



THE ROBERTSON COUNTY CHIMES

1st Quarter

2017

Call the police there are Artist in the Museum by David C. Allen

Can art and history walk the same hallways, share the same space, dance as partners?

Sure they can, come to the Robertson County History Museum, and see. This spring we are celebrating our artist past and not so past.

You will experience the performing arts, through the eyes of the Children's Dance Theater, children who are all grown now, performing *The Nutcracker*, *Beauty and the Beast*, *The ugly Duckling* and a *Christmas Carol*. Also, through Willow Oak Center for Art.

You will see the history of the visual arts through the paint and pencil of Beany Elam, and later in the spring, others such as Barbara Dixon and Bonnie Shields.

Circus wagons and animals are displayed from our master carver from out of the past, John Walling, and a diorama of the Wessyngton Plantation done by the Tennessee State Museum.

You will also find literary art scattered about the place, in the form of Beany's notebooks and poems attached to some of the permanent exhibits.

This summer we plan to recall World War I and its impact on Robertson County 100 years ago.



But Why?

In period clothes he invited them in,
regaling the summer camp kids,
with bloody tales of Civil War,

when a small girl stepped up,
and softly voiced the purest question,
he'd ever heard,

"but why did they have to fight?"

He could explain in magnificent detail,
the reasons they chose to fight,
and at the end 620,000 lives were,
forfeit in defining just two words,

union and freedom,

"but why did they have to fight?"

The shadow of the words,
rising from those innocent eyes,

an unsoiled prayer,
begging to be heard,

haunted him,

for he knew,
in the chambers of the heart,
humans have never found,

an adequate answer.



In the parlor

The parlor is a relic,
a memory of faded paper,
and drawn shades,
exiled to museum halls,

a look from the past,
not drawn in the modern,
blueprint,

but in it's day it was real,
where real men and real women,

looked into each others eyes,
and spoke,

Conversation,
it was called.

The Victrola would play,
as the music, words and laughter,
filled the space, the people,
the air, with something real,

life was not bound,
by strings of endless text,
coming from our thumbs,

thumbs were used,
to hold a ladies hand,
or the beverage of your choice,

you could dream of falling,
in love,

in the parlor.

EVENING AT ELMWOOD

CEMETERY TOUR

JUNE 3, 2017 AT 6 PM

THIS YEAR'S CHARACTERS

BYRAM PAYNE

MARY PIKE KREINER

LYMAN ORMAN

LOUISE BATTS MORRIS

THOMAS (DOC) PITT

Fourth Grade Tours

**this May
volunteers needed**

**see
Charlotte Reedy**

MEMORIAL GIFTS

In memory of

Diane Williams

Don Malone

Bob Moore

Joe Henry Moore



The Museum, which is located in the Old Post Office Building at 124 6th Avenue, is open to the public as follows:

Wednesday - Friday

10:00am - 4:00pm

Saturday

By appointment

For further information or membership forms please call the museum at (615)382-7173 or visit our website at:

<http://www.rchsonline.com>

MEETING MONDAY APRIL 3RD-NOON

MAY 29TH-7PM

JUNE 3RD-EVENING IN ELMWOOD

JUNE 26TH-7PM ANNUAL MEETING

Robertson County Historical Society
P.O. Box 1022
Springfield, TN 37172