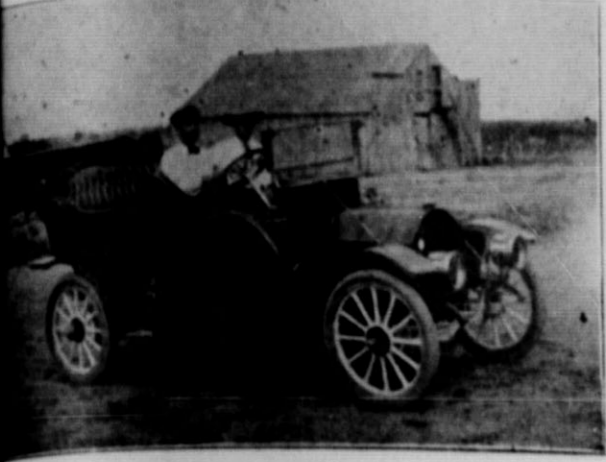


Horse Is Replaced By Automobile



It was in 1915 when father and son posed for the above photo. On the left is Hugh Beauchamp, at standing is A. D. (Dud) Beauchamp.

Hugh Beauchamp lived in Jack and Moore Counties and also had a herd of cattle here. Well-known in West Texas, he passed away in 1918.

His son, born in Mississippi in 1872 came to Texas at the age of ten months in an ox wagon. As a cow-puncher for A. B. Echols he first came to Motley in 1899. After marrying Victoria Lavada Kennedy in 1892, he couple settled here in 1897. Their five children are Vernie Beauchamp, Phoenix, Ariz; Mrs. J. H. McNabb, Quana; Seth Beauchamp, Pampa; and Mrs. J. W. Lawrence and Price Beauchamp, both of Matador.

The Father Is At Left



It was in 1915 when father and son posed for the above photo. On the left is Hugh Beauchamp, at standing is A. D. (Dud) Beauchamp.

Hugh Beauchamp lived in Jack and Moore Counties and also had a herd of cattle here. Well-known in West Texas, he passed away in 1918.

His son, born in Mississippi in 1872 came to Texas at the age of ten months in an ox wagon. As a cow-puncher for A. B. Echols he first came to Motley in 1899. After marrying Victoria Lavada Kennedy in 1892, he couple settled here in 1897. Their five children are Vernie Beauchamp, Phoenix, Ariz; Mrs. J. H. McNabb, Quana; Seth Beauchamp, Pampa; and Mrs. J. W. Lawrence and Price Beauchamp, both of Matador.

GAY NINETIES FASHIONS WORN IN PIONEER PARADE

A colorful part of the pioneer parade at the old settlers' reunion each year is a group of Roaring Springs women who dress in clothes in vogue during the nineties.

This year Mrs. J. Duff Green will wear a wedding jacket 41-years-old. In last year's celebration she won first place as the most typical old-time cowgirl.

Others in the costumed group are Mesdames M. S. Thacker, secretary of the Motley-Dickens association, J. N. Scrivner, Ezra Bowen, and Bill Cooper.

Lem Guthrie Was Merchant Here

A well-known early-day merchant here Lem Guthrie, now of Wheeler, came to Matador in 1912. He constructed the brick building south of the Luckett building, leasing it as a garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie moved from here in 1930. The Guthrie children are Mrs. Lemmie Day, Wetumka, Okla.; Lee Guthrie, Wheeler; Lamar Guthrie, Erick, Okla.; Mrs. Bert Edmonson, Tipton, Okla.; Mrs. Joe Tom Jackson, Eden; and Mrs. Hazle Dirickson, Matador.

As Sunday School Group Posed For Photo



Mrs. W. W. (Aunt Pattie) Moore was teacher of this Methodist Sunday School class when the above picture was made during the first decade of this century. The group posed at the home of Mrs. Moore.

Standing from left to right are Sydney Smith; Corda Russell, now Mrs. James Neblett; Olena Peterson; Flora Black; Dora Wason, now Mrs. Albert Daffern; Oma Martin, who married Doc Burleson; Ethyl Williams, now Mrs. F. A. Bird of Midland; Myrtle Carpenter, later Mrs. Cliff Sluder; and Flora Lambert, who married Tex Litteral.

On the first row are Jewel Truett, Cole Black, Ned Martin, W. B. (Bill) Wason, Albert Tra-week, Jr., Mrs. Moore, Jack Hodges, Selbia Chalk, now Mrs. T. M. Cullum of Dallas, and Hugh Peterson.

War Science Committee Has Been To War Relief

BOSTON, Aug. 21—One war relief activity which has been organized is The Christian War Relief Committee, with offices at 237 Huntington, Boston, Massachusetts. The committee has handled about a thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine cases—half a million dollars' worth of relief.

The committee is active in the Church, The First Church of the Scientist, in Boston, and the Christian Science

churches throughout America. Only new garments or those comparable to new are accepted by the Committee. These are furnished almost entirely by members of the Christian Science organization. They are shipped to a central Christian Science committee, in London, where they are allocated to different almoners in England and Scotland. The work is in the hands of members of the Christian Science denomination until the garments are distributed. They are gladly given to any person in need, regardless of denomination.

Keep Depots Supplied

It is the purpose of the Committee in the United States to keep its depots in England supplied with an adequate amount of clothing and blankets for emergencies; so, the London Committee is becoming known as a store-

house from which emergencies can be met. This was evidenced by the fact that it was crates of clothing from this Committee which first reached Coventry; and when the great fire occurred in London, The Christian Science War-time Committee was able to meet an appeal for blankets. Fortunately, many hundreds of blankets had been shipped and had just arrived.

Not only are garments made by sewing units in about thirteen hundred places throughout the United States, but thousands of new garments are purchased and sent, from a War Relief Fund generously contributed by Christian Scientists. Three motor kitchens have been sent and a motor truck or van is maintained in England for quick deliveries.

The Committee in Boston is grateful for the record of goods sent as well as for the fact that because services are so largely voluntary, its overhead expense is only 4.1 per cent. It also rejoices that less than one per cent of the goods shipped is all that has been lost by sinking.

The main depot for shipping to England is located in Boston, but shipments are also made from Portland, Oregon; New York City, and Los Angeles.

Civil Service Exam.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced examinations for filling accountant positions, with salaries ranging from \$2,600 to \$5,600 a year. Appropriate responsible and successful experience in accounting or auditing is required. Study in accountancy or certificate as certified public accountant will be accepted for part of the experience requirement. Experience as routine accounting or audit clerk will not be considered qualifying. Applicants will not have to take a written test, but will be rated on their qualifications as shown in their applications, subject to corroboration. The closing date for receipt of applications is September 18, 1941.

The Commission also announced an examination for Junior Inspector, Wage and Hour Division, Department of Labor, at a salary of \$2,600 a year. The examination will be held only in certain regions of the Wage and Hour Division. Appropriate experience is necessary. Provision is made for the substitution of certain prescribed college study or for study in a school of law or accountancy for part of the experience. The closing date for receipt of applications is September 18, 1941.

The Commission has amended the examination for Industrial Specialists in various fields, salaries ranging from \$2,600 to \$5,600 a year, to allow receipt of applications until further notice.

The Commission has also announced the close of receipt of applications for two announcements. They are:

Superintendent of Construction, various grades, \$3,200 to \$5,600 a year. Applications must be filed out not later than August 25, 1941.

Under Card-Punch Operator, \$1,260 a year. Applications must be filed not later than September 2, 1941. Applications will still be accepted for Alphabetic Card-

History Writes A Splendid Tribute To The Pioneers



1891 COMMEMORATING 1941
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY
OF
MOTLEY COUNTY

WE can add no more to the courage and vision of Motley County Pioneers than that which history has already written to the credit of each name.

Through the years it has been our pleasure to number many of our friends and customers among the early-settlers in this county and through this association we know the fine spirit and character of the pioneer... We know them to be the best people in the world and it is an honor to extend our congratulations on this momentous event.

Spot Cash Grocery

GEORGE SPRINGER, Manager

MATADOR

WELCOME TO
Roaring Springs
Motley-Dickens
Counties Pioneers
IN CELEBRATION OF THE
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY
OF MOTLEY COUNTY
Thursday-Friday



FREE GATE FREE RODEO

GGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.
ROARING SPRINGS
John Meason, Manager

Capture Of William Coe Of Robber's Roost Is Old West Drama

Desperado Was Terror In 1860's

By ALBERT W. THOMPSON

In the 1860's following the close of the Civil War, a band of desperate men known as the Coe gang had its headquarters close to a stream known as the Carrizo in the extreme northern part of the so called Neutral Strip, now the Oklahoma Panhandle, four miles south of the Colorado line. This highwaymen's retreat was admirably chosen. Fifteen miles south, across the Cimarron River, stretched the deep rutted Santa Fe Trail over which, when Robber's Roost, as Coe's headquarters was called, was in active operation, rumbled thousands of wagons, freight headed for Santa Fe, with their unnumbered oxen, horses and mules.

Robber's Roost occupied a commanding site on an eminence overlooking the Carrizo and Cimarron valleys. It consisted of a low one-room rock structure, 35 by 16 feet, ruins of which may be seen. The domicile, or fort, as it was sometimes known, contained two doors, one in each of its ends. Windows were lacking but 27 port holes admitted a little light. A wide stone chimney stood in each end of the building whose deep fireplaces, within which cooking was done, diffused heat through long winter days and nights. I counted the portholes years ago, before the structure was, for the most part, destroyed.

Coe, according to John Rumans, one of Charles Goodnight's most trusted cowhands who in 1876 was holding a herd of the great trail driver's longhorns near the base of Capulin Mountain in north-eastern New Mexico, was "a nice looking fellow but sure a son-of-a-gun." In the fall of that year a Mexican hurried across country to the Apishpa, 40 miles, where Goodnight was camped, with the news that Coe and his gang had taken possession of the frontier settlement of Trinidad, Colo., and were committing robberies, shooting up the village and assaulting women. Goodnight and his cowhands covered the 40 miles to Trinidad post haste, with the intention of defending the town. Coe appraised of their approach and fearing to engage in battle with Goodnight's men, hastily left Trinidad. Later Coe declared, according to J. Everett Haley, Goodnight's biographer, he would kill Goodnight on sight.

Sale From the Army

In 1866 the Sumpter family from back in the State settled on the Cimarron River 25 miles or so below the present town of Folsom, N. M. These pioneers consisted of several grown-ups and a number of children. One of the latter was called Bud. In 1868, when Bud was 12 years old, his mother had married Madison Emory. Among the visitors who sometimes shared the hospitality of the Emory ranch, was the bandit Coe.

"Coe preyed upon government miles and livestock", remarked Sumpter to the writer. "He'd get off with them right under the eyes of the soldiers. Once he and a couple of his men arrived at our place with a lot of mules they had stolen at Fort Union, 125 miles west in New Mexico. He would burn the brand US on the shoulder and substitute his own mark. On another occasion Coe rode up about dark in a buckboard, accompanied by a comely Mexican girl. Mother always treated him well and to her he was ever polite and deferential. It would have been fatal not to have received him hospitably. He could make the drive in a day from our ranch to Robber's Roost, between which, in 1867 and '68 there were no permanent dwellers."

In 1867 Juan Bernal of Las

Wed Half A Century



Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Webb, above, of the Tee Pee Flat Community are another of the couples in Motley County who have observed their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

Vegas wintered three flock of sheep near the present 101 ranch on the Cimarron River, a few miles south of Robber's Roost. In February of that year members of the Coe gang descended on the Bernal camps, attacked the herders, killing three of them, and drove off two bands of sheep, numbering 1700 head each, in the direction of Pueblo, Colo.

Owing to repeated acts of aggression and pillage covering a number of years, requests for help were sent across country to Fort Lyon on the Arkansas, where ranchmen were missing cattle and horses. These were trailed to the vicinity of Robbers Roost. There all traces of them was lost.

Thoroughly aroused by their losses, cattlemen and dwellers of southeastern Colorado and northern New Mexico urgently demanded of General Penrose, commanding Fort Lyon, and of officers at Fort Union, New Mexico, help in running down the suspected culprits. Reports reaching the government also from along the Santa Fe Trail that depredations were being committed there. So a squad of soldiers was ordered dispatched from Fort Lyon to the Cimarron to apprehend members of the Coe gang and its leader and bring them to the fort.

The Woman Enters

Coe was finally captured, just how is not revealed, and made prisoner at Fort Lyon. One morning after several weeks confinement he was missing. Again he was arrested and taken back to the Arkansas, and again he escaped. Now we are getting to the point where a woman enters the story.

Far from being a militant character, she possessed ample presence of mind, quick decision and undaunted courage, qualities necessary in early times on the frontier. When she grew older, every one in the Cimarron River district, by whom she was beloved and respected, referred to her as Grandma Emory. The story it was told to me a few years ago by Bud Sumpter.

Immediately following Coe's second escape from Fort Lyon, advice was dispatched to the commanding officer at Fort Union to be on the lookout for the cattle rustler and bandit, arrest him, and see that he made no further get-aways. There upon Fort Union sent a small company of troops to the Emory Ranch to scout for Coe. It was thought he might head that way in an attempt to reach Robbers Roost where his associates were supposed to be making their rendezvous.

Reaching the Emory Ranch the squad, in charge of a corporal, took up its headquarters. The camp concealed from view of the immediate surroundings, was established under the river's bank.

For three weeks the soldiers continued their search for Coe. Their labor was unrewarded. Perhaps the outlaw had left that part of the country or, in his desire to reach headquarters, he may have done so by some other route. Apparently satisfied that a longer

vigil at the Emory Ranch would be futile, the blue coats one morning folded their tents, packed their horses and rode off toward Fort Union. Madison Emory accompanied them for a few miles.

An hour or so after their departure Mrs. Emory happened to glance up from her work. A lone rider was coming toward the house. His bushy face and long hair rendered him well nigh unrecognizable. His steer, with drooping head, was small, poor and hard ridden, and the saddle in which he sat, old and worn. Saddle and horse may have been purloined from some sheep camp. A rifle lay across the rider's lap.

Breakfast for a Bandit!

Slowly, carefully inspecting the premises the visitor approached the Emory house. It was William Coe. His features, haggard and drawn, showed the effects of hunger and exposure.

Mrs. Emory fearlessly greeted the unwelcome guest.

"Why Mr. Coe—if isn't you," said she. "I hardly knew you. Get right down."

"Here Bud," she called, "take Mr. Coe's horse to the corral. Unsaddle and feed him. I'll have breakfast for you in a few minutes, Mr. Coe."

Coe hesitated. It had been his intention to get a bite to eat and press on, into the brakes of the river toward his home base.

"Anybody here, Ma'am?" he inquired.

"Nobody but Bud and me. Mr. Emory has gone up the river on an errand. I expect him back by and bye."

Coe accepted the invitation. A hearty breakfast eaten, he arose from the table.

"Mr. Coe, you better not go yet. You look tired and worn," said his hostess. "Why don't you go down to the bunk house and take a nap, rest your horse, and if you must go on, do so tonight; I'll have an early supper cooked."

The suggestion was followed. Coe always felt safe when with the Emory's. Taking his rifle the visitor walked to the bunk house and was soon asleep.

Assured that her guest was enjoying a much-needed rest, Mrs. Emory beckoned to her son.

"Bud" she whispered, "catch up your white pony from the horse pasture. Saddle him quietly, quickly. Ride as fast as you can until you overtake Madison and the soldiers. Tell them Mr. Coe is here, that he is asleep in our bunk house, and that I'll try to detain him till they return. Hurry, Bud. Lead your horse back to the stable where you can't be seen. Hurry."

Instructions were complied with. A few minutes later the boy was riding up the Cimarron in a long lope.

Two hours passed. Three. Then dust was discernible rising in the canyon up the river. Mrs. Emory watched it anxiously. Had Bud overtaken her husband and the soldiers? Were they coming back? Supposing Coe awoke before they arrived and sensed her duplicity? Would she meet the fate that had befallen many another of the victims?

A Quiet Surrender

Men in uniform were riding up the lane to the house. They reached the porch on which Mrs. Emory stood. A few tears were on her cheek, which she smilingly brushed aside.

As he passed her the corporal saluted. Close behind him, rode her husband and son, the latter on his pony. Mrs. Emory observed that the white pony's nostrils were red and that the animal was covered with dust and sweat.

At the word of command, the Fort Union men speedily surrounded the bunk house. Twenty rifles glistened in the sunlight. They were aimed at its door and window.

"Come out of there Coe, hands up, and surrender," shouted the corporal. "Do it quick!" The trapped outlaw aroused

from sleep took in the situation. Should he fight or surrender. The latter seemed his only course and so, hatless, disheveled, his gun left at the head of the bed he had recently occupied, the bandit allowed himself to be taken prisoner. Handcuffed, he was guarded by one or two of the soldiers, while the others unsaddled and cared for their horses. Later he was escorted past the Emory domicile.

As he walked toward it Coe noticed the sweat-marked pony which had been turned loose.

"The little horse has been rode hard," he significantly remarked. The trap into which he had allowed himself to be adroitly led was plain now. He had been out-generaled by a woman. Even then courtesy did not forsake him. He smiled at Mrs. Emory but said nothing.

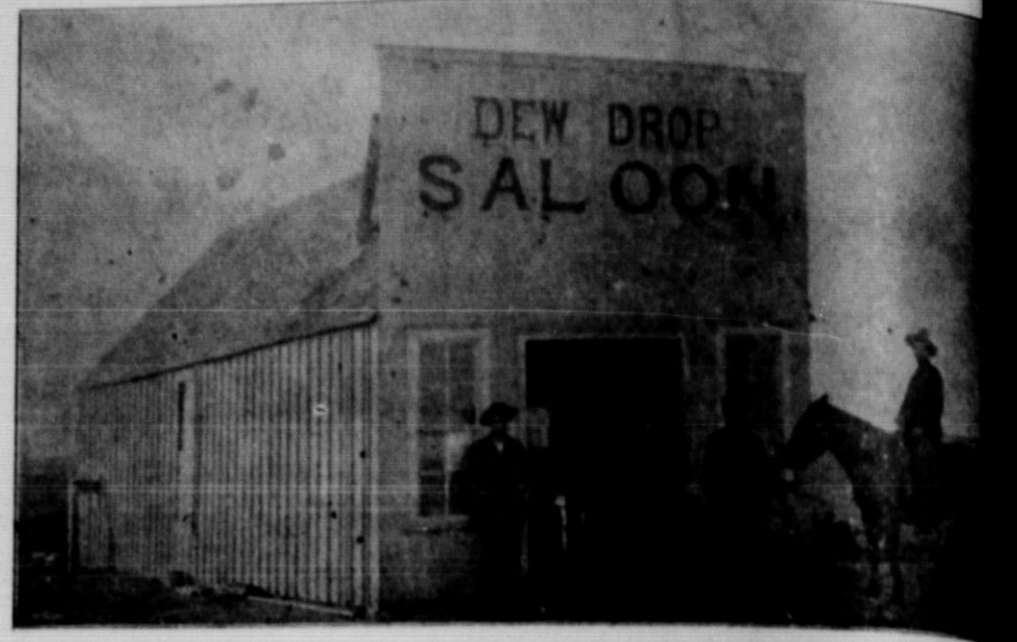
Nert morning the soldiers started on their long trek for Pueblo, accompanied by their prisoner. As they left the Emory ranch its proprietor turned to the corporal.

"I suppose you realize, Sir," he said, "that if Coe ever gets away again the lives of my wife, myself and family, won't be worth a pinch of salt."

"Don't worry," said the officer. "He won't annoy you with future calls, and," he added, "he'll never steal another of our mules."

"William Coe reached Pueblo," stated Bud Sumpter. "Here he was held for trial. One dark night he was taken from the flimsy jail in which he was confined, escorted to the bank of the fountain, and hanged to the limb of a cottonwood tree. There he was buried.

Matador Social Center During Pioneer Days



Above scene was the social center in Matador during the year the county was organized. It is shown on the exact location of the present First State Bank building. At the time this picture was made Maador consisted of two other enterprises.

Browning and McAdams operated a small hotel near where Bob's Oil Well is now located, while H. L. White and Lon King operated a store south of the present courthouse square.

The Ted Droj Saloon was closed by local option the follow-

ing year, 1892. The building remained vacant for some time until J. D. Morriss opened a grocery store in it during 1894. It was only one dwelling in Matador in 1891 when the structure was made.

Years afterward workmen, excavating for some improvement, unearthed a skeleton, its legs manacled, its wrists handcuffed. Old timers said the spot where it was found was close to the tree on

which Coe was hanged in 1869. —Amarillo Globe News.

HERE FOR REUNION

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jackson of Vernon, Ariz., former residents of Matador, are spending the

week with relatives and intend the old settlers' reunion which began this morning will visit in the home of Mrs. John M. Jackson and John Smith of Roaring Springs.

"Whoopie! Money to throw away!"



This Man Can Afford Not to Buy a Servel NOW!



GUARANTEED 10 YEARS

on complete refrigerating system. We guarantee to the original purchasers of 1941 Servel Electrolux Gas Refrigerators to refund without cost any defective burner, control or refrigerating unit for a period of ten (10) years from date of installation. (You pay only cost of installing parts.)

Matador Hardware And Furniture Co

MATADOR, TEXAS

Thacker Supply Company

ROARING SPRINGS, TEXAS

South Quilaque Singing Class Has Photograph Made In 1909



The above photograph is of the South Quilaque Singing Class in 1909 and was loaned by Mrs.

B. F. Turner of Flomot. The Tribune regrets that due to excessive work required in produc-

tion of this issue, that it was impossible to establish identity of those above mentioned.

Early Day Picture Depicts Croton Line Camp In 1905



The scene is that of the Matador's Croton line camp in 1905. Reading from left to right are J. R. Rainey, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Swarling, Miss Carlisle, Hugh Swarling, and Doug Meador. Middle horses standing at left.

The doctor married Miss Allie Rainey in Fort Worth shortly before coming here. She is a granddaughter of W. Houston Johnson, cousin of Sam Houston. Mr. Johnson and his daughter, the former Alice Johnson, taught in the first public school at Fort Worth.

A horse-and-buggy doctor in the early part of the century, the physician later owned the county's first motorcycle and automobile.

Dr. Traweek has done post-graduate work at the Poly Clinic, Chicago, and in the New York State University's medical department. Dr. A. C. Traweek, Jr., became associated with his father in the Traweek hospital in 1936.

All of the Traweek children, with the exception of Albert, who was born in Fort Worth, were born here. They are Dr. Mary Rosenstein, a Houston dentist; Mrs. Orvil Wells, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Ralph Dockendorf, Goosecreek; and County Attorney Howard Traweek, Matador. One other son, John, is deceased.

Had not Moses Austin and his son Stephen, caught the vision of an Anglo-American colony in Texas, and had not Houston overcome the forces of Santa Anna at San Jacinto, Texas and the Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast states probably would have remained permanently a part of Latin America.

Latin was the language used in England in diplomatic documents as late as the 17th century.

In his youth, George Washington made a trip to Barbados, in the West Indies.

A. C. TRAWEEK IS PROMINENT DOCTOR



A. C. TRAWEEK, Sr.

One of the most progressive best-known physicians in Texas is Dr. A. C. Traweek, who is rounding out his 47th year in Matador.

First Merchant



First merchant of Motley county was probably A. B. Cooper, above, father of Jim Cooper and Miss Nora Cooper. A. B. Cooper's general store at Teepee City supplied many of the simple needs of a western country.

Long vanished into the limbo of forgetfulness, Teepee City is difficult to locate now, except for the granite marker placed on the site by the Texas Centennial Commission.

Mr. Cooper was the county's first commissioner from precinct No. 3, and the cowboys and scattering settlers voted at his store. He left this section near the turn of the century for the Klondike, and died without returning.

Follow Rules Governing The Use of "Old Glory"

In this of all years the place for "Old Glory" is not in your cedar chest but outside your home, flying free and triumphant.

But when you show your colors, remember, warns Paul W. Kearny in the August issue of Cosmopolitan magazine, that there's a rigid etiquette governing flag displays, which disputes arise involving the way to use flag, the best suggestion, Kearny says, is to write either to the Adjutant General's office, War Department for a copy of the Flag Manual or to the United States Flag Association, 200 agencies are located in Washington, D. C.

Kearny, however, gives a few simple rules to be most uses of the flag. Here they are:

Never use the flag as a covering for a building or as a drapery in any form; use bunting. Do not use the flag as a portion of a costume or uniform or for any advertising purpose. Do not drape the flag over any part of an automobile, boat or float. It should be carried erect on a staff on all such vehicles. Never allow the colors to touch the ground when being raised or lowered. As a general rule, in public ceremonies, no other flag should ever appear to the right of, in front of or higher than the American flag. When a flag is flown at half-staff to denote mourning, it should be run up to the peak of the staff first, then lowered half-way.

The assembly line, now so important to mass production of national defense needs was originated by the automobile industry. First perfected by the Ford Motor Company, it soon was adopted by all motor car makers.

Golden Pioneer



T. B. EDMONDSON

A well-known merchant here, T. B. (Boss) Edmondson celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his arrival in Motley County on August 16 of this year. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Edmondson, who brought their family here and settled east of Matador.

Children of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Edmondson are Howard and Julian Edmondson, both of Matador; and Mrs. Mike Hoyle, Roaring Springs.

There were 8511 conventions, conferences and expositions held in the United States and Canada during 1940.

"ELLIS COUNTY" AND FAMILY



This picture of the S. R. Harris family includes all except two children born at a later date.

One of the first residents of this section, Mr. Harris came here in 1885 and was better known as "Ellis County". He died in 1931, and Mrs. Harris still makes her home here.

Children standing on the back row, from left to right, are now

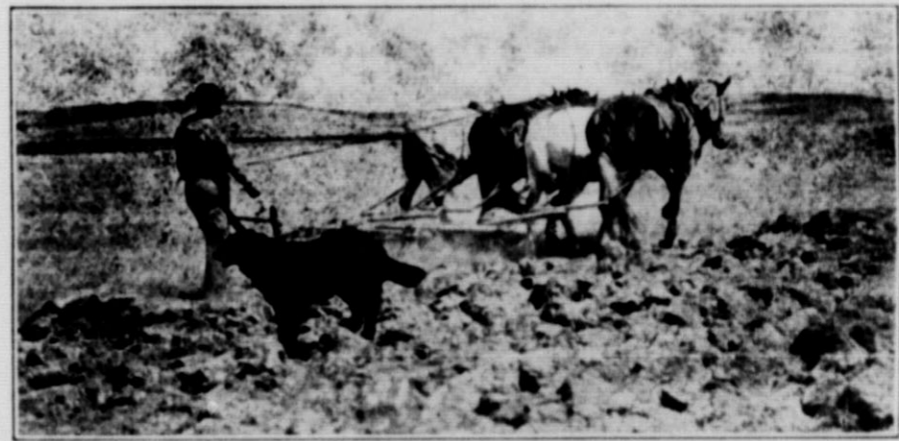
Mrs. Annie Mae Rhodes, Snyder, and Mrs. S. K. Smoot, Tucumcari, N. M. On the front row are Henry and Hart Harris, both of Matador; Herb Harris, Denison; and Mrs. Katie Truett, Petersburg.

Two other children are Mrs. Marie Price, Corsicana, and Jack Harris of Hope, Okla.

When America has one foot on the land and one in industry her safety and prosperity will be a great deal more secure. The farther we get away from the land, the greater our insecurity.

A nation is as strong as its industry. Government is its frame—industry is its heart. Its life is its blood and its sinew. Our country rises or falls with the position of the wage earner.

Progress Followed The New Furrows..



Motley pioneers broke the sod of the fertile fields that comprise this abundant land... Contentment and progress has always followed tillers of the soil.

We Pay Tribute To All Pioneers In Commemorating The

Golden Anniversary OF MOTLEY COUNTY

READY TO SERVE YOU...

We are now ready to gin your cotton with the most modern gin in the country. We will appreciate the opportunity of proving to you that we can produce an outstanding service—Try us with your FIRST BALE.

Farmers' Coop Gin

H. C. DUNCAN, Manager

MATADOR,

13,398 MILES ON 5-QUART FILL OF OIL in the DEATH VALLEY DESTRUCTION TEST



Revolutionary New Oil tested against 5 other big brands. 6 new cars Destroyed to prove Economy and Protection.

The oil that reeled off an amazing 13,398 miles on one regular fill, in blazing Death Valley, was proved to be an oil of the Nth degree—an oil of new high character... Hence its name:

CONOCO Nth MOTOR OIL

This dramatic test, supervised impartially and Officially Certified, was simple, yet harsh. 6 identical new cars were taken to Death Valley—where the heat hits record highs. 5 of these cars were each assigned a different widely-known, highly advertised motor oil. The sixth car used new Conoco Nth motor oil.

Each car was broken-in on a brand assigned by lot. Then, one 5-quart fill of this same oil went into the crankcase—kept under lock. The cars were driven 57 miles an hour until oil failure cracked up each engine—utterly wrecked it! All of this under impartial official scrutiny, as was every step in the test, right on through the dramatic finish.

Here is what happened

New Conoco Nth oil went 13,398.8 miles. Not another oil came within 5,683 miles of this. One outstanding oil failed 8,268.6 miles sooner than new Conoco Nth motor oil. So it outdistanced the five competing oils by 74% to 161%.

Why this Astounding result was possible

New Conoco Nth motor oil contains a Conoco-originated synthetic (U. S. Patent 2,218,132) called Thialkene inhibitor. An inhibitor in motor oil acts

pretty much as an inhibition acts on you. Inhibitions hold you back; police many actions. And so Conoco's Thialkene inhibitor polices Conoco Nth oil... arrests pollution that otherwise comes from normal operation. And that's your aid against a dirty engine with inferior lubrication.

Are you an OIL-PLATING "fan"?

If you are, more power to you! Don't for a minute feel let down, for Conoco Nth also contains the famous synthetic that OIL-PLATES engines. OIL-PLATING comes from the magnet-like attraction that keeps it bonded to inner engine parts, so that it can't all quickly drain down to the crankcase—not while you're using Conoco Nth oil. This same famed OIL-PLATING is still yours to guard against wear.

Because of OIL-PLATING and Thialkene inhibitor, one 5-quart fill of new Conoco Nth oil went an astounding 13,398.8 miles. Of course, you'll never Death-Test your Conoco Nth oil in sinister Death Valley, nor repeat any other proving-ground tortures. You'll still drain and refill at the intervals recommended by qualified authorities. But how you'll expect to stretch the distance before you ever add a quart, judging by this big fact:

5 heavily advertised oils in the Certified Death Valley Test were out-miledged 74% to 161% by Conoco Nth oil. Economy like that counts up into dollars! Change to Nth oil today at Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station. Continental Oil Co.—Pioneers in Bettering America's oil with Synthetics

CERTIFIED I hereby certify that the Death Valley Test and related work were thoroughly and fairly conducted. Engine Destruction occurred in each case at the mileage stated.

H. W. Jackson Consulting Engineer, who during Academy year is Professor of Automotive Engineering, Purdue University



Grand Canyon of West Texas



Above scenes are made in the famous Palo Duro Canyon State Park, reached via Canyon, Texas, over fine paved roads. The popular playground is visited by an increasing number of tourists each season, and has been named by them as "The Grand Canyon Of West Texas."

Good roads, cabins, water and camp sites are included in the park improvements. Beautiful coloring produced by the various shades of clay and rock presents an enchanting picture that the visitor will not forget. Palo Duro Canyon is only two and one half hours drive from Matador.—Picture courtesy Canyon News.

ador, Mot

the scene is that
 anch's Croton H
 to reading fro
 these pioneers
 Mr and Mrs. J
 the camp kee
 Carlisle, Hugh
 Bailey and Dou
 saddle horses
 and left.

C. TRAW
 MINENT D

A. C. TRAW
 of the most
 est-known ph
 Texas is Dr. A.
 is rounding
 and year

13,39
 in the
 Certified

CERTIF
 Valley Test
 thoroughly
 Engine Des
 case at the

Consulting E
 Producer of A

ust 28, 1941
g Band
Wright, later
n. was teach
d. the first in
oup was orga
ly part of the
ed for variou
here. Instru
ars and maste
ow, left to righ
Hamilton, who
oper: Mollie
rs. Will Graba
ss Wright, ne
lienn. Miss
ased), and
who later

hip
oes
yle

THE
rs
nty
people
re ...
loyalty
re you
it your

essful

ERY

er

Matador Tribune
Combined with Motley News By Purchase July 14, 1934.
Published Thursdays at Matador, Texas, by TRIBUNE PUBLISHING COMPANY
Entered at the post office at Matador, Texas, as second class matter, according to an act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

DOUGLAS MEADOR
Editor and Publisher

MEMBER
PANHANDLE PRESS ASSOCIATION

IT IS GLORY ENOUGH
ANY MAN TO LIVE AND DIE A TEXAN.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

OFFICERS
President: Mollie Wright, Vice: Will Graham, Secretary: Miss Lienn, Treasurer: Miss Mabel, Editor: Douglas Meador.

Shelterbelt Growth Reported Excellent
Elbert Reeves has a Thornless Honey Locust less than two years old which is 17 feet tall in his shelterbelt.
Mr. Reeves' shelterbelt was planted on his farm northeast of Matador a year and a half ago, which means the trees have not had benefit of two full growing seasons. However, due to excellent care, the belt is one of the best of that age in the country.
Measurements of the Reeves trees were recently made by Marvin Angle, local forest service official, who reported the average height for various species of trees as follows: Chinese Elm, 12.5 ft.; Cottonwood, 12.6 feet; Honey Locust, 8.8 feet; Green Ash, 7 feet; and Desert Willow, 8 feet.
Outstanding among the trees was a Honey Locust 17 feet tall and a Chinese Elm over 14 feet in height.
The shelterbelt, cared for in the manner recommended by the forest service will become a permanent protection from wind and sand.

Mrs. J. F. Franken of Ft. Worth, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Sam Brown and daughter, Matador visitors Wednesday as they were enroute to their home from Tulsa, where they had visited.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Surles and daughter Burnell of Tyler, arrived Wednesday for a visit in the home of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Whitworth, and their father, W. J. Whitworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Algie Groves and sons of Shamrock, visited here over the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Groves.

The United States Immigration Board Patrol is a uniformed police organization, and its primary function is to detect and prevent the smuggling and the illegal entry of aliens into the United States. The duties of this position are arduous and the physical and other standards that must be met are necessarily rigid. The age limits are 21 to 35 and will not be waived in any case. Eligibles selected for appointments will be required to take an extremely intensive course of training usually at the border patrol training school at El Paso, Texas. Failure to pass this course will be sufficient cause to separate appointees from the service.

MOTLEY'S FIRST BRIDE AND GROOM



First marriage rites performed in Motley County were those uniting D. C. Keith and Ella Cribbs in December, 1891. The bride's dress in the above wedding picture was made by Mrs. Frank Baxter, wife of one of the first and best-known blacksmiths on the Matador-Ranch.
Mrs. Keith had been in Motley County exactly one month before her marriage, having arrived on November 23, 1891, with her family, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Cribbs, and their two other daughters, who later became Mesdames Carolyn Walton McKenzie and John Vaughn.
The Keiths began housekeeping in their first home, a half-dugout on the North Pease River at a Matador line-camp. They later filed on land south of Matador, and for about forty years Mr. Keith shipped cattle for the Matadors. He passed away in 1933, and Mrs. Keith recently built a home in Matador, where she now resides with her daughter, Miss Mary Keith.
Other Keith children, all of whom reside here except one, are D. P. Keith, Mrs. Marvin S. Patton, and Charlie Keith of Matador; and Gilbert C. Keith of Whiteface. Another daughter, Mrs. Bob Alley, is deceased.

MEMORIAL SERVICE HONORS DECEASED PIONEERS TODAY

Approximately three score persons who have died during the past year will be honored at memorial services in the Pioneer Pavilion at the Motley-Dickens Old Settlers' Reunion at Roaring Springs.
Roll call of deceased pioneers of Motley County will be as follows: (The first number denotes age at time of death, the second is number of years lived in the county) I. F. Fish, age 77, 39 years in county; C. P. Waybourn, 73, 40; T. B. Binson, 76, 30; J. F. Anderson, 62, 14; Mrs. T. B. Binson, 76, 30; J. H. Sample, 76, 19; Paul B. Crump, 44, 5; Mrs. Martha E. Meador, 96, 50; William Perry Marshall, 73 years old.
Mrs. Lucy Jane Brackeen, 84, 12; M. F. Slover, 70 years old; the Rev. C. D. Pipkin, 69, 42; J. F. Timmons, 78, 39; T. D. Doran, 74, 30; Mrs. P. B. Barton, 76, 40; Lona Kimbell, 50, 45.
Dickens Pioneers Listed
Pioneers of Dickens to be honored are: Chas. Whitner, 63 years old, 24 years in county; Austin Frazier, 65, 23; Mrs. Josephine White, 79, 23; Mrs. Millie Sedwick, 77, 24; Mrs. W. R. Lewis, 46, 22; J. R. Coiby, 52, 20; J. W. Blackwell, 106, 30 years in Dickens County (Cottle County since 1887); C. W. Barrett, 81, 25; S. L. Scott, 67, 45;
S. I. Cherry, 73, 29; H. G. Bass, 85, 24; C. O. Parker, 54, 24; W. P. Marshall, 73, 42; Mrs. W. T. Harris, 42, 22; G. Brown, 82, 32; Mrs. Florence Edwards, 69, 27; W. B. Bennett, 72, 31; R. C. Forbis, 70, 50; J. A. Brown, 67, 23; G. G. Miller, 73, 21; Mrs. J. A. Brown, 73, 23; Mrs. W. A. Johnson, 67, 39; H. H. Goodwin, 59, 20; Mrs. Petie Stokes, 81, 39 years in Motley and Dickens Counties; R. J. Bohner, 67, 41.
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tunnell visited in Dallas from Wednesday

Thanks To Our Friends

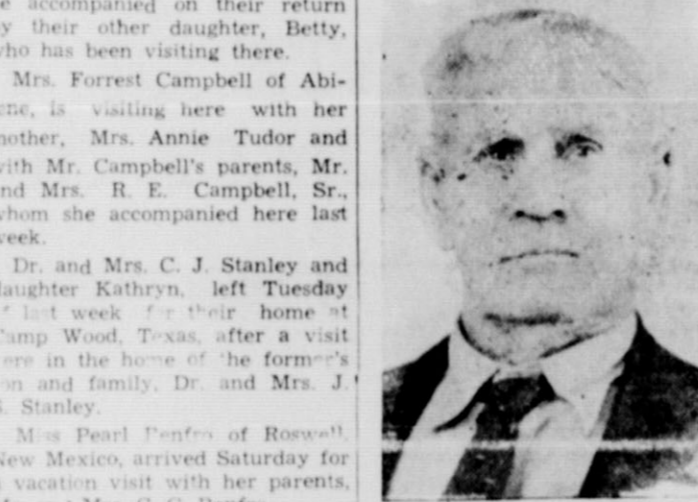
Weary from weeks of day and night work, the Tribune staff is proud to present this issue to its readers. We want to thank the many advertisers who are represented in this Golden Anniversary Pioneer edition. It is the largest newspaper ever published in Motley county and represents many hours of work and a large expenditure of money for engravings, paper, extra labor and power for production.
We believe every resident of the county will share our pride and that the sale of extra copies will soon absorb our supply. We regret that many "Golden" pioneers do not appear in the issue, but we have made a sincere effort to secure photographs and appreciate the general cooperation. In some instances it was impossible to secure a picture in time to have the photo engraving made. In a very few instances we received no reply to our requests.
To the pioneers, we wish to make this request. If you like this issue of the Tribune, express your appreciation to the advertisers who have made it possible. Except for the most loyal support any newspaper ever received, an issue of this magnitude could not be produced in a community of less than 1,400 and in a county where less than 5,000 people make their homes. May we again thank each subscriber, and purchaser of extra copies and each advertiser whose name appears on these pages.
until Saturday. On their return they were accompanied by their son Billy, who has been visiting friends there.

Golden Pioneer



H. H. CAMPBELL
Harry H. Campbell, prominent cattleman and a director of the First State Bank, is the son of Henry H. Campbell, founder of the vast Matador Ranch, who died in 1911.
He married Miss Belle McClure, twin sister of Mrs. Leonora Luckett, at an early date; and they had one child, Erin, now Mrs. Ernest Shearer. Children by a later marriage to Miss Ollie Hands are Harold, Lyman Bundy, and Vance Campbell. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell live in their large ranch home west of Matador.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tatum of Clyde, Mrs. W. Clausell and son and M. M. McBride and Miss Lizzie McBride, all of Roscoe, visited in the home of J. C. McBride and family and other relatives, this week.
Miss Dora Ratcliff of Levelland, visited here Friday and Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ratcliff.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Patrick, accompanied by Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. R. A. Stafford, spent Monday in Paducah shopping.

Golden Pioneer



C. D. BIRD
President of the First State Bank here, C. D. Bird first began working for the Pitchforks in 1884 and later was a Matador cowhand. He voted in the first county election held in 1891, and the same year married Miss Daisy Blair.
Now a prominent rancher, Mr. Bird and his wife are typical of the true pioneers. They will celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary December 8. They have six children.
Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Barkley and family returned home Friday from Mosquero, New Mexico where they have been spending the past several weeks. Mr. Barkley returned to Mosquero Saturday to look after business matters.
W. M. Graham has been visiting in points in New Mexico for the past several weeks.

Early Day Pioneer



Joe Meador, accompanied here by his wife, preceded the Meador brothers to this section in 1885 but left soon after the county was organized. He returned with his family in 1917 and has made his home here since that time.

Pioneer Couple



Charlie W. Morris, a Golden Pioneer, went to work for the Matadors in 1891, and later served as wagon boss and lived on a line-camp.
The pioneer couple married December 13, 1896 and now make their home on a farm northeast of Matador. Their daughter, Mrs. Grover Price, also resides here.

NOTICE

To Farmers

WE ARE NOW EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

JOHN DEERE

Implements In Motley County

We have purchased the Motley County Implement Company stock from Mr. W. R. Moffett at Matador, and offer the complete John Deere line, including:

TRACTORS - PLOWS - BINDERS
A COMPLETE LINE OF PARTS
FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY . . .

WE HAVE SIX NEW JOHN DEERE BROADCAST BINDERS

•
We Will Appreciate Your Patronage
•

Brock & Mosley

GLENN BROCK
HARMON MOSLEY

FLOMOT, TEXAS

BEST WISHES TO

Pioneers

OF MOTLEY COUNTY

CONGRATULATIONS
On Advent Of The
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

MAGNOLIA
Products

SERVICE STATION
ALBERT DAFFERN, Mgr.

WHOLESALE AGENCY
JEFF DAFFERN, Mgr.

PROTECT

YOUR HOME!

Our policy selection affords you protection against all losses thru destruction.

•••
WE SELL ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE!
•••

Motley County Insurance Co.

J. B. Whitworth - Vice President

CLUBS
CHURCHES
SOCIALS
SOCIETY

PHONE 123

THE WOMAN'S PAGE

MRS. DOUGLAS MEADOR, Editor

METHODIST MISSIONARY WORKERS ON THRESHOLD OF CENTURY



During a Methodist revival meeting in 1908 the above group members of the missionary society, posed for the camera on the east side of the courthouse here.

On the first row, from left to right, are: Mesdames Ola Winn, C. O. Roy (Ora Edmondson); Hugh Hurley, Minnie Day, F. A. Loveless, the Rev. R. L. (Bob) Jameson, Mesdames Jameson, G.

E. Hamilton, and Wilkes Wheeler. Second row: Mesdames Molly Wason, "Grandma" Lou Jones, Ernest Herring, W. E. Ellithorp, Kate Catlin, and Homer Sheats. Upper row: Mesdames Tom

Payne, Pete Peterson, W. W. (Aunt Patty) Moore, Will Jones, W. R. Tilson, W. A. Walton, J. L. Moore, Jeff Morriss, Jessie Hodges, John H. P. Jones, and Lena Davis.

Methodists Founded Ladies' Aid Society In Summer Of 1901

The first Methodist Ladies' Aid Society was organized in the summer of 1901 with only two charter members, and gradually grew until it was affiliated with the regular missionary society the following year, when Mrs. Jessie Hodges was president.

Repair of window-panes in the parsonage was the first work sponsored by the organization. Other programs included sewing for the needy, the purchase of parsonage furniture, and giving box suppers to raise funds.

Dues were ten cents each month, and there was an average of seven to nine members during the first few years, recall Mrs. C. W. Winn and Mrs. W. W. (Aunt Patty) Moore, members when the society was affiliated.

Dinner Is Delayed
Also brought to light is the story of a dinner served a day later than had been intended. It was during a district court session in about 1902, and as "everybody in the county came to court in those days," the missionary society had cooked a meal in the church building to serve the guests.

A knee-deep rain fell just before the dinner was served, and everyone was water-bound and could not get to the church. The following day a huge snow came, covering up the water, and the meal was finally eaten about noon.

The Methodist society underwent another major change last September, soon after the northern and southern branches of the Church were consolidated. The organization is now called the Woman's Society for Christian Service.

ATTEND MEETING

County Agent J. Rufus Emons and W. I. Rushing, AAA chairman, attended a Farm Bureau meeting held in Wichita Falls Wednesday.

Vogue Beauty Shop Will Open Monday

The Vogue Beauty Shop will be opened Monday, according to Mrs. Noble Groves, manager. Located in the American Legion Building, north of the Campbell Chevrolet Company, the beauty salon is being installed by Mrs. Elizabeth Snell of Floydada.

Mrs. Snell is moving equipment here from a Fort Worth shop while she is closing. Remodeling of the building has been underway for the past week.

Well-known here, Mrs. Groves was formerly associated with the Modern Beauty Salon and has had considerable experience in the beauty parlor business.

FLOMOT SEWING CIRCLE MEETS ON A SUNDAY

The Flomot Sewing Circle met Thursday August 21, with Mrs. H. V. Cromer.

Refreshments of ice cream and angel food cake was served to Mesdames: Tom Spears, James Williams, W. H. Webb, Ben Tanner, G. D. Pope, and the hostess.



It was during a singing convention at Whiteflat in the late nineties when the above picture was made. On the back row, from left to right: are Maggie Hamilton, who later married Lige Cooper; Alice Criswell, now Mrs. Homer Sheats; and Minnie (Harris) Pender of El Paso. On the front row are Will Harris, deceased; Delia Kimbell, now Mrs. Charlie Harris; and a Mr. Peterson. (Photo courtesy Mrs. Charlie Harris.)

Attends Funeral In Oklahoma City

Elmer Clements was called to Oklahoma City last week to attend funeral services of his father, 87, who died Wednesday, August 20, of heart failure.

The deceased, a pioneer of Oklahoma, was born December 20, 1854, and had been an Indian fighter in the early days of settling the country.

FORMER RESIDENT VISITS

Mrs. D. D. Denison of Albany, wife of Rev. D. D. Denison, former Methodist pastor here, visited friends here Friday of last week, having driven from Lorenzo where Rev. Denison has been holding a revival meeting. Mrs. Denison was accompanied on her return to Lorenzo Saturday, by her son, James Dickey, who has been visiting Mac Jacobs.

VISITORS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Moore and sons visited here a short while Saturday as they were enroute to their home in Erick, Oklahoma, from a trip to Ballinger, to which place they had accompanied Mrs. Moore's mother, Mrs. W. J. Dace. They also visited in San Angelo with Mrs. Moore's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. (Dub) Dace, former Matador resident.

One cord of birch wood will yield nine million toothpicks.

First String Band



Miss Alma Wright, later Charlie Gibson, was teacher of this string band, the first in Matador. The group was organized during the early part of the century and played for various entertainments here. Instruments used were guitars and mandolins. On the back row, left to right: Miss Maggie Hamilton, who married Lige Cooper; Mollie Leson, now Mrs. Will Graham; Tulla; and Miss Wright, who later married Mac Jacobs. On the front row: Miss Amy Glenn, Miss Mable Hodges, who later married to Clarendon.

Rites Performed Saturday In Clovis Unite Oma Jameson And Bill Merriman

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Oma Mae Jameson to Bill Merriman of Lubbock, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Merriman of Amarillo. The ceremony was read in Clovis, New Mexico, last Saturday night, by Rev. Lorts, Christian minister of that place.

For her wedding, Mrs. Merriman wore a black velveteen suit and used black suede accessories. The couple will make their home in Lubbock, where Mr. Merriman is employed with Armour and company.

ON VACATION

Miss Ruth Groves left Sunday for a week's vacation trip from duties at the First State Bank. She was joined at Dallas by Miss Mary Sitton of Tyler, with whom she is visiting.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

Mrs. Merriman is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Jameson who live near Whiteflat. Following her graduation from Matador High School in 1936, she attended Amarillo Junior College and later Amarillo Business College. Since completing her commercial education, she has been employed by the C. I. T. Corporation in Amarillo. For her wedding, Mrs. Merriman wore a black velveteen suit and used black suede accessories.

ATTEND SISTER'S BEDSIDE

Hart and Henry Harris left here about 11 o'clock Saturday to attend the bedside of their sister, Mrs. Marie Price whose home is Corsicana. The brothers left after they had received an urgent message informing them that their sister must undergo a serious operation.

Returning Tuesday night, they declared Mrs. Price had undergone the operation successfully and was believed much improved.

RETURN FROM VISIT

Mrs. J. S. Stanley and daughter Ruth Marie returned home Wednesday morning from Wichita Falls, where they have been visiting relatives since Friday. They were accompanied to Wichita Falls by Mrs. Stanley's nephew, Bobby Stacy, who had been visiting here.

Pied 'Pisious

BY MRS. J. M.

Many a pioneer mother must have looked on silently and perhaps a little disdainfully, during the past number of years while her daughter consulted books on the care and feeding of infants. And while the daughter opened cans of prepared baby foods, the mother remembered when the feeding of her own brood was much less complicated.

The older children of course ate of the food as it was set on the table. For the babies, only a little pre-mastication of the same feed, on the part of the parent was necessary before transferring it to the little bird-like mouths, always open to receive it.

Going home for a visit with the folks wasn't such a simple matter either, for oftentimes the trek to the west was a honeymoon voyage, with the bride bidding a tearful farewell to her loved ones. The distance was too far to think of returning for a long, long time.

For the young mother who was fortunate enough to pay her family a visit, it was more a matter of planning than preparation. The packing was a simple matter of an extra dress or two for herself and several changes for the baby. Certainly it did not include a sterilizer, bottles, folding crib, jump swing and other accessories of modern child-rearing.

The pioneer mother of today must look a little wistfully at the beautifully encased wood and coal stoves displayed in today's mail-order catalogues. White porcelain is a lovely disguise for such a homely object as the old iron cook stove.

A friendly custom which is fast losing ground in the mad rush of today's activities, is that of entertaining the visiting preacher.

His regular monthly appearance was awaited eagerly by the pioneer families, with each making a bid for him to stay at their house. Today, so few are the extended invitations, that solicitations must needs be made by the ladies of the church, ahead of revival meetings, in order that the evangelist might be assured of board during his tyw weeks stay.


It was a simple era perhaps, but also a happy one. And after witnessing the changes thru the years, few if any of the old timers would choose to exchange with their progeny.

Weiner Roast Held Monday

A weiner roast was given by the Baptist Win-Some class, taught by Mrs. J. L. Woodruff, at the roadside park south of Matador Monday evening.

Attending were Mesdames J. R. Berryman, Woodruff, Louis Poteet, and Buford Hobbs; Misses Virginia Estes, Wandell Berryman, Lela Carpenter, Jewell McCoy, Mary Ola Tipton, Dorothy Woodruff, Velma Lou Dunn of Lubbock, Kara and Marie Hunsucker, and Ronny Hobbs.

Miss Frances Carpenter is visiting this week as the guest of Miss Jimmie Lee Guthrie, formerly of Matador.



1891 1941

Thanks To You PIONEERS...

For the great, fertile farms and ranches that comprise the Motley County we know today . . . Facing the problems of today's future we are reassured by the achievements of your courage . . . We promise to follow your course and serve our friends and neighbors with thought of no greater reward than the knowledge of a fulfilled duty.

— We Appreciate Our Friends —

WEST TEXAS GIN

JOE M. GAINES, Manager

Friendship Never Goes Out of Style



WE THANK THE Pioneers of Motley County

For the great land and people we are privileged to serve . . . We are grateful for the loyalty of our friends and assure you that we will strive to merit your continued confidence.

Best Wishes For A Successful Reunion

EDDIE'S BAKERY

ROY SMITH, Manager

County Still Cherishes Dream Of Modern Courthouse

Lack Of Government Aid Curtails Plans

Hopes for a new courthouse for Motley County which were looming high two years ago have been temporarily curbed while \$80,000 in bonds voted by county taxpayers in an election September 10, 1938, await further action. The bonds, which carried 271 to 182, were voted with the understanding that a PWA grant of \$55,000 would complete the project.

But the government soon afterwards curtailed the Public Works Administration, and the question of the bonds already voted became a problem to the Commissioners' Court. Thus a mass meeting was called in August, 1939, and voters were given a chance to decide what should be done with the bonds.

The August 24, 1939 edition of the Matador Tribune carried this follow-up of the meeting: "Many plans were suggested at the mass meeting which was attended by about 40 citizens. Some of the county's heaviest tax-payers suggested that since the issue has already been voted and the county is in such dire need of a new building, it would be well to vote additional bonds and go ahead with the structure.

"Others suggested that the bonds be cancelled and all plans for a new building be abolished. It was also suggested that the former issue be cancelled and a new issue including sufficient money for the courthouse be voted."

Cannot Be Canceled
No definite action was taken in the issue after Attorney General Gerald C. Mann ruled that bond cancellation was illegal.

Last August hope was again renewed when Voelcker and Dixon Wichita Falls architects, declared thru their representative, M. T. Clements, that federal aid might be given Motley County in a WPA grant. However, this plan was discarded when it was pointed out that the government would appropriate only part of the funds at a time, and that sufficient money might not be available to complete the building.

Need for a modern courthouse for Motley County has long been emphasized due to the deterior-

Proposed Courthouse For Motley County



This heretofore unpublished picture is an architect's drawing of a proposed courthouse for Motley County. A total of \$80,000 in

bonds voted for the building in 1938, with the understanding that a PWA grant would complete the project, await further action, since

such government aids have been cur-tailed.

The drawing is supplied by Voelcker and Dixon of Wichita

Falls, who constructed the Cottle and Knox county courthouses, as well as others of the finest structures in Texas.

ated condition of the present building, constructed in 1904.

Should the courthouse, a dangerous fire hazard, be destroyed in a blaze, every deed of land in the county might be left without title, and many other vital records might be lost, it is declared.

First Building Burned
Motley's first courthouse, constructed soon after the county was organized in March, 1891, was at the present site of Burton-Lingo Lumber Company. It was destroyed by fire in 1893, but a majority of the records were preserved in an iron safe.

R. A. (Uncle Dick) Seay, whose son, Richard, is the present county clerk, was an early-day freighter here and recalls hauling the safe from Childress. Weighing six tons, it was a wagon-load. It was placed in the county treasurer's office, and record books were "only singed" during the blaze.

The old hotel and the mercantile building, both of which have

since been razed, were used as temporary courthouses during the interim until the present building was completed September 27, 1904.

County officers at the time this edifice was built were T. T. Bouldin, county judge; M. L. Patton, commissioner of precinct one; W. R. Tilson, precinct two; J. R. Williams, precinct 3; C. D. Bird, precinct four; and W. A. Walton, county clerk. These names are carved on the northeast cornerstone of the building.

Native Materials Used
"The courthouse was built almost entirely of native materials" recalls J. E. Russell, one-time sheriff of Motley County. "Brick for the inner walls was burned on Tee Pee Creek and almost melted before we hauled it here. The lime was burned on Salt Creek, three miles west of town, and sandstone used in the building came from Ring Cove canyon near Quitaque. The outer walls are of cement blocks hauled from

the Childress railroad."

Thus for 37 years the historic landmark has served Motley County, but doubtless it will be razed to make way for a modern, fire-proof structure, representative of the progressive spirit of this county.

Undergrowth erosion is constantly to work, and entire farms have caved in overnight.

THE BLUEBONNET

The bluebonnet, Texas' state flower, is also called buffalo clover, wolf flower, and "el conejo" (rabbit). Scientifically, it is *Lupinus texensis*. It was adopted by the State Legislature at the request of the Society of Colonial Dames of America in Texas in 1901.

European weather generally travels from west to east.

Prairie Dogs Become Cannibals When Severe Drouth Strikes Area

Several years before the present Motley county courthouse was constructed, a prairie dog "town" was located on the site. Harry Carter declares that he has seen thin, starving prairie dogs eat other members of the same rodent family, unable to resist the attacks.

"The story will probably be futed," Mr. Carter declared. "It is true. We had the most severe drouth that I have ever known and there was no grass or vegetation. The prairie dogs actually ate each other right at the courthouse now stands."

Famous Matador Palomino



Above is a picture of the Matador Land & Cattle Company's famous Palomino stallion, "Bolivar" at the company's Alamo-citas ranch near Channing. Saddle horses for both ranches

are bred at the northern ranch. The Matador Company is recognized as one of the largest breeders of the "Golden Horses."

STATE MOTTO

The State Motto of Texas is "Friendship." The word, Texas, or Tejas, was the Spanish pronunciation of a Caddo Indian word meaning "friends" or "allies."

STATE HOLIDAYS

Texas has two holidays peculiarly its own. Holidays are Texas Independence Day, March 2 and San Jacinto Day, April 21.

STATE OF TEXAS COUNTY OF MOTLEY



WE, the county and district officials, take great pleasure in wishing all the pioneers of Motley County a happy Golden Anniversary celebration. We appreciate the accomplishments you have made in the past half century.

Paul Eubank
Representative
121st District Of Texas

H. H. (Cy) Courtney
Sheriff, Tax Assessor
and collector
In Motley County Since 1906

R. A. (Dick) Seay
County Treasurer
In Motley County Since 1890

W. R. Cammack
County Judge
In Motley County Since 1891

Mrs. Tuff Garnett
(Lois Cook)
District and County
Clerk
In Motley County Since 1913

Howard Traweck
County Attorney
In Motley County Since 1912

John A. Hamilton
District Attorney
Here Since 1913

Alton B. Chapman
District Judge
110 Judicial District

1891

1941

Our Best Wishes to the PIONEERS

of MOTLEY COUNTY

CELEBRATING

50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

Your work is completed and hi your honored traditions; to lence of your courage and vision . . . We, who follow you, have assumed the responsibility of continued advancement, but you have won the conquest.

We pledge united support ofyour honored traditions; to serve our neighbors and friends to the best of our ability, with the realization that "he profits most who serves best."

BURTON - LINGO CO.

CHARLIE KEITH, Manager

Iron Martin Remembers River When It Was Only A Creek

Pioneer Recalls When He Jumped Across Quitaque

Timers have often declared that certain pioneers arrived in this country when rivers were new-trails, but it remained for Iron Martin of Flomot to remember of Quitaque river was only a creek.

"I was only a creek," he declared. "The same sandy river that is now a quarter to one half mile wide to be a narrow creek, with clear, cold water woods all along the I was only ten years of age when my parents first camped here. We moved from Motley county. We camped on the same site where Gilligan is located. We arrived here June 5, 1891. Directly here the Quitaque was but a creek. My brother and myself used to jump

Martin Family
 Martin's parents were as Uncle Wood and Aunt Martin and located their in the new country on the river about four miles west of the present Flomot. His parents and H. M. are buried in the cemetery. His sister Zula, Mrs. H. B. Parker, lives at Texas.

give no explanation of change of a creek into a he declared. "It was not the grass land was because the change before this county was into farms. I remember that several seasons of heavy that overflowed the creek washed away the trees. The continued to wash away stream that I have jump-

tribune regrets that it possible to secure a photo Martin in time to make an to appear in this is-

tribune Ads Pav

County Judge Was Cowboy Here



The above picture was made in Matador in 1900. They are reading from left to right: W. R. Cammack (now County Judge of Motley county), Claude Jeffers,

Livestock Invaded Grocery And Devoured Stock Of Potatoes

It was a hot afternoon when Harry Carter entered Burleson's general store on the west side of Main street during the days when Matador was not confronted with a parking problem. Mr. Carter found the store-

keeper asleep on the counter, his head resting on the scales. Hearing an unusual noise in the rear of the store he noticed several cows eating potatoes from the bin. He roused Mr. Burleson and

C. C. Hailes Married Last Day Of Century

The wedding of C. C. Haile and Miss Ethel Roddy took place in Throckmorton County on Sunday, December 31, 1899—the last day of the century, the year, the month, and the week.

The pioneer, who is president of the Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers' Association, first arrived in this country on July 8, 1898, and went to work with the Red Lake outfit of the Matador company.

In 1899 Mr. Haile was ordered to "bring his bedding and come in to headquarters," which usually meant that a hand was to be fired. But this time Wagon Boss John M. Jackson wanted the cowboy to cook for 32 men on the trail wagon.

At that time Jim Meador was cook for the "hoodlum" wagon, which carried branding irons, water, medicine, and other supplies for the branding outfit. Often the two wagons camped together.

Mr. Haile, now a prominent stock-farmer, and Mrs. Haile make their home near Afton.

SHERIDAN'S REMARK

It was at Galveston in 1866 that Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, then in charge of the federal military dis-

they drove the livestock outside. A large door on the north had been left open for ventilation and milk cows grazing near by, had entered to devour most of the stock of Irish potatoes.

Cowboys Line Up For Pictures On Main Street



These cowboys rode into Matador one afternoon in 1905 for this picture. The tent and building in the background is described as being on about the present

location of Sheats hardware (Baldy) Whitman. Man in background is (Dad) Hurst. All four

riders were cowboys on the Matador ranch. They are, reading from left to right: J. R. (Leggs) Laire, Harry Carter, Doug Meador and Will

district including Texas remarked to a newspaper reporter: "If I owned Texas and hell, I would rent out Texas and live in hell." Later General Sheridan recorded his admiration for Texas and attributed his uncomplimentary statement to the fact that he was fatigued by a long trip thru

Chihuahua and Texas during August.

TEXAN OF TEXIAN?

Dwellers within the confines of the State of Texas are usually referred to as Texans, but at an early date the designation, Texian, was preferred. An old manu-

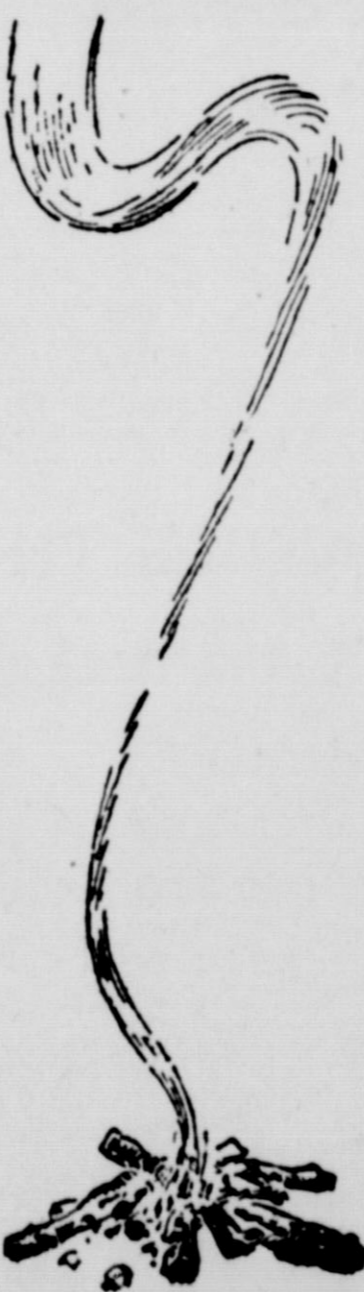
script, criticizing the term Texan, stated, "Texian has more euphony and is better adapted to the convenience of poets who shall hereafter celebrate our deeds in sonorous strains than the harsh, ungainly appellation, Texan, impossible in rhyme to anything but the merest doggeral."

Lonely Campfires

PIONEERS arriving in Motley County half a century ago built their lonely campfires and watched the light with hopeful faces . . . Hardships, poverty and years of work lay ahead in the new, untamed country, still cut by buffalo trails and the echoes of Indian war cries.

Meeting each day's problems with courage that knew no compromise, they broke the fertile sod, established their crude homes to start the pageant of progress . . . A modern, abundant empire of free, happy people has received their heritage.

Smoke of their lonely campfires has vanished into the dim past but the monument of their achievements is eternal . . . We pay tribute to the pioneers . . . We are grateful for the opportunity of service assigned to us.



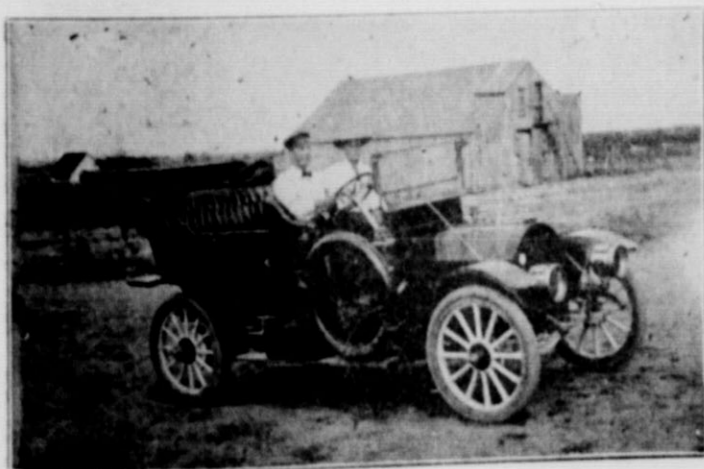
TRAWEEK HOSPITAL

DR. A. C. TRAWEEK

DR. A. C. TRAWEEK, Jr.

MATADOR, TEXAS

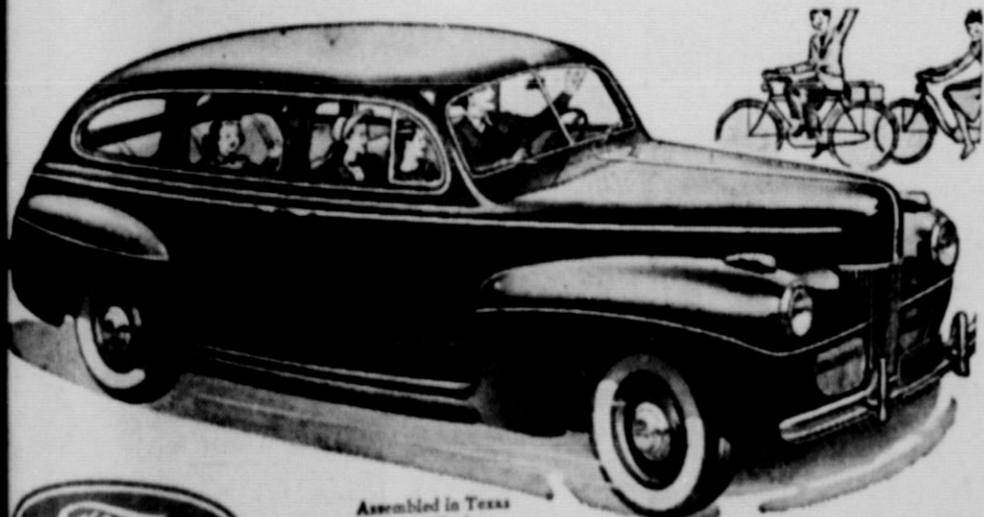
Some Changes Have Been Made



The automobile has replaced the horse since the above picture was made and other equally radical changes have been recorded, but the value of friendship and loyalty is still the same.

We Pay Tribute To Our Friends, The Pioneers

Matador Auto Co.



Assembled in Texas by Texas Workers

Holiday Picnics Were Forerunners Of Old Settlers' Reunion

Pioneers Met At Historic Springs For Gatherings At Turn Of Century

By KARA HUNSUCKER

Picnic gatherings were closely woven into the lives of pioneers because they were one of the few opportunities settlers had of seeing their neighbors. Vacations, almost a necessity today, were unheard of during those busy years on the farm and ranch. But when a picnic was given on some momentous occasion, it was "time out" with work while the family climbed into a hack along with basket lunches and headed across the prairie to the scene of festivities.

It is fitting, then, that as soon as enough settlers had come to this country, folks began talking about picnics. The Fourth of July was the favorite occasion for these affairs, and the beautiful falls at Roaring Springs was a mecca for hundreds of visitors.

News Spread Quickly

Like wildfire, word spread to dugout homes in two counties by means of a "grapevine telegraph," so in spite of poor mail service, bad roads, and lack of telephone and other means of communication, everybody knew about a coming picnic for weeks in advance.

It was along about the turn of the century when someone decided the pioneers should organize into a group for annual meetings. But because they didn't exactly consider themselves old settlers in those days, the forerunner of the Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers' Reunion was called a "reunion of Confederate soldiers" or a "cowboy reunion."

One of the first of such affairs, held July 4 and 5, 1900, at Roaring Springs, was a combination of patriotic speeches, political addresses, rodeo, old soldiers' reunion, tournament riding, installation of Masonic officers, and picnic.

Program Was Printed

The Dickens Item, edited by Crawford Cobb, ran the following program for the celebration:

"FIRST DAY: (forenoon), beginning at 10:00 a. m.—Invocation, by Rev. S. A. Cobb, Dickens; music; welcome address, Judge A. R. Anderson; reading of Declaration of Independence, Miss Ella Hamilton; patriotism, J. W. Tullison.

"Afternoon: music; old soldiers' reunion, address by some men of their choice; address, Tyler T. Bouldin; roping contest; music.

"SECOND DAY: (forenoon)—music; speech, G. E. Hamilton; speech, Clyde P. Kendall; tournament riding.

"Afternoon: all candidates, district and county, given opportunity to lay their claims before the people; public installation of Masonic Officers; broncho busting."

Rodeo contestants were W. R. (Bill) Tilson, who won a saddle as first prize; Roy McClain, and Claude Jeffers, all from Matador; John Low and Will Duncan, Dickens.

Contributed To Purse

"For the tournament, various horse feats and polo games were presented," recalled Mrs. J. Duff Green who attended this Independence Day celebration. "The 'purse' for prizes was made up of contributions, each man giving what he desired or not giving at all. Anyway, we always had enough money for awards."

Col. John A. Green addressed the Confederate soldiers, and Mrs. Green also remembers that many candidates presented their political platforms on the afternoon of the second day.

"The Pease River was much wider than it is now," continued the pioneer woman, "and the rodeo was held on the banks of the stream.

"Relatives and neighbors camped together in tents, and usually 40 or 50 people spread their food together. At one picnic all food was put together on about 100 feet of tables. Meats included home-cooked chicken and hams, and there was always a barbecue of beef and goats on the grounds.

"During the evenings," Mrs. Green recalled, "we gathered in various groups around camp-fires and talked about home-life or told cowboy yarns."

Associated Is Formed

In 1922 the present Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers' Association was organized with Judge C. L. Glenn as president and Mrs. John Smith as first secretary. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. C. D. Bird sent letters to pioneers of the two counties inviting them to the first meeting of the organization held at Roaring Springs.

D. P. Keith succeeded Judge Glenn as president, and in 1930 C. C. Haile of Afton was elected to that office and was renamed last year for the eleventh consecutive year. This is Mrs. M. S. Thacker's fourth year to serve as secretary of the association.

As the years passed, each reunion attendance was larger, and in 1933 the old settlers met for the first time in the city of Roaring Springs, on land furnished by the school board. For two years, the old school gymnasium was used. This building was then razed and the present Pioneer Pavilion was constructed. Record attendance last year is estimated at 10,000 persons during the two-day meeting.

Memorial Services Held

A pioneer parade opens the meet, followed by memorial services for old settlers who have died during the year. For the past several years, the Dudley Shows have purchased concession rights on the grounds.

But in spite of many changes since the first pioneer picnics, the modern old-settlers' reunion is still the occasion for revival of square-dances, polkas, and schottisches; for renewing acquaintances; and for recalling by-gone days.



More about a boyhood hero, William Jennings Bryan:

Bryan's contribution to the cause of religion was immeasurable. He assailed Bob Ingersoll, the agnostic, for "the cold and cheerless doctrine, 'I do not know.'" And to the question, "If a man die, shall he live again?" Bryan made answer:

"Christ gave us proof of immortality—and yet it would hardly seem necessary that one should rise from the dead to prove that the grave is not the end. To every created thing, God has given a tongue that proclaims a future life.

"If He touches the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn and causes it to burst forth from its prison walls, will He leave neglected in the earth the soul of man made in the image of His Creator? If He deigns to stoop and whisper to the rose-bush, whose withered blossoms float upon the zephyrus breeze, the sweet assurance of another

Arrived In 1890



Mr. and Mrs. J. C. (Lum) Lancaster filed on land southeast of Matador in 1890 and were well-known here. The two children are Jonathan Lancaster and his sister, Elsie, now Mrs. Walter Clower. Both reside here. (Photo courtesy J. W. Clower).

springtime, will He refuse the words of hope and cheer to the sons of men when the frosts of winter come? Is matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay? No, I am as sure that I shall live again as I am that I live today.

"When I was in Cairo, I secured a few grains of wheat that had slumbered for more than 3,000 years in an Egyptian tomb. As I looked at them, this thought came into my mind: If one of those grains of wheat had been planted on the bank of the Nile the year after it grew and all its lineal descendants had been planted and re-planted from that time until now, its progeny would today be sufficiently numerous to feed the teeming millions of the world.

"There is in the grain of wheat an invisible something which has power to discard the body that we see and, from earth and air, fashion a new body so like the old that we can not tell the one from the other. And if the grain of wheat can thus pass unpaired through 3,000 resurrections, I shall not doubt that my soul has power to clothe itself in a new body, suited to its new existence, when this earthly frame has crumbled into dust."

Over Texas: A garage in Dallas advertises: "If it rains before Sunday, we'll re-wash your car free." — Although the Legislature passed the biggest tax bill in history, the deficit keeps on growing because appropriations were even higher. The deficit, now \$30,000,000, will be \$52,000,000 in 1943—unless new sources of reve-

nue are found. And therein lie the hopes of thousands who would like to see racing return for they say racing would pay \$2,500,000 a year in taxes to the State.

When one of us grandchildren visited Grandma and the log cabin, there was always a visit to Uncle Grover's, too. Uncle Grover lived three miles away and the sand made walking slow but the trip would have been worthwhile if there had been only the ham that Mrs. Mack served. She was my uncle's mother-in-law and, therefore, strictly speaking, was not related to me but she would have felt deeply hurt if I had visited the county and hadn't had a serving of that ham. (I would have regretted it, too). The ham was sliced thin, cooked until it was almost as crisp as bacon and it had a slightly-sweet flavor. The chow-chow (some benighted people call it piccalilli, I believe) that she made, was likewise a work of art. Once, I ate a whole quart jar of it—however, it took me nearly all of one day.

After a day or two at Uncle Grover's, there would come a trip to Piggott, the county seat. First, however, you walked to Greenway. Greenway might have become a great metropolis (like Piggott) if it had been chosen as the county seat. But on the day of the voting, a hog drowned on Greenway's main street and the news spreading abroad (probably Piggott adherents did the spreading), the voters rejected Greenway.

When Gay Nineties Group Celebrated The Fourth



This group of young people, mostly in their teens, met for an all-day picnic July 4, 1898, at Roaring Springs. A basket dinner was served near the springs, and square dancing was held that night. Photo was taken by Jim Gates.

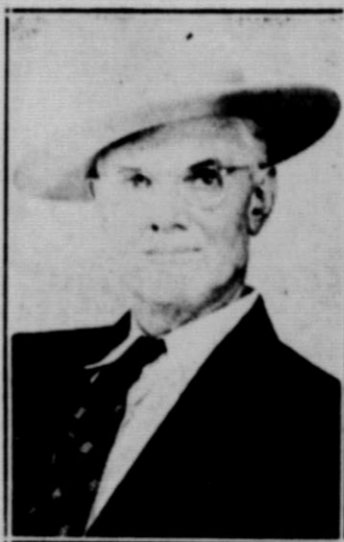
Included in the above group are C. C. Haile, president of the Motley-Dickens Old Settlers' Association;

Key West, Fla., is more than 600 miles farther south than Los Angeles, Calif.

Walter Jackson; Lucius Haile; Sally Whitaker, who married Howard Anderson; Miss Claude Blair, later Mrs. Will Jackson; Miss Gertrude Blair, who married Charlie Morriss; John M. Jackson, later superintendent of the Matador Ranch; Mrs. Jackson and their son, Albert, who was killed while with the AEF in France

during the World War. Lew Haile; Ben Whitaker; Allen; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Paul (she was the former Minnie Anderson); Clad Bradford; Jackson, who married George Davis; Dora Allen; Frank O'ha Haile; Rupert Harper; and Mrs. Ollie Alford; and Edward Anderson. (Photo courtesy Charlie Morriss).

Officers Of Motley-Dickens Association



Much of the success of this year's Motley-Dickens Old Settlers' Reunion is due to untiring efforts of these two officers of the association. C. C. Haile, of Afton, left, is now serving his eleventh year as president of the organization. A pio-



neer in his own right, Mr. Haile arrived in this section in a covered wagon in 1897. Mrs. M. S. Thacker, wife of a prominent Roaring Springs merchant, has been secretary of the association for the past four years.

Pioneers

WE EXTEND SINCERE

Congratulations

As You Commemorate The

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

OF MOTLEY COUNTY

City Tailor Shop

H. M. SOLOMON, Manager

STYLES IN HOMES HAVE CHANGED



But The Spirit Of The People Remains The Same

Many things have changed in Motley County since the first pioneers established their homes and started the advance of progress . . . Many customs have been improved . . . Conveniences make life easier and more pleasant, but the character and spirit of the pioneers can never be improved.

THE BEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD ARE THE PIONEERS OF MOTLEY COUNTY

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.

HENRY FORD Manager



Texas Land Saga Related By Roaring Springs Pioneer

LEGISLATURE ENCOURAGED SETTLEMENT WEST TEXAS IN HOMESTEAD LAW

By J. DUFF GREEN

There was a time in Texas when land had little or no intrinsic value...

It was given away by the league for colonization purposes...

land, land was a drug on the market and no one cared much for it...

order to interest people in land ownership, seven patents were patented to each...

Capitol Built The million acres, which became the far-flung XIT ranch...

After John Jackson came to Matador Ranch, he traded with a man and came into possession of 640 acres...

could buy a section for a dollar from the State at \$2.00 per acre...

weather the storms of adversity and live from proceeds of sections...

that generous Four-Section man passed, he begged me to say he could place me anywhere in Motley or its counties...

many people failed to take advantage of the homestead law...

There was a time in my memory when the plains were a desolate, gloomy, lonely region...

In the early morning, one could see horses and cattle eight or ten miles away...

been brought to the surface of the Slaughter ranges...

To a cowman a section was a section, one about as good as another, unless well-watered...

Machine Age Advances The age of invention has since intoxicated our people...

To an old timer, many names are associated with the mention of Matador and Spur...

West Texas is an open, arid land of sunshine and wind...

In discussing Texas and its diversities, he said: "A West Texas couldn't understand why the people of East Texas didn't move out of the timber..."

was blowing!" Describes Mirages There was a time in my memory when the plains were a desolate, gloomy, lonely region...

Standing in Blanco Canyon is the two-story rock ranch home, the "Hank Smith Place," built in 1878...

They had been working 80 hours a week for an average wage of \$50 a month, she said.

In lots of cases an "old flame" is one who has been told to go to blazes.

TEXAS CAPITOL MADE POSSIBLE FAMOUS XIT RANCH



The Texas state capitol is the largest state structure on the North American continent...

Government was getting crowded in its old capitol, and the Texas Constitutional convention set aside 3,000,000 Panhandle acres...

struck a bargain with Charles and John V. Farwell, brothers of Chicago, under which the men agreed to build a \$3,000,000 capitol...

Ground for the capitol was broken in 1882. By ox-power and a specially built railroad...

for miles west of its location. This was natural phenomena to delude the mind...

The Staked Plains is a land where the hills are upside down and are called lakes or basins...

In my 52 years of observation in this particular section of West Texas, many changes have taken place...

Progress based on nature and reason is a remarkable thing to be desired and promoted...

The first strike in Texas took place not in a mine or factory, but on a Texas ranch.

This fact — that cowpunchers put on the first Texas strike—is revealed by the first history of organized labor in Texas...

Back in the Wild West days, this country was pretty rough, and horse stealing and cattle thieving were so common...

Scientists say spiders have inhabited the earth for about 30,000,000 years. There are 40,000 known species today.

Freight Wagon and Cargo Lie Buried in Quicksand Of North Pease River

Not buried gold, but a wagon-load of artesian well casings, almost as valuable to pioneers as the precious metal itself...

"When fording a river, the teams were usually loped across the stream to avoid danger of quicksand. This time, however, the team became frightened...

For three or four weeks, we tried to dig out the wagon and its cargo with no success. Finally, we reached the end of the trail...

Back in the Wild West days, this country was pretty rough, and horse stealing and cattle thieving were so common...

"Trouble was," one old timer recalls, "it was sometimes hard to find a mesquite tree tall enough to keep a man's feet from dragging the ground..."

Scientists say spiders have inhabited the earth for about 30,000,000 years. There are 40,000 known species today.

COW COUNTRY PHRASES GIVEN

Do you know your rodeo lingo? You can't hoolihan the puncher's lingo—you have to get down and twist and wrestle with it...

Bucking, Buck-Jumping, Pitching—Byrations of a bronc in trying to unsettle rider.

Chaps—Leather or hair leggings worn by cowboy to protect his limbs from brush and rain.

Community Loop—Extra large loop thrown by roper.

Dog-Fall—Putting a steer down with its feet under him.

Hazer—Bulldogger's assistant, who picks up the bulldogger's mount after he has leaped to the steer.

High Roper—Horse that leaps high when bucking.

Hobbed Stirrups—Stirrups tied under the horse's belly.

Hoolihan-ing—Leaping on the horns of a steer in bulldogging in a manner to knock him down without having to resort to twisting him down.

Jughead—Foolish horse.

Mail Order Cowboy—A tenderfoot in custom-made cowboy regalia and devoid of range experience.

Man-Killed—A wild horse with homicidal mania, that strikes at mounted or unmounted men.

Maverick—An unbranded stray.

Nose Bag—A canvas receptacle for holding horse feed and which is strapped to the horse's head at feeding time.

Outfit—Equipment of rancher or rodeo contestant.

Pegging—When bulldogger sticks steer's horn into ground.

Pulling Leather—Holding to saddle while riding bronc.

Rodeo—Officially pronounced Roday-o with emphasis on the second syllable, but just plain, old ro-de-o to the cowhand; Mexican word for "round-up" or gathering of cattle on open ranges.

Screwing Down—Sinking spurs into the cinch while riding a bronc and failing to "scratch" as required.

Seeing Daylight—When daylight can be seen between the bronc rider and the saddle.

Sougan—Part of the cowboy's bed equipment, similar to a quilt.

Spade—A Spanish bit.

Sun-Fisher—A bronc that twists its body in the air so that sunlight hits its belly.

Swallowing His Tail—Bucking.

Tenderfoot—You're one if you do not know the meaning of this word.

Tying—Throwing and tying a steer.

Tight Legging—Holding legs tight against bronc and failing to "scratch."

Walking-Beaming—See-saw motion of ingenious buckers, wherein they land alternately on front and hind feet.

Waterhole—Place for liquid refreshments, similar to the "19th hole" in golf.

Wrangling—Rounding up, saddling and riding range horses.

The highest recorded price ever paid for a pair of women's stockings was \$2,000. This pair of hosiery consisted of clocks made up of real diamonds.

Tall Tales Were Cowboy Pastimes

According to tradition, fiction and the movies, the cowpuncher is a strong and silent man. He is supposed to be slow to speak but faster than chain-lightning when time comes for action.

Above all, the man of the West is, if literature and popular opinion are to be believed, a modest person. His conversational abilities are supposed to be limited to monosyllabic expressions regarding the weather, or some other impersonal subject.

For instance, there is the story told by an old timer regarding a certain roping match: He was pursuing a fleet calf, riding his best horse. The ground was muddy and slick, and just as the rider threw his rope his horse fell.

These are stories actually told for the truth. They are not to be confused with the fables told for purposes of entertainment only.

For instance, an old-timer swears that once, in his youth, he roped a big steer on the banks of the Llano River, just as he caught the steer he jerked the slack out of the rope, and the rope flipped his expensive watch out of his pocket into a deep hole of water that was known as the home of big fish.

Some 10 years later he returned to the same spot to fish. Presently he snagged a huge bass that weighed at least 10 pounds. The fish had a large knot on his jaw, and our hero was just about to throw it back when he decided to investigate the fish's swelling.

Material used in the Panhandle-Plains Historical Museum at Canyon is cream-colored Texas Cordova stone. The building is of the classic type of architecture and is symmetrical and artistic in every detail.

The brand, in fact, was originated to thwart rustlers; one of the two originators, Ab Blocker, still lives and usually attends the annual XIT reunion in Dalhart.

INDIAN BEEF Indians of the early days spared the lives of chipmunks because the animals were thought to be responsible for healing herbs and roots.

XIT BRAND MADE TO THWART RUSTLERS The XIT ranch covered portions of 10 counties: Dallam, Hartley, Oldham, Deaf Smith, Farmer, Castro, Bailey, Lamb, Cochran, and Hockley, which has apparently helped perpetuate the misbelief that the brand—XIT—stands for "Ten in Texas."

INDIAN BEEF Indians of the early days spared the lives of chipmunks because the animals were thought to be responsible for healing herbs and roots.

Relicent Scotchman



Introduced to the cattle country of West Texas in July, 1920, D. I. W. Birnie, native of the Scotch Isle, who abandoned his kilts for a pair of "chaps" after arriving here, is perhaps one of the best known "latter-day pioneers" in the county.

Because of his reticence, however, few of his friends are cognizant of his brilliant record as an officer in the 5th battalion of the famous Black Watch during the World War No. 1. Enlisting while a student in a Scottish agricultural college, Mr. Birnie served thru the entire four years of the great European conflict and has probably seen more actual warfare than any man in Texas. At one time his feet and legs were frozen after days in the trenches and doctors considered the amputation of both limbs, but he survived the condition without the operation.

His first position was that of bookkeeper for the Matador Land & Cattle Company, but later he

MATADOR COWBOYS WILL APPEAR ON NATIONAL POSTER

A picture of Matador Ranch cowboys, entitled "Chuck Wagon Sport," will appear on an advertising poster thruout the nation. The photo, made by Miss Polly Smith of Dallas for the Falstaff Brewing Company, includes G. S. (Red) Payne, Clay Hart, and Ray Sims in a chuck-wagon scene.

With a border of famous Texas cattle brands, the large poster, approximately two and one-half by four feet, is in full color. The picture, made here several months ago, has just been released for advertising purposes.

Complimentary posters were given to John Mackenzie of Denver, general manager of the Matador Land and Cattle Company, M. J. Reilly, superintendent of the Matador headquarters here, Henry Pipkin, and the three cowboys who posed in the picture.

One of the nation's largest breweries, the Falstaff company, has offices in St. Louis, Omaha, and New Orleans.

Miss Paula Patton, who has been visiting her mother at Wharton, during the summer, has returned home to enroll for school.

was employed by the Matador Auto Company of Matador and once operated a filling station here. For the past four years Mr. Birnie has again been associated with the Matador Land & Cattle Company, during which time he married Miss Ollie Echols, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Echols, one of the county's most prominent ranching families.

He was naturalized as an American citizen in 1940.

More Coyotes Are Trapped In County

Federal Trapper H. W. Fite continues his war on Motley county predatory animals with reports of capturing two more female coyotes that have been known to be preying on chickens, turkeys and livestock.

Mr. Fite captured one of the coyotes near the L. A. Stearns ranch in the Flag Springs community Sunday night. The animal, which was identified by peculiar marks of an injured foot, was caught in three traps. Mr. Stearns declared that at least three turkeys are known to have been killed by the coyote this spring.

The other coyote was captured on the H. M. Murphy farm at Whiteflat, Monday night. Mr. Fite is now operating traps from Northfield to Flag Springs.

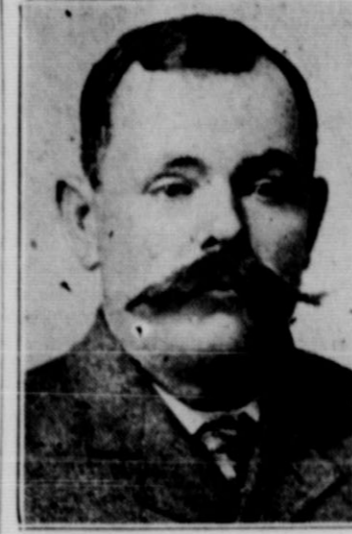
John Deere Agency Moved To Flomot

The agency for John Deere implements has been purchased by Glenn Brock and Harmon Mosley of Flomot, according to an announcement found elsewhere in this issue of the Matador Tribune.

Formerly owned by W. R. Moffett, the John Deere line includes tractors, plows, binders, and other farm implements. The new firm, which will be located in Flomot, will also carry a complete line of machinery parts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McMahan and Mabry McMahan were accompanied to McLean by Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bridges, Jr. of Roaring Springs where they spent the week end in the home of R. N. McMahan.

Golden Pioneer



Superintendent of the vast Matador Ranch for 16 years, John M. Jackson, was an early-day cowhand on numerous ranches of West Texas. He has been in Motley and Dickens counties for 54 years.

Applications Sent For Parity Checks

Over 100 applications for cotton parity checks were sent to College Station this week by the local county agricultural office. No estimate as to the amount of parity payments expected here this fall has been released.

M. J. Stacy, AAA secretary, urged farmers who overplanted cotton to plow up acreage over their allotments and make deposits for rechecking of the crop, in order to speed up parity applications.

The first checks will arrive in approximately six weeks, Mr. Stacy added.

Truckload Cheese Overturns Monday

Death was narrowly averted Monday afternoon when a truck heavily loaded with cheese and driven by Walter Burgess of Hale Center swerved and turned over in an embankment to avoid colliding with an automobile driven by (Kid) Davis.

Mr. Davis had stopped on the right side of the highway just east of Bob's Oil Well to pick up M. P. Fulkerson, Mr. Burgess, who was accompanied by E. J. Windsor, also of Hale Center, stated that he slowed down at the highway intersection, but did not see the parked car until almost upon it. In making the sharp turn to the left, he struck only the rear fender and spring of the Davis car.

The cheese, valued at \$2,000, was enroute to the Kraft Cheese Company at Denison, from Plainview Co-Op Creamery. Mr. Windsor declared that he has hauled over 3,000,000 pounds of the product, and that this was the first accident.

The cases were immediately salvaged from the over-turned truck, with only two cases damaged, which were covered by insurance. They were loaded onto a truck owned by Vernon Daniels, re-iced, and taken on to Denison.

WALKER WILLIAMS HERE

Walker Williams, who has been employed on a ranch near Roy, New Mexico, has been visiting here this week with his mother, Mrs. H. Williams and other relatives. For the past month he has been a patient in the Veteran's Hospital in Amarillo, for injuries received in his work.

He will leave Saturday to return to Roy.

Subscribe For The Tribune

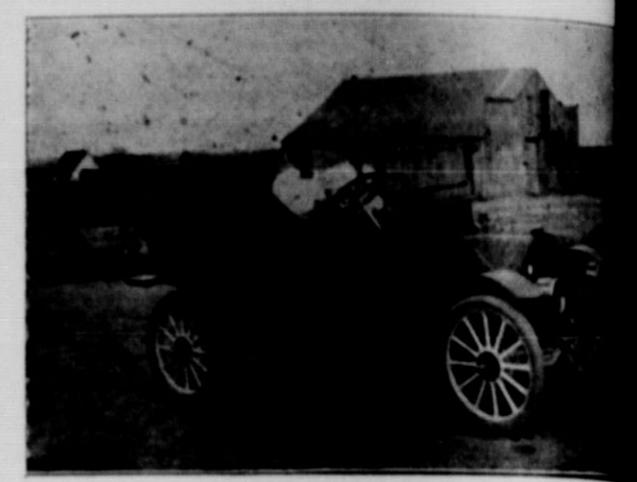
Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Doss and children, George and Doris Ann, returned home early Wednesday morning from Tres Ritos, New Mexico, where they spent a three weeks vacation.

Mrs. Mae W. McKenzie and Miss Amy Glenn returned home Monday evening from a vacation trip spent in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Buddy Davis, who has completed a course as airplane mechanic, near Los Angeles, California, arrived Wednesday visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Daffern. He will Saturday for E. Paso where he will be employed in an airplane flight school.

GO TO CHURCH

Vanguard of NEW ERA...



The above picture was made about 1910 and the livery stable in the background was located on the same corner where the Misson station (below) now stands. The automobile, a Kissel was owned by the Matador Land & Cattle Company and sold for about \$3,000.

WE CONGRATULATE THE PIONEERS...



1891 IN COMMEMORATING THE 1941 Golden Anniversary of Motley County

WE appreciate the courage, vision and labor which you have given to make possible the great progress of today . . . We are glad to pay tribute to all pioneers of Motley County.

- Wilson's Cafe
- Leon Ice Co.
- Dr. J. S. Stanley
- Community Locker System
- Harris Service Station
- City Drug Store
- Dr. W. A. Petley
- Texaco Products - Groceries
- G. S. Craven, Mgr.
- Optometrist - Lubbock
- Campbell's Food Market
- Muse's Shop
- Sanitary Barber Shop
- Best Wishes To The Pioneers
- V. Muse - Von Muse
- Pat Sheridan - Warren Clements
- Matador Farm Loan Ass'n
- Bishop's Feed Store
- L. R. Bishop, Mgr.
- City Barber Shop
- Magnolia Cafe
- R. E. Campbell, Jr.
- Henry F. Pipkin, Mgr.
- Jameson Grocery
- Congratulations To The Pioneers
- Phillips 66 Service Station
- J. Rufus Emmors
- County Agricultural Agent

"OLD FRIENDS ARE THE BEST FRIENDS"

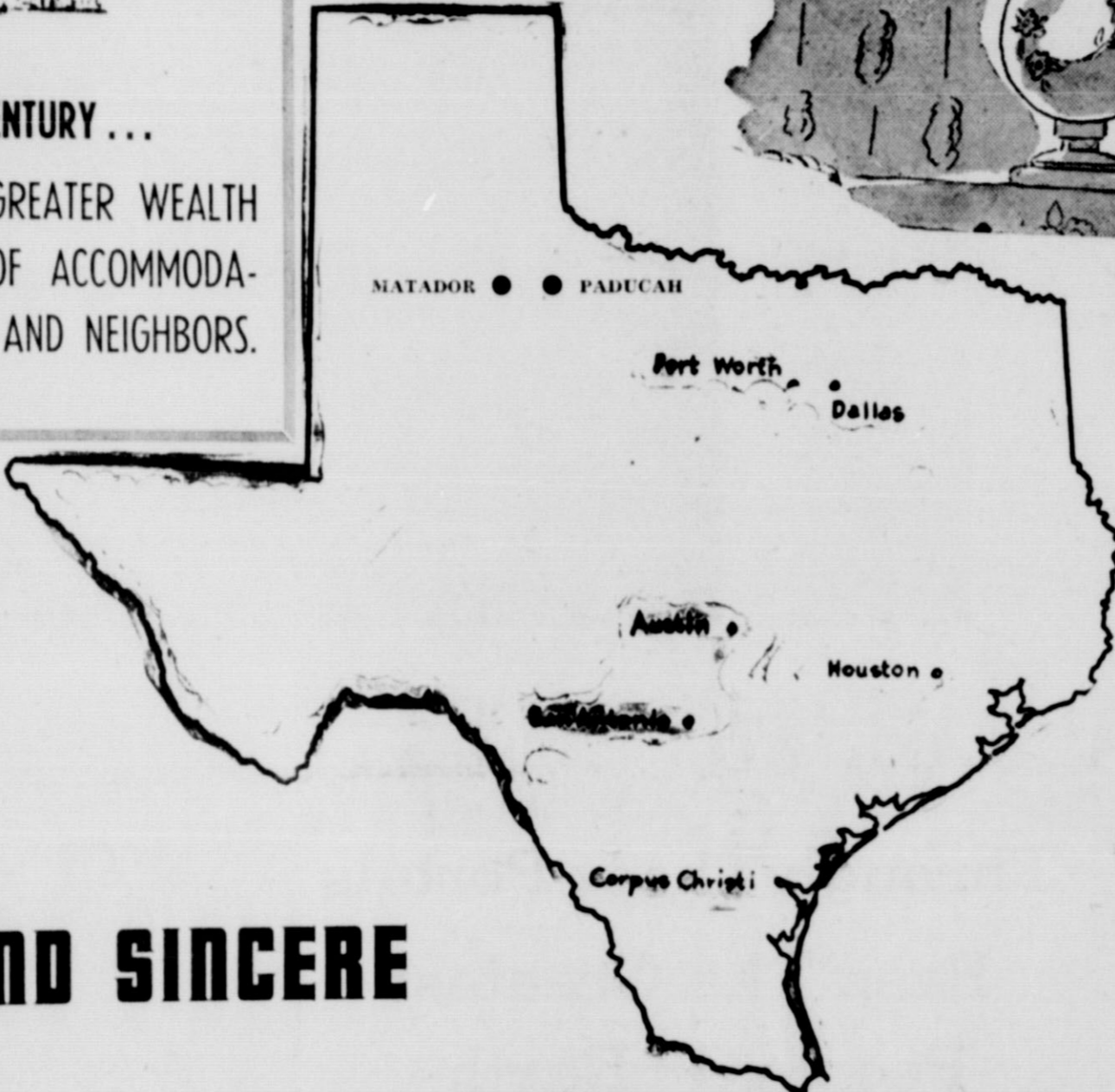
The Greatest People The Greatest Country PIONEERS OF Motley County Congratulations ON THE GOLDEN Anniversary



Mission Gas & Oil Company "Phone 13 - One Call Does It All" HART HARRIS, Manager

"Neighbors Since Pioneer Days

AFTER HALF A CENTURY ...
 WEST TEXAS HAS NO GREATER WEALTH THAN ITS FIRM BOND OF ACCOMMODATION BETWEEN FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.



WE EXTEND SINCERE

Congratulations To Our Motley County Friends ON THE ADVENT OF THEIR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

For MORE THAN 30 YEARS WE HAVE BEEN NEIGHBORS TO MOTLEY COUNTY AND DURING THAT TIME WE HAVE SHARED MOST OF THE PROBLEMS AND TRIUMPHS COMMON TO WESTERN TEXAS ... WHEN WAGONS AND BUGGIES TRAVELED THE WINDING, DIFFICULT ROADS BETWEEN MATADOR AND PADUCAH WE ESTABLISHED MANY FRIENDSHIPS WITH CUSTOMERS IN THE NEIGHBORING COUNTY TO THE WEST ... TODAY, WE ARE PROUD OF THE ENDURING RELATIONSHIP THAT HAS MADE IT POSSIBLE TO RETAIN THESE SAME CUSTOMERS, AND IN MANY INSTANCES ENJOY THE PATRONAGE AND FRIENDSHIP OF THEIR DESCENDANTS ... WE HOPE TO REMAIN YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS IN THE FUTURE.

Hall-Scruggs & Co.

PADUCAH, TEXAS

Original Draft Of Constitution Recently Found

An original manuscript of the constitution of the Republic of Texas, the most complete draft known to exist, was found recently among the ancient documents of the Spanish Archives department of the General Land office.

Folded up with the constitution was another interesting memento of those stirring days: the famous "Potter's resolution" which proposed to declare "null, void and of no effect," all land grants of eleven leagues or more made by Spain and Mexico.

The constitution consists of fourteen yellow pages, brittle and frayed at the edges, written in longhand with faded brown ink with numerous portions scratched out and corrections interlined.

Miss Harriet Smither, archivist of the State Library and an acknowledged authority on the handwriting of early Texas statesmen, pronounced it to be written in the hand of H. S. Kimble, secretary to the convention which met at Washington-on-the-Brazos March 3, 1836, to draw up the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of the new Republic.

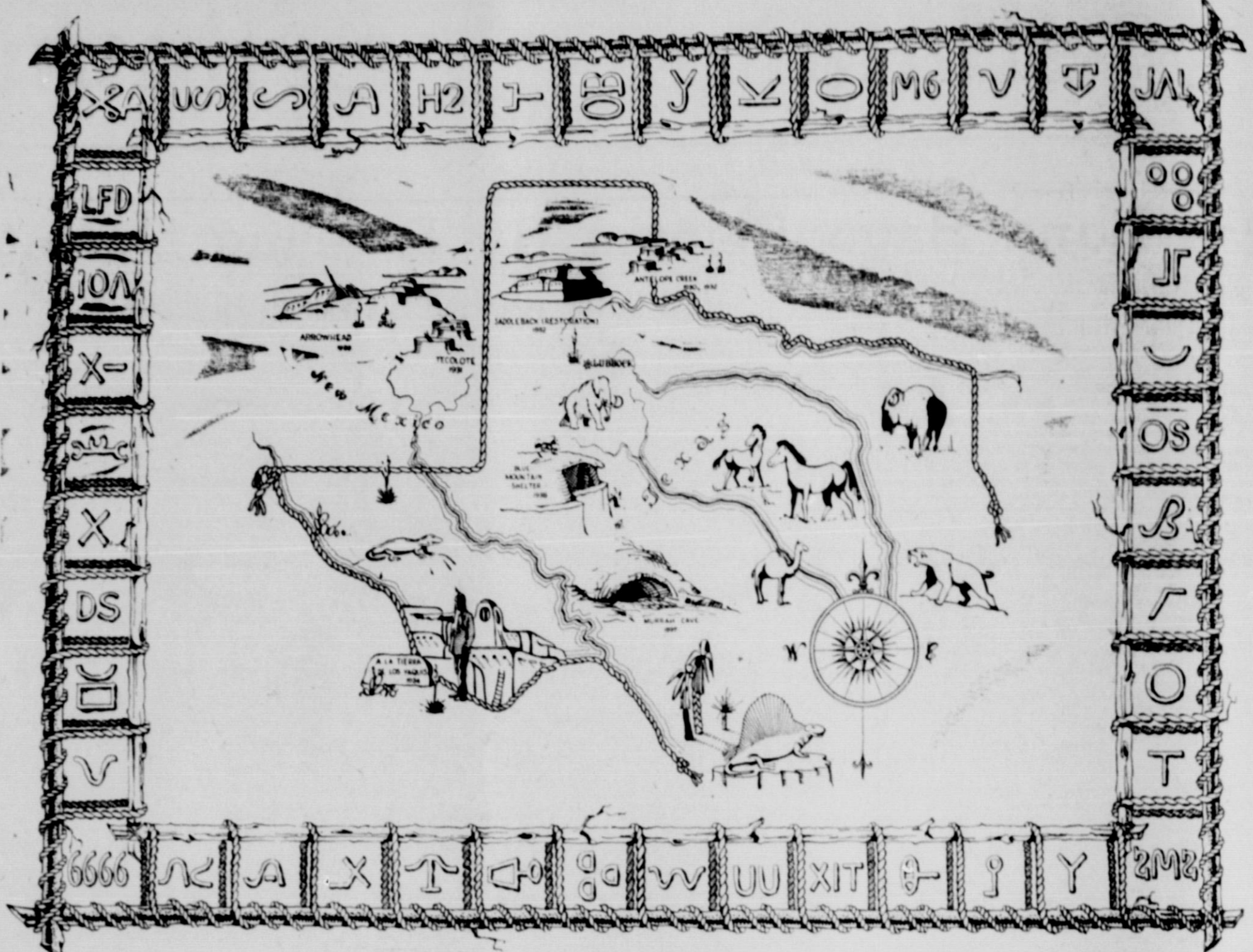
Miss Smither also said "Potter's resolution" was in the hand of Robert Potter, stormy and turbulent member of the convention whose resolution caused a furore on the convention floor.

The mystery of the lost manuscript constitution of the Republic of Texas may or may not have been solved by the recent find, but the mystery of how these documents got into the General Land office in the first place has not yet been answered. Perhaps, Commissioner Giles states, they were brought to the General Land office for safe keeping one of the two times the capitol building was burned.

It will be remembered that the convention broke up in great confusion, and there is little wonder. News of the fall of the Alamo had arrived on March 15. More and more of the members, hearing that their families were fleeing homeless and hungry before Santa Anna's army were leaving Washington in haste.

The atmosphere of excitement and desperation was so tense that when the constitution was finally adopted, at midnight of March 16, no mention of the fact was made in the official journal. It is this haste, no doubt, that accounts for the peculiar sprawling penmanship on the last page of the document and for the lack of a period at the end of the last sentence.

Advertise It In THE TRIBUNE



The above sketch, bordered by famous cattle brands of this area, shows some of the archaeological work done in recent years by

Texas Technological College under supervision of Dr. W. C. Holden. No longer is the Great Plains

area a separate archaeological province, because of increasing evidence of influences from surrounding areas. In the caves

and rock shelters of western Texas are found the records of a culture similar to early Southwestern cultures.

Among the ranches represented in the border are the Matadors, Swensons, XIT, Lazy A, Mashed O, Four Sixes, JA's, Three D, and

others. Photo courtesy Dr. W. C. Holden.

Sourdough Biscuits Liked by Cowboys

Before the turn of the century a man who rode the range was not worthy of the title "cowboy" unless he could cook sourdough biscuits. He might be able to bust bronchos all day long, rope and tie with the best of them, and still be useless around a camp if he couldn't cook.

Many are the tales among early-day cowmen regarding sourdough bread. Most of the fellows who

pounded leather in the 90's and live in this section are still active. Probably it is because a better reason is lacking, but ask one of them the secret of his good health, and most times he will say it's due to sourdough with plenty of everything on the range in it.

Will Martin of Plainview was with the XIT from 1888 to 1890 and became a sourdough biscuit addict. He eats sourdough biscuits once or twice each week, has been making the cowman's staff of life for more than 50 years and is sure fire with every batch he turns out.

In giving his recipe for sourdough bread Martine cautions the novice not to be "too darn clean" if success is to be expected. Here is his recipe: Take flour and water with enough sugar to sweeten, so that

it will ferment good within 12 to 24 hours, depending on the weather. Mix into a batter-like consistency and place in a crock or jar (crock preferred) and keep covered in a warm place—not too warm. When fermented add flour and water until a reasonably stiff dough is made; knead considerable; make into biscuits, smear with grease, set aside for a time, then bake in a hot oven.

Martine said never use all the batter, but leave some in the vessel, stir in more flour, a little sugar and water, and it is ready for the next time.

The usual range menu consisted of sowbelly or beefsteak, frijoles, syrup, prunes, sourdough biscuits and coffee. Coffee is too weak if it will not float a rock, Martine said.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

STRING MUSIC PREFERRED BY WEST TEXANS

The hardy West Texas pioneer who sat himself down with fiddle in hand to play five or six hours for a dance has left his mark on the attitude of West Texas youngsters toward instrumental music.

That is the opinion of Dr. Julien Paul Blitz, head professor of music at Texas Technological college.

Dr. Blitz said one of the amazing things about music in this area is the enormous interest in instrumental music. "In the usual community, music is considered by the

boys as silly, but I find little of that in West Texas," he said. "That may be due to the hard-boiled pioneer—the hardy man who sat down and played a fiddle five or six hours for people to dance by. He probably had spurs and maybe two guns.

"Another reason for the inclination toward instrumental music probably is that we have an ideal climate. The climate is dry and players' hands don't suffer from perspiration; violins don't crack; and other difficulties found in other climates don't arise.

"A swamp is not conducive to

any kind of music except the tom, and although we may be playing out here in palatial parlors, we have nevertheless more superb edifices of blue heaven splendidly situated for the study of music.

Dr. Blitz has found the interest in instrumental music two most astonishing conditions regard to music in West Texas. The interest in instrumental music counterbalances the scarcity of good voices, he said.

Read the Business Director

1891 1941



PIONEERS...

We Extend Our CONGRATULATIONS On The Advent Of The GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY Of Motley County

SPUR LAUNDRY

We Pay Sincere TRIBUTE TO THE PIONEERS

And Offer Congratulations To Our Friends In Motley County On The Advent Of Their

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY



SOUTHWESTERN Sewer Company "GUARDIAN OF COMMUNITY HEALTH"

OUR BEST WISHES



To The BEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

.... The

PIONEERS

We Appreciate Your Patronage

Matador Cleaners

Bank Has Been Continued Leader In County Progress

Perhaps the greatest influence contributing to high position enjoyed by the First State Bank of Matador, is that of the interest of the officers and directors in aiding the progress of the community and the county.

Without exception those associated with the bank have always been leaders in the county and city progressive movements. Their vision has made it possible to further the county's progress through sincere and concentrated participation in all worthwhile movements.

Customers enjoy the atmosphere of friendliness which is always present in the spacious bank lobby, or in meeting bank associates on the street. Customers vouch for justification of the institution's slogan, "The Friendly Bank."

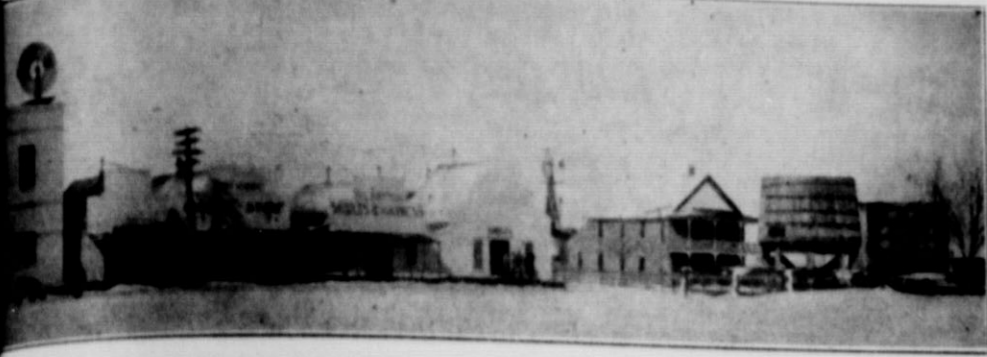
State Bank's achievements and its future destiny. Director R. C. (Bob) Echols, a prominent ranchman, is not shown with his associates because it was impossible to secure his picture in time for this edition.

Having earned its enviable place as a leading small bank in the Texas Panhandle, the First State Bank continues its policy of supporting every progressive movement which promises to contribute to a still greater future.

At right are seven of the eight men responsible for the First

State Bank's achievements and its future destiny. Director R. C. (Bob) Echols, a prominent ranchman, is not shown with his associates because it was impossible to secure his picture in time for this edition.

Reading from left to right are: center, C. D. Bird, president; Harry H. Campbell, J. C. Burleson and D. I. W. Birnie, directors. Elmer Stearns, vice-president and cashier, W. N. Pipkin and J. R. Whitworth, assistant cashiers.



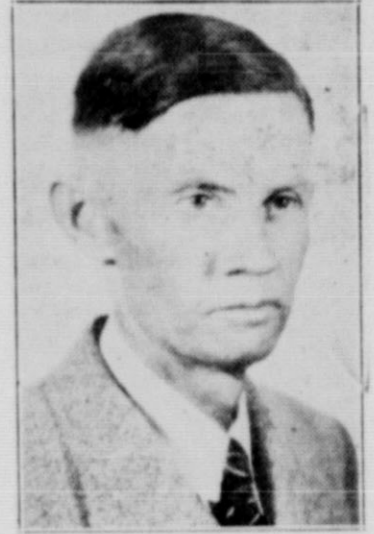
Scene depicts business in Matador before brick replaced the wooden building. From left to right is former Matador bank building, Panhandle Land and Abstract Company, Spot Cash Grocery, M. L. Patton's Saddle and Harness store, post office and former Matador Hotel. Windmills in background indicate source of water for business district. Note two head of cattle in front of bank and grocery delivery wagon in front of former Spot Cash store.



C. D. BIRD



HARRY H. CAMPBELL



J. C. BURLESON



D. I. W. BIRNIE



ELMER STEARNS



W. N. PIPKIN



J. R. WHITWORTH

J. M. Askins Came To Matador Ranch In Early Eighties

A typical pioneer, J. M. Askins first came to this section to work for the Matadors in 1881. He now lives on his farm northeast of Dickens.

Mr. Askins was only 21 when he came here from Buffalo Gap. Since he was the "only cowboy who would do any kind of work" he was given a job of cutting fence posts and bringing them out of the cedar brakes.

He received thirty-five cents each for the posts and in a few years he had saved about \$750 in spite of the fact he had paid two helpers \$85 each. He then went to New Orleans on a vacation, but returned soon and in 1886 went to work on the Matador Ranch.

But working for himself as post-cutter convinced the cowboy that he could make more money by himself. So he began freighting from Colorado City. He was paid

\$1.50 per hundred pounds, hauling 10,000 pounds a trip, thus making \$150 for each journey.

His father, J. A. Askins, settled at Soldier Mound in the early eighties, bringing with him 3,000 sheep and goats. But the ranchers soon routed him, and he moved to the present site of Dickens. In 1884 he purchased 160 acres north of the town.

Mr. Askins recalls that there were many wild horses and cows in this area in the early days. In 1880 the ranch horses died during a severe winter, and the stock was renewed by snaring wild horses. Many of them were caught and sold.

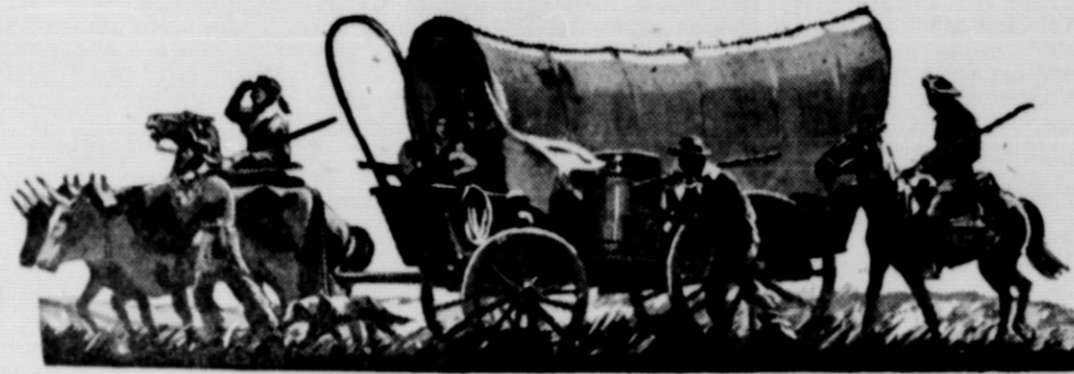
In 1891 the pioneer moved to the boom-town of Hobart, Oklahoma, but returned to Dickens County two years later, where he has since lived.

Oldest Town on the American continent is Panama, founded in 1519. It was burned down and Morgan, the notorious pirate, rebuilt it in 1671.

Fashionable women wore at least six petticoats prior to 1800.

50 YEARS

There Is Changed-



Overe Congratulations, Pioneers, On The

Golden Anniversary OF MOTLEY COUNTY

We want to pay tribute to all pioneers of Motley county, many of whom are missing from the historic ranks, but especially do we desire to pay our most sincere honor to those who have resided in Motley county for half a century and longer. We shall strive to deserve always to remain your friends.



OFFICERS

C. D. BIRD, President

ELMER STEARNS, Vice-President and Cashier

W. N. PIPKIN, Asst. Cashier

J. R. WHITWORTH, Asst. Cashier

Progress Of Motley County

of Federal Insurance Corporation

STATE BANK

Surplus \$37,500

Matador Texas

First Bank Was Established In Matador 40 Years Ago

PROGRESS OF COUNTY REFLECTED IN GROWTH OF LOCAL INSTITUTION

Outstanding pioneer institution of Motley county was established in Matador 40 years ago, when Will P. Jones and his brother John H. P. Jones opened a small private bank in a wooden building on the south side of the square, in 1901.

First State Bank of Matador is successor of the early-day enterprise and is recognized today as one of the most substantial and best-managed banks in West Texas. The old wooden building is still standing on the southside of the square where the Jones brothers operated the first bank in the county.

Housed in a modern two-story brick structure, the First State Bank reflects none of the troubled days it has withstood during the past.

Unshaken By Drouths or Failures

The course through the last 40 years has been anything but placid for Matador's banking institution. Years of drouths, depression, sandstorms, low cattle-prices and crop failures have failed to change its established stride.

During the bank holidays in the spring of 1933, the First State Bank of Matador absorbed the institution by the same name at Roaring Springs. The change was made without loss to any depositor. In the drouth year of 1934 the First State Bank purchased the assets of the First National Bank of Matador, thus becoming the only financial institution in Motley county.

Just pride of the county's citizenship in its bank often prompts comparison of neighboring counties of four sides, all of which have suffered a bank failure in the past 10 or 12 years. No depositor has ever lost a dollar in a Motley county bank.

Thesis Material Given

(Editor's Note: The following material is taken from a high school thesis written by Miss Frances Stearns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stearns.)

The first bank in Matador was a private one begun by John H. P. Jones and his brother, Will P. Jones, April 8, 1901. It was in a one-room frame building, about 14x16 feet, located near the center of the block south of the square.

This bank continued until 1907 when it was granted a state charter. Original stockholders were: John Jones, Will Jones, A. B. Echols, John Chalk, T. E. Leckie, C. D. Bird, W. A. Walton, W. W. Moore, R. P. Moore, and G. E. Hamilton.

The first five signed the articles of association on March 14, 1907. Acknowledgment was taken by T. T. Bouldin, then County Judge of Motley County. Those five signers of the articles were elected directors for the first year. Of these, Mr. Echols continued in the service of the bank as director until his death in May, 1939. He was elected vice-president in 1907, and president in 1911.

The first officers of this bank were elected at a meeting April 15, 1907. They were: John H. P. Jones, president; John Chalk, vice president; Will Jones, vice-president and cashier; and J. H. Hankins, assistant cashier.

Statement Issued

At this meeting the assets were accepted and liabilities assumed. The following is a statement of the financial condition of that bank: Resources, loans and discounts, \$52,812.57; overdrafts, \$1,027.47; furniture and fixtures, \$1,000; due from national banks, \$40,781.95; cash on hand, \$8,091.53; total, \$103,713.52.

Liabilities: interest account, \$1,320.43; exchange account, \$127.43; less expenses, \$666.25; net profit, \$781.62; individual deposits, \$102,768.04; certificates of deposits, \$63.86; total, \$103,713.52.

Later that same year Mr. Echols was elected vice-president to succeed John Chalk, who had resigned.

In 1908 Doc Burleson was elected to fill the places of director and assistant cashier vacated by J. H. Hankins. T. B. Edmondson joined the bank as bookkeeper that same year and was given the title of assistant cashier a year later. He became cashier in 1911 and vice-president in 1912.

During the summer of 1908, the bank moved to a stone building located on the southeast corner of the block west of the square. This was built by W. A. Walton and rented to the bank until May 11, 1916, when they purchased it for \$3,500. It was the first concrete business-house in town.

At this time the nearest railroad was at Childress; therefore, it was too expensive to bring brick for the building. The concrete was made from materials found nearby and mixed at the building site. T. B. Edmondson, bookkeeper at that time, said: "The building was so spacious it seemed like a mansion to us after the one-room structure which was previously occupied."

Officers Again Change

In 1914 Doc Burleson resigned and John C. Burleson, his brother was elected director. New officers elected that year were: I. E. Martin, vice-president; John C. Burleson, cashier; A. E. Herring, assistant cashier; and Fred C. Bourland, bookkeeper. The latter became director and cashier in 1918 in the place vacated by John C. Burleson. That same year Oscar Pulkerson and Miss Eunice Hamilton were elected bookkeepers.

On February 1, 1921, the bank was moved to the modern brick structure which it occupies now. The concrete building was razed and the new one erected in the same location.

Officers at that time were: A. B. Echols, president; Fred C. Bourland, vice-president; Elmer Stearns, who entered the bank a year earlier, cashier; and W. N. Pipkin, who entered as bookkeeper in 1919, assistant cashier.

Directors were: A. B. Echols, C. D. Bird, Harry Campbell, who entered as director in 1919; Fred C. Bourland, and Elmer Stearns. The directors remained the same until 1926 when Q. A. Klutts replaced Mr. Bourland as director and C. D. Bird became vice-president. J. R. Whitworth was employed as assistant cashier in 1923. Miss Opal Estes, now Mrs. W. N. Pipkin, was an employee in 1928. J. C. Burleson of Whiteflat became director in 1932.

On April 26, 1933, the First State Bank of Roaring Springs was consolidated with the First State Bank of Matador. J. W. Weatherall, president of the Roaring Springs bank, and Miss Wilma Thacker, cashier, occupied positions in the Matador bank. They continued this employment until 1935.

Bank Is Purchased

On May 24, 1934, the State Bank of Matador made an agreement with the First National Bank, also of Matador, in which the former purchased certain assets of the latter. After this, the First National Bank surrendered its charter. M. S. Patton, assistant cashier of the First National Bank, accepted a position with the state bank which he held until 1938.

Elmer Stearns states: "By this transaction the First State Bank became the only bank in the county. Its assets were increased to a total of \$700,000."

Officers elected in 1936 were: A. B. Echols, president, Elmer Stearns, vice-president and cashier; W. N. Pipkin and J. R. Whitworth, assistant cashiers. These remained unchanged until the death of Mr. Echols in 1939. At that time C. D. Bird became president, and R. C. Echols was elected director to fill the place formerly held by his father. In January, 1941, D. I. W. Birnie was elected a director. At this time the assets and liabilities were as follows:

Resources—loans, \$183,032.41; overdrafts, \$859.93; stock in Federal Reserve Bank, \$2,250; banking house, \$7,000; other real estate \$2,000; cash and due from banks, \$299,804.16; CCC Cotton and Wheat Loans, \$209,737.55; securities owned, \$43,617.81; bills of exchange, \$5,624.71; total \$751,928.57.

Liabilities: capital stock, \$37,500; surplus, \$37,500; undivided profits, \$32,854.89; deposits, \$645,073.68; total: \$751,928.57.

Gusher Was Published Here In '18

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article is reprinted from the April 4, 1918, edition of the Matador Gusher, first issue of that paper, and is written by C. A. Lamb, editor.)

The Motley County News, formerly edited by Bob Johnson, now deceased, and suspended at his death five and a half months ago, is not resurrected in the paper that is published this week.

Resurrection means the coming back to life of a once existent entity. The News is not to exist again, but from its ashes comes forth a distinctly new creation—The Matador Gusher.

A few of the grave clothes of the former publication is clinging to it yet, as we did not have time, after our coming Wednesday, to clothe it wholly in new robes. Within a week or two, however, we hope to have it arrayed in garments entirely its own.

The name "Gusher" is very much up to date now, being applied to the oil wells that send

their abundant flow of oil over the top. And it is not without significance when used in the title of the newspaper we are going to publish.

The name, which Mr. Ellis has selected, may have in it a prophetic meaning as applied to the contemplated oil well at Whiteflat. Whether this proves true or not, the title of our paper will not lose its symbolic meaning. In this name we say to you that we mean to drill deep into the well of research and observation that we send out to our readers a copious

flow of instructive editorials, interesting local happenings and other news of special interest to readers of a country newspaper.

This new publication will be under the business management of George W. Ellis, whom you know to be a real man as well as a veritable monkey, and will have as its editor the writer of this article. We were once handsome young men and are yet, for that matter, and before we become older, we want to perform a really worthwhile service for Motley county by beginning the publica-

tion of a newspaper which we hope to make the best Matador has ever had, and can easily do it if you will give us your hearty co-operation and whole-hearted support.

We shall never be found straddling the fence of any great question. That is one bad habit of which we are not guilty. We believe in having opinions based on the principles of righteousness and truth and upon such principles we shall firmly stand. The fostering of moral uprightness in private and public life will be our

constant endeavor.

In every sane way we shall boost Matador and Motley county and we insist that every business man of Matador join the Booster Club. Of course, there are extremes in boosting as in practically everything else, but a sane booster is a great asset to a town. He is wide-awake himself and helps much in arousing others to a state of greater efficiency.

When General Pershing stood at the tomb of Lafayette, in France, he said, "Lafayette, we are here." By this he meant that he, not

apart from, but in conjunction with the combined American forces, was there to help the world from Hun oppression.

Paraphrasing his words, we say, "Matador, we are here." We would have resulted in a world without the co-operation of men, so our labor here is futile without your support. On, then, let's lock hands for a greater Matador.

Thirty to 40 jackrabbits consume as much as a cow



Through These Portals

Pass The Greatest People On Earth--

Our Friends And Customers



DIRECTORS

C. D. BIRD

HARRY H. CAMPBELL

J. C. BURLESON

ELMER STEARNS

BOB ECHOLS

D. I. W. BIRNIE

Forty Years Of Service To Progress

Member Of Federal Reserve Bank

FIRST STATE

Capital \$37,500

Matador

Heritage Of Courage...



Priceles treasure of a free, abundant country is bequeathed to the future of America! An unflinching spirit and character of the pioneer has paid all claims to the past...

Our Sincere
CONGRATULATIONS
To The Pioneers
ON THE EVENT OF THE

Golden Anniversary
OF
Motley County



AFTER HALF A CENTURY, THE REMOTE OUT-POSTS OF CIVILIZATION... THE SCATTERING, CHEERLESS HOMES OF THE SETTLERS AND THE STRUGGLING CATTLE RANGES HAVE CHANGED. A GREATER AND MORE ABUNDANT COUNTRY HAS EMERGED FOR THE HARDSHIPS, PRIVATIONS AND UNFLINCHING COURAGE OF THE PIONEERS. THE MATADOR COMPANY HAS, FOR MORE THAN 70 YEARS, SHARED THE PROBLEMS OF THE SETTLERS, WORKING SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH THEM, THROUGH DROUGHTS AND BLIZZARDS... THROUGH THE LEAN AND ABUNDANT YEARS. TODAY THE MATADOR COMPANY HAS PROBLEMS IDENTICAL TO THOSE OF THE INDIVIDUAL CITIZEN. A COMMON BOND OF NECESSITY LONG AGO ESTABLISHED THE MANY FRIENDSHIPS WHICH WE ENJOY TODAY... WHICH WE HOPE ALWAYS TO CONTINUE TO DESERVE.

Contributions To Progress...

IT IS WITH NATURAL PRIDE THAT WE SHARE CREDIT FOR A PORTION OF THE PROGRESS ACHIEVED IN THE PAST HALF CENTURY. WE FIRST INTRODUCED THE FINER HEREFORD CATTLE TO OUR RANGES BECAUSE OUR VERY EXISTENCE DEMANDED A MORE PROFITABLE BREED—TODAY ONE OF THE GREATEST SOURCES OF THE COUNTY'S REVENUE COMES FROM THE FINE HEREFORDS FOR WHICH THIS SECTION IS FAMOUS.

DURING OUR THREE SCORE AND TEN YEARS IN THE TEXAS PANHANDLE WE HAVE PAID OVER \$10,000,000.00 (Estimated) IN TAXES, WAGES AND SUPPLIES, IN THE COUNTIES WHERE OUR INTERESTS ARE LOCATED... WE ARE GLAD TO HAVE HAD A PART IN THE PROGRESS OF MOTLEY COUNTY AND AGAIN CONGRATULATE THE PIONEERS ON THIS MOMENTOUS OCCASION.

Matador Land & Cattle Co. Ltd.

MATADOR, TEXAS

WIRT G. BOWMAN HAD START AS COWHAND ON TEXAS RANCH

BY FRANK M. KING

My old friend, Wirt G. Bowman, is a feller who made himself what he is today by his ownself, money and everything. He didn't have nobody lining his path with roses an' things like that, but he came from good old fightin' stock down there in Mississippi, where they growd up fightin'.

He was born down there at West Point, Miss., where his father, John B. Bowman, was stationed for the M. & O. railroad during the Civil War. His father resigned his position in 1886 on account of poor health and moved with his family to Childress county, Texas, where he had filed on a section of land.

When young Wirt had reached the age of 11, he rode horse-back from West Point, Mississippi to Kirkland, Texas, following the wagon train of his cousin. It took seven weeks to make the trip. He wore the tattered and only clothes he possessed night and day during the journey. At the age of 14 he became a Texas cowpuncher and worked at that for \$15 a month. He stayed in the saddle that time for three years and became a top cowhand.

In 1892 Wirt left his parents and Texas. Landing in Colorado, he worked in lumber mills and mines, whatever he could find to do, even swinging a pick and shovel with a railroad section gang. After saving up \$10 he beat his way from Trinidad, Colorado, to Elsinore, California, in 1893. His eldest brother was railroad station agent there and Wirt stayed with him for about seven months, getting a schooling and studying railroad telegraphy.

He secured his first railroad job at Temecula, California, working as an extra for the Santa Fe R. R. In 1894, July, when the Eugene V. Debs strike broke out, he lost his job on account he refused to work as a strike breaker. After the strike he went to Heffelfinger was station agent. Wirt says the young lady knew

telegraphy but not station work, so she made a deal with the young railroader to teach her how to run a station, dividing her monthly salary of \$50 per month equally with him for the service. In them days big salaries wasn't prevalent, so young Bowman was glad to accept a job in this young lady's father's store at \$15 a month, which no doubt makes that wealthy old boy smile now, and at that no doubt he was happy then, on account he was young and had never seen any better times, so didn't have nothin' to compare with.

Went To Arizona

Wirt held down his store job till October, 1894, when he pulled out for Nogales, Arizona, where I met him two months later on account I landed there the last of December, 1894, and took the position of Special Deputy Collector of U. S. Customs for the Arizona District, during Cleveland's last administration as president. Mr. Bowman says he landed at Nogales with 25 cents in American money and had to divide that with a Mexican for taking his baggage, which consisted of a ten-pound cracker box, into the inspection room. He says if he had possessed \$25 instead of 25 cents, he would have taken the next train back, but such is fate.

He stayed and grew rich, which wasn't such a bad landin' after all. He got employment as station agent with the old Sonora Railroad company, now the Southern Pacific of Mexico, at Poza, Sonora. In 1896 he met and married Senorita Magdalene P. Beraldo, of Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico. Promotion came fast for him and he was given all the best stations on the line as agent and telegraph operator.

The road was taken over by the Southern Pacific in 1895. He worked in all 18 years with this line and held almost every position Trainmaster, assistant terminal superintendent at Nogales for eight years, assistant superintendent and finally acting super-

intendent of the northern division of the Nogales, Arizona, to San Blas line. He resigned from the railroad business on November 30, 1912.

While Mr. Bowman was agent at Nogales, there came that movement in cattle out of Sonora which was a marked feature of the revolutionary situation. All cattlemen were anxious to move out their herds and thousands of animals were brought out and sold. Bowman seized the opportunity to get into the trade. He resigned from the railroad and established headquarters at Nogales, Arizona, and went into the buying and selling of cattle.

Successful Cattleman

His knowledge of ranches, cattle and cattlemen, enabled him to handle many thousand head, his commission running into high figures. He was more than successful and when business turned slack he went in the wholesale grocery trade. Two years later he sold out to Albert Steinfeld of Tucson.

As head of the Bowman Mercantile company he did an immense business with the Mexican government, with which he still stands high, and knowing Mexico and her people so well, he would make a top hand Ambassador from the United States to Mexico, and a heap of his friends are urging his appointment, if and when the present Ambassador resigns. He has become one of the prominent and popular citizens of Arizona and is loved by all of Nogales on account of his many kind deeds, especially for the poor.

He has held numerous public offices, Mayor, Alderman, State Senator and many more. During the first World War, at the age of 44, he voluntarily placed his name with the recruiting office, subject to immediate call to service. He was an ardent worker in all Liberty Loan drives, and during his term as mayor of Nogales led that city over the top. The coming of 1924 saw him chosen vice-chairman of the State Democratic central Committee, and he handled the entire campaign successfully in the absence of the chairman, who was out of the state. As a delegate he attended the 1924 National Democratic



WIRT G. BOWMAN

Convention in New York. He was made chairman of the Arizona delegation, that stood by William Gibbs McAdoo to the 103rd and last vote, which nominated John W. Davis for Democratic candidate for president.

Following his return from the convention, he retired from the mercantile business to take charge of interests held in Mexico by the Mexico Development company. The Mexico Development company was a Mexican corporation organized under the laws of Mexico for the purpose of developing mines, ranches, farms, etc.

Organized Company

In May of 1927, Mr. Bowman originated the famous Agua Caliente company in Tijuana, Lower California, Mexico, completing and opening that beautiful resort in June, 1928; he continued operating it until 1932, when he sold out to Mr. Baron Long and Mr. Joseph Schenck, both of Los Angeles, California.

For the ensuing two years he made various trips to Nogales, Arizona, with a view of settling there some day, and finally, in 1935, he returned to Nogales to make his permanent home. In the meantime, in 1932, he was elected Democratic National Committeeman for the State of Arizona, serving in that capacity un-

COWBOY MUSIC IS DISTINCTIVE FEATURE OF WESTERN CULTURE

Not only ranchers, but hundreds of county farmers and their families enjoy singing cowboy songs over now and then, for in cowboy songs folks find something of the clean, wholesome spirit that keeps the West—the West that early-day settlers knew—alive in the hearts of West Texans.

From 1870 to 1890, 1,000,000 mustang ponies and 12,000,000 head of longhorn cattle were driven up the trail from Texas to markets in Kansas, Wyoming,

Montana and other Western states. Behind and around each bunch of cattle rode a group of men, mostly very young, bold, youthful vikings of the seas of sage grass—cowboys, who rode with a song on their lips, hence the origin of many of our present-day cowboy songs.

Many a veteran cattlemen pays tribute, even today, to the cowboy who could sing a song or make a "racket" on the trail, as the circumstances demanded.

What county rancher doesn't remember songs of the open range like "The Colorado Trail," "Old Chisholm Trail," "The Cowboy's Dream," "Night Herding Song," "Diamond Joe," "Trail to Mexico," "Goodbye, Old Paint," and hundreds of others.

Mr. Bowman has three daughters by his first marriage: Mrs. Bailey J. Russell, Mrs. Wm. J. Cavanaugh, and Miss Betty Jean Bowman. His first wife passed away several years ago. By his second marriage Mr. Bowman also has three children: Georgia, Jackie, and Ginga. Mr. Bowman is Chairman of the Board of Directors of the First National bank of Nogales, and of the Montezuma Hotel in Nogales; he has many other interests in that locality, including large ranch holdings. In his own words: "I have made money elsewhere, but brought it back to Arizona—which is really the achievement I had been planning and looking forward to all these years. It is a source of extreme pride and satisfaction to call Arizona my home."

I have given you all the highlights of a real American, and at the same time a remarkable man, who never had the words fear or failure in his vocabulary. From a ragged little boy to a top hand wealthy citizen, who never wronged anyone but made his way by being honest and honorable and doing unto others the things he would want them to do unto him. He has always been a feller who would do to take along.

(Editor's Note: Mr. Bowman, one-time resident of Whiteflat, is an uncle of Mrs. Joe Bloodworth)

Just for the benefit of old timers, as veteran county ranchers put it, the names of some of the ever-new cowboy favorites are listed herewith:

"The Big Corral," "Utah Corral," "Home on the Range," "Gal I Left Behind Me," "Cow Camp on the Range," "I Want to Be a Cowboy's Sweetheart," "The Dying Cowboy," "Whoopee, Ti Yi Yo," "Git Along, Little Dogies," "Red River Valley," "Jack Donahue," "Sam Bass," "Roy Bean," "Rye Whiskey," "Bill Venero," "Cowboy Jack," "Billy the Kid," "When the Work's All Done this Fall," "Zebra Dun," "Little Joe the Wrangler," "Roundup Time in Texas," "Bury Me Out on the Lone Prairie," "Great Granddaddy," "The Great Roundup," "I'd Like to Be in Texas When They Roundup in the Spring," "Santa Fe Trail," "Rounded Up in Glory," "California Joe," "The Dying Ranger," "Cowboy's Lament," "Sweet Betty from Pike," "Little Old Sod Shanty," "Night Time in Nevada," "Cow Camp on the Range," and literally hundreds of other numbers.

The cowboy songs sung in local rodeos, socials and impromptu socials are instantaneous and their appeal to listeners and singers.

HIGGINS WERE PIONEERS HERE

"Traveling twenty miles farther on horseback to singing meets is one of my vivid recollections of the old days," declares Mrs. W. Y. Higgins, who came to this county in 1898 from Tarrant County, was born at Ennis on November 18, 1880.

Mr. Higgins, who married former Nellie Harris soon coming to Motley County in 1898, was born in Polk County, Missouri, January 14, 1871. The young West Texas from Dallas was in a horse and buggy.

Nearest neighbors to the Higgins family in the early days were E. A. Day, S. R. Harris, Bob and the Shands and the families.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins lived a time in Spur and Dickey have resided for the past 25 years on the main block of Motley. They have two daughters, Clay Gilbert of Matador, and Dick Davis, Duncan, Oklahoma.

CACTUS PLANTS TO BE UTILIZED

So you won't sit down on a cactus plant? Well, you're going to do it like it, because automotive search men are going to use cactus plant fibre for upholstery padding in seats and rests.

For years they've been looking for a padding that wouldn't come matted—a fibre that would take a seat when treated with heat and which would be main resilient throughout life of the car. The cactus is tougher for its size than they've seen, so it is reported.

Their general atmosphere immediately apparent in words, which are for the part, paired with melodies of kindred spirit. Varied are the songs, which reveal many shades of human feeling and remain cure from any charge of artificiality or artifice.

—Scurry County Tex.

Our Congratulations...

To MOTLEY COUNTY



AFTER FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS; IT IS A PLEASURE AND A PRIVILEGE TO EXTEND OUR SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR FRIENDS IN MOTLEY COUNTY.

MANY CHANGES HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE NEW, UNTAMED LAND WHICH BECKONED THE PIONEER HALF A CENTURY AGO... MANY CHANGES HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE LIVES AND CUSTOMS OF THE PEOPLE... BUT THE SPIRIT OF HOSPITALITY AND THE CHARACTER OF THE PIONEER IS THE SAME.

WE PAY TRIBUTE TO THE FAITH AND COURAGE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS... WE HOPE TO SERVE THE RESPONSIBILITIES LEFT TO US WITH EQUAL SINCERITY AND A MEASURE OF THE SAME FORTITUDE.

Miller & Miller Motor Freight Lines

F. W. WEBB, MATADOR AGENT PHONE 177

GENERAL OFFICE: WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS



J. C. COLLETT HAS WORKED ON NUMEROUS WEST TEXAS RANCHES

A resident of Roaring Springs for 41 years, J. C. (Lum) Collett came to West Texas at the age of 12 because "he was tired of driving cows and wild hogs out of the mountains by day and watching for Indians by night" at his Hamilton County home. He was born on a large North Carolina plantation in 1861, and the estate was ravished and depleted during the Civil War.

In 1879 Mr. Collett came with the Half-Circle 10 cattle herd to the mouth of Duck Creek, and then went to Snyder with the Half-Circle 80 cattle company. He also worked for a time with the Two-Buckle outfit, until the company went broke. Old Emma was the post office and county seat of Crosby County at the time.

Dugout Walls Standing
He married Miss Rebecca Hines in 1882, and the family moved to Roaring Springs in 1900. The old dugout where they first lived and the last two children were born, is still in the yard of his home. Mr. Collett "still cherishes the old walls."

The pioneer drove many cattle over the old trails to the market. He is a charter member of the Roaring Springs Methodist Church and served as school trustee for a number of years.

Mrs. Collett passed away in 1926. Eight of the ten children are living.

"I am blind now and cannot see my old friends," the 80-year-old pioneer said, "but I do love to hear their voices and feel their hands in a good old hand-clasp. I hope to spend the rest of my days right here in Motley county."

STARTED IN COLORADO

The LX Ranch had its beginning not on the grassy plains of Texas but on the Arkansas near Granada, Colo., in 1876. As the Colorado country became overstocked, the owners looked toward the Panhandle for their future.

NATURAL RECEPTACLES

Indians of the southwestern United States use woodpecker nests for household containers. When the birds bore holes in cacti, the wood heals itself with a hard, fiber lining which the Indians remove and use.

Typical Cowboy



J. C. (Lum) COLLETT

J. C. Lum Collett, 80, won the ribbon in the 1939 Old Settlers' parade as the most typical old-time cowboy.

He lost one eye years ago, and in 1937 lost the other; nevertheless, he still believes in life.

JUDGE BISHOP WAS EARLY-DAY SCHOOL TEACHER

The following article, written by Miss Beulah Sheridan of Amarillo, in an interview with Judge Henry S. Bishop, now of Amarillo and early-day school teacher in this county.

"I was reared in Miami, Saline County, Missouri. My parents and their eight children moved to Texas, arriving in April, 1893, and settling at Washburn.

Soon after our arrival, a revival meeting was held by Rev. A. W. Rodgers, organizer of the Central Presbyterian Church in Amarillo. From Washburn, the minister went to the F Ranch near Flomot to hold an arbor meeting, and I asked him to try to secure me a

school in that region as I had a first grade certificate from Missouri.

The preacher soon wrote that he had found that the Quitaque school needed a teacher, and later after writing W. J. Whitworth, I was informed that my application had been approved and that I was elected to a fifty dollar a month job.

The trip to Quitaque was made by horseback. Near Silverton the Red River was at flood stage, therefore I was forced to go home for a two-wheeled cart, and finally arrived at Quitaque via Matador and Tule crossing.

Batched In Dugout

The dugout of W. J. Whitworth was my home that winter. About Christmas Mr. Whitworth left me alone to batch until spring when he returned with his bride. The coyotes gave one a lonesome feeling as they howled around the fresh bones.

Enrollment in the school was 26 pupils from the following families: J. D. Bass, Gilpin, Leslie, Tymbs, Fleming, and three Martin families.

This was a very interesting sparsely-settled country with an abundance of game.

When I went to Quitaque, Joe Beckham was indicted for misappropriation of funds as he had escaped with tax money. He was arrested, and as there were so few people in Motley county, the trial was to be held in Seymour. George Cook, sheriff appointed by the commissioners' court, was summoned to bring the books to Seymour. As the sheriff stepped from the train, Beckham killed him and escaped on horseback. He was later killed in an Oklahoma dugout.

Returned To Matador

In 1896 I returned to Matador to teach. The following families were represented among my pupils: Morriss, Burleson, Russell, Hobbs, Scarborough, Campack, Wason, Chalk, Carpenter, Evans, Cook, Gilpin, and Mattie Davis.

My brother, George, taught the Ballard school in 1896. He boarded with the Burlesons and received great training from this family.

One of the most interesting things to me was the teachers' institute that held a two-day meeting twice each month. There were only seven teachers in the county.

B. K. Goree taught at Ballard; W. J. Morrison at Dutchman; C. K. Hunt, Tee Pee; Dave Bain, Northfield; Mr. Matthews, Whiteflat; Miss Vaughn, Whitestar; and I

MATADOR'S FIRST CHURCH



For several years the only house of worship in Matador, the first Methodist church building was built in 1900 under supervision of T. N. Edmondson, with the Rev. C. A. Clark as pastor.

The frame structure was about 30x50 feet, and faced east on a lot behind the present parsonage. In later years a shed room was added, running entirely across the west end, which was utilized as a Sunday School room. The house in the above photo was the parsonage.

In a summer revival meeting led by a circuit preacher, the

taught at Matador.

Conditions at this time were not so good, as people were moving out of the county instead of in.

Nesters made their corrals of cedar logs. The country was the world's quail paradise. One great difference then in contrast to present-day conditions was scarcity of the mesquite. Harry Campbell's theory for this is extermination of prairie dogs. A similar theory is that killing of coyotes has caused increase of jackrabbits.

During the nineties there was an abundance of lobo wolves, lions, antelope, and deer in Motley County.

One peculiarity about the rivers was that during the night water would seep through the sand and fill holes several feet deep; by late afternoon the holes would be perfectly dry.

In 1841 the Santa Fe Expedition passed thru what was later

Rev. K. M. Morris, and held under a group of cottonwoods on Ballard Creek, six persons organized the church in 1892. The charter members, as announced by the preacher in the Dickens quarterly conference, were "Thomas N. Edmondson, Mary Edmondson, Fannie and Ida Edmondson, J. A. Jones, R. J. Jones, Mary Jones, R. E. Jones, William Wason, and Sister Wason."

The old church building was used until 1926, when it was sold, and the present brick structure was erected.

Motley County. Many signs remain where the trail blazers burned their wagons and supplies, perhaps to keep Indians from capturing them."

TWO FAMILIES OBSERVE 50th ANNIVERSARY

Observing the 50th anniversary of their arrival in Motley County, the Edmondson and Burleson families gathered, August 16 for a chicken fry at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moore.

Those who made the trip here from Comanche County in 1891 and present at the picnic were Mrs. A. D. Burleson, T. B. Edmondson, Bert Edmondson of Tipton, Okla., and Mesdames F.

M. Jinks, C. D. Pipkin, Margaret Newman, and J. R. Moore.

Also attending were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Edmondson and son Tom Rufus; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Weaver and daughters, Anne and Adrienne, of Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. J. Farris Fish and sons, James and John; J. R. Moore; Mrs. T. B. Edmondson; and Mrs. Charlotte Hunsucker and daughter, and Marie.

Trees, like any crop need help in becoming established. Cultivate your shelterbelt.

During the California pig roast grizzly bear sold for slice in that state.

Our Sincere CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PIONEERS ON ADVENT OF THE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY Of Motley County

It Is Always A Pleasure To Serve You



East Afton Gin

Flomot Pays Tribute... TO THE PIONEERS OF MOTLEY COUNTY



CELEBRATING 50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

WE are glad to offer congratulations to all pioneers of Motley county in commemorating the Golden Anniversary of the county's organization. We appreciate the courage, vision and years of

labor which you exercised to make possible the progressive, bountiful land that is ours today... we shall strive to keep your standards and ideals as a guide to the future.

GARRETT GROCERY
Frank Garrett, Mgr.
GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS, NOTIONS
"We Appreciate Your Business"

J. L. KUYKENDALL
Dealer in Fancy & Staple Groceries
Flomot, Texas
J. L. KUYKENDALL & J. H. GEORGE, Mgrs.

GILBERT GIN
H. S. Gilbert, Owner & Mgr.

CITY BARBER SHOP
A. L. Clements, Mgr.

SPEARS GIN
FLOMOT
Tom Spears, Mgr.
"INDEPENDENT GINNER"

LEONARD CROWELL
Hardware

FLOMOT HARDWARE CO.
James Williams, Mgr.

GULF SERVICE STATION
John Bourland, Mgr.

5, No. 23.
hang
of "Matador"
er" Yield Ma
Records
following excerpts
selected from the "M
ad files of the "M
ber." newspaper
here from 1918 to 1
tion of readers is di
parallel of war new
with that of today.
graphs have been se
random and extra
has been exercise
possible embarrassi
readers by this res
ber's Note.
ador Gusher, April
28th, the War I
illed for 50,000 vol
for service with
France.
should have sor
ness men's organ
can have it if she
Lamb came in las
from Lorenzo to
of the Matador Gu
Commissioner court wi
session Monday
ness of importan
fore the court in re
farmers' loan.
News, April 12, 191
Meadows had a ph
her mother at Pl
that her brother
from the army. S
er Plainview Thurs
and return Sunda
a number of the p
ador High School
y for themselves A
s warned that if v
did get zero, but
to regret the Jo
at Roaring Spr
a zero was placed
of the biology pup
Bernice Moore, V
and Mary Trav
mid-getting scari
d road" which w
grade pupils wrote
on "Adventur
Hazel Walton a
Davis winning f
place, respective
B. 1918...
telephone office ca
y, and would, r
burned but for t
help of Miss Edn
operator.
ment of Turkey
ed at the base
aturday. Come ou
sly them. (T
Chas. W. Me
Bay, N. Y., an
s of Plainvie
sday. They came
Miss Flora back fr
view.
essor Davis. In
Schools for the D
ation at Austin
gh School on M
week. Mr. Davis
as being pleased
He said he had
offer except as t
equipment in sor
ents, the cookin
of the Domestic
ar. He said that
was up to stand
mens of work
t, there would b
out getting most
credits asked for
ed that twelve
have been aske
blue overalls at
s from 32 to 5
striped overalls, I
Merchantile Co.
J. R. Balch and
to Plainview Tue
trustee meetin
College.
B. 1918...
Whittett, gener
Lumber Co.,
Thursday. He
to put on a fu
and continue
of building
of the Tenth
Walker a

Vital Transcontinental Line Was Once Local Railroad

Important Role In National Emergency Filled By Q.A.&P.

The Q. A. & P. railroad, originally organized to serve the agricultural stock industry in the territory traversed, has now become an important carrier of national freight. Hundreds of tons of freight moving between the east and California are shipped over the Q. A. & P. and each month sees an increasing number.

The constantly increasing volume of freight, a crisis is facing the railroad. To prevent a curtailment of service, the railroad is being urged to increase its capacity. The present route of the Q. A. & P. is one of the most important of the several transcontinental routes, and this is one of the reasons for the movement over the Q. A. & P. of so much of this traffic.

Ordered in the increased amount of traffic over the Q. A. & P. of the past year, has been the watch after its interests in today's national emergency with this heavy load of defense materials as other freight, the Q. A. & P. has established offices in Kansas, Los Angeles, St. Louis, Tulsa, Oklahoma, St. Paul, Chicago, Illinois, St. Petersburg, Detroit, Michigan, and Washington, D. C.

Development of the untamed west owes a great deal to the rapid growth and development in this section.

Arbuckle's Coffee Was Early Beverage

"Arbuckle"—a comparatively unused word now—still brings smiles to the faces of old timers and many stories in connection with the famous coffee brand are at once retold.

As one pioneer puts it, "We didn't know there was any other kind of coffee in those days." Selling for twenty-five cents a pound, the coffee came in one-pound packages and was handled by every grocery store and trading post.

Modern-day sounds of percolating coffee have since replaced the grinding noise heard in the early morning at every cow-camp, ranch, and farm home. The coffee was considered better if ground fresh each day; anything except boiled coffee was unknown.

Also, the beverage was supposed to have a more tangy flavor if the grounds were left in the pot from day to day, until it was at least half full.

enterprise, which has provided faithful service during the past three decades.

Dynamic force behind the new vital railroad, is Charles H. Sommer, of St. Louis, who succeeded Sam Lazarus, the first president of the corporation.

Mr. Sommer's leadership in railway operations which has been associated with pioneering activities in many sections of the country, is largely responsible for advancements in the field of transportation in this section.

There is the story of one pioneer woman who always left the grounds in her coffee-pot. One day while the family was away, some friends called, and as was the custom, "the home and kitchen were open to anyone," even tho the occupants were not at home. The visitors made some coffee, but first emptied the pot of all the grounds.

The following morning the woman rose early to "put the coffee on." She lifted the unexpectedly empty pot and fell backwards.

Labels Were Premiums

But Arbuckle's was best known for the label on the box, for these signatures were used as premiums for almost any article the pioneer desired. "Nearly anything found in mail-order catalogs could be purchased with the labels, no money being required," one early-day resident stated.

Pioneer women would proudly display the latest household article or piece of jewelry ordered from Arbuckle's.

Before H. F. Pipkin opened his own barber establishment, he was admiring work done by Jeff Morris, who remarked that his razor was dull. Mr. Pipkin went to get one he had been "practicing with." When Mr. Morris exclaimed, "Why, this is a good razor," Mr. Pipkin replied, "Arbuckle's special!"

Envy of all other women in the county was Mrs. J. E. Russell, whose husband cooked for the

Teacher Rode Horse To School



Mrs. Duff Green, above, rode this horse, Pacer, to school when teaching at Afton forty-one years ago. The picture was taken in May, 1900.

"Often I rode 50 miles to get my vouchers signed by the trustees, J. C. Collett, George Phipps, Gus Stearns and A. M. Bourland, then to Matador to get them cashed. (Photo courtesy Mrs. J. Duff Green).

Deadly Ton

From one ton of scrap iron, it is possible to make 12 machine guns, one 75-mm. field gun, a carriage for a 5-mm. field gun, nine 500-pound demolition bombs, or one 2000-pound 16-inch battleship piercing shell.

Eleven states of the Union produce coking coal for the use of the steel industry.

Have you bought your defense bond yet?

Dickens Was Named For Texas Hero

Dickens County, like its neighbor, Motley, was also named in honor of a soldier of the Texas Revolution, John Dickens, who was one of the Alamo victims.

Organized on March 19, 1891, the county was carved from Mitchell County. Next began the fight for the county seat with three communities contending—Esquela, Dickens, and Frankfort, the latter being on Croton Creek near a place later known as Poison Mills.

In first election, March 14, 1891, none of the three received a plurality vote. Esquela was made the temporary county seat by the Commissioners' Court, in a meeting at Dockum.

On May 8 of the same year, the second election was held with Esquela receiving 84 votes and Dickens 58. Two days later the court canvassed the returns, declaring Esquela the legal county seat, two commissioners and the county judge voting for Esquela and two commissioners voting for Dickens.

First Officers Given

First county officers were as follows: A. J. McClain, county judge; J. A. Stokes, J. G. Scott, W. F. Gilbert, and J. R. Waller, commissioners; D. S. Dunwoody, clerk; J. D. Harkey, sheriff; J. M. Jones, treasurer; Jeff D. Keeth, tax assessor; E. B. Shaw, deputy sheriff.

Convening on May 12, 1891, the Commissioners' Court set the following salaries: county judge, \$600 per year; clerk, \$450; sheriff and tax collector, \$300; commissioners, \$3.00 per day for time actually served.

During the past half century Dickens has had only three elected county attorneys. B. G. Worswick served for 34 years and was succeeded by Alton B. Chapman, present district judge. L. D. Ratliff now holds the office.

Esquela was the site of the first school, founded in 1881 with Mrs. L. G. Garrett as teacher. Miss Lizzie Baine, cousin of the late Governor Browning, taught a school in the county in 1884, and also in the early eighties Jim Lane taught a private school at the Joe Browning home.

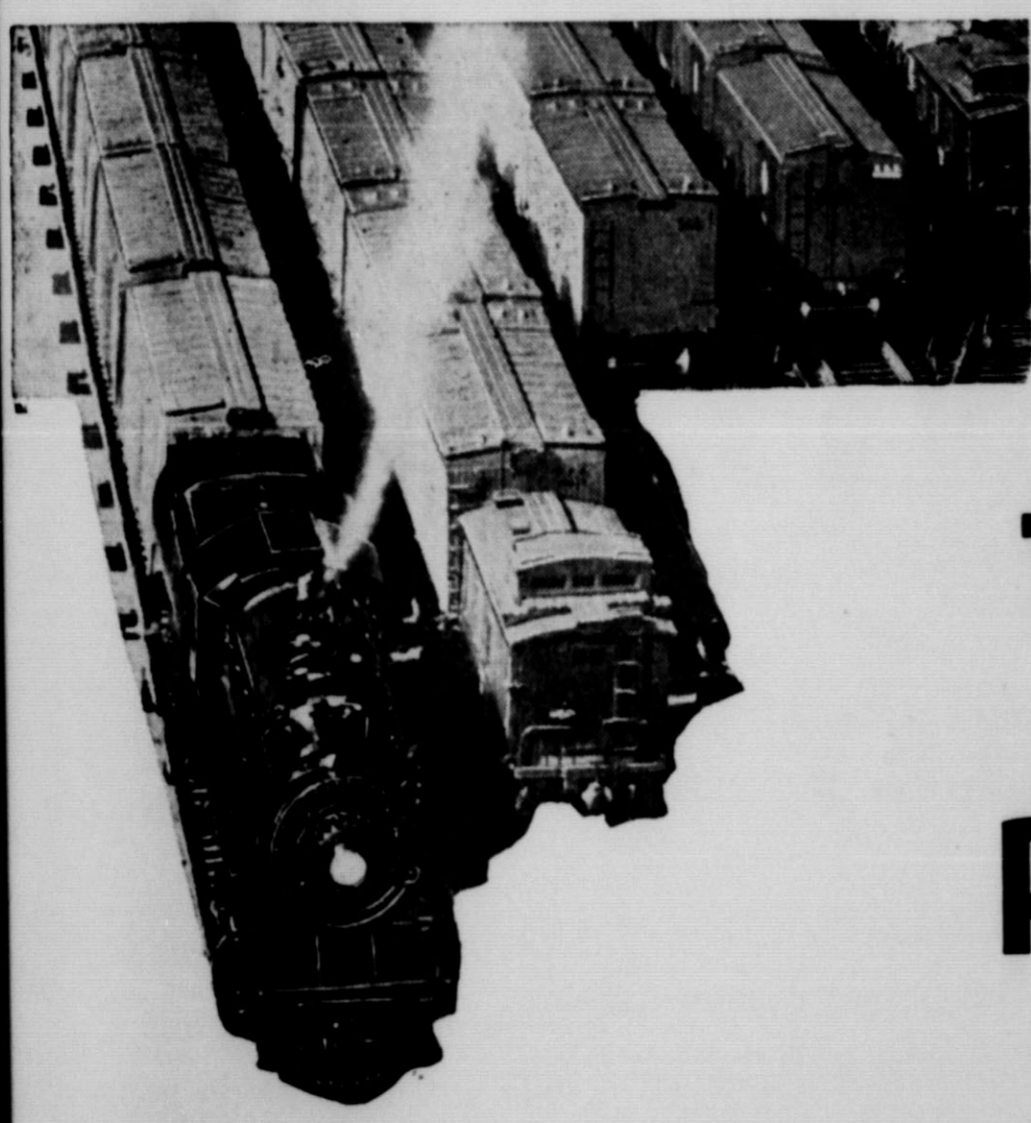
First couple to be married in the county were Miss Diana Browning and Millard McBride in 1882. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Stegall, who is also credited with preaching the first sermon at Esquela.

Patton Springs claims the first organized church, a Baptist church founded in 1888.

W. C. Dockum, a buffalo hunter for whom Dockum Creek was named, was the first white man to make Dickens County his home. Another buffalo hunter, S. T. Pepper was the first to move his family to that vicinity.

A private bank operated by R. D. Shield at Dickens is believed to have been the first bank. John O. Wilkerson and H. P. Cole later opened the second bank at Dickens.

Tribune Ads Pay



Rails Carried The Needs Of PROGRESS...

Rapid progress followed rails into western Texas as the needs of a new country were served with rapid, efficient and inexpensive transportation. The strong arteries of steel carried the vital life blood of the great empire. New cities started overnight along the course of railroads and thus the destiny of the pioneers and their land was shaped by this important service . . . Cattle and other products were quickly delivered to market while needed supplies were brought directly to western out-posts.

The past as well as the future is closely linked with rail service . . . Congratulations to the pioneers of Motley county on the event of half a century of organization . . . We extend best wishes for continued progress.

Quanah, Acme & Pacific Railway Company

L. Britton, Roaring Springs Agent



W. L. RICHARDSON, Traffic Manager

STEVE DAFFERN RECALLS TITUS COUNTY MAN FIGHTS OF POST CIVIL WAR ERA

lives of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Daffern were rich in early-day adventures even before they came to Matador in 1890 in a wagon. The couple has married for over 60 years.

Daffern, born in Titus county in 1859, moved with his family soon after the Civil War to the little town of Matador. Mr. Daffern, then only a boy, recalls early fights with Comanches, who attacked the little town in that last Indian battle in that area was fought in 1872, but the war was victorious. As the war occurred, frightened women and children hid in their log huts.

Surrenders

Interesting tale of the Indian war was the time a redman came into a log cabin to "give up" to a group of girls in the town alone. When the girls came, they hid in the log cabin and the Indian came in and until their parents returned.

the waiting, the Indian ate dinner prepared for the first and seeing the Indian, help. The mother, accompanied by some friends, all of whom were armed, prepared to "shoot" the redman, who surprised the woman thought her daughter were killed and began crying. The Indian, who knew the girls were hiding,

pointed toward the corner of the room, and the girls came out, one from between a feather bed and a straw bed; and the other had been hiding behind a trundle bed.

Thru an interpreter the Indian explained that he was surrendering because his wife had been injured in a battle and he wanted to remain with her. His bows and arrows and his horse were found on a creek near the settlement. He had been waiting for five days and nights without food for the white men to leave, so that he could slip quietly in and give himself up. The Indian was later sent to Fort Griffin.

Mr. Daffern recalls another Indian episode that occurred when he was only seven years of age. It was the time when "Uncle Johnny O'Neill" was surrounded by the redskins.

The old man had gone out to look for his cattle, and as his eyes were bad, he had mistaken a band of Indians for his herd. The Indians chased him on pinto horses and pierced his back with two arrows. Cowboys from a nearby outfit, one of whom was an uncle of Mr. Daffern, succeeded in warding the Indians away.

The two arrows had gizzards on them and could not be pulled out of the old man's back. Only after being pushed thru the body, could one pull them out by their steel spikes. They then put O'Neill on the chuck wagon and took him to a doctor in Dublin.

MARRIED THREE-SCORE YEARS



In a covered wagon in the year 1890, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Daffern came to this section. They will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary in November.

Mr. Daffern, 82, has seen nearly a century of Texas development. His childhood was spent in Erath County during the early Indian days before the Civil War. In later years he took part in the progress and advancement of the "country under the Caprock."

Whites Scalp Indian

Another raid had occurred at Armstrong about a year before the Indian surrendered there. John Simpson, one of the settlers, was taking his wife, who had been ill, to Dublin. After traveling for about six miles, she noticed some spotted horses in a ravine, and urged her husband to go ahead and determine whether the riders were cowboys or Indians. Seeing the redskins, Mr. Simpson calmly told his wife he thought they were cowhands.

However, the couple started home and the redskins gradually surrounded them. The settlers reached a timber patch about a hundred yards ahead of the Indians.

Mr. Daffern, his brother, and a friend were playing at home when the couple rode up. Simpson gathered a group together and went in search of the Indians, finally finding them ten miles away feasting on a yearling. Some of the Indian horses were not even staked, and the redskins

were slow in getting started.

One brave was wounded and captured. Someone said, "Who wants to scalp this Indian? Is there anyone here who is able?"

An old fellow by the name of Keith exclaimed, "I'll scalp him! By golly, they scalped one of my brothers."

The men cut the scalp into pieces and each carried a "slice" on his saddle when he returned.

Attempt Massacre

Another Indian story scare took place at the Daffern home, while all the men had gone to hunt the redskins.

In an attempt to massacre the town's population, the Indians had slipped into the village one night. Some came to the Daffern house, a log cabin adjacent to the fort.

Pioneer Couple Poses For Wedding Photo



Made on the eve of their departure from Missouri to Texas, this is the wedding picture of Mr. and Mrs. Jim E. Meador. The couple was married at Silex, Mo., November 19, 1899.

They lived at Matador until 1901, and moved to Paducah in 1911. Mrs. Meador, a true pioneer woman, passed away November

14, 1935, at the age of 66.

Mr. Meador is well-known in this section, having first come here in 1891. He was cook on the Matador Ranch wagon for several years.

The two sons of the couple are Douglas Meador, editor and publisher of the Matador Tribune, and Joe R. Meador, Paducah.

dor; Robert, of Plainview; Jimmie, of Las Cruces, N. M.; Paul Daffern, Clovis; Mrs. Richard Thompson, Olney; Mrs. Jack Maxwell, Burkburnett; Mrs. Lillie O'Riley and Ellis Daffern, both of Phoenix, Ariz.

A new seedless orange and a cold-resistant apricot tree are among plants recently patented. The orange is a bud sport of the

variety known as the pineapple orange. It has many seeds, but the new fruit is seedless.

The easiest and most effective way to combat weeds in a lawn is to prevent their entrance by clean cultivation before seeding, by the use of pure seed, by clean top-dressing and by ample fertilizing.

1891 Faith In The Land... 1941

WE EXTEND our sincere congratulations to the pioneers of Motley County who had faith in the land Those who built homes, established farms and ranches . . Your faith, vision and courage has been justified beyond all doubt

Golden Anniversary



50
Years
of
Progress



MEN AND WOMEN of faith and vision broke the sod, established homes, ranches and built the first churches and schools in Motley County . . . In each heart was a great faith in the land . . . Today, after half a century, their faith and vision deserves all the humble tribute that we can offer . . . The land where they first staked their dug-outs and scattering farms, has become one of the greatest stock-farming sectors of the nation . . . Years of droughts, blizzards, hardships and failure have not shaken their confidence . . .

Today, a new era of greater advancement moves forward on wheels of swifter transportation . . . New methods of farming and stock-raising provide sources of greater profits.

FOR GREATER LIVESTOCK PROFITS, FEED MORE COTTONSEED CAKE AND COTTONSEED PRODUCTS.

QUANAH COTTON OIL CO.

Roaring Springs Warehouse
W. W. Keahey

Matador Warehouse
Joe Gaines

Varied Entertainments Featured Social Life Of Motley County Settlers

Whiteflat Pioneer Vividly Describes Celebration Of County's Organization

By Mrs. Anna Kimbell Hughes

In October, 1888, my parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kimbell, moved from Baylor County to Motley with Hardin Powers and his family of four. We made the 200-mile trip in two weeks driving covered wagons.

When we reached Motley County, we made camp for the winter in Ring Cove Canyon, near the Miller Springs at the source of Tom Ball Creek. The camp included two dugouts, made in the hillside, and one tent, where the boys slept.

Today it would seem terrible to live in a dugout, but in those days we were proud of our fine home. It was large enough for two beds, a stove, table, and chairs, and the floor was carpeted with tow-sacks giving the room a warm and cozy effect. We left the opening into the dugout open constantly to furnish fresh air.

We often visited our nearest neighbors, who lived one and one-half miles from us. As there were no schools or churches to attend, we children, eleven in all, played in the canyon, exploring the hills, where we found many types of rocks and wild fern which grew on the bluffs of the dripping springs. After the first freeze came, we had much fun skating on the ice.

Bear Is Killed

Hunting was the boys' main occupation; only once did they kill a bear, and this was almost an accident. The group had gone out with the dog but did not have a gun with them. Upon seeing the animal, one boy and the dog cornered him until the others ran home for a gun. The bear furnished enough meat for several days for the three families.

When spring came, my mother decided that we must move closer to a school, so during the last of March we went to Gray County. In the fall of 1889, however, we returned to Motley and settled at Whiteflat at the foot of Antelope Hill. It was not long until dugouts and crude box houses dotted the entire flat.

There was no school that year because the trustees failed to take the census in time for it to be qualified at the Crosby County office. But mother required us to study at home under her instruction; and, as she was a very strict teacher, our education did not suffer that winter.

By the fall of 1890, so many people had moved to Whiteflat, that we were able to have church and singings in various neighbors' yards. We sat on spring seats from the wagons. In those days, the mere joy of seeing our neighbors and talking with them was sufficient entertainment.

As the community continued to increase, we built a school, where we also had our church. "Granpa" Powers, a missionary Baptist, held the services, and every fourth Sunday we enjoyed a singing.



MRS. ANNA KIMBELL HUGHES

Singings Described

Singings were great occasions. People for miles around came in the buggies and on horseback, bringing delicious lunches, which were spread in the churchyard. One might call it a "huge buffet lunch," for we endeavored to sample each dish. We used no plates or silver. When the wind blew too hard for a picnic, we spread our lunch inside on the benches.

School began in the fall of 1891 with W. B. Clark as teacher. The eight grades were taught in one room. Ours was the county's largest school—all of 30 pupils. There were no discipline problems that could not be handled quickly and effectively by Mr. Clark, who believed in the old adage: "Spare the rod and spoil the child."

Mr. Clark's salary was \$40 a month. Riches untold. When he received a \$10 raise, everyone marveled at this huge sum of money.

A literary society which met each Friday night was organized, and programs included readings, debates, spelling bees, and arithmetic matches. This afforded a great deal of pleasure to both young and old, and our little schoolhouse was filled to capacity every meeting night. At Christmas time, we had a special program and a tree loaded with presents for everyone.

Christmas programs were later given at the courthouse in Matador, followed by a Christmas tree "hand-out" and dancing. The gaiety lasted until the wee small hours—Yes, even in those days, young people, the sun was well up into the day before folks returned home from dances. So maybe when you hear criticism of modern young people who come in late—you might say, "Well, Dad, how about the good old days?"

Then every Friday night a dance was held at the courthouse unless there was a death that week.

County Celebration Given
As my mother tabooed dancing, I was not allowed to attend these regular Friday night festivities. Only once was I allowed to witness the dancing, that being during the first celebration of the county's organization.

It was a grand occasion. People came in wagons, buggies, and on horseback, carrying lunches. There was free barbecued beef, lemonade at ten cents per glass, and ice-cream for twenty-five cents per saucer. Those were the only refreshments provided on the grounds; of course, there was whiskey in town sold at the saloon.

Following the dinner, we assembled in the upstairs room of the courthouse. Fiddlers tuned their instruments. Girls in long, fluffy dresses were impatiently tapping their feet. Boys carefully selected their dancing partners. In fact, everything was in readiness for the first dance.

Mother had reluctantly given her consent to our remaining to watch one set of square-dancing. So, after one dance, we obediently went back to the wagon, settling ourselves for the two-hour trip home.

As we were climbing into the wagon, we heard the screams of a woman, followed by a gun shot. People began to run in all directions; horses were milling; confusion reigned. When my father tried to get out of all this turmoil, he could not due to the heavy traffic. Yes, traffic in those days.

Was Arrested
Finally we gained a clear space and started out. As we passed the hotel, we saw a man sitting in front with a Winchester rifle across his lap. From his lips there was issuing a steady stream of profanity—in which he dared anyone to touch him. Finally, he was arrested and taken to jail; and so ended the first celebration of our county's organization.

Do not ask me if we enjoyed those days and nights of festivities. We did. We who did not dance played games and had candy pulls. In two or three wagons, the boys usually called for the young people, and we laughed, talked, and sang as we went our way.

Games played included "The Miller Who Lives by the Mill," "Clap In and Clap Out," "Little Brass Wagon," "Spin the Plate," and many others. I believe we enjoyed life just as much as young people do today. Of course, we had to travel long distances to reach our destination; but, as I said before, we enjoyed the going.

Ranching Career Of John Jackson In West Texas Has Been Interesting

From cowhand to superintendent of the vast Matador Ranch in little more than one score years was the accomplishment of J. M. Jackson. The following article is an interview with the pioneer cattleman by Miss Beulah Sheridan of Amarillo.

"A native Georgian, I was born in Crawfish Springs, Walker County, on March 16, 1866. My parents were Andrew G. and Louise (Gordon) Jackson, who were born and reared in that state, my father having served as a Confederate soldier under General Albert Sidney Johnston.

"When I was seven years old, my family moved to Shirt-Tail Ridge, Yell County, Arkansas, and two years later we made an over-

land journey with team and wagon to Texas. We settled in Ellis County, where my father farmed and later entered the cattle business.

"Although I was educated in the rural schools of Ellis and Jack Counties, my education was limited to conditions in that frontier section of the state. I worked on my father's farm and ranch until 1884, when I went to Knox County as a cowboy for the George Atkinson organization on the XO Ranch.

"In 1886, I joined the Carter Cattle Company in King and Cottle Counties, and also worked for the Hensley and Oliver cattle interest.

"Then in 1887, when I was

about 22 years old, I began working for the Matadors, riding the range here for two years. In 1890 I was with the Espuela Land and Cattle Company, owners of the Spur Ranch, and in the following year I returned to the Matador company. After riding the range for several years, I was made range boss, and in 1908 became superintendent, which position I held until my resignation in 1924.

"At one time the vast Matador lands covered 535,000 acres, maintaining an average herd of 25,000 cattle, and branding from 10,000 to 15,000 calves annually. There was approximately 400 miles of fence around the pastures, and it required about \$100 a mile to fence it.

"My wife, the former Miss Annie Whitaker, whom I married March 29, 1896, was born in Tennessee and moved to Texas when she was very young. Of our ten children, only the eldest is deceased, Albert, who died of in-

fluenza while with the

France. "I now have farm and land in Dickens, Bailey, and Motley counties and stay part year on the Baker Ranch at Motley. During the remainder of the year, I live at Hot Springs, where I have established a residence."

The cotton stamp plant for cotton goods thru normal channels of trade to furnish public assistance will be extended to Dallas and remainder of Dallas County.

As a means to ease the peaches, place them in a sack and immerse in water until the skin slips. Then plunge them into oil and the skin will peel off.

The WPA will soon open service training institutions, volunteer or sponsor-payers of school lunch rooms.

"BELOW THE CAPROCK IS A WONDEROUS LAND"



—DRAWN BY BEN CARLTON

MOTLEY COUNTY...

VISION of pioneers accepted the opportunity and the challenge of the fertile, rolling prairie country below the cap rock. It was the shrewd cattlemen who first declared it to be the finest cattle-raising country in Texas. Later the home-seekers appraised the rich soil, the abundant water, and staked their claims.

In the following years were many hardships and privations to test the courage and endurance of both cattleman and farmer. A strong fellowship developed between them as years of drought and failure struck at their scattered camps and dug-outs.

Back of the progress we know today stands the character and spirit of the early-settlers of Motley County. It is to their courage, faith and years of work that we humbly pay our most sincere tribute.

Western Dry Goods Co.

T. B. Edmondson

Miss Maggie Bryan



GREETINGS...

To Our

Pioneer Friends

WE HAVE SERVED MOTLEY AND COTLE COUNTIES FOR MORE THAN A SCORE OF YEARS AND FEEL THAT WE, TOO, ARE PIONEERS. AMONG OUR CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN THE EARLY-SETTLERS OF THE TWO NEIGHBORING COUNTIES SINCE THE HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS AND WE WISH TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE FOR THEIR LOYAL PATRONAGE.

IN MATADOR ONE DAY ONLY

Wednesday, September 10

— Matador Hotel —

PARKER STUDIO

A. M. PARKER, Manager

PIONEERS HERE



Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Higgins, both of whom came to this country at an early date, have lived on the main block of Matador for the past quarter of a century. Their two daughters are Mrs. Clay Gilbert, Matador, and Mrs. Dick Davis of Duncan, Okla.

Indian Pestle Is Found Near Flomot

S. J. Skinner, whose farm is eight miles northwest of Flomot, recently plowed up an Indian pestle. The rock instrument, probably used by Comanche Indians to grind corn into a mortar, was given to Dr. A. C. Traweck, Sr.

The physician, who will donate the pestle, to the Panhandle-Plains Historical Museum at Canyon, declares that the instrument, about 16 inches long, is one of the most perfect every found in this region.

The first plumbing was installed in the White House in Washington about 1825, the date not being definitely known.

Congratulations to Motley County on its 50th Anniversary



ELECTRIC

SERVICE

All Out for

FREEDOM



Greetings!
from
**Reddy
Kilowatt**



We heartily join in a tribute to the old-timers... the pioneers who founded this community. Our organization is proud to have followed in their footsteps, bringing the comforts and conveniences of modern-day electric service to the one-time frontier they conquered.



The national defense emergency has focused attention on numerous items considered vital and essential to our freedom. Among these is **ELECTRIC SERVICE**.

While rallying wholeheartedly in support of armament and every other type of military endeavor, fighting for the cause of **FREEDOM** is not new or novel to Your Electric Servant.

The thousand men and women who comprise this organization have been waging a fight for freedom for many years. Theirs has been a fight for *freedom from drudgery*.

That they have waged a winning, successful campaign against **Darkness, Toil, and Waste** is evident in most every West Texas home. Electric

Service, through the tireless efforts of our loyal, trained and experienced organization, has brought **BETTER** living conditions to **ALL** the people... and at lower cost.

Our training and experience now bids fair to stand Uncle Sam in good stead during the country's greatest fight for Freedom. There is **no** shortage of light or power in West Texas. This region is prepared to make even greater contributions to national defense, and Your Electric Servant is ready with the kilowatts necessary for either army camps or armament industries.

We've long stood "all out" for freedom... in time of peace as well as war. And that includes freedom of the individual in pursuit of life, liberty and happiness... freedom of enterprise and private initiative.

Electric Service is Good and Cheap in West Texas

**West Texas Utilities
Company**

1911... Your Electric Servant Is Now In Its 30th Year --- 1941

Unwritten Statutes Predominated In Early Days Of The Open Range

First Law Was Based On Highly Developed Sense Fair Play—Backed By Six-Shooters

"The lawless west," a term that is rather commonplace in general usage, was at one time truly descriptive of the cattle kingdom; however, the absence of written laws did not indicate that unlawful acts were rampant.

During the period of the open range there existed in the Panhandle of Texas a very efficient system of law and order that was fashioned on the ideals of true frontier democracy. Though perhaps never written in any tome of law, these customs and laws of the range were sufficient for the occasion. What they lacked in oratorical expression and literary polish they made up in unique interpretation and vigorous and picturesque enforcement.

"We told him we were going to try moral persuasion and good humor and if it did not work, we had an injunction coming in the district court, and if we could not get that, we had two wagons back of us with men with Winchester and six-shooters. The man that owned the herd said: 'That last is good. I will go where you want me to.' We sent him back east to the trail."

This is Judge O. H. Nelson's account of an experience Col. Chas. Goodnight and Nelson had in enforcing the "Winchester quarantine" during the trail driving days of the west. No better codification of the laws of the open range has ever been handed down from any court of jurisprudence.

First Law

The first law of the open range was based upon a highly developed sense of fair play, and the proverb, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," tempered with the mosaic custom of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" was the law of the land. Comparatively speaking, it was the exception rather than the rule when this custom was disregarded.

It was not until the political organization of the various counties had been effected that the courts came to be relied on for meeting out justice, for before the advent of the local political units the courts were too far distant and too slow to cope with the fast-moving life of the vigorous west. Thus it was that the third court at law as expressed by Judge Nelson came into prominence. Capt. Bill McDonald of the Texas Rangers is credited with having said: "No man in the wrong can stand up against a fellow that's in the right and keeps on a comin'."

This was in reality the supreme court of the western ranges, before the establishment of district and county courts about 1883. Before that time the western ranchers exercised the right as they saw it, and that willingness to exercise the right even to the extent of demanding it with "hot lead" became the most widely known characteristic of the plains.

The men of the plains were brave—exceedingly so. And no brave man is a bully.

Forty-Five Ruled

From the earliest days of ranching in this region the vision of a determined man with a clear eye, a steady hand, an almost itchy or nervous finger, and a split-hair trigger on a leveled "forty-five" stood as the symbol of the law-enforcing body, the law-making assembly, and the law-interpreting tribunal.

The justice meted out by that government made the great plains a law-abiding, though often called "lawless" by outside critics, region even in that early day.

Since the first action of the ranchman after arriving in the west was the locating of his range, the laws and customs relating to the range land were among the first laws to become established. Here again the three courts so aptly described by Judge Nelson prevailed.

Moral persuasion and good humor predominated. Colonel Goodnight, the first of the settlers, entered this vast empire of waving grass that was stirrup deep in the valleys, and unmolested he chose that portion of the vast empire that most nearly conformed with his ideal of utopian ranch country.

Those men who followed him: Dyer, Campbell, Cresswell, Bugbee, Bates and Beal, Littlefield, Lee, and Reynolds, observed his claim of priority and sought to make their spreads in other locations.

The man who first came to the land and established himself there was willing to defend his claim even unto death, and this readiness to appeal to the supreme court of the west, the six-shooter, made appeal unnecessary.

Not only was the law of the six-shooter respected because of the finality of its decrees, but the character of the men who founded these first ranches was of such stature that the supreme court was rarely, if ever, forced to convene to settle such disputes.

Custom Simple

The custom of the free range was simple and brief. A ranchman drove his herd to the site he had chosen as his range; he built his dugout, shack, or home conveniently near his water supply;

Anson Witnessess



Lee Orr and James E. Meador were in Anson to appear as witnesses in a trial over the county seat of Jones County when this picture was made in 1893.

T. J. Edwards, deputy sheriff under J. L. Moore, accompanied the pair, and Mr. Meador recalls that they played pitch in the hack during the journey. Jack Luckett also went with the group.

Mr. Orr was once a cowhand on the IX and Jim wagons. Mr. Meador, 27 years old when the above picture was made, was an early-day cowboy on numerous ranches of his area.

and turned his cattle loose to graze upon the bountiful grass of the praries.

The presence of his "outfit" was his deed of trust, and none came to dispute his title. The late comers pushed on to unsettled ranges and copied his example of acquiring a ranch. If at any time one ranchman desired the range belonging to another, this claim was purchased, usually along with the cattle owned by this particular ranchman; and the ranch, though still without legal title, became in custom the property of the new owner.

Such was the cast when Gunter, Munson, and Summerfield bought the Dyer claim and established the GMS which later became the T Anchor.

In the same manner Bates and Beal, owners of the LX interests, came into possession of the SNO ranch which was originally established by the Snowden brothers. These are some examples of the custom at that early date, and even the small ranchmen who "squatted" on the ranges originally used by the first barons of the plains were unmolested by these larger ranchers.

This is perhaps explained by the fact that there was an unlimited supply of grass for all, and in the land of plenty, few people are selfish or quarrelsome in dealing with their associates.

After certificates were issued for location on the range, after railroad companies and land speculators surveyed the region and filed their claims in the state land office, the practice changed; and land grabbing with its contentiousness, its coventousness, and its unfairness began to appear. Then it was that the courts became necessary.

But in the days of the open range the decision of the court of "moral persuasion and good humor" was rarely appealed.—Childress Index.

CATTLE BARONS BLAZED TRAILS ACROSS PLAINS

During the troublous years of the Civil War, vast herds of cattle sprang up untended and in many cases unowned on the grass lands of Texas.

The war over, men laid down their Springfields and buckled on their six-guns to blaze a new era in the development of the West.

Forts sprang up in the Indian country to protect settlers and the winding caravans of commerce. Indians by the thousands were rounded up and placed on restricted reservations near the forts. To feed these hungry mouths, the government contracted for thousands of head of cattle.

Charles Goodnight, who was destined to become one of the great ranch owners in the West, blazed the first cattle trail thru New Mexico in 1866. His original trail followed up the west side of the Pecos River until it reached the present town of Carlsbad, where the herd crossed over because of attacks by hostile Indians.

Become Partners

About the same time that Goodnight gathered his first trail herd to begin the long trek to Ft. Sumner, Oliver Loving, an old rancher of Texas, was beginning a similar trip up an uncharted trail. The two men met, became partners and developed their interests together until Loving was killed in an Indian fight near the present town of Loving, N. M.

Goodnight was a pioneer who sought new markets and new ranges for his cattle. He extended the Goodnight Trail northward

across New Mexico and into Colorado and Wyoming. Over this route more than 250,000 head of cattle trailed to market.

Goodnight blazed the way, but others followed closely after. John Chisum brought his own trail herds up the Pecos and remained to become one of the great cattle barons of that glamorous era. He soon became known as the Cattle King of the Pecos and his herds of "Jinglebob" steers became famous thruout the West. His trail stretched westward across two ranges of mountains into the Mesilla Valley and on into Arizona.

As the employer of the desperado, Billy the Kid, the Chisum ranges figured prominently in the Lincoln County War. It was in this rangeland war that the Kid carved a record which has made him one of the outstanding figures of the days of the wild West.

The days of the trail herds marching north to market con-

COMANCHE TRAILS FOLLOWED BUFFALO TO TONGUE RIVER

Even before the time of Coronado, Comanche Indians had worn a network of trails across the plains. Most of these trails followed the migrations of buffalo, one leading to the Tongue River.

After the Spaniards settled the country, some of the old trails were followed by early explorers and a few of the earliest trade routes, south of the Santa Fe Trail, lay along the paths of the

continued until the coming of the railroad in 1880. After that date most of the cattle moved over long distances by rail but the trail drives continued to the west.

The days of the trail herds are gone, but many of the trail drivers still remain.

Comanches.

In October, 1786, Pedro Vial left San Antonio, to open up a new artery of trade with Santa Fe. He arrived in the capital of New Mexico in May, 1787, after crossing a part of the same treeless plains which Coronado braved.

During much of his trip he followed the old Indian trails. Two years later he was commissioned by Governor Don Fernando de la Concha of New Mexico to establish a route between Santa Fe and St. Louis. The Texan made the hazardous trip in a year and a half and on his return he followed one of the old Comanche trails past Tucumcari, N. M.

Trails Revived

After Texas and New Mexico

came under the American commerce over the Comanche trails took on new life. But dangerous business. The Comanches became pirates of the plains, preyed mercilessly on the

The Comanche Trails numerous, but the best was the most southerly, left the Pecos River from the que Redondo—near old Fort Parker—and pointed east and to what is now the city of Rock.

The northern trail cut Las Vegas and followed the adian River east to Taos Mountain, where it split into state line. One branch went ward the present site of Anson and the other southeast to Tongue River.

Indians sent long distance communications by smoke signals the daytime and fires at night.



NEW ROADS INTO A NEW LAND...

As the pioneers wound their way across the western plains to find new homes in a country they blazed trails that were to be the pathways, the roadways and the highways of generations that were to come.

These fearless pioneers brought to a new land a great civilization and because of their daring and courage, we today have the privilege of living in a free nation.

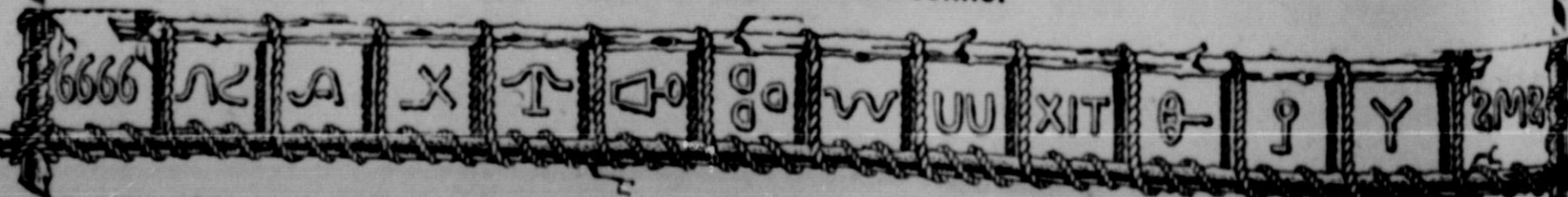
Today the effort and work of these pioneers is being challenged by outside and unsympathetic opposition. It therefore behooves us to follow in the trails that the pioneer blazed, in the pathways of courage and honesty and integrity and freedom and expend our every effort toward preserving the way of life that has been given to us as a noble heritage by those whom we honor on the occasion of their reunion.

The pioneers considered it a happy privilege to mould and make America for us—and we consider it a privilege to live under the system of freedom which they established. Therefore let us consider it our duty—let us consider it our happy privilege to preserve that way of life for the generations that will follow us!

WE PAY TRIBUTE TO ALL PIONEERS OF MOTLEY COUNTY

MATADOR VARIETY

W. F. Jacobs And Personnel



Matador, Motley County, Texas, Thursday, August 28, 1941.

Section Four, Golden Anniversary Edition

No. 23.

Collinson Describes Last Buffalo Hunt In This Section

"To Think Of It," Says Pioneer-Day Character

NOTE: This colorful description of the last buffalo hunt was written for the Amarillo News-Globe and published in the March 2, 1941, issue. Many scenes and people familiar to this county are mentioned in the article.

...again in regard to my last buffalo hunt for hides the last of 1878. I furnished money for the last hunt made by the Causey who killed the last small herd on the Llano Estacado in the winter of 1882. These buffalo were killed north and west of the Sand Hills near Cedar Lake, Gaines County. Just gutted on bay ponies to Midland and shipped to St. Louis over the constructed TPRR.

In regard to my last hunt will say it may be a little drawn out but I do not believe there is a man alive today that was engaged in the determination of the buffalo.

...Texas, J. Wright Moor of the last living man I know who died last May I believe. In 1878 we were camped at a place now called Dutchman, Motley County, just where Harry H. Campbell lives who, I believe, is the child born in Motley County. We had made a fairly good kill.

Of Jim White
...in partnership with Jim who was the best hunter I ever knew. He was a master in the Federal army in the Civil War, wagon master in the war in 1868. Was warden when the government sent the Navajo Indians from New Mexico, back to some in northwest New Mexico and east Arizona in 1867. To the time of his death he and all his outfit were killed by Sioux Indians in Montana, no better ever touched the trigger than Jim White. A story of his life for romances so will not write of him.

...White said no doubt the buffalo in Texas are killed off, so I went to hunt any more we went forth and hunt from the Sand Hills to Canada. A few years later Jim Carlyle who was killed by Billy the Kid at the Whitehouse Ranch near Whitehouse, New Mexico, came to our place and was buying hides for the St. Louis. We sold him our check for 5,000 dollars and pulled for the Big Bend, Kansas, where it was by Wright Beverly & Co. pulled for Cheyenne, Wyo., Laramie, Wyo. I knew the country that far, having gone to the Cloud agency with beef in 1874. White knew the country from there to Ft. Phil. He was there during the war. The government sent martial law on account of the war.

...just a few months of two since General Custer was and we were well loaded with powder, lead, ponies and good guns. A good haul of hides if they had killed back we came to Texas. I traveled fast, good mules were fed, and started back to Denver to Granada, Colorado from there to Adobe Walls, Canadian.

Hates To Think Of It
...I said to him, "I hate these cavies around camp. We had better kill them. Might get something for the little red pellets."
And sure enough, when we got near the Quitaque we ran into a cow puncher. He said "Yes, 2,000 cattle Baker has from the Cimarron going to start a ranch here."
Yes, I should say all the way back to the wagons the sky was blue with cussing and sulphur.

To Ballard Springs
...Well, the next day we waded the hides on one wagon, camped on the other and pulled for Ballard Springs, the present headquarters of the Matador Co. and has been for 60 years. A Jew was there with a small store. His name was Henry Hamburg. Was well known in the Panhandle during the buffalo hunt and for years later.
He bought our hides. Said that was all the buffalo that had been killed in that part of the country since we had left in February. We went over to our old camp on Dutchman. We decided the hunt was over.

...White said he would go to Las Vegas and hunt deer for the construction camps that were building the A. T. & S. F. R. R. from Raton to El Paso. I was headed to the Pecos and the Lincoln County war. I took the two best horses and half the money we had. He took the mules and wa-

LOBBY OF NOW EXTINCT BANK



Founded in 1917, the First National Bank, above, was successor to the defunct Farmers and Merchants Bank, with Rans P. Moore as first president.
Mr. Moore, who had applied for the bank charter, later resigned, and his brother, W. W. (Uncle Billy) Moore was named to fill the vacancy. In 1919 other bank officers were T. T. Bouldin, vice-president; Eugene Sanford, cashier; and Elmer Stearns, assistant cashier.
This picture was made soon after Henry Ford joined the bank force in 1919 as assistant cashier. Mr. Sanford, left, and Mr. Ford are shown in this interior view of the bank building.
In 1934, in a transaction with the First State Bank, major assets were disposed of, and the capital of the First National Bank was moved to Plainview, to become the Hale County State Bank. Thus the First State Bank is the only banking institution in the county. (Photo courtesy Mrs. W. W. Moore).

One Of Matador's First Buildings



The Kanzler building was an imposing structure in its day and one of the largest in Matador. It was built by A. Kanzler, a German-born blacksmith who came here in 1901, and W. P. Gilpin, early-day county judge.
Seated on the porch, from left to right, are Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Sandlin and daughter, Mae, Mrs. Sandlin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kanzler, and Miss Mae Kanzler, who later married F. A. Loveless.
The top floor of this building was rented for offices and apartments. Chalk's Hardware was located in the store on the right downstairs.
The structure, still standing, is now occupied by Turner Grocery and the Matador Bowling Alley. (Photo courtesy Mrs. W. W. Moore).

...has been a good herd gone down the creek. We will move over there tomorrow and camp." So over we went. Told the skinner to watch out for us.
Well, we struck the trail. After we had gone on the rail I said, "Jim, there are horse tracks behind this herd." The farther we followed the plainer the horse tracks showed. We were both afraid of what it was, a herd of cattle.
And sure enough, when we got near the Quitaque we ran into a cow puncher. He said "Yes, 2,000 cattle Baker has from the Cimarron going to start a ranch here."
Yes, I should say all the way back to the wagons the sky was blue with cussing and sulphur.

To Ballard Springs
...Well, the next day we waded the hides on one wagon, camped on the other and pulled for Ballard Springs, the present headquarters of the Matador Co. and has been for 60 years. A Jew was there with a small store. His name was Henry Hamburg. Was well known in the Panhandle during the buffalo hunt and for years later.
He bought our hides. Said that was all the buffalo that had been killed in that part of the country since we had left in February. We went over to our old camp on Dutchman. We decided the hunt was over.
White said he would go to Las Vegas and hunt deer for the construction camps that were building the A. T. & S. F. R. R. from Raton to El Paso. I was headed to the Pecos and the Lincoln County war. I took the two best horses and half the money we had. He took the mules and wa-

calves to replace the slaughtered cows.

In May, 1878, we had been north. All that country was under martial law and the U. S. Government would not let us hunt at that time, so we came back to Texas thinking there might be a chance for another hunt. But the cattle were coming and next to no buffalo. I should say here we sold the ox teams and wagons to some bone pickers before starting north—must had mules, travelled fast, tried to make 100 miles every three days, and we mighty near kept it up.

Well, we got back to where Will Lewis and Molesworth are now leasing the Mill Iron pastures, south of Turkey, south of that new railroad. We stopped on a small creek that later was called Bridle Bit (a man brought a herd of cattle in there branded Bridle Bit). He sold to the Matadors in 1883.

Well, we found a small herd of buffalo there, about 150 which we cleaned up in a few days, mostly cows and young calves. White started out west. I went east to see if we could locate the last bunch, about 25 cows and calves and a few yearlings. I had the luck to find them and killed the whole bunch. They heard me shooting and the wagon and two skinner came—also White. Well, it did not take the four of us long to skin them.

Now here is where your picture should come in. These little calves were lying by the dead cows—had to keep driving them away while skinning the cows. This is true—I saw some of them try to suck the cows. After they were skinned and the hides were in the wagon, the calves followed.

Could smell the hides and followed them to the hide yard. They were gone the next morning—gone back to where they had sucked the last time, either to starve to death or for the wolves to kill.

Now you can paint that kind of picture—two hunters riding away, the wagon and hides following, and those small dark red calves grunting along behind. Call it "The Last Killing," or the "Tragedy of the Buffalo Slaughter" or "The Last of the Buffalo Cows." But it is true and as I said before, I hate to think of it today, but men can get very sorrowful. See how they are killing women and children today.

Crowd Meets Matador's First Train



This picture shows a section of the crowd that met the Motley County Railway train when it first pulled into this city in 1913. Early-day residents recall that it was a hot August day and a gala occasion, with picnic and carnival attractions. A delegation of visitors from Quanah and other points en route rode the train here.

The line, which formed a junction with the Quanah, Acme and Pacific Railway three miles east of Roaring Springs, was operated independently until July, 1926, at which time it was purchased by the Quanah line.
The Q. A. & P. serves vast farming and ranching areas of the state. The branch line to Matador from Roaring Springs was discontinued in 1936.

K. Jones Was Manager Of Roaring Springs Hotel

Manager of the first hostelry in Roaring Springs, K. Jones moved with his family to that city when it was founded in 1913. The Travelers' Hotel was built the

following year by Sam Lazarus, and was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Jones for several years.

In 1920, Mr. Jones opened a drug store, which is now operated by his son, Harold (Casey) Jones. Other children are Mrs. Paul Barrier of Lubbock and Fred Jones of Temple.

Mr. Jones passed away in 1932, and his wife resides in Roaring Springs.

Golden Pioneer



MRS. I. E. (VAN) MARTIN

A native Texan, Mrs. I. E. (Van) Martin, 81, moved to West Texas from Hill County fifty years ago. Mr. Martin, who passed away in 1920, filed on land near Flomot and worked for several years on the F Ranch.

Their pioneer home was a dug-out, among the first in the Flomot community. Gradually Mr. Martin added to his herd and became a prominent rancher of Motley County.

The two oldest Martin children went to school at the old White Star school, and in later years the family moved to Matador to send the children to school here.

Mrs. Martin, a beloved pioneer woman, now resides in north Matador. Nine of her eleven children are living; and all except one, Ned Martin of Dickens, live in Motley County.

Other Martin children are Mrs. Avay Blackshear, Mrs. Minnie Hinds, Claude Martin, and Mrs. J. C. (Doc) Burleson, all of Flomot; Mrs. John Barton, White Star; Bob Martin, Whiteflat, and Mrs. Katherine James and Curt Martin, both of Matador.

Tribute to the Pioneers

It is our happy privilege to pay tribute to the pioneers and to thank them for establishing a way of life on the American continent that has endured and one that has made it a privilege to live a life of freedom.

Congratulations In Commemorating The GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Serve-U-Well

JULIAN EDMONDSON DELBERT GROVES

Files Of "Matador Gusher" Yield Many Vital Records

(Continued From Page 1)

Riley Rigsby had the misfortune of getting his arm broken Thursday while cranking a car.

June, 1920.....

Wednesday as L. A. Stearns and family were coming to town they found a den of coyotes. They had quite a bit of sport digging them out and killing them. There were six half grown pups.

Harry Campbell has the contract this week for the wrecking of the old wooden building on the west side of the square. He will soon begin the erection of a brick building. We are glad to see this improvement and understand that there are to be two or three more brick buildings built in the near future.

August 20, 1920.....

A NEW NAME
This paper which has been published under the name of "Matador Gusher," will be known as the "Motley County News." Our subscribers will receive the News in lieu of the Gusher. We want to make the News a paper for the people of Motley County and give the news of the county.

Fred G. Simpson, our congenial theatre manager, tells us he will show the "Activities of the 90th Division" Oct. 16th. The film will be shown at the Dixie Theatre.

July, 1921.....

STAR LIGHT CLUB
Misses Violet Cox, Willie Hutto, Rachel Patton, Bertha Patton, Doris Monteith, Vesta Dirickson, and Fannie Rattan were entertained Monday afternoon in the home of Miss Erna Barton. While there the S. L. Club was organized. There will be only thirteen members in this Club and we will meet each Wednesday. This is sure to be a lucky bunch. Each went a way with having spent a delightful time and hoping Miss Barton will return her kindness again.

October, 1921.....

LIGHT PLANT WORK STARTED
It is hoped that now, since ac-

tual construction on the Matador Electric Light Plant has started, that all the skeptical, doubting ones will recognize a reality.

Messrs. J. T. Alexander and G. H. Hill, of Childress, who are to build, own and operate the enterprise, came in Monday and immediately got busy.

It is expected that the plant will be in operation on or before November 15th.

A. M. BOURLAND WAS EARLY-DAY MAIL CARRIER

Once a mail carrier between Floydada and Matador, A. M. Bourland, is a native of Mississippi, where he was born April 25, 1864.

When on December 2, 1886, he married Mrs. Bourland, who was born in Smithville, Miss., March 27, 1867, the newlyweds left for Texas, settling in Kaufman county, where they lived for three years.

Their first child, Edwin, was born in Kaufman county; and the second son, Fred, was born in Coleman county, where the family resided for the following two years.

In 1891 they helped settle the plains country, and Mr. Bourland served as first commissioner of Floyd county. Among other occupations, he carried the mail between Matador and Floydada in a two wheeled cart, driven by some of the wildest horses and mules in West Texas.

The first three years of their residence in Floyd county were the driest years on record, and the couple learned the true meaning of "hard times."

Moved To Motley
After six years, in 1897, they moved to Motley county, where they homesteaded three miles east of Roaring Springs. The two eldest boys attended the old Dutchman rock school. When the other children came of school age, the family bought a home in Matador, where Mrs. Bourland and the children lived during the school term. Holidays were spent on the farm.

In 1913 Mr. Bourland purchased the Ed Lisenby property and moved in September to their present home, east of Matador. He now owns extensive farms and cattle lands.

Rangers Once Calmed "Law West Of Pecos"

Judge Roy Bean might have been the "Law West of the Pecos" but he was calmed considerably by a Texas Ranger detachment that moved into Vinegarone in the early 1880's.

W. H. Roberts of Llano remembers the incident well, for he was a member of the six-man detachment sent out from Fort Davis after Bean and his cohorts had raided a Canadian-manned construction camp—riddling bean kettles and coffee pots with bullets, and virtually ending a railroad camp then and there.

"Tom Carson and a couple others of us walked into Bean's saloon, and the judge was very courteous, mentioning that he was glad we were there and inviting us to have a drink and make his saloon our headquarters," Roberts recalls. "Then the conversation went something like this—

"Judge," Carson says, "you're the cause of our being here, wrecking railroad construction camps and such."

"Just a little harmless fun," Bean replied. "Warn't no one hurt was there?"

"Just scared to death," was Carson's answer. "But I'm here to tell you that one more outbreak out of you and you'll go to Stockton—in shackles. And we'll have our kind of a preliminary hearing for you—not yours."

"There wasn't another peep out of Bean," Roberts chuckles. "He wag as mild and gentle as a lamb from then on. Course that was before he moved to Langtry."

Roberts recalled that Carson later was slain—shot in the back.

In their younger days, the pioneer couple were active in social work, but Mrs. Bourland has been in poor health for several years. They celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1936, and all their children and grandchildren were present at the affair.

The seven Bourland children, all living, are as follows: Edwin L. Bourland, Pearson, Okla.; Fred C. Bourland, Whiteflat; Clyde Bourland, Alvin, Texas; Carrol Bourland, Tampa, Fla.; and Mesdames Scott Bolton, D. P. Keith, and P. L. Marshall, all of Matador.

Shirt-Waists And Pompadours In Vogue At Turn Of Century



It was in the early part of the century when this group of young ladies posed for the above picture. The "socialites" of Matador, most of these girls were still in their teens.

Note the long, shirt-waist dresses and pompadour hair-style in vogue during the era.

On the first row, from left to right, are Miss Addie Fisher; Mrs. Fred C. Bourland; Azie Fish, now Mrs. Louis Wilson of Dallas; Mrs. L. E. Cooper; and Miss Maggie Bryan.

Second row: Mae Kandler, now Mrs. F. A. Loveless; Mrs. W. M. Teal of Dallas, the former Vashli Cammack; Leila Carpenter, now Mrs. Fred Robinson of Post; and Mrs. Lula (Herring) Carpenter.

Upper row: Miss Lillie Glenn; Esther Cammack, now Mrs. J. W. Kleinschmidt of Canyon; Mrs. C.

O. Roy of Crosbyton, the late Mrs. Ora Edmondson; Ruth T. Beatrix (Morriss) Watson; Sue Kathryn Glenn, now of Rado Springs, Colo.; Lina Edmondson, the late Mrs. Ellithorp; Mrs. Ernest (O'Herring); and Miss Ida Haggard.

him in a covered wagon. Their first setback greeted them on their arrival. The dugout had caved in. They repaired it and lived half below ground until a two-room frame house could be built. In the Spring of 1899 a tornado shattered the new house and scattered their possessions.

Undaunted, they bought a six-room house and hauled it to the site. They prospered and added to their land holdings. The ranch now covers eight sections of some of Texas' most fertile land and is stocked with Hereford cattle.

One of Mrs. Hill's greatest regrets is that much of her land has been turned to farms, with cotton the chief crop. She feels that her husband would not have approved, although her children advised

him in a covered wagon.

Where bees are not away from poisoned cotton, considerable losses occur.

Ranch Widow Lives Alone And Likes It

Mrs. Louis Hill, 77, lives alone and likes it in a 12-room house on her ranch at Arlie, Childress County, near Red River, where Texas begins to form its Panhandle. She has lived alone there since her husband's death about 20 years ago. He built the house for her 30 years ago, but it was in 1885 that she came to this prairie-land.

Her first home was a dugout that Hill constructed when he made a trip from their Denton County residence to file on a 640-acre homestead. She moved with

Have you bought your defense bond yet?



CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PIONEERS COMMEMORATING THE Golden Anniversary OF MOTLEY COUNTY



- COUNCIL
E. B. Jinks
W. F. Jacobs
M. S. Patton
W. N. Pipkin
J. R. Berryman

Geo. T. Edwards, Mayor

City Of Matador WATER DEPARTMENT

Howard Edmondson, City Secretary

After 50 Years LIFE IS DIFFERENT ...

Years ago, when wells or springs were the sole sources of water supply, the average woman had to carry, bucketfull by bucketful, 52 tons of water a year—37 tons for kitchen use and 20 more tons for washing. Rain or shine, in cold weather or hot, she had to lug the daily supply into her home and after it was dirtied she had to carry it back out.

Today, thanks to modern utility service, a turn of a faucet brings water in abundance for every household purpose... pure water, safeguarded from contamination and carried through miles of mains from source to point of use. And for this service, so indispensable to health and comfort, yet so much a part of every day life that it is taken for granted, the average family pays less than the price of two Coca Colas a day.



DRAWING BY HAROLD BUGBEE—LOANED BY AMARILLO GLOBE-NEWS

THE ROADS ARE SMOOTHER NOW, AND THERE IS A BRIDGE ACROSS DUTCHMAN...

THANKS to the pioneer wagon freighters, the cattlemen and home-steaders, smooth, endless highways now follow the perilous trails they blazed. . . There's strong steel and concrete bridges across Dutchman, Tongue, Tom Ball, Pease and Quitaque Rivers.

The going is easier now, old-timers, but we still have many rivers to cross . . . The future is as uncertain today as when you located your dug-outs on the sides of these same, changeless hills

. . . But because of your courage and vision we face our problems with one sublime certainty . . . We have been given the heritage of a proven, abundant land . . . True friends and neighbors.

We pledge our best efforts to sustain the principles, character and enterprise which you have left in our trust . . . To each of you we pay our most sincere regard and extend our congratulations as we join you in commemorating the county's Golden Anniversary.

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS AT
Roaring Springs, August 28th-29th
 Motley-Dickens Counties Old-Settlers
 Greatest Reunion

THACKER ★ SUPPLY CO.

Roaring Springs, Texas

MELTON S. THACKER, Manager

"Uncle Dick" Seay Has Seen Four Score Years of Texas Panorama

Native Texan Was Sheep Herder in Trans-Pecos Area

By Kara Hunsucker

R. J. (Uncle Dick) Seay, 82, a native Texan, has observed nearly a century of the state's development from a young, wild territory to a modern, industrialized region.

Born in Van Zandt County, Mr. Seay came west in the seventies and remembers Abilene, "hardly a town," before the Texas and Pacific Railroad was built there. Buffalo hunters, who paved the way for the cattleman, were becoming more scarce when the pioneer began herding sheep from Abilene over the great territory that stretches across the Edwards Plateau, Devil's River, and the Pecos to the Davis Mountain region.

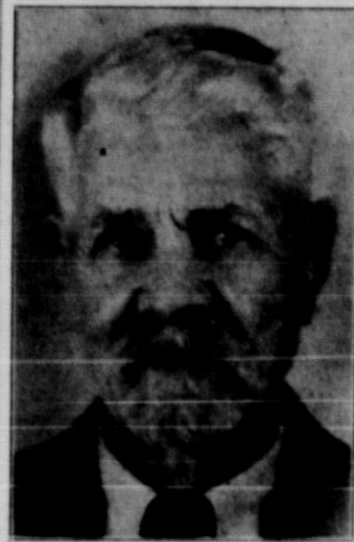
"Buffalo hunters were fond of tobacco," Mr. Seay recalled. "Often they would trade a whole hide for one scrap of it. They lived on buffalo, a low-grade, stringy meat, and meals became so monotonous they would always trade an animal for even a small ration of bacon. Hides were sent to England and were freighted 200-300 miles by oxen to shipping points."

In 1882 Mr. Seay had moved north, living for a time at Dockum, and later at Dickens. He filed on land south of Matador in 1890, where he has since lived.

The pioneer stock farmer recalls the story of the bachelor cattleman, Maverick, whose vast herds of branded long-horned cattle were left to roam wild after his death. After the Civil War, when the ranching industry began to develop, the Texas Legislature passed a law declaring that every "Maverick" over one year old would belong to the cowman who captured the animal.

Trailed Herds To Market
"Trail herds were large, some-

Golden Pioneer



Character is firmly etched in the face of this native Texan, R. A. (Uncle Dick) Seay. A typical pioneer, he has seen over 8 decades of Texas panorama, and has done his share in molding this country into its present state of development.

times numbering 3,000 head of steers," the pioneer stated. "Blocker, whose name is legion among early Texas ranchers, once trailed 9,000 head, divided into three herds, over a thousand miles to Chicago. Also, John Chisum, 'cattle king of the Pecos,' trailed thousands of Mavericks to market.

Mr. Seay described the early-day cowboy's apparel of California woolen clothes, a heavy felt hat, leather leggings, and of course, the six-shooter, belt of cartridges, and lariat rope. Clothing was heavy and durable, made to withstand long trail journeys with subject to winter blizzards, crossing of rivers, and the hot, dusty trail.

"Everyone carried guns in those days," Mr. Seay recalls. "First, we needed firearms as protection against Indians and then too, wild stock sometimes became unruly. Down in the Devil's River country, we had occasional fights with Mexican bandits, and in later days it was cattle thieves who gave us trouble.

When cattle was stolen, posses went in search of the rustlers, who usually had wasted no time in burning over the brand.

Imported From Europe
Cutlery instruments, such as guns, knives, and razors, were the best that could be imported from London or Germany. Mr. Seay stated that Buffalo Gap was the only trading post in the Dickens County region when he first came. These early-day stores carried food supplies, woolen blankets, clothing, and other essentials. Due to absence of banks, gold was the principal medium of exchange.

When he first came to Matador, Mr. Seay recalls that a drift fence ran from the northeast to the southwest, north of the business section. One of the few fences in this area, the 75-mile line prevented cattle from drifting too far north.

For 14 years Mr. Seay hauled freight to Matador from the principal railroad towns, Fort Worth at first, and later from Quanah and Childress. Three or four wagons trailed together, pulled by mule teams, were used.

A round trip was made each week unless the team was slowed down by high rivers. Rate for hauling was 50 cents per hundred pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Seay are truly an interesting pioneer couple who have watched and taken part in the steady growth of West Texas. The five Seay children are: County Clerk Richard Seay and J. Watt Seay, both of Matador; Robert J. Seay, Darden Canyon; Mrs. Florence Burdine, Amarillo; and Mrs. J. T. Persons, Quitaque.

The amount of capital from other countries invested in Canada exceeds \$7,000,000,000.

Golden Pioneer



Oldest person in Motley County and one of the two living charter members of the Matador Baptist Church, Mrs. A. D. (Mother) Burleson, 88, was born in Alabama. The Burleson and Edmondson families settled near Ballard Creek in 1891, having come here from De Leon, Texas.

J. L. Burleson, who died some years ago, was at various times county treasurer, school trustee, and merchant. Mrs. Burleson, still active, rarely misses a church service.

The Burleson children, all of whom are living, are: John, of Duncan, Ariz.; Doc, Wichita Falls; Mrs. W. A. Graham, Tulsa; Roy Burleson, Mrs. Margaret Newman, and Mrs. J. R. Moore, all of Matador.

SAN JACINTO HERO



On the occasion of its Golden Anniversary, Motley County also pays tribute to the man for whom it was named, Dr. William Motley, youngest member of the Texas Independence convention and San Jacinto hero.

A delegate from Goliad, Dr. Motley was placed on the committee to draft the Constitution, and was the only patriot who signed the Declaration of Independence to give his life for it at the famous decisive battle.

The young physician was born in Virginia in 1812 and was reared in Kentucky. Arriving in Texas in 1835, he later became aide-camp of Thos. J. Rusk, Secretary of State of the newly-formed Republic.

Kimbells Settled Near Antelope Hill

In a covered wagon, the E. B. Kimbell family first came to Motley before it was a county, in 1889, settling in Ring Cove Canyon. They later were among the first settlers at Whiteflat, where they moved in 1890.

Their daughter, Lona, who passed away last month, was the first white child born at Whiteflat. Mrs. Kimbell, having been a teacher before marrying, had her children recite lessons each day until the first school was built in 1891.

Mr. Kimbell died January 7, 1925, and Mrs. Kimbell passed away ten years later, on April 17, 1935.

Other children of the family are: Walter, of Stephenville; Joe, Artesia, N. M.; Turner, Odessa; and Guy, Whiteflat; Mrs. Y. D.

Eras Of Texas Progress Given

Here is the history of Texas development as it falls rather naturally into twelve periods:

1. Era of the aborigine, as revealed in archaeological research and the chronicles of the early explorers—the prehistory of Texas.

2. The early explorations, beginning with Pineda's visit in 1519 and extending to the beginning of missionary effort in 1690.

3. Founding of missions and establishment of Spanish dominion, extending from 1690 until the secularization of the missions in 1793.

4. Decline of Spanish dominion, and era of filibustering expeditions, 1793-1821.

5. Establishment of Anglo-American colonies, beginning with that of Stephen F. Austin, 1821-1835.

6. The Texas Revolution, 1835-1836.

7. The Republic of Texas, 1836-1845.

8. Statehood prior to the Civil War, 1845-1861.

9. Texas in the Confederacy, 1861-65.

10. Period of Reconstruction, 1865-1874.

11. Period of early economic development, 1874 to end of Nineteenth Century.

12. Beginning of industrialization and urbanization of Texas, from beginning of Twentieth Century to the present.

FAMILY REUNION HELD IN 1911



The Davis family had gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith in Roaring Springs in 1911 to celebrate the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt Davis.

Left of the first post are Mr. and Mrs. George Davis and children, Lottie, Clarice, John, and Alta. The next group includes Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jackson and children, Velma, Hansel, Horace, and Una. Mrs. Jackson was the former

Mattie Davis.

Mrs. Jane J. Davis is in center of the photo, and standing behind her are the bride and Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt Davis.

The three men on the right are Sydney, John, and Leslie. Mrs. John Smith is holding daughter, Alta, and another daughter, Winnie, is standing in the post.

Some people are fenced off from success by their own railing.

According to science, there are 400 different kinds of mammals.

We Propose...



To Congratulate
The Pioneers On Advent Of The
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY
OF MOTLEY COUNTY

MILADIES
Specialty Shoppe

EXCLUSIVE WEAR FOR WOMEN AND MISSES

Mrs. A. J. Welch Floydata, Texas

PIONEERS... WELCOME TO ROARING SPRINGS

AND OUR SINCERE

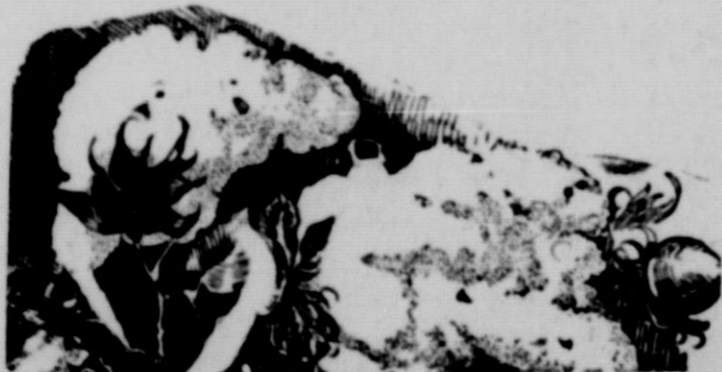
CONGRATULATIONS

AS YOU COMMEMORATE THE

Golden Anniversary

OF THE ORGANIZATION OF

Motley County



WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE AND
ASSURE YOU OUR BEST EFFORTS TO PLEASE

ROARING SPRINGS GIN

W. W. Keahey, Manager

Times Have Changed
After 50 Years
But The Value Of
Courage and Vision
Will never grow less..



WE PAY TRIBUTE AND OFFER
Congratulations to the Pioneers

On Advent Of The
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY
OF MOTLEY COUNTY

Martin Dry Goods Co.

Floydata, Texas

Columnist Relates George Clutts Tale

by CHAS. A. GUY

Posey, the banker, who is around and about these tales for quite a few years as in a reminiscent mood of day.

"I was asked The Plainsman to hear of old George Clutts in his day was quite a cow-poke on the Matador," said The Plainsman. "I must have been quite a cowboy in the brakes country, but he's been dead now for a few years."

"I chuckled," he said. "I never could make up my mind about whether I'd rather go to George or to Molly Circus. He was a barrel and forever pulling practices."

"I never forget the stunt he pulled," said Frank Norfleet, the Hale ranchman, now nationally known as the amateur detective who ran down a confidence man and them behind bars. Have you heard the Clutts-Norfleet horses yarn?"

"I've admitted, and set to enjoy one of Walter's tales, of which there are a great many."

"I happened this way," Banker Posey recalled. "You know in those days there were always traveling through the country. They'd stop at a ranch and stick around on free terms themselves and their men. Then they would move on to the next ranch. One of those fellows stopped at Norfleet's place and week or so. While he was there, he saw some very fine saddle horses up with the Norfleet ranch. He had never seen them before, but he made all the inquiries he could, but he still couldn't trace the ownership of the horses. While the check-up was going on, the visitor left the Norfleet ranch, traveling east.

"Three or four days later, George Clutts, who was widely known and well liked, rode up to the Norfleet headquarters. Frank was very glad to see him and gave him a warm welcome.

"What are you doing over here so far from law, George?" Norfleet asked.

"Tell you the truth, Frank," George replied, "I'm a-horse hunting."

"Zat so?" returned Norfleet. "What kinda horses you huntin'?"

"Clutts gave a minute description of the two fine animals and honest Frank Norfleet's face broke into a grin.

"Well, that's fine George," he said. "I got them horses myself. They turned up here the other day and I've done my best to find their owner, but couldn't. I was just gettin' ready to get out stray notices on 'em and I'm glad to find out they belong to the Matadors."

"Frank Norfleet went with George Clutts to the horse pasture helped him cut out and rope the two animals. Clutts slapped hackamores on the horses, climbed back onto his own mount and rode away.

"The pay-off came two years later when Frank Norfleet discovered that Clutts had played a prank on him. The horses didn't belong to the Matadors at all. That tramp cowboy had left the Norfleet ranch, stopped at the Matador and Clutts had heard the story of the stray horses from him!"

Texas is the leading producer of cotton.

The Gutenberg Bible was printed between 1450 and 1455.

HISTORIC FLOMOT LANDMARK



Founded by Leonard Crowell in 1911, this business house was first a grocery and dry goods store. An addition has since been built onto this building, but the original part is still in use. Mr. Crowell now carries a line of hardware. This photo of the store soon after it was built was made in the horse-and-buggy era. (Photo courtesy Charlie Meador).

Golden Pioneer



Wirt Bowman Career Traced In Feature

An outstanding character in Southwestern development and progress, is Wirt G. Bowman, who rode from Mississippi to Kirklind, Texas, in the late eighties at the age of eleven. His father, John B. Bowman, owned a livery stable in Childress, and after he helped survey the town section in 1888.

When still a youth, Wirt Bowman carried mail from Childress to the Matador Ranch, and was also employed on various ranches of this section.

Mr. Bowman, now of Nogales, Arizona, is an uncle of Mrs. Joe Bloodworth of Whiteflat. He and his family visited here for about a month in 1937.

A feature concerning the interesting career of Mr. Bowman will be found on page six, section two, of this issue. Written by Frank M. King, the article is reprinted from May 15, 1941, issue of the Western Livestock Journal.

Halifax is Canada's chief port on the Atlantic seacoast.

The albatross is the largest of all sea birds. It has a wingspread of 12 feet.

Man can see five planets with the naked eye.

Three of the 20 states which make up the country of Brazil are larger than Texas.

World's highest postoffice, at Pharijong, Tibet, Asia, is 15,300 feet above sea level.

Some species of insects fly only once in their lifetime.

A man of 85 has a brain three ounces lighter than when he was 20; a woman's brain of the same age is four ounces lighter.

In order to frighten the invaders, Britons who fought Caesar's legions in 54 B. C., were daubed with dark blue war paint.

The fall suits of feathers of many birds are entirely different from their summer ones.

Bananas first were known as "apples of Paradise."

Nearly one-half of the dairy cattle in the United States are Holsteins. Children are able to remember their dreams more vividly than adults.

We Are Glad TO WELCOME THE PIONEERS To Roaring Springs

In Celebrating The Golden Anniversary OF Motley County

Our Friends Are Our Greatest Assets

DOBKINS GIN
ROARING SPRINGS

1891 OUR SINCERE 1941 CONGRATULATIONS ON ADVENT OF THE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY



As one of the county's oldest business firms, we are proud of the many friendships and associations that have continued through the years . . . It has been our privilege to witness great advances of progress and to have a part in the changing scene . . .

Today the policy of our firm is the same after almost two-score years of operation . . . We have always provided our customers with the best; standard brands of merchandise at fair prices. Today, as always we value the goodwill and satisfaction of our customers above all else.

We pay tribute to the vision and courage of all Motley County Pioneers for the country they have left to us . . . The best country and the best people on earth.

MATADOR HARDWARE And Furniture Company

"Motley County's Hardware Department Store"
L. C. (Hack) HARP, Manager

Drama Of Cynthia Parker Is Thrilling Episode; Capture Related

WHITE GIRL BECAME SQUAW OF CHIEFTAIN

One of the most dramatic stories in the history of this region is that of Cynthia Ann Parker, the little girl who was captured by Comanche Indians in 1836, became an Indian in habits and customs, became the squaw of a mighty chief and the mother of one of the greatest leaders among the plains Indians, who was recaptured by Capt. Sullivan "Sul" Ross at the battle of Pease River at the mouth of Mule Creek nine miles northeast of Crowell on Dec. 18, 1860.

A monument was erected at the scene of the battle and re-capture of Cynthia Ann on Mule Creek in 1936.

Fort Parker, home of the Parker family, was located in what is now Limestone County, between Groesbeck and Mexia. It was established by Elder John Parker who emigrated to Texas at the suggestion of Stephen F. Austin. The fort consisted of a cedar log stockade and covered almost an acre. The stockade was of split lumber was fifteen feet high and in two opposite corners there were log cabins which served as block houses. They had projecting eaves which made it possible to shoot in almost any direction while protected by the fort, as loop holes were cut for horizontal and vertical shooting.

The first Protestant church in Texas was organized by the Parker family at Fort Parker.

There were eight or nine white families at the fort on May 10, 1863, when a large band of Comanches appeared. In the battle that followed several white per-

sons were killed including Elder John Parker, then 79 years of age; Silas M. Parker, Benjamin F. Parker, Samuel M. Frost and his son. Among the wounded were "Granny" Parker, Mrs. John Parker and a Mrs. Duty.

Five white persons were carried away as captives. They were Mrs. Rachel Plummer; Mrs. Elizabeth Kellogg, and Silas M. Parker's two children, Cynthia Ann, 9, and John, 6.

Story Of Brother Told
In all of the stories of the Fort Parker massacre, it has been mentioned that Cynthia Ann and a brother was captured by the Indians, but very little has been heretofore told of his late life.

Cynthia Ann and her brother John were taken by different bands of Comanches. John became a fine rider and warrior. It is said that he loved the nomadic life of the Comanches and soon adopted their ways.

Later, John was stricken with smallpox on Llano Estacado and the Indians left him there to die; however, a beautiful Mexican girl, Dona Juanita, remained with him. She nursed him back to health and they were married.

After his marriage, John Parker gave up most of the Indian ways and he and Dona Juanita lived on a ranch for a while. They then moved to Mexico. John joined a company of Mexican soldiers and fought for the Confederacy, but because of a superstition about crossing the Sabine River, he did his fighting in Texas.

After the war he went back to Mexico. He never visited old Fort Parker after his capture by the Comanches.

For more than 24 years, Cynthia Ann Parker lived among the Comanches. She was happy and did

not wish to leave them. Efforts were made several times to get her to leave the Indians and return to her family, but she could not be persuaded to give up the life she had come to love.

Five years after her capture, when she was 14 years old, Col. Len Williams and Trader Stoot, with the Delaware Indian guide, Jack Harry, found Cynthia Ann in Chief Pa-ha-u-ka's village on the Canadian River. They tried to make her say she wanted to go home, but she would not. They found such a touching devotion between Cynthia Ann and the Comanches, that the Indian family which had adopted her would not think of giving her up.

When Col. Williams asked if a ransom would be accepted for Cynthia Ann, he was angrily informed that he did not have enough goods to buy the little maiden. The white traders became alarmed at the fierceness with which their offer had been spurned and promptly dropped the subject of trying to redeem the so called Preloch.

Another Attempt Made
Ten years passed before another attempt was made to return Cynthia Ann to the white people. This time a group of white hunters visited the Comanche village on the upper Canadian and tried to persuade Cynthia Ann to return to the white people.

Meanwhile, Cynthia Ann had become the wife of Peta Nocona, one of the greatest Indian warriors of all time. Nocona enjoyed the customs of Indian chiefs and had more than one wife, but Cynthia Ann was the queen, or the beauty, as the favorite wife was called.

When white hunters talked to Cynthia Ann about returning she

Golden Pioneer



Daughter of one of the first settlers at Whiteflat, Mrs. Y. D. Merrill, nee Mary Kimbell, came to this county with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kimbell, in the early nineties. She now lives in the Tee Pee Flat community.

told them she was happy with her husband and could not think of going away.

"I love my husband," she said. "Nocona is good and kind. And my little ones, who also are his, cannot forsake them."

Cynthia Ann was captured by Gen. Lawrence Sullivan (Sul) Ross, afterward governor of Texas, at the battle of Mule Creek near Margaret, on Dec. 18, 1860.

On an expedition to look for hostile Indians, General Ross followed signs of an Indian march up Pease River. He climbed to the top of a sandhill and saw the

Indians camped nearby. A sandstorm was raging at the time, and the Texas militiamen were close upon the Indians before their presence was detected.

General Ross, according to his own published account of the battle, saw an Indian girl leap on a horse behind a warrior whom he thought was Chief Peta Nocona. He fired at the pair, the bullet passing through the girl's heart and knocking the warrior from the horse.

General Ross shot the warrior, who backed against a tree and began chanting a weird song, refusing to surrender. General Ross commanded his Mexican servant to kill the Indian.

Identity Uncertain
General Ross believed and history records, that the warrior he had killed was Chief Peta Nocona. However, the descendants of Peta Nocona maintain that the chief was not present at the battle of Pease River but that he lived for several years thereafter and died a natural death and was buried in Green County. The location of his burial place is not known.

Quannah Parker said in a speech at Quanah, Texas, on July 4, 1896: "In that fight (battle of Pease River) they captured my mother, two sisters, and one brother. I escaped. My father was not killed. He lived many years after that and died a natural death. My mother pined away and died. I am the only one of the family left."

W. D. "Shinney" McElroy of Harold, Texas, who was captured by Comanche Indians in 1867 and was held captive for several months, says he saw Peta Nocona while he was with the Comanches. But to return to the battle of Pease River, General Ross in his

account of the battle said he saw a soldier pointing his gun at an Indian woman. He ordered the soldier not to fire. The woman and her baby were spared.

General Ross remembered the capture of Cynthia Ann Parker and sent for her uncle, Isaac Parker, a distinguished Texan, and placed the woman in the care of the wife of Capt. N. G. Evans, commandant at Fort Cooper.

The woman could not speak English and could not understand the language of her forefathers.

Isaac Parker tried to make her recall her early life but without success. He was about to give up the effort to identify the woman as his niece when he remarked: "My niece's name was Cynthia Ann." "Cynthia Ann," the woman declared, slapping her chest, "Cynthia Ann."

Returned To Family
So Cynthia Ann was returned to her white family after spending 24 years and seven months with the Comanches. Isaac Parker took Cynthia Ann and her baby Topasanna, or Little Prairie Flower, to his home near Birdville, in Tarrant County. An old tree near where the Isaac Parker home once stood, marks the spot where Cynthia Ann went daily to offer sacrifices of her broken heart and the pledge of her faithfulness to the Indians.

She was unhappy and ill at ease, grieving all the while for her Comanche chief and her children and for the association with the Indians. Later Cynthia Ann lived with her brother, Silas Parker, in Van Zandt County. The state of Texas granted her a pension of \$100 a year in 1861. Little Prairie Flower died, adding to Cynthia Ann's grief.

(See DRAMA OF Page 9)

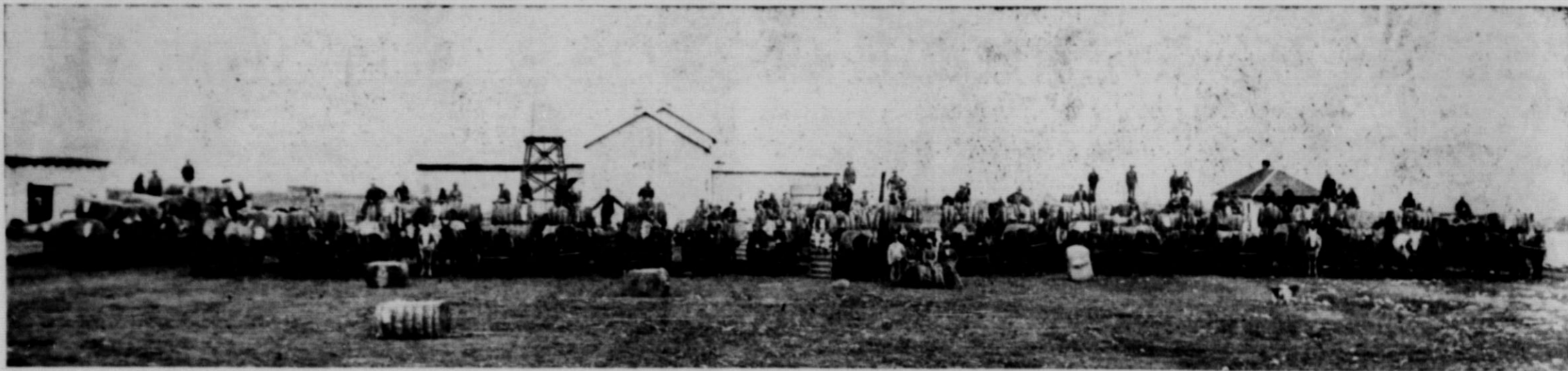
Frontier Woman



Mother of three pioneer county, Mrs. Harriet Wood, above, came here in 1891 and his family, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. (Van) Martin. At this state, she died here at the age of 74. Two other Wood and Wade Martin, deceased, came here in the days.

Doubtless this pioneer many hardships of life frontier sections of Texas, although she belonged to a generation that has since passed on, lions have been realized modern age.

The Atlantic ocean's depth lies north of Perry where the bottom is 200 deep.



WHITEFLAT PIONEERS OF BETTER COTTON...

Pioneers in above scene aided in advancing a better, one variety of cotton in Motley County. Despite the total absence of motor trucks, this picture was made in 1932 and represents 241 bales of Qualla cotton grown in the Whiteflat community and ready for hauling to market. The movement was later advanced by the Government and today promises to aid the solution of the south's vital cotton problem.

WE EXTEND SINCERE

Congratulations...

TO MOTLEY COUNTY PIONEERS
COMMEMORATING THE COUNTY'S GOLDEN

ANNIVERSARY

WHITEFLAT GIN

- JOE BLOODWORTH, Manager -



ador, Mot
blum
George
CHAS. A. C
Posey, the b
around and
for quite
in a remaini
day.
he asked
ever hear of
who in his day
a cow-pok
said Th
must have b
They still
in the brai
he's been de
few years."
chuckled.
new old Geor
I never cou
about wheth
George or a
circus. He v
and forever p
ever forget t
Frank Norfl
inchman, no
as the amate
age-handed
of confidence
membehind
heard the
eyed horses y
"we admitt
to enjoy on
of which
happened this
y recalled. "
days there
traveling th
They'd stop
sters, stick ar
themselves
until their w
then they wo
at ranch.
of those fel
Norfleet's
week or so. V
no very fine
up with the
d nobody in
had ever se
nk made all

18

Death Of Cynthia Ann Parker Is Tragic Episode; Capture Related

(Continued from page 4)

Cynthia Ann died in 1870 and was buried in Fosterville Cemetery three miles south of Poyner in the northern part of Anderson County. Years later, at the instigation of her son whom she never saw, the body of Cynthia Ann was removed to Oklahoma and reburied on Dec. 4, 1910, in the Post Oak Mission cemetery near Matador, Okla. A beautiful monument has been erected over the

grave of the two sons from Cynthia Ann that December 1860. They slipped away from the shinnery and sand-dunes across Red River into Comanche County, Okla. and finally their way alone to the dis-camp of the Cohoites Co-manches. One of these lads died in 1860.

Another lived to be a strong warrior among the Indians, a mighty hunter, then the friend of count-ess white men, probably the best and wisest chief the Com-anches ever had—Quannah Par-ker.

It is a tradition among the In-dians that Quannah Parker was the daughter of Cynthia Ann in a cluster of flowers near the pre-sent site of Wichita Falls. The name in Comanche meant frag-rant.

Honored
The town of Quannah, Texas, was named to honor him, as the town of Comanche was named for his father, and Parker County, Texas, named to honor the family of his mother.

Quannah Parker, as chief of the Comanches, held out stubbornly against the rapid encroachment of white men. It is said that he was in command of the Coman-ches at the battle of Adobe Walls. He was his forlorn leader of his people that the men fought him possessed deep respect and admiration for him. He was a stubborn resistance to the campaigns of General R. S. Sill on the Texas plains several years, Quannah Parker led his people to the Fort Sill re-son and thereafter he was cham-pion of peace and indus-try among the Indians.

Quannah Parker with two wives and his second oldest son, Baldwin Parker who now

lives at Cache, Okla. made a trip to the Washita River near Ham-mon in 1911 to attend a "peyote" worship ceremony of the Cheyenne Indians. While there, Quannah Parker became ill. A doctor was called and at his suggestion, Quannah was taken to Clinton, then to his home at Cache. He died 23 minutes after his arrival home, Feb. 23, 1911, having lived to the age of 73 years. On Feb. 24, 1911, he was laid to rest be-side his mother in the Post Oak Cemetery. It was a sad day for the Comanches and for the many white friends of the chief. Several thousand people attended the services. The procession of hacks, buggies, wagons, automobiles, bicycles and pedestrians was several miles long.

Monument Is Erected
A 17-foot monument fashioned after Washington's monument was erected at the grave of Quannah Parker by the Federal govern-ment. Its dedication was held May 4, 1930, attended by more than 5,000 people.

The graves of Cynthia Ann Par-ker and her great son are a shrine today and each year thousands of persons go to Post Oak cemetery to visit the spot where their earthly remains rest side by side.

In 1935 a hick-berry tree, which stood on the battlefield, died and in 1937 the tree was cut down by an order from the Commissioners' court. Rev. E. L. Yeats, formerly of Crowell, pastor of the First Methodist Church in Memphis, took the trunk and prepared it as a monument. He placed the plaque on it giving a brief description of the battle and placed the trunk in the hall of the court house in Crowell, where it stands today.

Another description of the bat-tle of Pease River, and one which might be little different from the one told by other historians, is taken from the diary of James H. Baker, first school teacher in Palo Pinto county who joined the Rangers to put down Indian up-rising. The company of Rangers of which he was a member did not participate in the battle, but they met Capt. Ross' company shortly after the fray was over, and following is Mr. Baker's de-scription of the fight:

"As we were moving up the trail in this manner we saw Ross and his men coming down the

Have Been Married 55 Years



Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bourland West Texas in 1891, settling in Floyd County, and in 1897 filed in Mississippi and will celebrate their 55th wedding anniversary this year. They first moved to present home near Matador.

river on the opposite side. We were soon together and he told us that they had overtaken a band of fifteen Indians and killed 12 of them and taken three prisoners.

"There was great yelling and whooping and shaking hands and congratulating Captain Ross and his men upon their good luck for they had not even had one wound-ed. Our boys could not be re-strained, but rode eagerly to the scene of the battle. We found only four dead Indians, all squaw. There were many packs strewn on the prairie for a distance of two or three miles, with a large amount of dried beef and buffalo meat, buffalo skins, camp accoun-terment, etc. The boys gathered up an enormous amount of buf-falo rugs, blankets, padsaddles, tents of dressed buffalo skins, meat, cooking utensils, axes, tom-ahawks, knives, tools for dressing skins, wooden bowls, moccasins, whetstones, leather bags filled with marrow out of bones and brains, little sacks of soup sau-sages, guts stuffed with tallow belonging to the Indians and dropped in their fight. We return-ed to the river where camp No. 14 was made. Here we found they had taken 30 horses and mules.

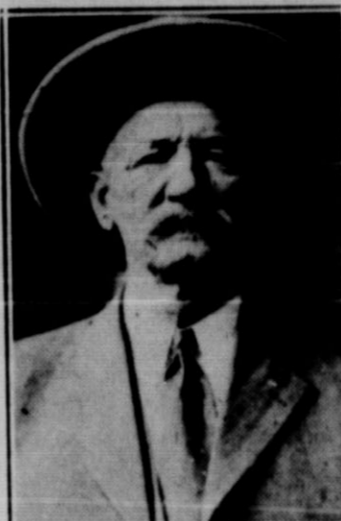
"The prisoners are a woman, a little girl and a boy about 10 years old. The woman is of white par-entage and was undoubtedly taken by the Indians when a child

has married an Indian and has a family, looks just like an Indian, except she has blue eyes. It seems that a large number of Indians, some 2,000 in number, have gone on to their winter camping grounds about 175 miles and left behind a few to finish breaking camp, they had left very hurriedly without taking many of their supplies. They had been camped here preparing meat, skins and the things mentioned above for the winter. When the soldiers came upon them the bucks that were left jumped on their horses and made after the main group. When the squaws attempted to get on the horses with them the bucks pushed them off and rode away. One of the men had his gun leveled at the prisoner, when she cried, "Don't shoot, me Mericana." The man was close enough to her to see that her eyes were blue and spared her. Tonight as we set about the campfire, a discussion arose as to her identity and in the course of the talk some one re-marked that years ago a family by the name of Parker had been killed and a child, Cynthia Ann Parker, had been carried off. At once the woman spoke up, "Me Cynthia Ann."

"So we have decided that the long lost Cynthia Ann Parker had been recaptured. As we sat about the campfire I picked up a tiny moccasin and after looking at it

I decided to keep it as it was a beautiful one. On glancing around I noticed the woman looking at me intently and I looked at her and the little child and noticed it had only one moccasin on, so I held up the one I had picked up. She nodded her head and I held it out and the child came over and got it and the mother put it on for her. The child had evidently lost it in the confusion of the fight."—Foard County News.

Golden Pioneer



An early-day sheriff, Ed Russell is another of the pioneers observing the fiftieth anniversary since his arrival in Motley County. He was born in Hill County in 1872. During the nineties he worked for the Matadors and was cook on John Smith's wagon. In 1895 he married Parilee Cor-nett, daughter of a pioneer con-tractor who built the county jail. The Russell children are: Mrs. James Neblett, John Russell, Mrs. J. W. Drace, and Eddie Russell, all of Matador; Mrs. Jack Bradshaw of Crosbyton; and A. G. Russell, Houston.

Six women have swum the Eng-lish Channel.

The 20th amendment to the U. S. Constitution went into effect February 26, 1933.

Healthy snakes shed their skins once every two months.

Seventeen per cent of the world's total energy is supplied by human beings.

Spears Gin Was Moved Here From Oklahoma In 1922

When J. T. Spears moved to Matador in 1922 from Hartshorn, Oklahoma, it required almost three days to complete the 350-mile journey in a T-Model Ford, equipped with cotton-sack curtains.

Mr. Spears had visited Mada-dor previously and decided to lo-cate his gin here, which was dis-mantled at Adamson, Oklahoma and loaded on freight cars.

The new enterprise had grave difficulty from the start since the freight was about double the first estimate and the transportation company would not allow the ma-chinery unloaded until the freight

was paid. Mr. Spears had diffi-culty in raising the money but finally erected his gin in north Matador.

Disaster followed in the wake of his earlier troubles when he ginned only 600 bales of the small cotton crop.

In 1924 the new gin served customers to the extent of 3,000 bales. In 1937, when the county ginned almost 25,000 bales, 4,765 bales were ginned by the Spears gin. The gin received 1,895 bales from last season's crop.

Ordinary soap has little effect in hard water, which is hard be-cause it contains magnesium and lime.

No one knows where or when bells first were invented.

In 1744, a six-tailed comet was seen at Lausanne, Switzerland.

SINCERE
Congratulations
TO THE PIONEERS . . .



GENE WORLEY
CONGRESSMAN
18th Congressional District

CONFIDENCE IS BORN OF COURAGE AND VISION...

IT is our happy privilege to pay tribute to the stalwart men and women who pioneered Motley County and brought into being this great section of the West Fifty Years Ago. Through the many years that have marked the development of this county one predominant factor has been out-standing—and that is confidence.

Confidence is born of courage and vision and



these are the essence of the spirit of the people who, through enduring industry and fortitude, met every crisis with loyalty and bravery.

To us it is a privilege, on the Golden Anniver-sary of the founding of Motley County, to reaf-firm and to rededicate our lives to carry on the torch that is handed to us.

CAMPBELL CHEVROLET COMPANY

MATADOR AND THROCKMORTON
R. E. CAMPBELL, Manager

The Plainsman Gives Impression Of Matador Ranching Country

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article first appeared in the Lubbock Avalanche-Journal's daily column, "The Plainsman Says," written by Chas. A. Guy, editor. Mr. Guy, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moore, has visited Matador upon numerous occasions.

Go to almost any town in Mexico and the citizens proudly will show you the "old church," a cathedral built by the Spaniards and topped by a bell cast in Spain. Go to New York, and your host will insist upon your seeing the Empire State building.

Go to Washington and you must see the monument and in Detroit, Ford's River Rouge plant in the big noise.

But go to Matador, located in the middle of "the best cow country in the world," and the cowmen over there will show you their bulls.

The Plainsman was over at Matador last week-end, eating off his wife's kinforks, and spent almost all the time he wasn't at the table looking at bulls. And he never saw a better looking bunch outside a show ring.

W. M. Graham has a \$1,000 registered Hereford which was three years old last Saturday and which tips the beam in the neighborhood of 1,700 pounds. Well marked and well high perfectly made—he's built as close to the ground as the modern automobile—Mr. Graham's bull is something to see.

And southwest of Matador about eight miles, at the Dutchman camp of the Matador ranch, Hawley Plemons and his helper, Jordan Rogers, have charge of 23 other jim-dandy Hereford sires, ranging from three to five years and worth, in the aggregate, a lot of money.

Good bulls in a cow country are like good diamonds in a jewelry manufacturing house and good guns in an army.

You just can't get along without 'em.

But while The Plainsman got a big kick out of seeing the four-footed prizes of the Matador country, he got even more of a wallop out of talking with Messrs. Graham and Plemons. For they're two men typical of those who laid the foundation stones of the New West where the Old West was the Old West. They are two fine gentlemen.

Mr. Graham, now a little past 80, but still spry as a fox rode into Dickens county in 1877, hunting buffaloes for fun and looking for a place to light. Although he has lived in Motley county "only" 37 years, he has been in that general area for right at 63 years.

Mr. Plemons has been boss at the Matador's Dutchman camp only since 1923, but before that he saw 13 years service on the Alamocitas ranch of the Matador company northwest of Dalhart, and three years before that on the ranges of the same company in South Dakota and Montana. In charge of the Matador's show cattle since 1908, he has made scores of the big shows and has the lineal history of the Hereford breed at his very finger-tips.

Mr. Graham, who has several farms and a well stocked ranch in Motley county but who now lives in town, knows practically all the oldtimers of the West Texas country.

He settled first near Running Water draw, in Hale county, back about 1880 and was the first man to urge an outside immigrant to settle in Hale county. It was through Mr. Graham's sales talk in the Hale county section that brought there, in the early 80's, a New York preacher named Horatio Graves. Hale Center stems from Preacher Graves.

When Mr. Graham was ranching near Running Water draw, residents were few and far between and mail service was even less available than neighbors.

To keep in touch with the outside world via the postal service, Mr. Graham rode a cowpony a total of from 55 to 60 miles every time he went to and from his camp for his mail. His postoffice was at the now long gone Quaker colony of Estacado, in northeast Crosby county.

While Mr. Graham never exchanged shots with Indians, he came into the country right after the redskins were generally subjugated. Among other things he recalls—and which The Plainsman had never heard of in his digging around in Lubbock—is that one of the last fights between buffalo hunters and Indians in the West was either in eastern Lubbock county or western Crosby county, in what then was called "Thompson canyon."

When Mr. Graham first set foot in Dickens county in '77, not more

than a half dozen wagons had preceded him up the hill from the east, he believes. Dockum's store, famous early day supply house and meeting place, was as yet unheard of, although it was there in 1883, when Mr. Graham returned to Dickens county.

He saw old Fort Griffin in its prime and talked with buffalo hunters who were with Lieutenant Nolan when that officer, and a company of negro cavalrymen from Fort Conchon, near San Angelo, followed a wily band of Indian horse thieves into a waterless country. It was on this ill-fated maneuver that the negro troopers died in droves and their skeletons were later found in the areas northwest of Tahoka and, further over, near Portales, N. M.

Although Mr. Graham killed many buffaloes, saw thousands of others and personally talked to many other hunters about the beasts, he never saw a white buffalo and, with the exception of J. Wright Mooar, of Scurry county, has never seen a buffalo hunter who claims to have seen a white buffalo.

Mr. Mooar saw one, killed it—and can prove it. He has the hide!

Mr. Plemons, whose sons, Elmore and Bill, and a daughter, Mrs. William Lowrimore, Jr., live in Lubbock, took a "temporary job" with the million-acre Matador Land and Cattle Co. back in 1907. As he puts it, "if I don't get fired between now and June, I'll have been with the Matadors 33 years and figure I'll have a steady job."

Typical of the "salt-of-the-earth" West Texas cowmen, Mr. Plemons, about 60, has lived and breathed Matador show cattle. They have been his life and he loves them. A practical cowpuncher who can "tell the favor between a two-year old steer and its mother," Mr. Plemons has the prize job of all those who work under Superintendent M. J. Reilly on the 650,000-acre Matador ranch in the Motley-Dickens area. His Dutchman camp, a large, 40 year old stone house and sprawling corrals on the banks of Dutchman creek, is a challenge to any artist.

In earlier years, the Matadors used to show their fine cattle in Chicago, Kansas City, Denver and Fort Worth and it was Hawley Plemons who worked with the stock, conditioned them, went with them to the big shows and who showed them there. In recent years, however, the ranch's show cattle have made their bows only in Denver. That city is the headquarters of the company—a syndicate owned by Scotchmen and now blessed by John Mackenzie whose late father, Murdo, ran the show for the syndicate from 1901 until his death about three years ago.

There may be others who can say the same thing, but whether or not Hawley Plemons truthfully can say that he handled the bull from which stemmed the famous Prince Domino Hereford line.

Back in 1910, or thereabouts, the boss of the Matador's Alamocitas ranch in northwest Texas decided that somewhere on the ranch's Motley county holdings was a bull he wanted to use in improving the line. The bull was a medium dark Hereford, big in front and little behind and, as Mr. Plemons recalls, "nothing much to look at." He weighed around 1,700 pounds.

So Mr. Plemons and "Big John" Southworth, who later lived between Post and Rails, were sent to find that bull, ranging somewhere in a sea of 650,000 acres.

"It was some job," says the Matador's veteran, "and I'll bet we passed him up many times during our three weeks search, because we were expecting to see a better looking bull. But we finally found him, over on Salt Creek, and took him back.

"That bull was Publican, the forerunner of the Domino line."

It's a great country, that Motley county cattle empire, and its little capital, Matador, is, along with Gail and Claremont, about the last of the typical West Texas cow towns.

Living over there are still a few of the men who remember vividly the days of the open range, together with a younger generation pretty well following the trails cut by the old.

And they are well worth knowing.

Describes Ranch
From a standpoint of acreage, the Matador outfit is second only to the famous King spread in southeast Texas, if it is even second to that.

Rolling in all directions from the Motley county capital are 466,000 acres of "the best cow country in the world," sprawling across

county after county. Up near Channing, in Northwest Texas, is the famed Alamocitas—meaning "Little Cottonwoods"—of 400,000 acres.

Then in far-away Montana are 20,000 acres more, although the Matador people aren't using them right now, having leased them to a sheep outfit.

All in all, the Matadors, with a great pioneering history behind it, is a story-book ranch layout which it would be almost criminal to disturb.

Many great cow-country names are and have been associated with the Matadors.

There was Harry Campbell, and his good wife, both now gone to the Elysian range, who establish-

ed the ranch.

Claude Jeffers, one of the most famous of West Texas range bosses, now also dead, foremaned the Matadors for decades before his death something like 10 years ago. There was Murdo Mackenzie, who headed the outfit until his son John took over; and "Old Man McKay," of Glasgow, the chairman of the board, who for over 40 years made annual trips across the ocean to inspect the properties, missing only one year—when the World War submarine menace was on.

J. R. Moore, a successful ranchman in his own right for more than 35 years, was given his start as a 19-year-old puncher by the big outfit and one of his four daughters was born at the old "White House" headquarters

which later burned. Although Mr. Moore has been off the Matadors' payroll for well over a third of a century, both he and the Matadors management still feel he's part of the outfit. "Big John" Southworth, John Jackson, John McBain, Walter Jackson, Jack Luckett, Jim Bird are other well known cowpunching names stemming from the Matadors' roll of honor.

Those who know the sagas of the past in the once wide open Panhandle never talk about the Matadors without getting around to "The Pitchfork Kid."

"The Pitchfork Kid" first came into the country from Kansas City almost 50 years ago, a nameless waif of 13, and was given a heaven at the ranch. He made one of the finest cowhands in all that country and years later discovered, while on a trip to Kansas City with a trainload of Matador steers, that his true name was Billy Pardlow. He later was killed in an accident in New Mexico.

But regardless of how interesting the popular character "The Pitchfork Kid" may have been, it

is doubtful if he surpassed in fame and popularity another Matador oldtimer who is still riding the company's ranges every day. He is Hawley Plemons, who must be 70 but doesn't look over 55, boss of the Dutchman camp; former range boss of the Alamocitas and for many years in charge of the company's famed show herds.

Probably the most talked-of all the distinguished line of Matador managers was—and is—one Alec Ligertwood.

Ligertwood, an English bachelor held sway over the Matador empire, living with his sister in the old "White House."

He was an amazing person to the American frontier cowpokers, largely due to his insistence upon knocking off for tea each afternoon at 4.

Folks at Matador will still tell you that "you could set your watch by the time Mister Ligertwood had his afternoon cup."

We use the term "Mister" Ligertwood, because in many conversations with oldtimers, The Plainsman has never heard any-

one refer to the Englishman "Alec."

The Matadors have chafed from an easy-come, easy-go ranching outfit of the old days to an efficiently and intelligently operated big business and present Manager Reilly "is a hand who is up-to-date, and the range in a Ford V-8."

A dish always served at dinners in Japan is osanabaru, is made up of slices of raw fish which the diners dip into mayonnaise and soy sauce and eat with a relish.

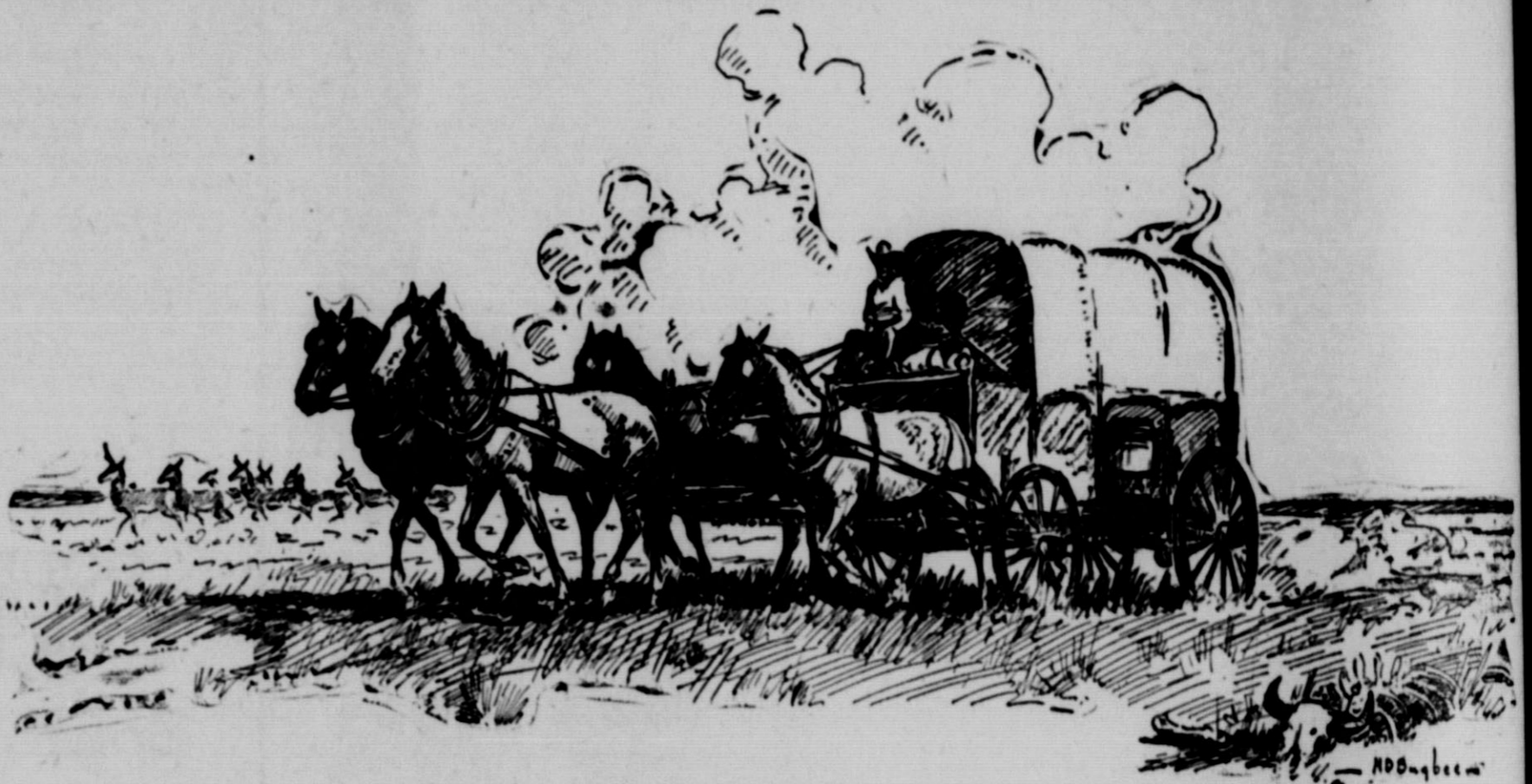
Some female tarantulas have been known to live for 13 years.

Average cost of the iron steel in an automobile to the manufacturer is 3 cents a pound.

New Jersey was the first to establish a state highway department, in 1891.

The Roman king, Heliogabalus fed guests the brains of 600 triches at a single feast.

Fresh Wagon Tracks...



DRAWING BY HAROLD BUGBEE—LOANED BY AMARILLO GLOBE-NEWS

WHEREVER wagons made fresh tracks on the prairie they wrote the future history of a great, new era . . . Early settlers, freighters and ranchmen moved the precious essentials of pioneering into this unknown, untried land and blazed trails that have remained long after their passing . . .

More important, they brought the unfaltering faith of true pioneers . . . The courage and conviction that the country held rewards for those willing to earn them . . .

To these stalwart men and women who won the conquest against great odds—to all Motley-Dickens counties pioneers—we extend sincere congratulations in commemorating the Golden Anniversaries of the two neighboring West Texas counties.

We pledge our best efforts to preserve your established traditions of fairness, friendship and gratitude.

HARRY WILLETT & CO.

MATADOR, TEXAS

Shannon Davidson Achieved Acclaim By Winning Pony Express

Not Youth Was In Dramatic To California

National spotlight was focused on Shannon Davidson, Flomot, and the old Pony Express route in March, when Motley County's entry won first place in the famed San Francisco pony ride. A long time before folks here forgot the 22-year-old boy who completed the route with only two days in 23 days—the lad who collected the \$750 in prize money for winning the uni-

son of Mrs. J. M. Flomot, was backed by Meyer, also of Flomot, in a famous marathon in which riders left Nocona March 1st and were sponsored by the town of Nocona. The Texas town of Nocona is headed by Miss Enid, chairman of the publicity committee.

The race was termed as the cross-country publicity derby since C. C. Pyle sent his walkers hobbling the nation some ten years ago.

G. Carter, well-known North publisher, fired the pistol for the pony express across the western Treasure Island, site of the Francisco Exposition.

Davidson pulled ahead leading man, T. J. Sykes, Okla., before reaching the saddle, the riders began trek across the southern Mexico desert. Sykes' smudge became disabled in N. M., March 11, and he was out of the race.

Motley County pace-setter pulled into Phoenix and still leading, he was escorted into Phoenix by police motorcycles screaming. The rider changed mounts, saddle on the fresh horse to the capitol for a "welcome" Gov. Bob Jones.

Unburned youth was first on his mount across the Colorado River, stopping in southern California town to treat his blistered lips. "How much farther is it?"

March 21 he reached the old

Spanish mission hamlet of San Miguel. The following day he rode into King City for an overnight rest, with his goal approximately 24 hours away. The final day he left San Jose with a state humane officer hot on his trail. His pursuer, Al Girola, said he had received reports that horses used in the race were subjected to "cruel treatment."

Davidson laughed when told of the investigation. "It's all nonsense," he said in his slow, Texas drawl. "Why, I worry more about my horses than myself."

The SPCA saw the animals, lay off, and Davidson continued the last lap of the journey. Arrives in Oakland. An Associated Press story from Oakland, Calif., March 24, reports Davidson's arrival as follows: "The Texas-to-Oakland pony express race ended today for Shannon Davidson, who collected 750 shiny new dollars as first prize winner, for riding nearly 2,000 weary miles."

"Davidson, tanned cowboy from Motley County, whooped away from Nocona, Texas, March 1, with 17 other contestants. He alternated in riding his cow ponies, "Rocket" and "Ranger," and arrived at the trail's end in Oakland at 11:50 a. m. today.

"Yipping men and women riders in cowboy costumes greeted the rider and after impromptu receptions he loaded his horses onto a truck and was driven across the bay bridge to the International Exposition entrance.

"Here he swung into the saddle for the last time and rode 200 yards down "Rainbow Ramp" onto the fairgrounds proper. Davidson and about 15 automobile loads of relatives and Texas officials were passed thru the exposition gate.

"Davidson's horse pranced while photographs were taken and the rider smiled. A cowboy band played a lively tune. "Miss Enid Justin of Nocona had 750 newly-minted dollars awaiting Davidson as first prize money. The cash was presented to the cowboy in a ceremony at the Alameda-Contra Costa guilding.

"King Kerley of Quanah, Texas, the only other rider to give Davidson any kind of competition, still lagged nearly 100 miles behind. The others dropped out along the wayside."

Accompanied By Friends. Accompanying Davidson in an auto and trailer were two friends, Bill Meyer and Wood Bird. The trailer carried a second horse, with Davidson exchanging mounts every 25 miles. He rode from 4 a. m. to 9 p. m. daily, averaging

Golden Pioneer



Daughter of the first permanent settlers of Tee Pee City, Norah C. Cooper, was the first white girl born in the county, in 1879. Miss Cooper still lives near the now abandoned town.

The horses received the best of care during the journey. Each animal lost between 150 and 200 pounds but both were in good condition upon their arrival in San Francisco. Davidson never rode one beyond a trot and most of the time at a walk.

The nine-year-old animals were the property of Ray George, who bred and raised them in the Folley community. They were shod about 20 times during the ride. In fact, they were shod so many times that "holes had to be bored in their hoofs and their shoes screwed on," declared Sheriff H. H. Courtney.

During the race Davidson trained on a weird diet of raw eggs, fruit juice, and sandwiches. Hundreds of letters bearing special "pony express stamps" were carried to California in leather mail pouches and mailed back to all parts of the nation.

Willie Meyers, his son, Billy Meyers, Jr., accompanied by Elwood Bird, the cook, and the two famous horses returned home soon after the end of the journey, and Davidson remained in Hollywood to make screen tests. The youthful rider has since appeared in several western movies.

Is Honored Here. On May 8 of the same year Matador celebrated Shannon Davidson Day with a huge celebration in tribute to the pony express winner.

A mile-long pioneer parade led by the Motley County hero and Miss Enid Justin, donor of the prize money, opened the colorful pageant. Matador slipped back four decades or longer in atmosphere, and everyone was garbed in attire of the Old West, as some 6,000 persons joined in the event.

Egg production during the first five months of this year was about four per cent larger than in the corresponding period last year.

Youngest Senators. Four men have been sworn in as senators before reaching the required age of 30: Henry Clay,

Screen Celebrity And Flomot Boy Are Pals In Hollywood

Since his epic ride, Shannon Davidson has remained in Hollywood, playing bits and parts in various western motion pictures. He has served his apprenticeship and obtained rating in the Screen Actors' Guide, allowing him full qualifications in extra work. Due to loss of exports of foreign films and general retrenchment in the motion picture industry, young Davidson is contemplating a return to Texas until the film capital resumes its normal pace. Intimate friends declared recently.

The photo at right of Jane Withers and the pony express winner was made immediately after his first arrival in Hollywood on the Fox lot, where he was a guest of the celebrated juvenile actress.

Armistead T. Mason, John Henry Eaton and Rush Dew Holt.

Tubercular Deaths. There were 46.6 deaths from tuberculosis per 100,000 population in the United States during 1939, as compared to 48.9 deaths per 100,000 population in 1938.

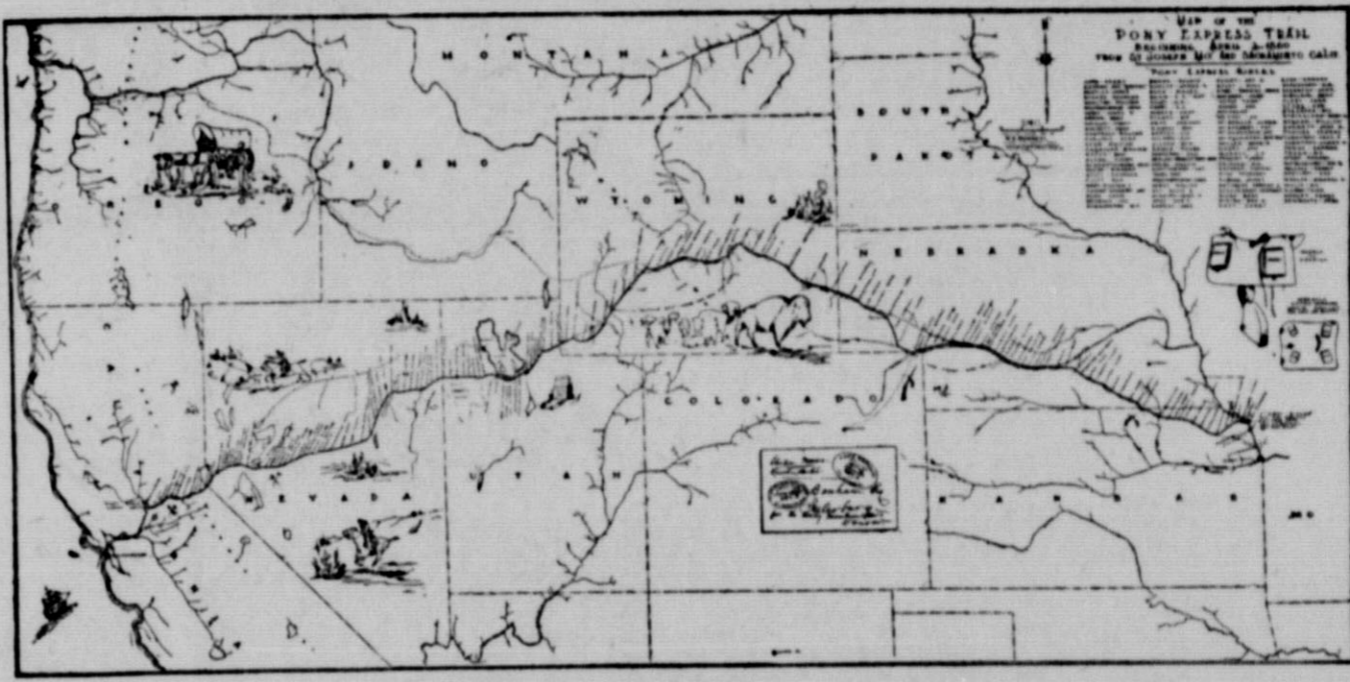
One porcupine can destroy a whole forest during its lifetime. Several trees may be girdled in one night.

The Bank of England has its own water supply. One artesian well, 400 feet deep, produces 7000 gallons an hour.

The first plumbing was installed in the White House in Washington about 1825, the date not being definitely known.



PONY EXPRESS TRAIL LED "OUT TO WHERE WEST ENDS"



The world's most colorful mail service was the old pony express of the latter half of the 19th century.

It actually began April 3, 1860, when a rider from St. Joseph, Mo., and another from Sacramento, Calif., set forth on swift ponies with their packets.

The above route became established, and covered 2,000 miles, most of it thru hostile Indian territory. Weight of the rider was limited to 135 pounds, and the two mail pouches to 20 pounds each. Mailing charge of each letter was \$5.00. In 1860 the pony express routes

were broken into units of 10 miles each, at which point a new rider freshly mounted, took up the packets. Managed by Alexander Majors of Kentucky, the service included 180 riders, none of whom ever violated his trust. Occasionally a rider was killed by Indians, but only one mail

pouch was ever lost. After the cross-country employment of the telegraph, first started in 1861, followed by the first transcontinental railroad built in 1869, the pony express was gradually abolished. (Photo courtesy The Cattleman).

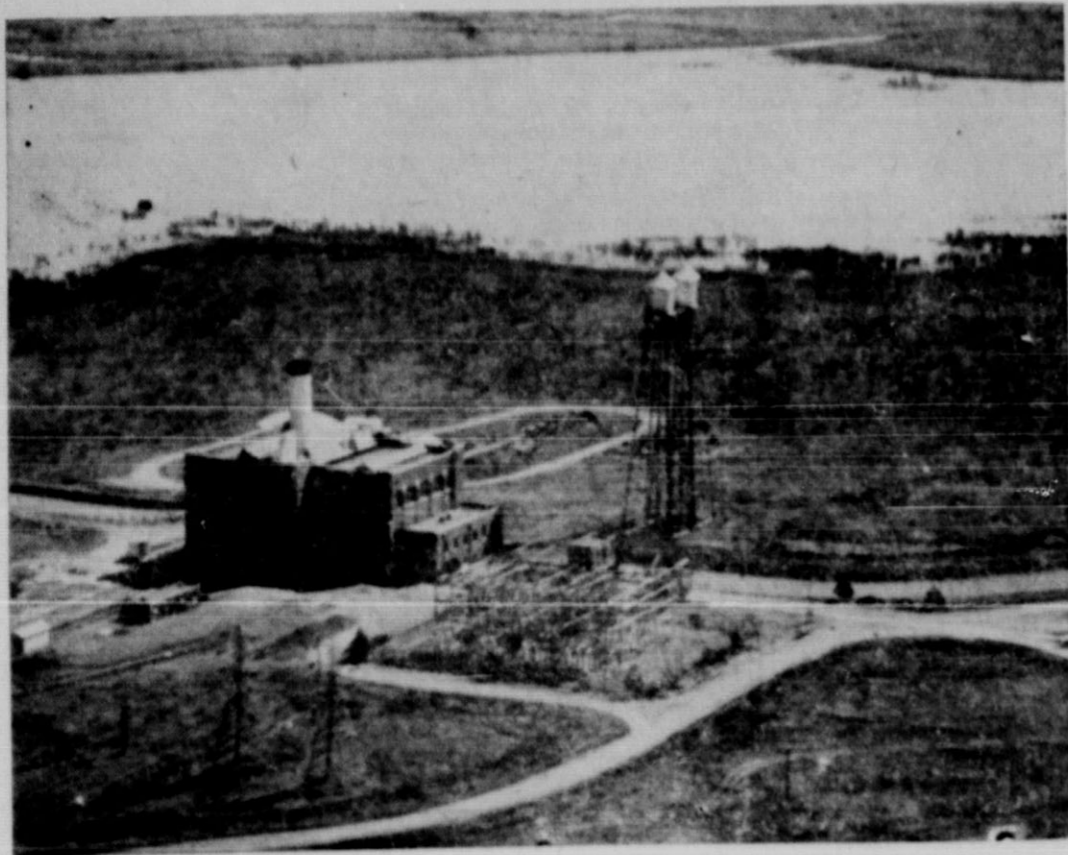
Congratulations To Our FRIENDS...



THE PIONEERS On Advent Of The GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY OF MOTLEY COUNTY ★ HERROD A. WILLIAMS "The Man's Store" Paducah, Texas

OUR BEST WISHES TO THE PIONEERS COMMEMORATING THE Golden Anniversary OF MOTLEY COUNTY P-K GAS DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, INC.

Lake Pauline Plant Supplies Local Power



Serving Matador and this area is the huge steam electric generating plant, above, located on the shores of Lake Pauline near Quannah. It is one of three such major plants interconnected to give Matador and other West Texas towns a cheap, dependable source of light and power. Their greatly increased efficiency and dependability have made obsolete the old-time small, isolated plant systems remembered by pioneers in this section because it also was necessary to "keep a coal oil lamp handy."

At left is C. A. Pitts, local manager of the West Texas Utilities, who has taken an active part in all civic betterment work and whose long experience in the business helps to make electric service good in Matador.



C. A. PITTS

Fort Elliott Was Only Military Post In Panhandle In Early Days

By OLIVE KING DIXON

Fort Elliott, located near Mobeetie, the oldest and most historic town in the Texas Panhandle, was the only military post in this part of the State. My husband, William (Billy) Dixon, was a Government scout and guide at the time of which I write and was in company with the army officer, Maj. James Biddle, Eighth Cavalry, who selected the site. So that my readers may have the exact official report of the War Department, I am herewith quoting information from the adjutant general's office, Washington, D. C.

Fort Elliott, Texas, was established June 5, 1875, about the close of the extensive Indian campaign of 1874-1875 against the Kiowas, Comanches and Cheyennes, which involved other sections, northwestern Texas. It was near Mobeetie, Wheeler County, about one mile south of the headwater of Sweetwater Creek, and in latitude 35-31' and longitude 100-27'. It was a United States military reservation on land purchased Oct. 28, 1889, from William Walter Phelps, about 2,560 acres. It was named in honor of Maj. Joel H. Elliott, Seventh Cavalry, who was killed in battle of the Washita River, Indian Territory, Nov. 27, 1868, at the time Black Kettle's village was destroyed. During its existence Mobeetie was its postoffice. At one time there was a telegraph station at the post. At one time there was a daily stage or buckboard from Fort Elliott to Fort Dodge, Kan., a distance of 190 miles. About September, 1878, two companies of the Fourth Cavalry went from Fort Elliott to Fort Dodge, Kan., in pursuit of hostile Northern Cheyennes who had fled northward from Fort Reno, Indian Territory. The fort was abandoned in October, 1890, when transferred by the War Department to the Interior Department for disposition.

ment teamster at the time of which I write. The flagpole was cut in the cedar brakes of Antelope Hills, 75 miles away, and was hauled to the fort with a six-mule team. When the fort was abandoned and a public auction was held, Long bought the flagpole for \$7.50 and moved it to Mobeetie, where it stood for many years in front of his place of business. Today this same flagpole stands on the ground of the public school building in the present town of Mobeetie.

Hauled From Kansas

All supplies for the fort were hauled from Dodge City, Kan., both oxen and mules being used to pull the heavy freight wagons. An escort of soldiers always accompanied these trips. With ox teams the round trip required about 20 days.

After Fort Elliott was established the Indians caused very little trouble and for the most part remained quietly on their reservation. Once in a while, a marauding band of savages would slip away as was the case when the troops under command of Capt. Nicholas Nolan, Tenth Cavalry, had that memorable experience in August, 1877, in which the detachment barely escaped death from thirst when in pursuit of Comanches far out on the Staked Plains.

Generally there were from four to eight officers with their families living at the fort. This group formed an exclusive social set, and many gay parties and dances were enjoyed. As time went on and Mobeetie became more thickly populated and the citizens of the two places, whose history is so closely interwoven, became better acquainted, the settlers maintained the most cordial relations, thereby developing a true Western spirit of friendship and hospitality.

Many Lawyers Gathered

With establishment of the fort and later Mobeetie, many lawyers from different localities gathered at Mobeetie. Temple Houston, brilliant son of General Sam Houston was one of its most colorful characters. Judge Frank Willis, father of Judge Newton P. Willis of Pampa, was the first district judge of the Upper Panhandle and still is remembered by all old-timers for his shrewdness and witty remarks. James N. Browning, later Lieutenant Governor of Texas, was one of the early citizens of Mobeetie. L. D. Miller, called the cowboy lawyer, and served as district attorney for several times, once lived there and married into one of the most prominent families in the town.

MATADOR HAS ONE OF BEST LIGHT AND POWER SYSTEMS IN STATE

Matador, in addition to being the county seat of one of the best counties in the state, also can be proud to have one of the best light and power systems.

Good, dependable and cheap electric service reaches Matador homes and business concerns over a major transmission line network, supplemented by a standby plant here, and gives greater assurance of uninterrupted service than is possible in communities served by small, isolated plants at the mercy of freakish storms and unpreventable breakdowns.

The West Texas Utilities, with a background of 30 years experience in providing for the electrical needs of West Texans and in battling the freak West Texas weather that makes maintenance of good service difficult, has served Matador and Motley County since 1926.

Since then the city has been interconnected with three major generating plants having reserve turbines that automatically pick up the load in event of mechanical trouble. In addition, a standby plant here is maintained for immediate usage in event of any unforeseen interruption. Such efficiency was unknown in the old days or in towns with limited equipment and skeleton forces of reserve material and manpower to make repairs in case of emergency.

Can Meet Emergencies

The utilities today maintains emergency crews with training and experience to meet any catastrophe in Matador, all within a few hours distance. Tornadoes at Clarendon, Mertzon, Clyde, a flood at Albany, the ice storm in

the upper Panhandle region, all in the last few years, proved the value of such reserve crews and material to the communities when men who knew how to work under great pressure and make repairs in the shortest possible time were rushed in to restore service.

Heading the staff here is C. A. Pitts, local manager, who has had 15 years of experience in giving "better service at lower cost."

Besides bringing vastly improved service to Matador, the utilities has lowered the cost consistently and has become one of the city's and county's most substantial taxpayers.

The net average residential rate of 15 cents straight in 1926 has been reduced to 3.04 cents at present, enabling modern homes now to use nearly five times as much electricity for about the same money.

"We heartily join in paying tribute to the pioneers of Motley County," Mr. Pitts said while discussing the 50th anniversary. "They built the foundation for a modern progressive county and community—one of which we can all be proud."

At one time 27 counties were attached to Wheeler County for judicial purposes. In 1879, the court was organized. Emanuel Dubbs was elected county judge, an office he held for a number of years. The first court was held in a store building. The first jail in the Texas Panhandle still stands in Mobeetie. It was built of native stone.

Stockmen began coming into Wheeler County in 1880. Among them was R. B. Masterson Sr., who brought a herd of range cattle into the county that year. Masterson, for many years before his death in 1930, made his home in Amarillo. His widow still lives there. There were no fences in those days and the cattle grazed on the open range.

Mark Huselby, who owns 12 sections of ranch land in Wheeler County, where he lived for over 60 years, is given credit for building the first fence in the county. Huselby, who is well and active drives his own car, probably knows more early history of the Panhandle than any other living person.

Flagpole On Site

In 1928, a movement was sponsored by a number of prominent citizens of this part of the State to erect a monument on the site of Fort Elliott. One of the most loyal and enthusiastic promoters of the projects was the late F. P. Reid of Pampa. On account of conditions at the time and lack of funds the undertaking was not successful and was finally abandoned. In 1932, largely due to the untiring efforts of Reid, a 50-foot flagpole, with a bronze plate suitably inscribed was placed on the site.

In 1906 the county seat of Wheeler County was moved from Mobeetie to Wheeler. This was a blow to the little inland town, which had already seen a good many ups and downs. In the Spring of 1898 a cyclone struck the town, killing several people and destroying over 30 buildings. Since then the old town has never been able to come back.

First Site Of Commercial Grocery



For more than four decades the Commercial Grocery, third oldest business organization still in operation in Matador, has served this vicinity.

The store was established in 1900 by R. P. Moore and Ab Johnson, who were partners until 1902, when Mr. Moore bought entire interest.

The above building, the original Commercial Grocery, was destroyed in 1914 in a disastrous blaze that swept almost a block of business houses. The old building was located on the present lot

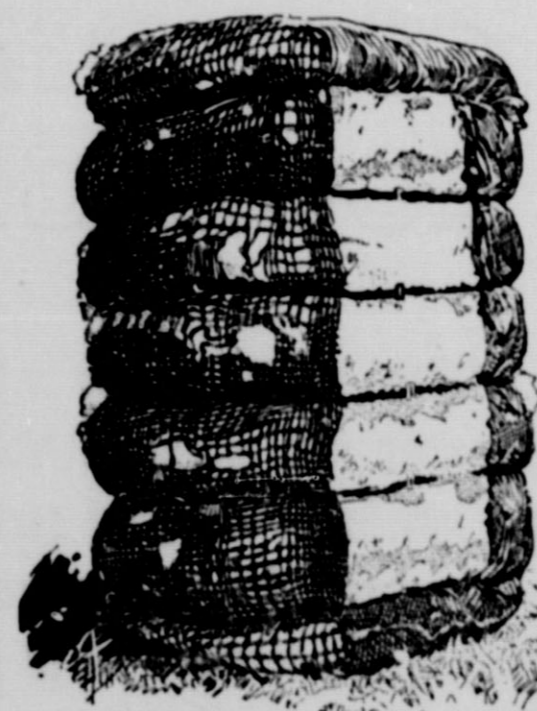
occupied by Willett Dry Goods Company.

Rebuilt in 1915 by James Williams and Fetch Walker, the concern was purchased again by P. Moore. The firm is now owned jointly by Mr. Moore and C. Parks, with George M. Barrett as assistant manager.

First man in the above picture cannot be identified. Others left to right, Elmer Russell, P. Moore, Free Bird, J. F. Eg and Claude Warren. (Photo courtesy Mrs. W. W. Moore).

Our Best Wishes To The Motley County Pioneers CELEBRATING THE COUNTY'S Golden Anniversary

WE extend sincere congratulations to the pioneers who have had a part in the advancement of Motley County . . . We are grateful for the bountiful, free land that your work and courage established.



We APPRECIATE Your Patronage

SPEARS GIN

MATADOR, TEXAS



---OUR CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PIONEERS---



Motley County Game Management Association

Over 500,000 Acres Protected Wildlife

W. I. RUSHING, President

ELBERT REEVES, Secretary-Treasurer

Indians And White Men Clash Twice Near Childress

One of the most unusual stories of the early days in the Panhandle of Texas is told in the columns of the Wellington Leader and is reproduced in this issue of The Tribune because of the widespread interest in this section of the state:

Lurking in the gypsum rock hills and cedar breaks of our own rolling Southeastern Panhandle is the story of a \$7,000 depredation, the massacre of seven men, the murder of two hunters and the forming of a life-long friendship. The crimes were never put on the records, not only because of their unusual circumstances and twisted endings, but because they occurred in the days when our county was divided into buffalo hunters' territory and not into court districts.

This unusual tale was told by S. R. Pinkston, a Wellington man, who has made an extensive study of Indian life in this region.

In the days of Pinkston's tale Jones Vaughn, a buffalo hunter ranged the territory from Quanah west of the Red River, and Charlie Justin, a Vernon citizen, oc-

cupied the territory east from Quanah. The Indian folk lore student began:

"In the fall of 1876 Comanche Jack, a medicine man who commanded a tribal division of the Comanches on a camp on Cache Creek in Oklahoma, became worried about the financial conditions of his Indian settlement located northeast of the present day city of Frederick, and began to stir up his tribe into frenzy with nocturnal war dances and petty raids into the nearby country. It did not take many nights of tom-tom beating and shuffling dances to stir the Comanche blood to boiling temperature, and soon the redskins were swooping down through Collingsworth County in the direction of a particularly choice bit of spoils in Childress County.

"Comanche Jack had heard of Vaughn's winter buffalo camp south of Childress on the Pease River banks, reputed to be the best buffalo hunter's outfit in the country and the redskins timed their horseback journey so that they arrived while the hunters were out skinning the buffalo killed in the morning's hunt.

"Vaughn returned to camp to find his best horses stolen. The hunters soon on the trail of the thieving redskins, caught up with Comanche Jack and his raiders before morning.

"Seven Indians were killed in a

PIONEER FLOMOT FAMILY



This Whitworth family picture was made around the turn of the century. W. J. Whitworth, one of the organizers of the Motley County Singing Convention, settled in the Flomot community in 1891. He later returned to Bell County, where he married Miss Dottie Miller.

An early deputy sheriff and one of the builders of the Flomot

Methodist Church, the pioneer has always been possessed of a progressive spirit.

Mrs. Whitworth passed away in 1926, and he still resides on the homestead near Flomot. The three children are now Mrs. Russell Surles, left of Dallas; J. Randall Whitworth of Matador, standing; and Noble Whitworth of Amarillo, seated in front.

pitched battle waged on that winter morning in 1876 on a canyon bank within 15 minutes ride to day from the Main street of Childress. The fleeing redmen left Vaughn with his retrieved horses and all his men uninjured, but an enemy was begun which was to cause disaster.

"February of the next year found Vaughn's outfit moved to the south at the point where Goods Creek runs into Pease River between Crowell and Chil-

dress. Prosperity was at the hunter's feet, for he had 7,000 buffalo hides, valued at \$1.00 each.

"One icy morning the hunter swung the 23-pound tripod used with the buffalo guns, around his neck and strapped on the necessary rounds of ammunition which included the 35 rounds additional against the redmen. Leaving two men to pack the hides in the camp dugout, clear up the chuck wagon, Vaughn and his crew started on their morning's hunt.

"The men had gone only four miles when a cloud of dense smoke arising from behind them attracted their attention. Sensing disaster, the hunters rushed to their camp, only to find their two companions had been killed by tomahawks and scalped. What had once been \$7,000 was now a pile of ashes amid the charred ruins of wagons and tents of Vaughn's outfit.

"At that time there was a controversy concerning the inflammability of buffalo hides. Vaughn was convinced that buffalo hides will burn as that 7,000 burned rapidly.

"Before they could reach Henrietta, the only town of the region at the time, the murdered men were buried at a point called Spy Mound, now surrounded by the waters of Lake Kemp.

"Doubtless the depredation was the work of Comanche Jack and his 60 followers. The feud between the redmen and the buffalo hunters was quiet until 1882. Having camped on Eagle Flat, the present site of the Vernon depot, Comanche Jack came into town boasting to Charlie Justin and any other man in the town that he would kill Vaughn on sight.

"The threat put little fear into the heart of hunter Vaughn, who arrived in Vernon to see his neighbor friend, Charlie Justin, on an October afternoon in 1882. To the surprise and anxiety of the cowboys on the porch of the saloon Jones walked casually into the saloon and out again. While they watched in tense nervousness the two pledged enemies came face to face in the Vernon street. Before Vaughn could fire a shot Comanche Jack dropped to his knees and waving his hands in the air, began pleading for mercy in the language of his own people.

"Without a word Vaughn replaced his gun, spun on his heel and stormed toward the saloon.

"The only explanation the man would offer for his merciful action was that Comanche Jack had no gun, and that he feared for the community's safety at the hands of revenging tribes had their chief been shot.

"The disastrous feud resulted in a lifelong friendship between Comanche Jack and Vaughn to whom the repentant chief soon sent an invitation for a hunting and fishing trip, an annual date, on his Cache Creek camp."

The United States produces approximately 57,667,000 bushels of soybeans annually.

To Observe 55th Anniversary So

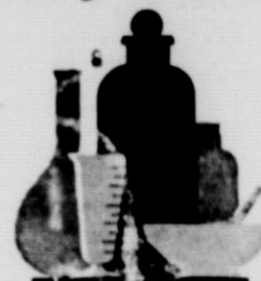


Another of the couples in this county who have been married 50 years or longer are Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Patton, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1936. She was the former Matilda Wideman.

Their ten children are Tom

Patton, Hale Center; M. Patton, Plainview; Ed Patton, man; Johnnie Patton, Mrs. J. D. Craven, Mrs. Barkley, Miss Rachel Patton, Alvin Stearns, and all of Matador; and Frank Patton, Austin.

Best Wishes TO OUR Pioneer Friends In Commemorating The Golden Anniversary OF Motley County



SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE

FRED G. SIMPSON, Manager

MEAT MARKET

To Better Serve Our Customers

We have doubled the size of our store and stock, and installed a modern, electric meat case.

Beginning next week we will have a full line of cured and fresh meats. We will appreciate your giving us a trial

Our Best Wishes To The PIONEERS OF MOTLEY COUNTY

SKAGG'S FOOD STORE

V. J. SKAGGS, Manager

Welcome To Roaring Springs August 28th-29th

Motley-Dickens Counties' Pioneer Association

Celebrating The

Golden Anniversary Of MOTLEY COUNTY



Free Admittance--Free Rodeo Both Days--Parade Starts At 10 A. M. Thursday CONTINUOUS PROGRAM --- PIONEER PARK

This Advertisement Sponsored By The Following Roaring Springs Business Firms:

SUPER SERVICE STATION

Gas, Oil and Accessories
L. C. DAVIS, Manager

SINCLAIR STATION

Gas — Oils — Washing and Greeting
C. W. PATE, Manager

CARL'S BARBER SHOP

"We Appreciate Your Patronage"
CARL TARDY, Manager

SWIM MOTOR COMPANY

Studebaker Agency
J. T. SWIM, Manager

G. GABRIEL

SPOT CASH GROCERY

Groceries and Meats
"BEST WISHES TO THE PIONEERS"

W. C. KING

MAGNOLIA AGENCY
Mobilgas — Mobiloil

CAMPBELL FOOD MARKET

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

CASEY JONES DRUG STORE

Drugs — Prescriptions
CASEY JONES, Manager

FREEMAN DRUG

Drugs, Cold Drinks, Sundries
MR. and MRS. A. FREEMAN, Owners