began with the news that G Company would be making an all out assault on Callian. Saint Cezaire fell to Companies G and I on the 22<sup>nd</sup>. During the attack G Company was pinned down and Pvt. Morrison was seriously wounded. He told me that each soldier was issued a vile of morphine. It saved him a few hours of total agony. When morning came and the paramedics began their sweeps to find the wounded he was passed over the first and second time as a casualty. Luckily, for him and my family during the third pass a paramedic noticed his hand moving and cared for his wounds.

I was surprised to learn that he was then cared for in a private home in France for several months. As soon as he was strong enough he was transported back to the USA and spent the better part of a year recovering from his physical wounds. He as spent the better part fifty years trying to recover from his mental scars. Henry Morrison received many metals including a purple heart, and I am proud to call him my Uncle.

Submitted by  
Houston L. Nunley  
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fear that his parents, Isom and Josie Morrison and his younger siblings would not someday fall under Nazi rule.

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