

TAKE THAT, YOU DIRTY, STINKY, WRITTEN POL-CAT. MILK DOES MY BODY GOOD.

Yes! I got a letter from Roy. He's a nice guy. I just wish I could read.

Three in the corner pocket...Or, is that my nose I'm looking at?



Hi CHRISTINE,

27 October 2012

HOPE YOUR DOING FINE NOW CHRISTINE ! HERE ARE SOME MORE PICTURES I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE. YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO POST THEM ON THE VINE STREET ORPHANAGE WEBSITE, OR ANYWHERE ELSE. I THOUGHT PEOPLE THAT KNOW ME AND MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THEM. MAYBE IT WILL BRING BACK MEMORIES OF WHAT WE LOOKED LIKE GROWING UP, OR LOOK LIKE NOW. I WILL WRITE MORE ABOUT MY LIFE AT "VINE STREET ORPHANAGE", BETWEEN 1951 - 1965. MY LITTLE BROTHER, HARLEY GENE, WAS ONLY 6 MONTHS OLD WHEN HE WAS PUT IN THE ORPHANAGE. I WILL TYPE UP A DAY-BY-DAY, OR HOLIDAY BY HOLIDAY, OR PLACES US KIDS WENT SOME TIME SOON. WHEN GROWING UP IN VINE STREET - BETTER KNOWN AS "THE CHILDREN'S HOME". I FOUND OUT FROM MY LITTLE BROTHER, HARLEY, THAT HE RAN AWAY ONE NIGHT, WITH OTHER KIDS. I DIDN'T REMEMBER THIS, BECAUSE I WAS NOT PART OF IT. MY MEMORY IS COMING BACK SLOWLY ON ALOT OF THINGS THAT WENT ON IN THE HOME. I WILL PUT ALL THIS IN A BETTER FORMAT..."MEMORIES OF MY LIFE AT "VINE STREET ORPHANAGE"... I LOST MY BIG BROTHER DOUGLAS BACK IN 1994 AND NOW MY BIG SISTER, NANCY IN 2012. THERE ARE FOUR OF US LEFT. JUNE AND DOUGLAS WERE NOT IN THE ORPHANAGE. I FOUND OUT FROM MY SISTER, JUNE, THAT SHE AND DOUGLAS LIVED IN CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSE WITH OUR AUNT IRENE AND SOMEONE ELSE LATER. I DID NOT KNOW THIS. I DO NOT KNOW WHERE SHE WENT TO SCHOOL, BUT I WILL FIND OUT FROM HER LATER. YOU ARE SO SWEET CHRISTINE. TAKE CARE !



YOUR FRIEND,

Roy Lee

ELDER ROY LEE DUNN
THE CHURCH OF JESUS
CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY



12 O'CLOCK, AND ALL IS WELL...KOO-KOO...KOO...KOO

NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU A KOO-KOO BIRD. YOUR ALL KOO-KOO.

OH NO! I CAN'T STOP. EVERYBODY GET OUT OF THE WAY! OOOOOH!

AWK! A CRAZY RUN-A-WAY CLOWN.

COME OUT LITTLE MOUSE. I GOT A NICE PIECE OF CHEESE FOR YOU. I WANT HARM YOU.







Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 thru 1965

My life as an orphan started in the month of October, 1951. This was my birthday month. I found out that the 10th day of October was the day we were put in the orphanage. When I was little growing up, I was told that my birthday was the 10th of October. Later, At an older age, I found out my birthday was the 15th of October. My little brother, Harley, was only six months old, when put in the orphanage. His birthday is the 18th of April, 1951. My uncle and aunt, Nolan and Pearl Dunn, put us four youngest kids (see above, left to right: Roy Lee, Larry Bell, Nancy Jane and Harley Gene Dunn) in the "Vine Street Orphanage", 315 Gillespie Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee, in the area of Brainerd). My two oldest siblings, June Lorene and Douglas Glenn Dunn, were not put in the orphanage. They lived with there aunt in Chattanooga. I was to young to know what was going on. I was told years later that I had a brother, Douglas, and a sister, June. June was the oldest of six siblings (born the 5th day of May, 1942), and Harley was the youngest. We all attended, "Sunnyside Elementary School", which was located across the street, behind the orphanage. The orphanage was fenced in all around. I remember walking down the path and across a very small bridge, that crossed over a ditch. Then up another path to the back fence gate. It was never locked. So, Us kids could go in and out of it freely. I remember being on the "Crossing Guard". Every school morning, we were given the "American Flag", and we put it on the ropes that raised it up the flag poll. We were given a white chest strap, that was used to put a long wooden pole, with a red flag on the end of it . We also, had a silver badge on the strap. We were paired off with another kid and put on a corner to help kids cross the street to the school. I remember being put mostly at the corner that the orphans had to cross, and other kids that lived across the street from the orphanage and surrounding area. I looked forward to being a crossing guard. The school's colors were "Green and Yellow". I don't remember a mascot. I remember one of my favorite teachers. Her name was "Mrs. Brooks". She was my fourth grade teacher, then the following year, she became my fifth grade teacher. I also, Remember her picking me up at the orphanage one weekend. She took me to her house for dinner. I remember eating so much, that I thought my stomach was going to burst. I met her husband and kid. I think he was in my class at school. But, I don't remember his name. I don't think we were friends. I wasn't told then, but I think Mrs. Brooks was going to try to adopt me. I found out later that she couldn't adopt me, because she would have to adopt my little brother and me together. Maybe, There was another reason, but I wasn't told. I had other adults pick me up and take me home with them during the many years I was in the orphanage. In 1956, "Vine Street Orphanage" name was changed to "The Children's Home"....[Page One]



Harley Gene and Roy Lee Dunn -1963 - with Paul Anderson 1962 World Olympic Weight Lifting Champion





Harley Gene (3) and Roy Lee Dunn (5) - 1953

Back: Larry and Nancy;
Front: Roy and Harley - 1954

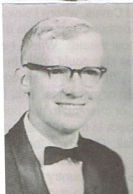
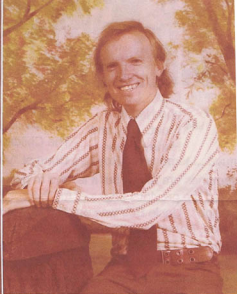
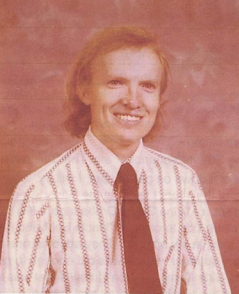
Roy Lee Dunn (with glasses on) standing in front of Uncle Bob (back left corner) in 1956 - The Children's Home -

Mother Lucile, Harley, Larry, Nancy & Roy Dunn - 1956

Roy Lee Dunn - 60 yrs old - at Stone Mountain, Georgia 2009

...(Con't)...Memories of Roy Lee Dunn at "Vine Street Orphanage" aka The Children's Home

My memories are many, but it is hard to get all of it down on paper. But, I will try. I pray you have read the previous page of my memories of the years I spent in the "Vine Street Orphanage". Uncle Bob was our "Superintendent" of "Vine Street Orphanage". His real name was, Robert Weatherford. But, He told all us kids to call him "Uncle Bob" and his wife "Aunt Lucille". They were very kind to all of us kids, in my opinion. They adopted one of the kids. Her name was Jennie Weatherford. Every summer, when I was old enough to go, some of us kids were sent to "Ocoee Boy's and Girls Camp". I don't know if that was the real name, but that is what I remember. It lasted two weeks. I looked real forward to going to camp every summer. I remember my little brother, one year, got home sick, or something, and asked to be sent back to the orphanage. I stayed at the camp, because I enjoyed it very much. I remembered jumping off the dock and learning to swim. Also, Doing "Arts and Craft Shop". I cherish all the memories at the camp. The boys stayed on one side of the lake and the girls on the other side. I enjoyed going canoeing, too. I didn't get to paddle, but I do remember stopping at a rocky waterfall. And, Sliding down it in the nude. What fun I had. I did not know the other kids. They were from other places. Some far away. I was shy in making friends. But, I liked being with all of them. We had great fun together. Other places the orphanage took us every summer was on top of "Look-Out Mountain". Rock City, I'm talking about. Going down in the ground to Crystal Caves, where I saw a under ground waterfall. And going up and down in the incline. Another thing us kids did during the summer months was go to the Kiddie Matinee at the local theater. When, I got older, I was the kid that had to call the theater and ask if us kids could get in free from the orphanage. The man on the other end of the phone said, "If you bring ten kids with you, we will let you in free". Sometimes I can only round up seven or eight kids. But, I knew they would let us in anyway. Sometimes we had a quarter, or change, to buy popcorn and candy and a soda. It was cheap to buy snacks in a theater back in the 1950's and early 1960's. Popcorn and candy and soda only cost a nickel for a small. Or a dime for a large. No wonder they call the 50's & 60's today, "The Good Old Days". It sure was the good old days. I have direct experience of these times. Even going to the local, country store, just one block to the left of the home, was a memory. I went to Mr. & Mrs. Robinson's store with a quarter and came back with two small bags of candy and a RC cola. The RC only cost 7 cents with a 2 cent deposit. I used to collect empty bottles on the side of the road to get candy...[Page two]





Sunnyside Elementary School 1956
Chattanooga, Hamilton, Tennessee
(Back Row): Roy Lee Dunn
(Fifth boy from the right)



The Children's Home - Chattanooga,
Tennessee, in the Brainerd Area - 1960
(This is the fire I was in...I was on the
second floor to the left extension building)



This is a fire truck at the
entrance to the orphanage -
firemen checking out the attic
where the fire had started.



This is what the
orphanage looked like
before the fire-notice
the belly on the roof.

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

(...Continued...) I experienced many things while at the orphanage, along with many other children. The biggest had to be the "Fire of 1960", when The Children's Home caught on fire. My brother, Harley, and I were on the second floor in the extension building. We were in the "Big Boys Domitory". I was in the Vine Street Orphanage for 14 years, along with my little brother Harley. So, I saw many, many children come and go from the home. Some were adopted, but mostly babies. Some were sent to "Bonny Oaks Orphanage", about 20 miles north of Vine Street Orphanage. If kids became hard to handle or ran away and caught later, or to old to be in this orphanage, they were sent to the "Bonny Oaks Orphanage". Some of my friends were sent to "Bonny Oaks". A man that came and visited us kids on a Sunday, at times, took us kids to Bonny Oaks. I asked him to take us. I don't remember his name. Someone told me that any kid over 12 years could not stay any longer at "The Children's Home". I stayed at "The Children's Home", until I was 16 years old. Just two and a half months before my 17th birthday. I think it was because of my little brother, Harley. They did not want to separate us. Getting back to the fire of 1960. One night, us kids were sitting on the floor watching television. One of the boys from the "Little Boys Domitory" open the door to our domitory and alot of black smoke came in behind him. He said something like, "There is alot of smoke in the hall...I think the place is on fire". The substitute housemother yelled & jumped up and ran to her room and left us kids on our on. She did not help us get out. Some boys yelled and got scared. They took off running. A couple of boys, I think it was Pete Hale and Charles Armstrong, came running out of the shower room, with just a towel rapped around their waist. They were the last boys to take a shower that night. But, Some of us boys, including me, did not run. I went to a window and yelled out..."FIRE...FIRE". To try to get someone's attention downstairs. Two boys went in the bathroom and got a bucket and put some water in it. They went to the hallway and tried to put the fire out. They did not know that the fire was in the attic. That didn't work, because the smoke was thick black. It was hard to breathe. So, One of the boys, not me, said I will go get some rags. We can wet them and put them to our face and hold each others hand. And, We know where the stairs are in our mind. So, We will feel along the marble wall to the stairs and go down them. I wish I thought of it first. We got out safely. Some of us kids were sent to McCalley Military Academy to stay, and others picked up by people watching the fire and taken home with them.....[3]

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Roy Lee Dunn
2009

Harley Gene Dunn with Paul Anderson and brother Roy Lee Dunn - 1963
Paul Anderson was the 1962 World Weight Lifting Champion

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Continue)...More memories coming. The above picture on the far right has Paul Anderson with me and my brother Harley in 1963. Paul Anderson was a World Weight Lifting Champion in 1962. He came to The Children's Home with my brother, Larry. Mainly because he started an orphanage in south Georgia in the city of Vidalia, near the Florida border. My brother, Larry, was one of the first boys put in the home. Paul came up to Chattanooga, Tennessee to check out the way The Children's Home was set up. He might want to do his home the same way. The kids thought he came up to see them. He did hand out two pictures of him. One breaking the record in the Olympics, with him holding up the weights. And, The other picture of him pulling a locomotive train with a chain. So, All the kids were excited. When Harley and I was told one summer in 1965 that our uncle, Elmer Dunn, and our two sisters, Nancy and June, was going to pick us up to take us to Georgia to visit our mother, I left the two pictures of Paul Anderson at the orphanage and all my personal belongings. We did not know that we were NOT going back to the orphanage. But, I still have the original picture of Paul Anderson (above) with me and my brother Harley taken in front of the orphanage. My brother, Larry, told me he was in "Paul Anderson's Boy's Home" for awhile. But, One day he got mad and ran away from home. He told me Paul came to his bed in the middle of the night and grab him with one hand and raised him out of his bed and started yelling at him. Paul had been drinking. Larry said, He couldn't take it and ran away. I met Paul Anderson many years later. I think it was in the 1980's at a Baptist Church. He was giving a talk to the youth of the church. He did a couple of stunts first. The first one was he had a 2 by 6 piece of wood, about a foot and a half long. And, A nail. He would pray for about ten minutes. Then, He would put the nail in the middle of the piece of wood and cover it with a hankerchief. After a short while he would, with the palm of his hand, hit the nail. He would hold up wood and you could see the nail went all the way thru the wood about an inch, or so. Someone asked him why he put the hankerchief over the nail. And he said, Just in case the nail went thru his hand he could pull it out. He hit the nail very, very swift and hard. The other stunt was that he asked twelve people to volunteer to come to the front. He asked them to sit on a table. He prayed for awhile. Then he got under the table, with his shoulder and back up against it in the middle. He picked all of them up sitting on the table. After about a hour or so talk. I went back to the room he was in wiping his face. I introduced myself to him and told him I was Larry's brother. He said, How is Larry doing. Larry used to drive Paul Anderson to different churches, doing what I just mentioned. Larry lift weights in high school, too. [4]





Roy Lee Dunn
2009

Back-Nancy-Larry-
June:Front-Harley
& Roy Dunn 1955

Back-Larry & Nancy
Front-Roy & Harley
Gene Dunn - 1954

Roy Lee Dunn
1965
- 16 years old -

Vine Street Orphanage, Chattanooga,
Hamilton, Tenn. - 1955 (Roy is sitting on the
floor with his glasses on and in a dark shirt)

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Continue)...The picture of me above with glasses on, is what I looked like when I got out of the orphanage. Except, My hair was shorter. I don't wear glasses all the time now. Only when I am reading or using the computer. I was a good kid in the orphanage. But, One day I did get into some trouble. Down stairs, where the garage goes in and near the laundry area. Some boys were trying to break in a room, that is used for food storage. I happen to come along and noticed them trying to get the combination set right on the bottom of the lock. It had four wheels of numbers across it. The kid doing it, opened it up and then locked it back up. He spun the wheels on it to mix up the order. I told him I could find out the combination to it and open it up. I started with the numbers 0001...thur about 3542, or maybe bigger. I don't remember. All of a sudden the lock opened. All the kids started running away, right before I opened it, I think. Because, All of a sudden our houseparent came down the hallway. Her name was Mrs. Everett. Her husband, Mr. Everett was in charge of the big boys. But, He was gone that day. She grabbed my ear and held on to it all the way down the hallway and up 3 flights of stairs to our dormitory. She said, Something like, Mr. Weatherford, our Superintendent, was going to hear about this. Later, I was sent down to Mr. Weatherford's Office, near the front entrance. I started crying and told him I didn't steal anything. And, That that was the first time I opened the lock. I told him how I found out the combination. By trying each number in order, until it opened. He told me, He believed me and someone was stealing food out of the storage area. I told him, I was NOT doing the stealing. That was the first time I really got into some serious trouble. I had got into trouble with some other kids. By climbing like a monkey (backwards) and sliding down the "fire shute". The houseparent nailed it shut. It didn't do any good, because we were climbing up in from the outside. But, We kids didn't climb up it anymore. A few months later the home caught on fire. We tried to get out the shute during the fire. But, Remembered it was nailed shut. That substitute houseparent and the regular houseparent (Mrs. Hill), when she came back, got fired. I had many houseparents, while I lived at Vine Street. The next husband and wife team was Mr. and Mrs. Graham. Then, Mr. and Mrs. Everett. Mrs. Ruby Caine was one of them. But, She mainly took care of the "Little Girls Dormitory". It was at the end of the long hall from the "Little boys Dormitory". We boys got our spankings. Most of my spankings was when the houseparent got us together and asked who did something (that was wrong). Even if we knew which boy did the wrong deed, we wouldn't tell. So, The houseparent spanked us all. Butt naked. Usually, with a bolo paddle, or belt, or switch...[5]



MOTHER LUCILE HOLDING DAN. STANDING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:



Roy Lee Dunn
2009

Larry Bell Dunn
2008

Larry Bell Dunn
1970

L to R -Nancy Jane
, Larry Bell, June
Lorene Dunn 1957

The Children's Home
after the fire of 1960

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951- 1965

...(Continue)...Many years have gone by, but I still remember those memories of my life at Vine Street Orphanage. We had our fun times. But, I still remember all those Sundays. When we got dressed up in our Sunday suit and tie. At a younger age, I started off wearing a "bow tie". As I got a little older, I had a "clip on tie". Then, The big moment came for a regular tie. One of the older boys showed me how to tie a regular tie. We were picked up after we had breakfast. A bus came and got us and took us to church. There were two baptist churches that we attended. When I got older, I started going to "Brainerd Baptist Church". I also attended "Brainerd Jr. High School" and "Brainerd Sr. High School". I remember Brainerd Sr. High school mascot was "The Rebels". I was baptized when I was eight years old at Brainerd Baptist Church. I can't remember the minister that baptized me. But, The next minister that took over was John McIntyre. I belonged to the R/A's, which stands for "Royal Ambassadors". I found out several years ago that the baptist dropped that name. And, They use something like..."Crusaders for Christ". Or something like that. I had plenty of fun with the R/A's. Well, When I got back from church, we had lunch. Between about Noon and one o'clock. Then, At one o'clock to about three o'clock, it was visiting time. Relatives or friends would come and visit there kid. My uncle and aunt, Nolan and Pearl Dunn, would come and visit my little brother, Harley, and me sometimes. It was not very often. Maybe, Once every third month, then once every six months. Then, They stopped coming. When they did come it was exciting. They gave Harley and me two things. A "Dwight David Eisenhower" half-dollar coin, or a "John F. Kennedy" half-dollar, or just an "Eagle" half-dollar. And, A pack of "blackjack" chewing gum. That was a fun time in my life, while it lasted. I didn't know when I was in the orphanage, why my aunt and uncle, stopped coming to see Harley and me. I found out, when I grew up. My uncle was audited by the IRS, because they didn't pay all their taxes. So, The IRS shut their business down. My uncle, with a partner, owned a "SpeakEasy". It was like what we call a "Nightclub" today. Every Sunday, between one and three o'clock, I would look out the window from the "Big Boys Dormitory" for my aunt and uncle. When they stopped coming, I was very sad. Watching other relatives pick up or visit there kid. But, Not Harley and me. I didn't cry right then. But, Almost every Sunday night. When I went to bed and my head hit my pillow. I started crying. I would put the pillow over my face, so the other kids couldn't hear me crying. I know first hand what it feels like, in an orphanage, not to raised by your parents.[6]



The DUNN Family: My mother, Lucile Virginia Wallace Dunn holding Roy Lee;
standing: L to R, Larry Bell, Nancy Jane, Douglas Glenn and June Lorene Dunn

- 1949 -



Roy Lee Dunn
2009

My mother Lucille holding me, Roy Lee - Standing: Larry, Nancy, Douglas & June 1949

Roy Lee Dunn with his big sister June Dunn Nowell

My last houseparent - Mr. Everett from The Children's Home 1964

The Children's Home after the fire of 1960 Chattanooga, Tennessee

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Continue)...My life in Vine Steet Orphanage is something I will never forget. These are my memories and others that were at Vine Street Orphanage may remember other things. We get up about 7 am. We get dressed and go down stairs to the dinning room to eat breakfast. There were three dining room areas. The first one was for the babies, to the left of the kitchen. The other two, right of the kitchen, were for kids from the "Little Boys Dormitory" and "Little Girls Dormitory". The third, adjacent room, was for the kids from the "Big Boys Dormitory" and the "Big Girls Dormitory" (this dormitory was in the adjacent building to the right of the main building, with a walk-way in between each building). After breakfast, we go up stairs and check the list on the way. This was our chore list the houseparent put up every week. Each week, They would change the chore a kid is assigned to do. We had to either mop the bathroom & shower room & locker room; or sweep each room. Maybe, Sweep or mop the hallway to the stairs. Or, Mop the three flight of stairs. You get the ideal about what different things we had to do. Then, We could go to school. Sunnyside Elemetary School was across the street to the back. But, When we went to either, Brainerd Jr. High, or Brainerd Sr. High School, we were driven in a station wagon. Mr. Weatherford picked us up in front of the home. We got an allowance during school months only. If, I remember right, our allowance was around \$1.25, I think. But, We had to walk back to the orphanage after we got out of school. Except, When it was raining. Some weeks, we didn't get our allowance. They gave it to us later. We were happy to just get something. I stopped off, sometimes, at a store on the way. And, I bought me a root beer, or orange or grape crush, or RC Cola, and some candy. At 5 o'clock, we had "supper". The orphanage hired a black cook and helper, and black women to wash and iron clothers in the daytime. But, Not on the weekends. We kids (the older ones), like me. Had to on Saturday and Sunday mornings. Go down to the kitchen and get the bowls and flatware and and glasses and put them on the many tables in the dinning rooms. We got cereal out of the cubboards and filled each bowl. Sometimes we did not have enough cornflakes, so we used raisin brand, or some other kind of cereal. The milk cooler, had milk in a plastic bag, with a white rubber tube coming out the bottom. Sometimes we had to fill the cooler ourselves and the white tube would come off. We had to hurry to put it back on, so the milk would stop spilling out. Some weeks we didn't have whole sweet milk, and they gave us "powdered milk". I had to hold my nose to drink it (it was bad). Then we had to wash the dishes,too..[7]



L to R - Larry, Roy, June, Harley, Nancy and Douglas Glenn Dunn. Taken in January 1993 at our mom's funeral. Lucile died on 27 January 1993. This was the last photo of all of the DUNN kids together. Douglas died the following year.



L to R - Roy Lee, Larry, Nancy Jane & Harley Gene Dunn 1956



Douglas Glenn Dunn
at age 6



Douglas Glenn Dunn
- abt 1970



Roy Lee Dunn
2009



Roy Dunn (middle) & Sammy Walker (right) abt 1963, in front of The Children's Home



Friends of Roy, from Vine Street Orphanage abt 1963 Jimmy Carney (standing far right)



Roy Lee Dunn - 1970 - 21 yrs old



Roy Lee Dunn 1953 - 5 yrs old

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Con't)...Holidays were the best times for us kids in Vine Street Orphanage. I remember well Christmas Eve. We got our presents on Christmas Eve. Backing up around the first part of November...Our houseparent brought out a Sear & Roebuck Catalog. It was very thick. She opened it up right in the middle of the book. Then, She told us boys that we could pick out a toy in the catalog. But, Only on these two middle pages. The two pages only had toys that were five dollars, or less. We took a peek at some of the other pages that had toys on them. They were great toys. Like a road race set, or a super large dart gun, or a magic set, etc., etc. These toys cost around \$9.99 or \$12.99, etc. But, We boys knew we could not pick out any of them. I remember the best toy, I thought I would like, on one of the two pages of toys \$5.00 or less. It was a "robot". It walked and it's face lit up, and it's chest opened and made firing sounds. Many years, I picked out toys that I really didn't want for Christmas. So, When Christmas Eve came, we knew what was in the present Santa gave to us. Around, Thanksgiving. A Large Christmas Tree would arrive at the orphanage. Uncle Bob let us decorate it. One year, a tree was so large, that they had to cut about a foot or so off the top of it. It was put in the back dinning room area. Then, On Christmas Eve, around 8 o'clock, I think. They would tell us kids to go down stairs. Shriners were there, wearing there red Shriners cap, with the gold tassels hanging down from them. One Shriner would direct us to singing Christmas songs. Like "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer", and other songs. But, When they had us sing "Here Comes Santa Claus...Here Comes Santa Claus"...Santa would come from behing us and say..."Ho, Ho, Ho". And, A bag over his shoulder. He reached in the bag and gave us kids, "red striped candy canes". Then, He would get one present at a time under the Christmas Tree. Call out the name on it. And, When we heard out name. We went to him to get our present. I remember babies would cry. Because, Santa in his "red and white suit" and "long white beard", scared them. When I got older, the houseparent would tell me and two other kids, to get up after the other kids went to sleep. This was "Christmas Eve". She, Told us she wanted us to get long red stockings (full of toys and candy). And, Tie them on the end of each child's bed, and ours, too. I enjoyed doing that. When, The other kids woke up on "Christmas Day". All of them were surprized to see the stocking full of goodies. It had yo-yo's, harmonicas, and those little toys, with a small ball to get in the holes, or a funny face with a magnet, & orange gum candy, and a bolo paddle with a rubber ball...(Uh, oh)...[8]





Roy Lee Dunn
2009 - 61 yrs old



Larry
Dunn 16



Roy Lee Dunn
& June Dunn



Nancy, Glenn, Lucile,
June, Larry & Harley



Larry, Roy, June, Harley, Nancy &
Douglas Dunn (last picture of all)

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Con't)...Once a year, I can't remember the month. They put us kids in the home bus. And, We were put on "The Bob Brandy Show". On Channel 9, located on the top of Look-Out Mountain, Tennessee. We kids loved watching the show on television. At the beginning of each show, Bob Brandy would ride a white horse. He was dressed in black, and a white cowboy hat. He rode up to the station, hitched his horse, and went in. Well, We noticed that all of that was on film in advanced. Also, Some of us kids went into the restroom, before the show. We saw, guess what? Bob Brandy in there, putting on a toupee. That kind of shocked us kids, because we thought he was too young to wear a toupee. We played games to win prizes, inbetween "Popeye" and other cartoons. I played a game, trying to bounce a ball into a bucket. The ball didn't go in the bucket, but I won a consolation prize. An eight pack of RC Cola's. Back, In those days sodas were in a glass bottle and you had to have a bottle opener to take the tab off the top of it. The next day at the orphanage, I still didn't have a bottle opener. So, I pop the top off of the top off the brick wall. I gave the other RCs to the other kids in the home. The show also gave us moonpies to eat. What a fun time, being on "The Bob Brandy Show". That reminds me of something. Do you remember the episode on "Leave It To Beaver". Where Larry, his friend, and Beaver had to dress up in a suite and tie. And, Wear "white gloves". Then, They were told to go to a dance. But, Didn't want to go. There wasn't a girl left to dance with. So, He had to dance with the female instructor. Well, That happened to me. When I was at a certain age, I think I was thirteen. I was driven to a dance. I did not know any of the kids in the dance room. Suddenly all the kids, or most of them, started dancing. I just sat there, because I was a shy boy. I didn't know how to ask a strange girl...would you like to dance. So, Guess what! The female instructor came to my table and asked me if I would like to dance. I can't remember saying, yes. I got up, and she took my hand. And, Started dancing with me. I felt kind of awkward! She was alot older and taller than me. Atleast, I didn't have to wear "white gloves". I never did dance with any of the girls. I thought, maybe one of them would come to my table and ask me. It was a sad time for me to go thru, that embarrassing moment. It didn't seem like the dance would never end. Several of the things Beaver went thru, on the "Leave It To Beaver" show. I went thru. Another, Was when beaver had to go to a boy's party (not the one about and all girl party). His mom bought an infant's blow-up toy you put around your waist. I was given one, very similar to that one. I had to walk to the boy's home, to his party. I bet, he felt bad opening that present. I'm glad, I didn't see it...[9]





Roy Lee Dunn
2009 - 60 yrs old



My aunt Thelma & Roy
in the 1970's



Roy Lee Dunn
1977 -28 yrs old



My sisters relatives (L to R) Bobby,
Bob & June Nowell, Roy, John Todd
Floyd & Harley (Nancy's Funeral - 2012)

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Con't)...Hi everyone. This is your orphan friend from Vine Street Orphanage. I live in Powder Springs, Cobb, Georgia, now. I was living at my mom's house. But, On 27th of January 1993, she passed away from cancer. My sister, Nancy, passed away 15 September 2012 of cancer, too. My big brother, Larry, lives in Ranger, Georgia. And, My little brother, Harley, lives with his wife in Camp Hill, Pennsylvania. The reason he lives in Pennsylvania is because he was last stationed there in the U. S. Army. He got married and bought a house, when he was still in the army. He retired from the U. S. Army, after twenty years of service. He is drawing two pensions from the military, and the state of Pennsylvania. He worked for the state of Pennsylvania, after he got out of the army in 1991. I got out of the military, when I got back from Vietnam in January, 1970. So, I don't get a pension. My sister, June, lives in Dacula, Georgia. She is married with two boys. One boy is married, name Kevin Nowell. Her other boy is, Bobby Nowell, not married. My brother, Larry, had a boy, name Robert (called Robby). He is married. My sister, Nancy, was living in Pensacola, Florida, when she passed away. She had one boy, name John Todd Floyd, who is married and still living in Florida. My brother, Douglas, died on 8 April, 1994. He died in Chattanooga, Tennessee, visiting our Uncle Elmer. He is buried in Powder Springs, Georgia. Uncle Elmer died of throat cancer. My Uncle and Aunt, Nolan and Pearl Dunn, died in East Ridge, Tennessee. They were the ones that put us four youngest kids in "Vine Street Orphanage" in 1951. I love listening to my "Oldie but Goodies" records, and watching my 50's & 60's DVDs. Shows like "Leave It To Beaver", "Dennis The Menace", "Ozzie & Harriet", "Bondie and Dagwood", "Gilligan's Island", "Gun Smoke", "The Rifleman", "Hogan's Heroes", "I Love Lucy", "The Honeymooners", "Cisco Kid", "The Lone Ranger", "Petticoat Junction", "Superman" (the original ones), "The Andy Griffith Show", "The Best of Jack Benny", "Wagon Train", "The Outer Limits", "Twilight Zone", "Zorro", "The Mickey Mouse Club", and I don't want to forget the "Roy Rogers Show" (my hero, when I was growing up), and many, many more. The morals on most of these shows were very high, back in the 50's and early 60's. We kids loved sitting in the floor, in front of the black & white television, watching alot of these shows. I don't watch the stuff they have on T. V. these days and times. Except, The old shows listed above. We didn't have cell phones, computers & internet, i-pods, like kids use today. I'm glad T. V. shows and morals were high in my days. I go to a good church. I am the only sibling that doesn't smoke or drink...[10]



Roy Lee Dunn with Larry's
boy Robby Dunn abt 1971



Roy Lee Dunn and Douglas
Dunn with Robby Dunn



Robert Dunn
Larry's boy



Arnold Floyd, Nancy's
husband and boy, Todd



John Todd Floyd,
Nancy's boy



Robert (Bobby)
Nowell, June's boy



Kevin Nowell,
June's boy



Roy Lee Dunn, 75,
Powder Springs resident
Lucile Wallace Dunn, 75, of
Powder Springs, died Wednesday.
Services will be 2 p.m. Friday at
Beverly Funeral Home, 200
Lee Mark Drive officiating. Burial
will be in Mountain Cemetery.
Mrs. Dunn was a long resident of
Powder Springs and retired from
Kennesaw Hospital in 1970.
Survivors include two daughters,
Jane Howell of Duluth and Nancy
Bright of Smyrna; two sons,
Douglas and Ray; three sons of
Powder Springs, Larry, Duane of
Clarkston and Shirley; Duane of
Pittsburgh; two sisters, Twilene
Dunn of Powder Springs and
Dorothy Pace of Marietta; brother,
John C. Wallace of Powder Springs;
seven grandchildren; one grand-
grandchild; seven nieces and nephews.

Roy Lee Dunn
2009

Dad: Clifford "Glenn" Dunn
and
Mom: Lucile Wallace Dunn

My mom resting in peace.
Lucile Virginia Wallace Dunn
(1920 - 1973)

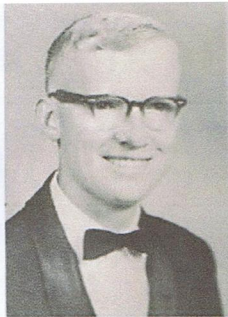
My mom's gravestone in
Powder Springs, Cobb, GA
'22 Jan 1920 - 27 Jan 1973)

Memories of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage
aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

27 January 1993

What wonderful and cherished memories, so far. Yes, My mom and dad was alive, when all of us four youngest kids were in the orphanage. The both of them are passed away, now. I guess I am still an orphan. I am thankful to get to know them better, when I got out of the orphanage. My mom and dad were separated. But, I took my mom to see my dad, Glenn, living in Marietta, Cobb, Georgia. He was living with one of his sisters. When one sister died, he would move in with another one. I found out from my mom, that I was born in Marietta, Cobb, Georgia. In the Marietta Hospital. It does not exist, anymore. It used to stand in the Square of Marietta. Across the street from what used to be the Strand Theater. Which does not exist, either. Kennestone Hospital was where my brother, Harley, was born. He was born 18 April 1951. Kennestone Hospital was built in 1950. Let me tell you about three kids that I knew at Vine Street. This was after I came back from Vietnam and honorably discharged. In 1970. I took a Greyhound bus to Chattanooga, Tennessee. To visit my uncle and aunt, Nolan and Pearl Dunn. When I got to the bus station in Chattanooga, I called my uncle to pick me up. I went outside to wait for him. A man and woman came up to me. He asked me if I was Roy Dunn, from The Children's Home. I told him, I was. He said, This is my girlfriend and we are going to Illinois, I think, to get married. He said, He was short a few dollars to get tickets for both of them. He asked me, if he could borrow some money. I said, sure! I reached in my wallet, and gave him about ten dollars, I think. He said, thanks! His name was "Lonnie Strickland". I knew him from the orphanage. I also met a kid in Marietta, Georgia. We worked the at same company. He told me, I saw your application on the foreman's desk. And noticed that , I put down Chattanooga, Tennessee as one of my residents, or something like that. He told his name was Roy Leon Talley. He asked me was I ever in "The Children's Home". And, Are you Larry's brother. I said, yes! He told me that I knew him as "Leroy Talley". But, When he joined the army. He had to have a birth certificate. It said on the certificate that his real name was "Roy Leon Talley". Not Leroy. I told him that I remembered him. He was sent to "Bonny Oaks Orphanage". He asked me where is Larry living now? He told me he was married and lives on the outskirts of Cartersville. Several years later, in 1983. I drove my car to Chattanooga. I hadn't moved to Chattanooga. But, I did get a room. I rented a cheap room from someone's house. I was thinking about looking for a job. But, I decided to go to "The Children's Home". I wanted to see if I knew anyone that may be still working there. I did. Mrs. Ruby Cain. She was married with a man name Mr. Brown. I don't remember his first name. He had 7 boys from a previous marriage and Mrs. Ruby adopted 7 boys from the orphanage. I was told that Mike Pressley ran the "Yellow Checkered Cab" in Chattanooga. I called him, but I never did meet him in person. He wanted to hire me...[11]





Roy Lee Dunn
2009 - 61 yrs old

Roy Lee Dunn
H. S. Yearbook
- 18 years old -

Clifford "Glenn"
Dunn - Father
(1903 - 1982)

Alonzo M. Dunn
(1873 - 1919)
Grandfather

L to R - Larry, June, Roy and
Harley Dunn - at
mother's funeral in 1993

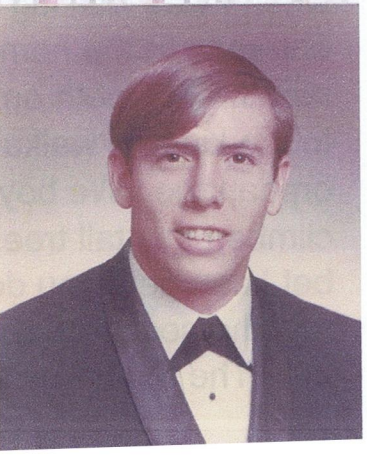
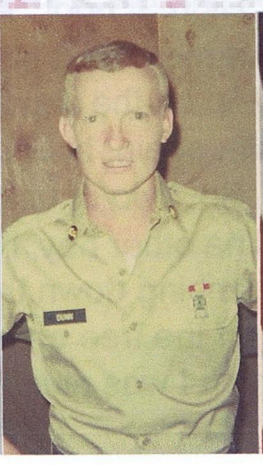
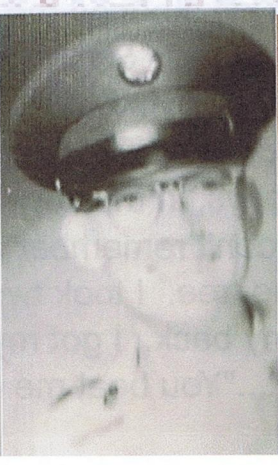
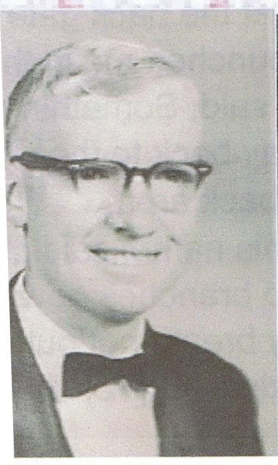
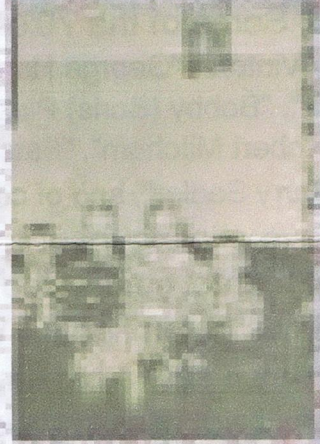
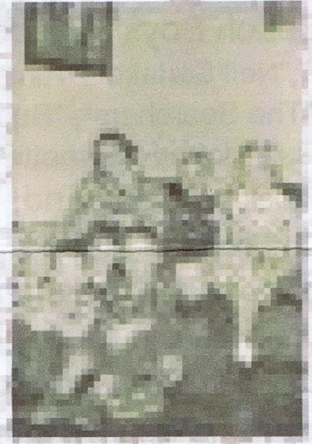
Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Con't)...Many, many memories of my childhood at Vine Street Orphanage. The home celebrated our birthdays, by 3 months at a time. For instance, When a kids birthday fell in Jan., Feb. or Mar., they brought out a birthday cake in the middle of February. If, Your birthday fell in Apr., May or June, they brought out the birthday cake, during dinner, in the middle of May, etc., etc. You get the picture. We all sung..."Happy Birthday", and they cut the cake for everyone. I don't remember getting a present on my birthday. On "Thanksgiving" holiday, we had a good dinner. Then, They gave out gifts to us that wasn't wrapped. Like board games, etc. One day, I don't remember the year or month. They had us kids on a platform, in the dinning room. And, About four or five of us boys got on it and one kid, I don't remember, who sung an "Elvis" song. I think it was "Hound Dog". I didn't sing, but I started doing the "twist". It was fun. I grew up as an "Elvis" fan. I have collected many 50's & 60's Rock 'n Roll records. Both 45's and 33 1/3 records. All the famous rock and roll singers of the 50' & 60's. And, Some of the 70's & 80's. Like the "Beach Boys", "Buddy Holly", "The 4 Seasons", "Bobby Vinton", "George Hamilton IV", "Pat Boone", "Neil Sedaka", "Ringo Starr", "Bobby Lewis", "Bobby Fuller Four", "Bobby (Boris) Pickett", "Mark Dinning", "The Searchers", "Buddy Knox", "Gene Vincent", "Ricky Nelson", "Robert Mitchum", "Fats Domino", "The Echoes", "Johnny Burnette", "Bobby Vee", "Ray Stevens", "SSgt Barry Sadler", and of course "Elvis" (King of Rock 'n Rock). And, To many more to mention. I still love playing them today. I still have a kid in me. Rock 'n Rock will never die. I have many sentimental songs, too. You name it, and there is a good chance I may have it. We kids sometimes got in fights. Yes, Poor little innocent me. I remember taking up for the little kids. One day, I saw a bigger kid picking on a litte kid. So, I went over to them and the kid on the bottom said. Sammy won't leave me along. So, I beat him up. Then, Monday, when I was walking home from Brainerd Jr. High School. A kid stopped me at the back gate entrance to the home. He said, He didn't like me hitting his friend. So, He punched me in the mouth. My tooth on the bottom row, cut my lip on the inside of my mouth. I said, Something to the kid and walked away. I never seen him again, but I took a different way back to the orphanage. We boys loved climbing trees. So, Two of us boys, in the very back area, climbed this tall tree. I got at the top first. The other boy, I don't remember his name, said..."I bet I can beat you down". So, We started climbing down the tree. I took two branches down and the second limb broke on me. I fell out of the tree on my back. I got my breath not out of me. The other boy said..., after he asked me if I was alright..."You beat me down"..."[12]

Together Forever

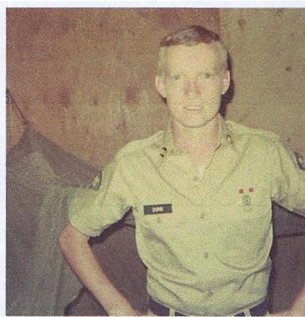
My Love

*October 15th,
2009*

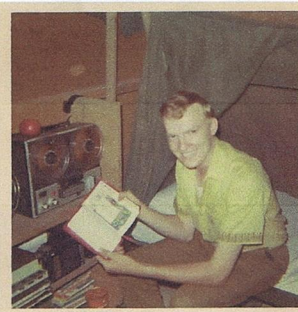




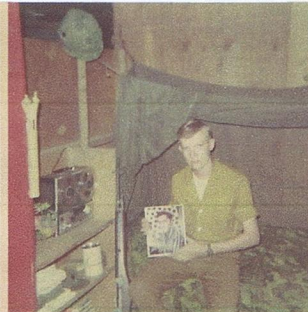
Roy Lee Dunn
2009 - 61 yrs old



Sp4 Roy Lee Dunn
Bien Hoa, Vietnam
20 yrs old - 1969 -



Roy reading his
scriptures in
Vietnam - 1969 -



Roy with a picture of
ELVIS, he got out of
an ELVIS album 1969



Roy getting ready
to pitch ball with a
G.I. friend - 1969

Memories Of Roy Lee Dunn at Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home from 1951 - 1965

...(Con't)...It is nice to have all these memories. I am glad I am not too old to remember all of them. Miss Cain had me wash some clothes. I think they were hers, or some of the little girls. The home had a large washing machine and dryer in the basement. But, One year they got a front loading washer and dryer for the second floor. It overflowed several times in the first few months. Miss Cain made us kids mop the water down the hallway. And, Down the two flight of stairs and out the front entrance door. I remember several times doing this. Now, I remember how we celebrating Halloween. We kids, that had a little money, went to the Woolworth's five and dime store. It was just three blocks from Sunnyside Elementary School. We mostly just bought Halloween masks and makeup. Other kids made costumes from out of sheets, or just wore there cowboy hat and guns, etc. The orphanage home let us go out "Trick or Treating" by ourselves, or in a bunch. They told us to get back by nine. But, We stayed out till around ten. When, We got back to the home, the houseparent took our bag of candy away from us. She said, She would give a little to us each day. I don't think we got to eat all of it. One day, Some kids prowling in the rooms in the basement, found the black man named "Otis" dead. He took care of the maintenance, like the broilers that help the steam heaters upstairs working, and hot water, etc. We think he died of a heart attack. We saw him with live chickens, in the back outside area, near the home. He took a live chicken in one hand and either popped off his head, or cut in off. And threw it down on the ground. We kids saw the chicken bouncing around, with blood coming out of the top, where his head once was. During the summer months. He would get abunch of watermelons, and cut them open with a large butcher knife. If they were rotten, he would throw them away. We boys loved to ride our bikes, we made from scratch. We didn't care what it looked like. We would put popcycle sticks on the wheels, we had left over from buying popcycles from the local country store. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson ran the first store. The, A foreign person started another one a block away. One year, I think in 1990s, I went to visit the orphanage. I met Mrs. Robinson and another lady, I don't remember her name, working with the babies that could walk. I said to Mrs. Robinson that I don't wear glasses, except to read. I asked her, How is Mr. Robinson going? She lowered her head down and started to cry alittle. The other houseparent gave me a funny stare. I knew then that Mr. Robinson must of been killed in the store, or somewhere. And, That is why she was working in the orphanage. Instead of her store. I felt bad, because I knew both of them well, when I used to go to their store..[13]



Vine Street Orphanage aka The Children's Home