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# WELCOME OLD SETTLERS



Pioneer Families gathered at Roaring Springs Falls.



Voice of the Foothill Country

## Motley Co. Tribune

35¢  
PER COPY

96TH YEAR

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1988

ISSUE NO. 34

### Dr. William Junius Mottley 1812-1836

Dr. William Junius Mottley, for whom Motley County was named, was the youngest member of the Washington-on-the-Brazos convention, who signed the document, to give his life for it on the historic battlefield of San Jacinto.

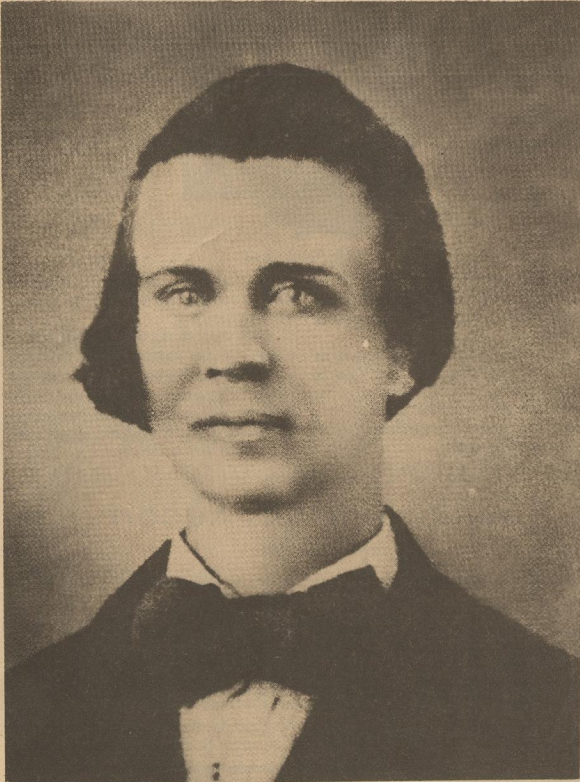
He arrived in Texas in 1835, and early in 1836 he was appointed surgeon for the post as Goliad, where he is known to have furnished his own surgical instruments. When the Washington-on-the Brazos convention was dissolved, he hastened to rejoin the military forces, serving as aide-de-camp to Thomas J. Rusk, who was Secretary of War of the newly-formed Republic.

Rusk, in his official report, said: "Dr. William Mottley was mortally wounded and soon his spirit took its flight to join the immortal Milam and others in the better world."

Dr. Mottley was born in Virginia, April 9th, 1812. During his childhood his parents moved to Kentucky, where he was reared and educated. He matriculated at Transylvania University, in medicine. At the time he listed his home as Greenburg, Kentucky. The college however, has no record of his receiving a college degree, but it is generally assumed he left for Texas before degrees were conferred on Mar. 18th, 1836.

Dr. Wm. Junius Mottley died the night of April 21, 1836, and was buried on the battlefield of San Jacinto. His heirs could not be located and his donation certificate for military services was sold at auction.

Motley County, organized in 1891, was named in honor of Dr. Mottley. An error in spelling is responsible for the discrepancy.



Dr. William Junius Mottley

### Little Cowgirl Ready For Old Settlers



Emily Hurt, 19 month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Don Hurt.

### Cowboy Services To Be Held At Old Settlers



The Brunson Family

Cowboy services will be held each night in the Old Settlers Rodeo Arena. Ron and Mary Ann Brunson of Plainview will lead the services each night from 6:30 until 7:30.

Ron is a member of Pro Rodeo Cowboys Association. He was raised on ranches and has trained horses and been a calf roper. Before becoming a minister, he participated in rodeos and Old Settlers was one of the rodeos he came to in years past. He pastors the New Covenant Church in Plainview.

Mary Ann is a World Champion Cowgirl in Barrel Racing, Goat Tying and breakaway Roping. She was National Intercollegiate Rodeo Queen and has the honor of winning in Goat Tying at the Cheyenne, Wyoming Rodeo.

The Brunsons have three children, Blain 15, Delynn 12, and John 8.

The Brunsons will sing and give brief testimonies along with others who have dedicated their lives to Jesus Christ. There will be local talent as well as others.

Plan to attend and let God meet needs, whatever they may be.

### The Promotion of Paradise

By Marisue Potts

In the Matador Ranch files of the Southwest Collection at Texas Tech University is a brochure describing the country around Roaring Springs as nothing short of paradise. Land agent Henry Black used glowing terms about the land he was so diligently trying to sell to prospective land and townsite owners. It was a place where "crops never fail." There are "no insects to blight or molest" crops and the "boll weevil is unknown." In addition, numerous springs provided an "inexhaustible supply of water."

The land promotion and the agricultural development company, The Roaring Springs Townsite Co. which was proposed by Sam Lazarus in 1911, al-

lowed both the Matador Land & Cattle Company and the Quanah, Acme & Pacific a way to profit while bringing the much desired improvement of rail service to isolated ranch communities.

In a collection of letters between the land promotion agent, its vice president Charles Sommer (an official of QA&P), and its treasurer John MacBain (the ranch's manager), a picture, though certainly not always of paradise, emerges of the growing Roaring Springs country. In a report to investors, the manager explained that, "there are lots of people coming to this country to look at it, but most of them that

come from the East are failing to locate, claiming that our country is too much under developed. Most of them want to locate where there are schools and churches."

Though town lots sold briskly, the drought of 1913 kept land sales from the boom it was to know later in its peak year of 1917 and during wartime. As reported by J. Nicoll Smith to Scottish Shareholders, "On our visit there was great activity in the little settlement where some 50 buildings of various kinds were being erected. The station buildings were very near and attractive and the streets are laid out on a wide scale for a western town. A cotton gin has been built and was in operation when we were there. A large lumber shed has also been erected and a big stock of lumber accumulated to meet the wants of the settlers. A small bank building was also under way and a church nearly finished; altogether, the little town is full of bustle and showed signs of having a promising future."

However, the new community might have fared better if there had been an exodus from the county seat to the railroad town. Instead those citizens petitioned for a feeder line to Matador, and when that failed they sold stock to finance the privately owned Motley County Railway.

In 1915 calves were bringing \$30 to

\$35 a head. The bank building and Chalk's two brick buildings were almost completed. Love moved his stock of dry goods into a new brick building. Improvements included eight parks, fenced in and planted with about 100 trees each, and a modern school plant. But, the school house, going too slow to suit Agent Black, had "been a drag ever since we voted the bonds to build it." Special water rates encouraged further plantings of trees and gardens by townspeople. The hotel and newspaper were given extra support and assistance by the land promoters.

Ten inches of rain took out 1,000 to 1,500 feet of rails across the wide and usually dry river beds. The dam at Shorty Creek gave way, taking with it the source

for the rail line's boiler water.

The following year the gin on Block C burned but was soon replaced by a modern plant, and a new gin was built on Block K. In the meantime, though Agent Black had inquiries from central and south Texas and as far away as Brooklyn, N.Y., settlers wanted mesquite land, not the remaining "chinery" tracts that he was pushing. Feterita, a type of sorghum, joined cotton, milo maize, and kaffir corn as crops that could make as much as 1 1/2 tons on the sub-irrigated soil. Black's claims included a bale of cotton and 25 to 50 bushels of Indian corn per acre. All this on land that sold for \$10 to \$25 per acre.

Vice President Sommer wrote "Immigration into the Roaring Springs country continues good and our train reports indicate that we are taking quite a number of immigrant outfits into that country. In addition to this it is reported that the overland wagon schooners are heading West in large numbers and of course we are getting our share. Our immigration agent reports fifty new farm houses in course of construction on lands recently sold..."

The bank burned in 1918 and though the owner collected insurance, no new building was forth coming. Business was continued in small but, according to the land promotion company, unsatisfactory quarters in the Hotel building.

By early 1918 the sale of Paducah land had slowed due to the dry weather. In May, trying to explain his lack of sales, Agent Black's glowing terms were reduced to "Country in as bad a shape as I ever saw. No rain. Stock poor." Paradise was in the grips of another drought.

Good times returned, as they do in this country, and by 1923 the sale of the entire 60,000 acres was completed. The early land promotion period of the Roaring Springs country, "where Nature smiles twelve months every year," was over.

For Old Settlers  
Schedule of Events  
See Page 3

Don't Drink and Drive !

# Motley Co. Tribune

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"If all printers were determined not to print anything 'till they were sure it would offend nobody, there would be very little printed." — Benjamin Franklin

## In The Rough

By Hazel



### TUESDAY SCRAMBLE

First team, (30), Kenny and Olivia Barton, Larry Burkes, Billy Wason.  
Second, (31), James and Frances Moss, Ricky and Johnny Moss.

Third (32) Darrell and Brenda Cruse, Garland Cartwright, Geneva Wilson.

Others, Joe and Loys Campbell, Louise Barton, Jim Ballew, Vann Francis, E.A. and Dorothy Day, Tom Stokes, Bill and June Moss, James Van Meter, Mike Hancock, Frank Price, Vida Elkins, Ronnie Vandiver, Howard Edmondson,

Dudley Barber, Alan and Kay Bingham, Pam Joplin, M.C. Jones.

### THURSDAY PLAY

Morning, Louise, Loys, Dorothy D. and Geneva played for most boogys on odd holes.

Loys and Louise tied with Louise winning the draw.

Afternoon players, Marihelen, Brenda, Nell B., Judy R., Mary Lou and Donna Barton.  
Nell B. won the ball.

### Library Club Has Picnic



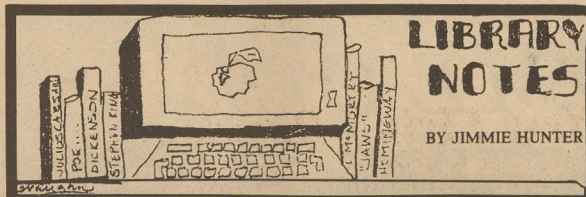
The Summer Read-to-Me Library School held an end of summer picnic at the home of Cassie Campbell, hosted by her mother, Janie Campbell, in Matador, Tuesday, August 23 at 11:30 a.m.

The children played games and had hotdogs, chips, drinks and cookies.

Attending were Leigha Burns and her mom, Reneigh Burns; Brenda and Robert Gillespie and mom, Kathy; Nicholas and

Carmen Zarate, Chanry Meyer, Cassie and Kittie Campbell, Skylar and Monica Clifton and mom, Deidra; Chana Buchanan, Ashley Stevens, Rachelle

Renfro, Clint, Cody and Clay Cooper and mom, Judy; Mont and Bert Darsey and dad, Robin; Luke and Hanah Boedecker and mom, Robin; Sean and Shea Rose and mom, Sherry.



## LIBRARY NOTES

BY JIMMIE HUNTER

The 1988 Trailblazers and Stargazers Texas Reading Club of Motley County Library ended Wednesday, August 17, with a field trip to Roaring Springs. Our first stop was at the Confection Technology Incorporated plant where Mr. Warner Sailsbury, owner and designer, certainly fit our category of inventor. He gave us all a sample of popcorn balls and told us how it had taken twenty years from idea to a marketable machine that can turn out 1600 popcorn balls an hour. Unfortunately, the machine was dismantled as some of the parts had been sent away for a new teflon coating which keeps the caramel covered popcorn from sticking to the parts while the balls are being formed, but he had enough parts to show us how far advanced the machine was from the caramel coated popcorn he had in a sock to give it shape and heated with a hair dryer to prove to himself that a machine could be perfected to make the popcorn balls. We also saw a metal pin to be inserted in broken legs that is being used in Lubbock. As we started to leave, the children stopped by a display case in the hall and asked about an inconspicuous round part that had been a brake on a spacecraft. Mr. Sailsbury was a very gracious and informative host, and I am convinced that the best field trips are those taken in the company of children. They don't miss a thing and ask such interesting questions.

We continued to Thacker's Jewelry, where we were greeted by two charming ladies, then given a tour by Debbie. It was fascinating to see all the forms for rings, pins, belt buckles, and pearl enhancers displayed on boards around the walls, and to learn how the designs go from a wax model to a polished and beautiful finished piece set with diamonds, rubies, or other precious stones. I learned from Nancy Long that a "pearl enhancer" is a beautiful stone (or stones) in a gold mounting that clips on to a string of pearls. Looking at the models of pearl enhancers on the first board we saw, I had concluded that the pearls were "enhanced" by being placed in a gold ring or pin. Wrong! We learned that bookkeeping and telemarketing for the store there and at Amarillo is all done at Roaring Springs. No samples were given here and no purchases made, but our hostesses were quick to suggest things that we might request

for birthdays and to show us something with our birthstone. Kellie Martin thought the pearls she had gotten for Mother's Day could easily be "enhanced" on another Mother's Day. After visiting with our many friends there, we had time to visit Carolyn's Corner in hopes of seeing one of Nancy Long's landscapes much like the one she had painted for our Reading Club the week we read about artists. We found that Mr. and Mrs. Moose had remodeled an old store building much like the one that contains our library to house a craft display space up front, a beauty shop separated from this by natural wood and cedar shakes, and a large work room behind that. They have made it a very attractive place filled with all kinds of gift items and antiques. We enjoyed many of Nancy's paintings there and across the street in Mitzi's Dream Cafe, where we had a delicious lunch and visited with more friends before returning to Matador.

I appreciate Mrs. Kellie Martin and Mrs. Cheryl Buchanan taking Jill Stanley, Bert Darsey, Ryan Martin, Kevin and Kandi Keltz, Chana and Caralee Buchanan and me to Roaring Springs in their vehicles, and all the parents who have encouraged their children to attend our meetings and read all those good books this summer. I am sorry we couldn't find a time when more children could enjoy our field trip. We certainly thank the people at Confection Technology, Thacker Jewelry, Carolyn's Corner and the Dream Cafe for making our day so pleasant and so educational. I hope to see all you TRAILBLAZERS AND STARGAZERS again next summer when we will have a different theme. Meantime, I hope you will set a challenging goal for yourself at school and ranch or exceed it, just as you did the goals you set for Reading Club. Drop by the library often and let us know of new books you would like to be added to our collection and keep reading the great ones already on the shelves.

The Motley County Library will be open from nine to five next Thursday, Friday and Saturday so that people coming for Old Settlers activities may enjoy our mural and a cool place to rest and visit, research their ancestors, or read a little. Hope you find time to drop by and sign our Guest book.

"Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth."

Psalms 127: 3,4



Home Economically Speaking  
By Carolyn Smead

### WHY TEEN STYLES CAUSE FAMILY FRICTION

Some of those same people who fought with their parents about wearing long hair and short skirts in the sixties are now arguing with their own children about spiked hair and acid-washed jeans.

The way teenagers dress and wear their hair has been a source of conflict for generations - and for good reason.

Establishing independence is a normal part of development in adolescence. During the teen years, youngsters start to see themselves as separate from their parents and families and want to form bonds with new groups. Changing appearance and adopting the styles valued by their friends is one way for teenagers

to express this change.

During this period parents should question whether a teenager's choice of clothing and hair style is worth a family fight. Although it's easy to focus on visible things, other issues are far more important than a strange haircut.

Try to focus on the underlying issues of how your teenager is developing as a person. Is he or she growing in reliability, honesty, self-confidence and respect for others?

When a radical change in appearance is accompanied by extremely negative behavior changes, such as school problems, withdrawing, drugs or drinking, parents have to deal with the total adolescent, not just appearance.

But for most teenagers, "weird" hair or clothes simply express a desire to be their own person. By responding love and warmth, regardless of your opinion of current styles, you can build a stronger parent-teen relationship.

Educational programs conducted by the Texas Agricultural Extension Service are for people of all ages regardless of socioeconomic level, race, color, sex, religion or national origin.

## Letter To The Editor

### IDEA OF JESUS MOVIE IS OFFENSIVE

Editor's note: The following letter is a copy of the letter, written by Jimmy Morris of Matador, which appeared in the Lubbock Avalanche Journal.

Editor, Avalanche-Journal:  
In response to William Kerns' article, Uproar Over "The Last Temptation of Christ: Too Loud. I feel Mr. Kerns must have his own personal private interpretation of censorship. He portrays it as completely negative and without merit.

"Censorship is a product of man which is vile, selfish and seductively powerful." According to the Oxford American Dictionary, a censor is a person authorized to examine letters, books, films, etc. and remove or ban anything regarded as harmful.

But in today's "anything goes" society, definitions have been reversed. Censorship becomes the villain especially in areas of morality, and "artistic expression" - no matter how vile, offensive or absurd - becomes quite acceptable.

I must remind Mr. Kerns that in a society without some form of censorship, anarchy is inevitable.

Concerning Mr. Kerns' leading statements that fundamentalists, if successful in preventing the release of this movie, would continue up the "censorship ladder" to the point of controlling "which theories are not worthy of being taught in public schools."

May I remind Mr. Kerns that this condition already exists in our school system today. However, it is the State, not Fundamentalists, that is responsible.

The theory of Darwinian evolution is taught to our children as absolute fact while the theory of creation is banned completely.

Even though many of today's scientists, paleontologist and biologists are now stating that the facts of the fossil records in no way support Darwinian evolution but rather the creation model.

Therefore it seems that banning the teaching of creation in our public schools is acceptable while censoring a movie portraying Jesus Christ in a defaming and derogatory manner is wrong. This is paradoxical and even hypocritical.

But I also know that Christians of all denominations are getting fed up with this onslaught, and are binding together to stand up for their faith in Jesus Christ as well as their rights as citizens of this nation.

The very idea of this film is an offense to millions of Christian people across this country. It is an insensitive attack at the very heart of our faith, and unless we Christians put aside our denominational differences and stand together as a viable force, this sort of thing will continue and gather momentum, and God only knows what it will be next time.

J.L. Morris, Matador

## Matador Senior Citizen of the Year



Osie Smallwood

We selected our Senior Citizen of the year last month. Osie Smallwood was chosen for our Senior Citizen of the Year for 1988.

Osie has lived in Motley County all of her life and she is 85 years old. Osie is very active in the Community, and at the Center. She will dust tables, fill glasses, wash dishes, sweep floors and help with putting chairs n place.

On Sunday, you will find Osie in Church and Sunday School, also Sunday evening services.

Osie visits the sick and the shut-ins, and is a loving mother of four children, Jessie, Clyde, Herbert are her sons and Dollie is her daughter. We know you are very proud of your mother and we appreciate Osie very much for taking part in all of the activities at the center.

## Senior Citizens Report

by Iris Bleyins

Monday our bus went to Lubbock with several people riding. There were two Doctor appointments. Friday was the big day of the year for senior citizens of this district, and we didn't receive our papers telling us what we should do to enter the activities. Until it was to late to do anything but go. The Senior Citizens

Olympics are held every year, and they have been in Lubbock the last five years in the Civic Center. Some of the activities are horse shoe pitching, stick horse racing, busting balloons, races, dart throwing, rifle practice and a number of other things to do, and we have a lot of fun doing all of this.

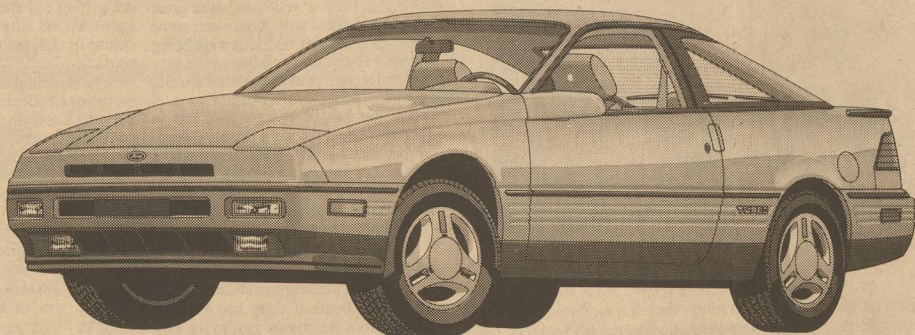
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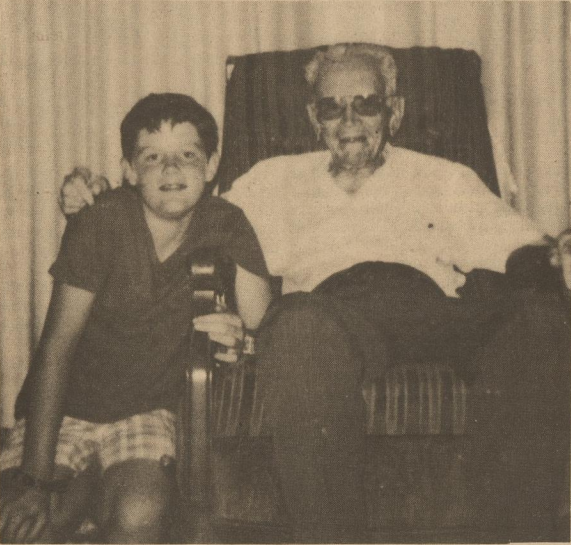


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# Judson D. Mitchell: Motley County's Oldest Living Resident



J.D. Mitchell with great-grandson, Jeremy Jones.

by Carla M. Jones

Last year, at the Old Settlers Reunion, Mr. J.D. Mitchell of Roaring Springs, was named Motley County's Oldest Living Resident.

At the age of 94, Mr. Mitchell's memory is as sharp as any young person. He can tell many interesting stories of times past, and he still plays a mean game of dominoes.

My son, Jeremy, is Mr. Mitchell's great grandson. Jeremy was his first and the fourth generation. Mr. Mitchell is referred to as Poppy by grandchildren. Poppy taught Jeremy to play dominoes and has told him many stories.

In visiting with Mr. Mitchell a few nights ago, he had many old-time stories of his life in Roaring Springs to tell Jeremy and I. The following is some of what he told us, as we sat and listened like two little children with wide eyes.

J.D. Mitchell was born July 7, 1894, which made him 94 on his recent birthday. He came to Roaring Springs, Sept. 30, 1923, with his wife, Isabell, and their 3 small children, Rosalyn, Doyle and Frank, to help his brother, John Mitchell, farm and gather his 1500 acres of cotton. He worked as field boss. He later sharecropped and worked part-time in the Roaring Springs Grocery Store for F.M. Winkles and later for G.G. and Lem Miller. He also worked in Love Dry Goods.

When Mr. Mitchell and his family first came to Roaring Springs, he remembers the town was still in the process of getting out of the "Rag Town" stage and was referred to as "Little Juarez," because of all the drinking, fighting and carousing. The town had set up a jail downtown, in a building behind the build-

ing that Bennie Dillard now owns and uses for storage. J.D. remembers the jail was no longer used after the last man there, was broke-out by his son. From that time on, prisoners were taken to the Matador jail.

Mr. Mitchell moved his family in to town during the depression, in 1932, now with a new addition to the family, Marian Alice. Mr. Mitchell still owns the house he brought his family to and his great grandson, Jeremy, was brought home from the hospital, as a baby, to the same house.

When he moved to town, the population was about 750. There was a Bank, (the present location of Thacker Jewelry), two grocery stores, two dry good stores, Davis Brothers Filling Station, Thacker Supply, a Variety Store, a Drug Store, Laundry, Post Office, Picture Show, Insurance Business, City Hall, the Hotel and the Lumber Yard.

After moving into town, Mr. Mitchell, drove a school bus for the Roaring Springs school. He served as the City Tax Collector and Water Supervisor for the Roaring Springs Townsite Company. He worked as City Secretary for the City of Roaring Springs for thirty years. While working for the City, Mr. Mitchell handled all the book work for the \$36,000 Grant to build the Roaring Springs High School which was built in 1936, and stands today. He also helped with the paper work for the Grant for the sewer system.

In 1928, he was appointed by the Commissioners of Motley County as the Justice of the Peace of Precinct 4. He has remained Justice of the Peace for 60 years.

Mr. Mitchell remembers reading through a J.P. book when he was appointed, and seeing the name of a man who had served as J.P. for 55 years. He remembered thinking that he would never serve that long. His first job of declaring someone dead was at a house 6 miles east of Matador. The victim was a man by the name of Cunningham, who had been murdered by a woman. His head was severed by a chopping ax. This was his first official act as J.P.

In 1933, Mr. Mitchell started an Insur-

ance business, which had formerly belonged to Sam Weatherall. He was in the insurance business for 30 years when he sold the business to Charlie Long, its present owner.

Mr. Mitchell has seen Roaring Springs go through many hard times. The depression was hard on the town, but it went through a couple of growing spurts after the depression, but then began to dwindle.

He remembers a big fire after the depression. It began in the back of the drug store, and burned the drug store, Thacker Supply and a vacant building. In later years, there was another fire which burned the picture show, and damaged the Post Office.

There were two floods which washed away and damaged houses and many businesses.

Roaring Springs got back on its feet and kept going.

The Wars took their toll on the Mitchell family with much worry and fear for their sons.

Their son, Frank, was a career man in the Marines. He was killed in the Korean conflict. Frank was a brave man and was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, Nov. 26, 1950, the Purple Heart and many other medals.

Mrs. Isabell Mitchell died August 30, 1968.

Doyle Mitchell, was a Medic in the Navy in WWII. He died with a heart attack in 1972 in Lubbock.

Rosalyn Mitchell Work lives in Saratoga, CA and Marian Alice Mitchell Jones lives in San Jose, CA.

Mr. Mitchell lived along in the same house he brought his family to in 1923, for 6 years, before he married Eva Thacker on July 3, 1974.

Poppy and Eva have a happy life together, and are about as spry as a young newlywed couple.

They have a large combined family with many grandchildren. J.D. has 6 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren of his own.

Mr. Mitchell has seen many Old Settlers Reunions come and go and he plans on seeing many more.

## Old Settlers Schedule of Events

The 65th Annual Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers Reunion starts today, Thursday, August 25, 1988 and lasts through Saturday, August 27, 1988 in Roaring Springs.  
Events are scheduled as follows:

THURSDAY: Parade, 10:00 a.m.  
Memorial Service, 11:00 a.m.  
Predicta Study Club Barbecue, 11:30 at the Depot.  
Old Settlers Business meeting, 1:00 p.m.  
FREE Dance, 4:00 p.m.  
Cowboy Services, 6:30 p.m.  
Old Folks Dance, 8:30 p.m.  
Rodeo, 8:00 p.m.

Young Folks Dance, 9:00 p.m.  
FRIDAY: Cutting Horse Contest, 11:00 a.m.  
Cowboy Services, 6:30 p.m.  
Rodeo, 8:00 p.m.  
Old Folks Dance, 8:30 p.m.  
Young Folks Dance, 9:00 p.m.

SATURDAY: Old Men's Roping, 9:00 a.m.  
Team Penning, 12:00 noon  
Square Dance, 2:00 p.m.  
Cowboy Services, 6:30 p.m.  
Rodeo, 8:00 p.m.  
Old Folks Dance, 8:30 p.m.  
Young Folks Dance, 9:00 p.m.

## Mural Books To Be Sold During Old Settlers

Two books about the Motley County Library's Mural are now available and will be sold during the Old Settlers Reunion celebration. A book by artist, Joe Taylor, "The Mural Book, A History of Motley County in Words and Pictures," presents line drawings or sketches about sixteen mural subjects, chosen not only to represent the county's history but also the common history of surrounding counties settled about the same time. Texas Tech Museum Gift Shop and other outlets have expressed interest in this collector's item.

Another book, just hot off the presses, is "Mural History Book," a collection of stories about the subjects on the mural. A great deal of research and documentation was done by editor and writer, Marisue Potts, and members of the Texas Historical Commission, the Library Board, and the Daughters of the Republic of Texas. Most of the stories appeared first in the Motley County Tribune.

Books are available at the Library or will be sold during the barbecue luncheon at the Depot in Roaring Springs. Proceeds go to the Friends of the Library to assist with projects to benefit the Library.

Another book, just hot off the presses,



Roaring Springs Quilters around 1950

## Six Months Old: The Town of Roaring Springs, Texas

The present site of the town of Roaring Springs today, less than a year ago was nothing but a broad expanse of prairie land awaiting the coming of a railroad, all that was needed to guarantee its beginning and insure its growth and development.

Today, and its first birthday not yet passed, Roaring Springs is a modern little town, growing every day and soon to take its place prominently among the ranks of a large up-to-date city of our great Western Country.

The country surrounding the town of Roaring Springs abounds in rich agricultural lands and is fast settling up with farmers. This is the guarantee we have to offer you for the future of Roaring Springs. Cotton, milo maize and kaffir corn are sure crops and the acreage in cultivation has more than doubled in this county during the past year. An estimate of the cotton expected to be handled at this point this year has been stated as high as 6,000 bales, a remarkable record for a new town. Large shipments of cattle and hogs are made from this point, the railway having erected large holding pens having a capacity of 40 cars.

Pure water is found in abundance and in depths ranging from 8 to 30 feet. There has been completed at Roaring Springs a large well in which has been developed an inexhaustible supply of water. Constant pumping has failed to diminish the supply. This well has a depth of only 19 feet and the water is practically pure. Numerous natural springs can be found in this vicinity.

This well will serve a modern water works system. The water will be pumped

into a large steel tank and distributed over the town through large mains. In addition to supplying water for domestic use an adequate fire protection system will likewise be installed.

Roaring Springs boasts of a large brick hotel, wired for lights, plastered throughout, each room fitted with stationary wash stands, bath, sewerage—in fact, this hotel will be found to be modern and up-to-date in every respect.

A series of parks have been laid out, fenced with attractive steel netted material especially manufactured for this purpose, and in these parks have been planted 1500 trees of the Carolina Poplar and Black Locust variety. Less than one year old these trees in appearance are in the three-year class. Their rapid development is but another test and demonstration of the possibilities of the Roaring Springs soil.

Plans are under way for the erection of a modern up-to-date electric light and power plant which will be in operation within the next three months.

The educational and religious features have not been overlooked. A contract has already been let for the immediate erection of a \$17,000 brick school at Roaring Springs. A spacious auditorium has been provided for, the building will be steam heated and the equipment modern and up-to-the-minute. Several church buildings of various denominations have already been erected and have added materially to the development of the town.

The railway company has constructed a modern brick passenger station, and its terminals, including freight house, load-

ing pens and side tracks, are modern and adequate for the handling of its traffic.

Further information and particulars will cheerfully be furnished on request, by addressing

Henry Black, Agent  
Roaring Springs, Texas

Seek the Lord!

Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the Lord understand all things.

Proverbs 28:5

\*\*\*\*\*

**Welcome**

**Old Settlers**

**Matador U&S Variety**

**Old Settlers Days**

**ALLSUP'S**

Barbara Jameson, Mgr.

Matador, Texas

## Holiday Inn Names Meeting Room For Ranch Founder Henry Campbell

Holiday Inn South in Lubbock has named one of its meeting rooms for Henry H. Campbell, founder of the Matador Ranch. A remodeling project of the Inn is nearing completion, and renaming several of the meeting rooms to honor famous Panhandle and South Plains ranchers is one of the renovation features.

Following is an account of the project which appeared in Tuesday's Lubbock Avalanche Journal:

Holiday Inn South will soon have a new main entrance and 22,000 square feet of new carpet through a major remodeling project at the facility's 6624 Ave H. location.

The company spent \$800,000 on a renovation program which included a new roof, resurfaced parking lot, new drive-through canopy, redecorated interior and the transition of the main entrance from the north the south side of the building.

A grand "reopening" program has been scheduled for Sept. 1, although the hotel did not find it necessary to close during the construction project. To mark the upgraded facilities, Holiday Inn South will hold a ribbon-cutting ceremony at 10 a.m. Sept. 1. The ribbon will be composed of \$20 bills, totaling \$1,000, which will then be given to Lubbock's Science Spectrum.

A large fountain and pond stocked with exotic fish, including Japanese Coy fish, has been added to the restaurant, which has been renamed "Fountains." A broad range of menu items, including a 16-ounce T-bone steak, will be offered to patrons.

A new name of "Plateau" has been assigned to the motel's lounge to carry out a Southwestern theme.

Steve Arrison, general manger, said, "We wanted the hotel to reflect the character and history of this area, so we chose to rename the meeting rooms to honor famous Panhandle and South Plains ranchers."

The six meeting rooms range in size from the 624-square-foot Bivins Room, named in honor of Lee Bivins of LIT and LX Ranhes, to the 1,830-square-foot Campbell Room, named for Henry "Paint" Campbell, founder of the Matador Ranch in Motley County.

The construction project, handled by Tusha Buildings of Lubbock, is currently in its finish-up phase.

## I and my Father are one.

John 10:30

WHO ME? A BUST'D UP BULL RIDER? HECK NO, I'M JUST ONE OF TH' CHUTE CREW!

**J.P. Doodles**

\*\*\*\*\*

**Have A Happy Day!**

\*\*\*\*\*

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**Abel Aleman**.....27 years  
**Randy Payne**.....20 years  
**Tomas Barrientos**.....6 years  
**Sharkey LeCroy**.....3 years  
**Richard Pena**.....8 years

Parts Manager  
**Larry Guthrie**.....20 years  
**Ryan Burns**.....2 years

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A MESSAGE FROM THIS NEWSPAPER AND THE DPS TROOPERS



# School Supplies

- KINDERGARTEN**
- 1 box 8 Crayons, small size.
  - 1 pair scissors, small
  - 2 No. 2 pencils
  - 1st. Grade Manuscript tablet
  - 1 pink eraser
  - 1 large bottle Elmer's Glue
  - 2 Boxes Kleenex
  - 1 pkg. Construction Paper
  - 1 Pkg. Manilla Drawing Paper
  - 1 School Box, large enough to hold crayons, pencils, scissors, glue and eraser.
  - 1 pkg. Index cards, small size
  - 1 box Water colors
- Please put child's name on all supplies including each crayon.

- FIRST GRADE**
- 2 first grade manuscript tablets (imaginary line).
  - 2 first grade pencils or 2 No. 2 pencils
  - 1 pink eraser
  - 1 pair blunt end scissors.
  - 1 pkg. Manilla Construction paper
  - 1 Elmer's glue
  - 1 pkg. Assorted colored construction paper
  - 1 box small colors
  - 2 box Kleenex
  - 1 school box
  - 1 school bag (optional)
  - 1 box Water Color Paints.
- Please put the child's name on all school supplies.

- SECOND GRADE**
- Spiral Note Book
  - Glue
  - Scissors
  - Water Color paint set
  - 1 box 24 crayons
  - 2 No. 2 pencils
  - 2 Erasers
  - Assorted Construction Paper
  - Manilla Paper
  - 2 boxes of Kleenex
  - School Box
  - School Bag (optional)
  - Manuscript tablet

- THIRD GRADE**
- 2 No. 2 pencils
  - 1 box crayons
  - 1 pair scissors
  - 1 pink eraser
  - 1 bottle Elmer's Glue
  - 2 spiral notebook
  - 1 coiled index cards (5" x 8")
  - 1 box Kleenex, flat box

- 1 school box
  - 1 pkg. wide line notebook paper (200 sheets)
  - 1 cursive writing tablet
  - 1 pkg. colored construction paper
  - 1 pkg. manilla construction paper
  - 1 Mead folder (with pockets and fasteners)
- Please label all supplies with child's first and last name.

- FOURTH GRADE**
- 2 ball point pens - blue
  - 2 pencils No. 2
  - Eraser (pink pencil)
  - Loose leaf notebook paper
  - Binder
  - School or cigar box
  - Scissors
  - Elmers glue, 8 oz. bottle
  - Crayons - 24 or more colors
  - Water colors - paint
  - 6" ruler - with inches and centimeters
  - Kleenex - 500 count
  - 1 coat hanger

- FIFTH GRADE**
- Manilla Paper
  - Assorted Construction paper
  - Wide line loose leaf paper
  - Book Carrier
  - Pencil box
  - Spiral, college 100
  - 2 No. 2 pencils
  - 1 blue ink pen
  - 2 red pens or pencils
  - crayons
  - glue or stick
  - ruler, centimeters and inches
  - scissors
  - map colors
  - 2 boxes kleenex
  - 1 pink eraser
  - binder
  - 2 folders with pockets and brads

- SIXTH GRADE**
- White regular line notebook paper
  - 3 x 5 index cards
  - No. 2 pencil with eraser
  - Map colors
  - eraser
  - scissors
  - blue or black pen
  - red pen or pencil
  - glue
  - 70 page spiral
  - 5 folders with pockets and brads
  - notebook or clipboard

## School Announcements

### FREE AND REDUCED MEALS

The Motley County Independent School District this week announced its policy for free and reduced price meals for children unable to pay the full price of meals served under the National School Lunch Program and School Breakfast Program. Each school and the office of the Superintendent has a copy of the policy, which may be reviewed by any interested party.

Application forms are being sent to all homes with a letter to parents or guardians. To apply for free or reduced price meals, households should fill out the application and return it to the school. Additional copies are available at the principal's office. The information provided on the application will be used for the purpose of determining eligibility and may be verified at any time during the school year by school or other program officials.

For the school officials to determine eligibility, the household must provide the following information listed on the application: Names of all household members; Social Security numbers of all adult household members or a statement that the household member does not possess one; Total household income or the household's food stamp case number if they currently receive food stamps; Signature of an adult household member certifying that the information provided is correct.

Applications may be submitted at any time during the year.

Under the provisions of the free and reduced price policy, Ronald Cummings, Superintendent, will review applications and determine eligibility. Parents or

guardians dissatisfied with the ruling of the official may wish to discuss the decision with the determining official on an informal basis. Parents wishing to make a formal appeal may make a request either orally or in writing to Mr. Ronald W. Cummings, Drawer 310, Matador, Texas 79244, for a hearing on the decision.

Households are required to report increases in household income of over \$50 per month or \$600 per year and decreases in household size. Also, if a household member becomes unemployed or if the household size increases, the household should contact the school. Such changes may make the children of the household eligible for reduced price meals or for free meals.

In certain cases foster children are also eligible for school meal benefits. If a household has foster children living with them and wishes to apply for them, the household should contact the school for more information.

The information provided by the household is confidential and will be used only for purposes of determining eligibility and verifying data.

In the operation of child feeding programs administered by the U.S. Department of Agriculture, no child will be discriminated against because of race, color, sex, national origin, age or handicap. If any member of a household believes they have been discriminated against, they should write immediately to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D.C. 20250.

2tc-33

(This scale should be provided parents with the letter and application form.)

Family Size	Yearly	Monthly	Weekly
1	\$10,675	\$ 890	\$206
2	14,301	1,192	276
3	17,927	1,494	345
4	21,553	1,797	415
5	25,179	2,099	485
6	28,805	2,401	554
7	32,431	2,703	624
8	36,057	3,005	694
Each Additional Family Member	\$ 3,626	\$ 303	\$ 70

### REGISTRATION SCHEDULE

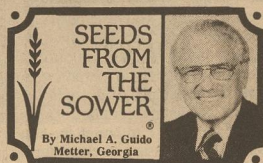
School will begin September 1 at 8:15 a.m. and dismiss at 3:26 p.m. each day. Grades K-3 will get out of school at 2:40 p.m.

Students in grades 1-8 will register on the first day of school. High school students will register Tuesday, August 30. Please have your Social Security Numbers with you if you have not already turned them in. The Class schedule for registration is as follows:

9:00 to 10:30 - Seniors in Cafeteria  
10:30 to 12:00 - Juniors in Cafeteria.  
1:00 to 2:30 - Sophomores in Cafeteria  
2:30 to 4:00 - Freshmen in Cafeteria.

All students new to the Motley County Schools should come by the principals office Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday, August 22, 23, or 24 to fill out a form to apply for records from your previous school. Your parent or guardian will need to accompany you as this form requires their signature. As a new student you still need to bring your birth certificate and Social Security Number.

Taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man who takes refuge in him. Psalm 34:8



A little girl asked a minister, "Please, sir; may I join your church?"  
"We accept only Christians," he said. "Are you saved?"  
"Yes, sir," answered the girl, "I'm saved."  
"Who saved you?" questioned the minister.  
"Me and God," she replied.  
"But," he protested, "the Bible says, 'By grace are you saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast.'"  
"Oh," explained the girl, "I forgot to tell you. I did the letting, and God did the saving."  
Will you let God save you as you now put your trust in His Son as your Saviour?"

Matador  
Motley County  
HOMECOMING  
October 28 & 29, 1988



## First Day of School Can Be Pleasant

HOUSTON -- A child's first day of school will be less traumatic if preparation begins a few years early, a Baylor College of Medicine child psychiatrist says.

"Entering school represents the first big step outside the protective environment of the family," said Dr. Robert McKelvey, assistant professor of psychiatry at Baylor. "It is usually the first time a child will have to compete, not only for the attention of adults, but also for academics or athletics. This naturally creates anxiety for the child."

This anxiety can be overcome, he said, by preparing children before they reach the age of five for their first day of school.

During the pre-school years, McKelvey suggests setting constraints on children, making them obey rules and teaching them that it is fun to learn.

"Children can sense whether or not a parent values education by their interaction with the parent during day-to-day activities," McKelvey said. "During these activities, parents should encourage their children to be creative within boundaries and should praise or reward positive behavior."

A few months before school starts, parents should take the child to the school to meet the teacher and explain what will happen in day-to-day classroom activities.

"Letting a child know that the teacher is a friend and is there to help them learn will make a child feel more at ease," McKelvey said.

Most children follow a cycle when beginning school for the first time, he said. They will initially focus on the teacher and seek the teacher's attention, because they are used to relating to a caretaking adult.

As the teacher encourages the students to work on various projects, such as artwork, they will begin to focus on their peers. Gradually, the children begin to play together and the traditional teacher/student role evolves.

"Preparation for school is a long-term process and is important in getting a child ready for life as an independent adult,"

McKelvey said. "School is just part of the groundwork that prepares them for relationships during the rest of their life."

## Scholarship To Be Established In Memory Of Clay Lancaster

Even though the pain of his tragic loss has not diminished and the empty place in his home can never be filled, the family of Clayton Luther Lancaster has indicated that contributions by relatives and friends to a scholarship or award fund will be welcomed. Such a fund would make it possible for some deserving students to

receive financial assistance for furthering their education, or would establish some useful memorial to Clayton. Perhaps, in this way, other youth can be

assisted in their future endeavors, and in some small way, help to give some sense of dignity and worth to such a tragedy.

Contributions may be made to the Clayton Lancaster fund at the First National Bank of Paducah or the First State Bank of Matador. A committee shall be appointed by Gary Lancaster, Clayton's

father, and by Ron Cummings, Motley County Independent School District Superintendent which shall establish how these funds are to be expended.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Philippians 4:13

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Mynatt Funeral Home

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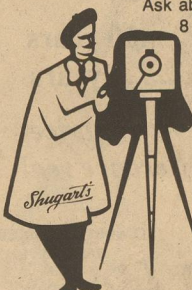
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# READER'S COLUMN

## The Way It Was

By Emmett Jenkins

In the early days, everyone used wood for cooking and heating. Where did we get it? From the Matadors. We hauled it from Russellville pasture. There was one restriction, "Don't cut any green wood."

Back in that day, there was very little mesquite brush. Most of it was larger trees. They wanted to keep the trees to shade the cattle.

I have known of the Campman making the wood hauler unload the Wagon, and told not to come back, for abusing that privilege.

There would be wagon loads of people, from the plains. They would camp, and pick plums. That was the only source, for jelly and jam. Also the plums were used for pies. All of this was a courtesy of the Matador.

If we went fishing, it was on the Matadors. The Matador Cattle were wild, when we were fishing, sometimes the cattle would come to drink. When they saw us, they would run like deer.

Joe Jeffers was cooking for the wagon. He was a good friend of mine. Sometimes I would go with him to the wagon on Saturday night, share his bed roll and come home on Sunday afternoon.

If the town put on a big picnic, with free barbecue, the Matadors usually furnished the beef.

There were times they ran two wagons. Usually fifteen to twenty men to the wagon and a Remuda of around one hundred and fifty horses. Big John Southworth ran one of the wagons. He had a fog horn voice that could be heard a mile away. He was a big man, wide shoulders, and would stand out, in any crowd. The last time I saw him, about thirty years ago, at the Old Settlers Reunion, he was just a shell of his old self.

Claud Jeffers was wagon boss for a number of years. Everyone of the Jeffers' boys worked for the company at one time. Joe, George (Coon), Kenneth, Jim Ward and R.C. All of the boys have passed away. It makes me sad, when I think of it.

We were visiting the Robert Dafferns at the Ballard Camp, one Sunday afternoon. The wagon was camped in the number 47 pasture. After we left the Dafferns, we drove by the wagon. We were riding in a Hack, pulled by a good team of horses. It was supper time, so we were invited to "light" and eat. I will never forget that meal. The good tendersteak, sour dough biscuits and stewed fruit. The coffee was a little rich for a small boy, but I remember the good food and the hospitality shown by the cook and the cowhands.

One Sunday evening the Wagon was in the Bull pasture, a mile or so west of town. There were a lot of visitors, from town. I would say there were twenty or thirty who came for supper.

Simon Hall was the cook. He added more steak to the cooking pot and made more sour dough bread. Simon remained calm, and did not seem to mind having extra visitors for supper.

They killed a beef every two days, during the hot weather. It was hung on hooks, on the side of the wagon.

One day they rounded Cattle in the number one pasture, which adjoined us on the west. They left a young calf. It came to our fence line, bawling.

My dad, called Mr. Jackson, the ranch manager. He gave us the calf, which we bottle fed and we kept it in the waterlot, segregated from the other cattle. It was a family pet. We taught it to lead. In fact, he led too well. I was a small boy, and he was always stepping on my barefeet. We made harness for him and hitched him to the little wagon, which he pulled willingly and seemed to enjoy it.

If I had the time and space, I could write names of most of the wagon bosses and dozens of cowboys. They have played a major role in my life, as friends and customers to the barber shop.

Nearly all of the older people owe the Matadors a debt of gratitude, for the privileges extended to us, in the bygone days.

That's the way it was.

## FFA Member Receives State Award



David Stafford receiving Lone Star Farmer Award

David Stafford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gale Stafford of Matador, was one of the approximately 1500 FFA members from across the State to be awarded the Lone Star Farmer Degree. The Lone Star Farmer Degree is the highest degree available to FFA members on the state level. The L.S.F. degree is awarded to those FFA members who excel in Leadership, Citi-

zenship, and carry out a superior supervised project program. The degrees were conferred by outgoing State FFA President Toby Miller from Whitharral, Texas.

The ceremony was one of the highlights of the Texas Future Farmers of America Convention held July 13-15 in San Antonio.

## Paducah To Sponsor Ice-Cream Crank-off

Thursday, August 25 - Time to crank up the ole' ice cream freezer and enter the Ice Cream Crank-Off on the square in Paducah. Events begin at 5 p.m.

Both the *Lubbock Avalanche-Journal* and the *Amarillo Globe-News* will take pictures and hand out sample copies of their papers. The A-J, in addition to bringing their banner, will have on display framed original copies of important historical events.

PHS band members will lend to the atmosphere with numbers such as Locomotion, Tequila, and La Bamba. Lawn chairs and umbrellas might be brought along for comfort.

Additional events have been planned and some merchants will remain open with special sales.

Schedule of events is as follows:  
 Food booths - Merchant Specials - 5-7 p.m.  
 Music - 7 p.m. and 8:20 p.m.  
 Ice Cream Judging - 7 p.m.  
 Sack Races - 7 pm. - (will have age divisions).

Turtle Races - 7:30 p.m.  
 Frog Jumping Contest - 8 p.m.  
 Tobacco Spitting Contest - 8 p.m.  
 Cow Chip Throw - 8:15 p.m.

Other events, including a bubble gum contest, are being planned.

Crank-off entries are still being accepted. Categories are plain, fruit, and exotic with trophies to be awarded in each category. To enter, contact Patricia Wilkins at 492-2004, days; and 492-2141, nights.

Additional fundraiser booths and booths for food, games, crafts, etc., are still welcome. Out of town entries and booths are also welcome. If planning a booth, please check with the merchant if planning to use space in front of a particular business; otherwise there are plenty of other spots around the square.

Make plans now to join the crowd on the square and have a lot of fun. Enjoy the ice cream and other foods. Visit with your friends. Listen to the music. Win a trophy, and maybe get your picture in the *Globe-News* or *Avalanche-Journal*.



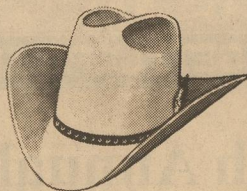
Charlie D. Bird leading Old Settlers Parade, many years ago.



EARLY DAY CHURCH MEETING

**DON'T MISS THE CLASSIFIED ADS**  
**You May Miss A Bargain**

Welcome Home Old Settlers



**Calico Closet**  
 311 N. Burlington Spur, Texas

Formerly Jan's Department Store

## Sesquicentennial History

Motley County Sesquicentennial Cookbooks  
 (Recipes by Motley County residents and former residents)

Motley County Tribune Special Sesquicentennial Edition  
 (Full of Motley County History)

Cookbooks - \$7.50  
 Special Editions - \$1.00

Well will mail  
 (add \$1.00 postage for Cookbooks and .50 for Special Editions)

**Motley County Tribune**

347-2400 Matador, Texas

## Arrival Announced

Natalie Sue Rogers

Mr. and Mrs. Donnie Ray Rogers of Flomot announce the arrival of a baby daughter, Natalie Sue, born at 5:00 p.m., Thursday, August 18, 1988 at General Hospital in Lockney. She weighed seven pounds, five ounces and was 20 inches long.

Grandparents of the new arrival are Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers of Flomot and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Franklin of Arlington, Virginia. Maternal great grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. William Franklin of Shamrock and Mrs. Adele Shanks of Fort Worth.

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- 1988 Pontiac 6000 LE, 4 door, \$400 Demo plus \$500 Rebate
- 1988 Chevrolet 3/4 ton 4x4, 4 Speed, Power & Air, \$500 Rebate
- 1988 Chevrolet 1/2 ton 4x4 Auto, Power & Air, \$500 Rebate
- 1988 Chevrolet 1/2 ton 4x4 Auto, Power & Air, \$500 Reba.
- 1988 Scottsdale 1/2 ton, loaded, \$500 Demo plus \$500 Rebate
- 1988 Chevrolet Silverado, 1/2 ton, loaded, \$450, slight hail, plus \$500 Demo plus \$500 Rebate
- 1988 Chevrolet Suburban Silverado, loaded
- 1988 Chevrolet Suburban Silverado, Demo
- 1988 Chevrolet Astro CL, loaded, Demo
- 1988 Chevrolet S-10 Extended Cab, loaded, \$750 Rebate

- Cab Over Camper \$400.00
- New Holland Mower-Conditioner, Model 469 \$1750.00
- 1985 Chevrolet S-10 Pickup \$3500.00

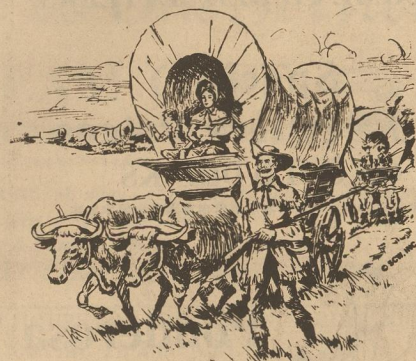
## Matador Motor & Implement

MATADOR, TEXAS

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## In Memory of the Pioneers.....

We salute you for the Courage of your great hearts which led to the conquest of this great country.



## Cooper Oil Co.

Jean & J.B. Matador, Texas

# Life on the Matador Ranch

By Quinton D. Williams

I was sixteen years old when I arrived in Matador. I went to work for the Moore Ranch in the fall of 1942. Joe Stevens was foreman at the time. He and his wife were some of the best people that I ever worked for. Clarence Webb and I went to school together and during the summer months we worked on the Burlington Ranch in Stonewall County. Clarence was one of the best bronc riders that I ever worked with.

In 1943, we went to work for the Matador Ranch. At the time Red Payne was range boss and Don Dobie was wagon boss. They sent us out with the chuck wagon. We cowboys were paid fifty dollars a month.

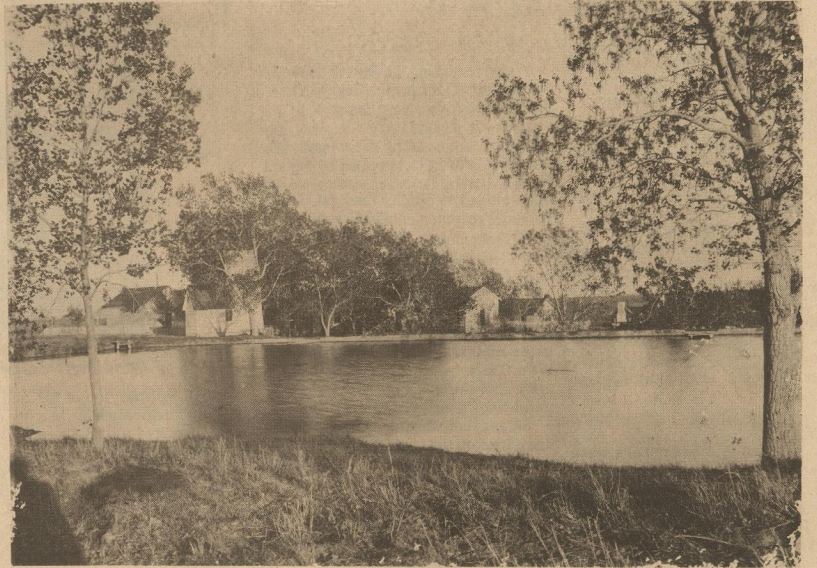
Life was rough, but we liked it. I didn't like sleeping on the ground when it rained or snowed though. We had a big tent that slept eighteen to twenty men. The older men would go to bed as soon as the sun went down. We younger men didn't want to go to bed that early so the older ones made us take our bed rolls outside.

We would dig a hole, build a fire and sit by it until we were ready for bed. Then we would scoop out the coals, refill the hole and put our bed rolls over it. We stayed warm for most of the night. (Time sure has changed. The other day I read about a jail getting closed down because the inmates had to put their mattresses on the floor to sleep!)

One day in the fall of 1943 the wagon was camped in the east pasture with eighteen men. Don said that there was a bunch of wild cattle that had never been gathered there. He sent the men out in pairs to rope and tie them down. Clarence and I went together.

We jumped a two or three year old wild heifer. Clarence got the first run at her and caught her on the first loop. His horse started bucking and he had to let go of the rope. The heifer began to run and I had to rope her going down a hill. When I stopped my horse, it broke her neck and killed her.

We rode back to camp feeling pretty bad about killing this cow. I said that we would probably get fired. As Clarence and I topped a hill, we saw Don and Slim Durham down at the bottom. They were taking their ropes off of a dead bull. Clarence told them that we had killed a



Pond behind Matador Ranch headquarters.

big heifer after we had ridden up to them. All Don said was, "Sometimes things like this will happen." He sure made us feel better.

The wagon camped at Tee Pee City one time. My saddle was in bad shape. "Nig," the wagon cook, said that he had a good saddle and that he would take my old one and sixty dollars for his. I took him up on the trade. I was supposed to pay him fifteen dollars a month for four months. One night the men got up a dice game. I told Clarence that I would like to try my hand at shooting dice, but that I didn't know much about it. He said he would tell me how to do it--you had to talk to the dice.

To this day, I don't know why I listened to Clarence. He had already lost all of his money. I did get into the game and I started to win. As my money stacked up, old Nig would come by and say, "It's about time for a saddle payment." Then he would take fifteen dollars from my stack. I ended up paying for my saddle that night and that was the last of my dice

shooting. The next day, Red Payne told Nig that he didn't mind paying for my saddle. He said, "That kid couldn't even spell six because every time his points were six, he'd say, 'Come on 'cix' to the dice.'"

Clarence and I left the ranch on January 5, 1944. He went into the army and I joined the Marines. Clarence passed on a few years ago. I think he was the second highest decorated man from Texas. I served with the 29th Marines during World War II. The 29th was the highest decorated unit in the Marine Corps. I was wounded three times and had to spend nine months in the hospital. I met another Matador cowboy while I was there. His name was Walker Leonard.

We might have been two young and wild cowboys when Clarence and I left the Matador Ranch that cold January day. But we were grown men when we came back from the war. We didn't like some of the things we had to do during the war, but it was an honor to serve our country.

I will always remember my days on the Matador Ranch and the good and bad times I went through there.

Quinton D. Williams

*Editor's note:*

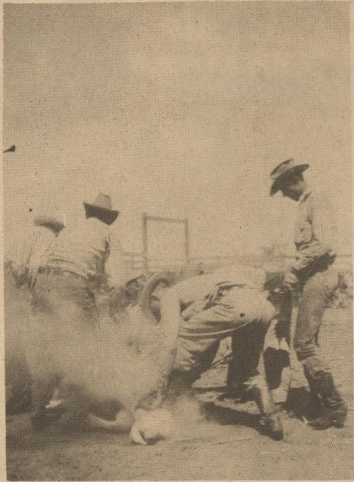
The above article was written at the request of the Motley County Historical Commission for their archives on the Matador Ranch. Those wishing to add their life experiences to the files are encouraged to do so.

Q.D. Williams is a well known rancher in Floyd County. He and his wife Joyce, a Floydada school teacher, own the T-Bar Ranch, once part of the famous Montgomery Ranch, and are active members of the Floyd County Historical Museum and the Ranching Heritage Center, Lubbock.

The Williams' oldest son James is a probation officer for the 110th Judicial District, which includes Motley County. Their daughter Nancy Goodwin, also a teacher, lives in east Texas, while the youngest son, Monte, is an officer at the First National Bank, Floydada.



Shannon Davidson Day parade. Doug Meador and Rosie Stafford won first place. The man on the big ball face Sorrel horse is Dick Dirickson. (Photo courtesy of James Meador)



Branding on the Matadors: Wishy Dirickson, (branding) Rosie (Pappy) Deaton (doing the marking), Slim Durham (running the dope bucket) (Photo courtesy of James Meador)

## Ranchin', Workin', Cookin' and Rodeo

by Jan France

The eighth annual Texas Ranch Roundup ended a long dry spell in Wichita Falls, last weekend. Just one hour before rodeo time, the red dust was turned into red soup as the much needed, but untimely rain fell.

The ranch rodeo is an event which captures the big, bold spirit of Texas through the talents of dedicated ranches and their families. Where the state's best known ranches get together in friendly competition, the heritage of hardworking cowboys and the unique ranching life style are both showcased and preserved.

Friday night, because of the very wet arena, the livestock had the advantage over the cowboys. As cowboys slipped and fell during the Wild Cow Milking, cows slipped and fell on the cowboys. The crowd remained on their feet most of the evening to get a better look as contestants were thrown, jumped or drug in the mud. One cow just gave up and "sat" down on the legs of a cowboy while being milked. After it was over, try as they did, they couldn't get her to stand up without slipping back down. Finally the cowboy was grabbed by the arms and pulled out from under her, leaving his boots behind, and the complete in-seam of one leg torn. The only way the crowd knew, was one leg was larger than the other, as clothes and skin were all the same color red.

The Ranch Rodeo is conducted somewhat like a pro rodeo but with emphasis on displaying working cowboy skills.

In order for a ranch to be eligible they must be selected by the other ranches. must be a working ranch in Texas, it must still belong to the founding family, and it must have historical significance.

The contestants and alternates must be full-time employees of that ranch and must have been employed for a minimum of six months. They must use their own horse or one belonging to their ranch. Anyone having seen the Texas Ranch Roundup once, is usually back in the stands the next year, as this is how pro-rodeo started out. No fancy saddles, no fancy hats or shirts. Just good working skills on everyday horses with everyday cowboys.

A special tribute was paid to Sue Moorehouse, former contestant and ranch wife of Tom Moorehouse of the Moorehouse Ranch. Sue went on to ride point for many of us in June of this year at the age of 43.

The winning ranch was W.T. Waggoner, Vernon; the Top Hand was George

Calvin Self of the R.A. Brown Ranch, Throckmorton; Top Horse was Enchilada of the King Ranch, Kingsville; Ranch Cooking was taken home by Tongue River and Spur Headquarters Ranch, Dumont.

The events for both Friday and Saturday night were: Team roping, Team Branding, Wild Cow Milking, Team Penning, Wild Horse Race. Twelve ranches competed.

God Bless You!

Welcome Back To Motley Co.



Brannon Gas Roaring Springs

Welcome Home!



Zabielski Company



Roaring Springs

WELCOME TO OLD SETTLERS!

Special Old Settlers Prices ON COLD DRINKS

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Ponderosa Grocery

Dickens, Texas

WELCOME

OLD SETTLERS' DAY

65th Annual Old Settlers Reunion

MOTLEY COUNTY TRIBUNE

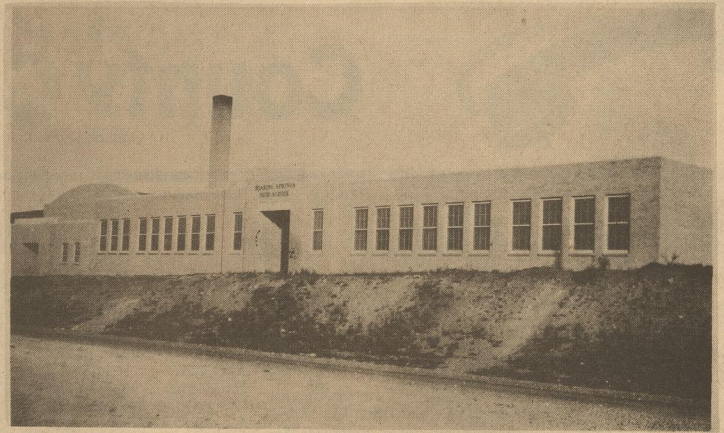
Matador, Texas

347-2400





Whiteflat School



Roaring Springs High School



Patton Springs School in Afton.



Flomot School, 1948. (Photo courtesy of Wilburn Martin)

Have a Happy and Safe  
Old Settlers !



# Old Settlers Days

We Welcome You  
To The Motley-Dickens Co.  
Old Settlers Reunion



## FIRST STATE BANK

Matador, Texas



Old Matador High School



Dewayne Martin

### Farm Bureau Has New Agent

"I've always wanted to come back home to live," was the statement from Dewayne Martin who has recently moved back to Matador with his wife, Delores to make their home and be the agent for the Motley County Farm Bureau.

Dewayne or Pistol, as his classmates will remember him, graduated from Matador High School in 1954 and then attended West Texas State before spending 2 years in the Army and later he worked for the Texas Liquor Control Board then in the Amarillo and Pampa area, he managed wheat pasture. In 1983, they moved to Lubbock and Dewayne managed two different businesses.

Delores and Dewayne have been married for 13 years, and raised their four children, Barry, 27, Robbie, 26, Stephanie, 21, and Lorie, 19, and now they have 4 grandchildren to boast of. Dewayne is the son of Allie May Martin of Petersburg and the late Bob Martin.

Dewayne stated he is looking forward to serving the needs of the people and the Farm Bureau and also looking forward to renewing old acquaintances.

## Welcome to Old Settlers!



### DREAM CAFE



DOWNTOWN ROARING SPRINGS

OLD SETTLERS HOURS: Monday - Thursday, 6:30 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

Friday, 6:30 a.m. - 8:00 p.m.

Saturday & Sunday, 6:30 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

FRIDAY NIGHT FISH FRY, 5:00 - 8:00 P.M.

SPECIAL MOONLIGHT HOURS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY NIGHT

11:00 P.M. Til 2:00 A.M.

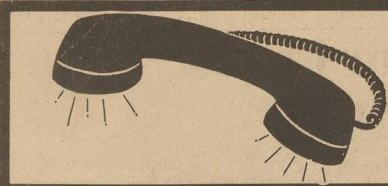
Serving Breakfast and short orders

WE WILL BE CLOSED MONDAY, AUGUST 29

**HOMESTYLE COOKING AND GREAT PRICES!**

Support your local cafe! We'll still be here when everything else is gone!





# County Chit-Chat

## Whiteflat News

By Earlyne Jameson

### DELAYED

Visiting during the weekend with Mrs. Kathryn Martin were daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Davis and Kristy of Fritch. Mrs. James Meador of Clifton visited her Sunday afternoon and they also visited Mrs. Jack Spray.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid McFall visited in Paducah, Sunday with daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Whitener, Paula and John.

Mrs. Ray Dunnam of Plainview visited Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cooper and their houseguest since Saturday, granddaughter, Kourtney Dunnam of Amarillo. Kourtney returned to Plainview with Mrs. Dunnam, her paternal grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. T.W. Jennings accompanied grandson, Matthew Jennings of Haskell, who visited here the past two weeks, to Guthrie, Saturday where they

met his brother, Thad Jennings for his return trip home.

Mrs. Stuart Dixon was in Amarillo, Monday to be with Mr. and Mrs. Adrain Risner of Wheeler at St. Anthony's Hospital where Mr. Risner is a patient. He was having medical tests.

Earl Patrick of Flomot and Mr. and Mrs. Sid McFall attended the Briscoe County celebration held in Silverton, Saturday. Mr. McFall carried a flag in the parade.

Mrs. Geney Stan of LaPlata, N.M. is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jack Spray. They attended to business in Plainview, Monday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Bill Briscoe before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. H.R. "Skeet" Jameson visited in Lubbock, Sunday with C.D. Garrison and Pete Knight, patients in Methodist Hospital.

### IN HOSPITAL

Davis Harvey, a patient in St. Anthony's Hospital in Amarillo since Monday, Aug. 8, is suffering with pneumonia and cardiac complications following surgery. At newstime, he was reported to be improving. His wife, Nadine has been at his bedside. He is in Room 261.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Harmon of Hedley visited Mrs. Janice Dixon, Friday.

Mrs. Geney Stan returned to her home in LaPlata, N.M., Friday after visiting the

past week with her mother, Mrs. Jack Spray. Arriving Friday to visit was Rhonda Spray of Bedford. Other visitors Sunday were Lennie Stan and Jonah of Afton.

Mrs. Kathryn Martin visited in Roaring Springs, Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Ray Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Turner, Heather and Cobey enjoyed vacationing at Red River from Wednesday until Sunday of last week. The family visited in Lockney, Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. Laverna Sams who is recuperating from a broken hip she suffered when visiting in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cooper visited from Friday until Sunday in Amarillo with Mr. and Mrs. Ken Dunnam and Kourtney. En route home Sunday, they visited in Plainview with her mother, Mrs. Bob (Doll) Jameson of Matador, a patient in Central Plains Hospital. Her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gordon of Post met them there to visit Mrs. Jameson. Mr. Jameson has been with his wife during her hospitalization.

## Flomot News

By Earlyne Jameson

### DELAYED

Mrs. Billy Morris, Dodie and Rebecca were guests at a swimming pool party in Hale Center, Friday night given for Kiley Lane on her sixth birthday. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Lane of Plainview. They visited overnight with the Lane family and returned home Saturday after Dodie attended gymnastic classes.

Mrs. Clois Shorter, Cindy, Christy and Kara and friend Cathy Perryman of Matador visited in Amarillo, Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rhodes, Russell and Rickey.

Marilee Pilcher of Fritch visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Martin, Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Tanner of Tullia is visiting Mrs. Harley Gunn.

Visiting Mr. and Mrs. C.W. Starkey, Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Cypert of Lubbock.

Rosella Cannon of Tullia visited Sunday with her mother, Mrs. James Monk.

Mrs. Orville Lee and her mother, Mrs. S.W. Skinner of Quitaque were in Ruidoso, N.M. from Saturday until Monday to attend to business and enjoy tourist attractions.

Rickey Rhodes of Amarillo visited

from Thursday until Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. L.E. Shorter and Mr. and Mrs. Clois Shorter and daughters, His mother, Mrs. Richard Rhodes visited Saturday with Shorter families and accompanied Rickey home.

Mrs. Roger Lee, Josh and Brandon and her mother, Mrs. Wayne Holley of Plainview visited from Saturday until Wednesday in Hearne with Wayne Holley, who is employed in the area.

Guests of Mrs. Annetta Helms from Thursday until Monday were her brother and sister, Arnold Johnson of Albuquerque, N.M. and Mrs. Elva Bales of Farmington, N.M.

Visiting from Sunday until Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Martin was Marilee Pilcher of Fritch. They visited in Lockney, Sunday with Mrs. Lennie Gilbert.

Dickie Cloyd and son, Jason of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cloyd, Saturday. Mrs. Wilburn Martin and Mrs. Leon Cloyd were in Plainview, Friday for Mrs. Cloyd a medical check-up following out-patient surgery

Mrs. Doris Morris visited in Plainview, Thursday with Mrs. Frank Garrett.

ton, N.M. and Arnold Johnson of Albuquerque, N.M. and Max Meyer, Suzie Farley and Stacey Price of Turkey.

### SURPRISE VISIT

Joe Edd and Joan Helms were pleasantly surprised on Aug. 18, by a visit from their children, Mrs. and Mrs. Robbie Helms of Houston. This was the first visit home since their wedding, Jan. 2, 1988 as both work, and Robbie attends the University of Houston. Robbie's sister, Paula Helms of Lubbock, picked them up at the Airport and all arrived for lunch on Thursday. Also guests, who were in on the surprise were Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Helms of Quitaque and the children's grandparents, Mrs. Annetta Helms and Art Green of Flomot.

Joining them on Saturday were the rest of the Helms' children, Mr. and Mrs. Hoss Hamilton and Katie of Amarillo. The Helms were pleased to have all their family together for the remainder of the weekend. Other visitors were Joe Edd's aunt and uncle, Elva Bales of Farming-

Mrs. Orville (Ruth) Lee is selling membership tickets as a courtesy for the Plainview Community Concert Association. Four musical presentations are scheduled for this year. If you are interested in attending just one performance or all four, for further information, please contact Mrs. Lee.

Tommy Morris of Breckenridge visited from Wednesday until Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Morris and daughters, Mrs. Doris Morris and Mrs. Hattie Snow. Tommy and his parents visited in Plainview, Saturday with his sisters and families, Mr. and Mrs. Tim Lane and children and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Green and children.

## Roaring Springs News

By Odessa Mullins

### GUILD SPONSORS ANNUAL FAMILY NIGHT

Twenty-one persons enjoyed the annual Guild sponsored Family Party, Wednesday night of last week in the backyard of the Clyde Clifton home. Those participating in the ice cream festival were the hosts Clyde and Billie Clifton; M.G. and Eugenia Bethard and their grandchildren, Nicholas, Kristopher and Larissa, Roy and Opal Bradford, Gene and Mary Louder, Buck and Bessie Mae Marshall; Bill and Lee Peacock and Agnes Aaron, Kermit Glover; Mary Irwin, Chelsea Read, Lula Swim, and Callie Winegar.

Mesdames Thelma Crites and Helen Murray are spending a few weeks in Ruidoso, N.M.

Mrs. Benny Goss of Littlefield visited her mother, Mrs. Vera Mitchell and her houseguest, Mrs. Newell Crego of Albuquerque, Tuesday of last week.

Chet Dye and his mother, Mrs. Minnie Dye enjoyed take out lunches from Dream Cafe at her home Saturday.

Visitors the past weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Marshall were their daughter, Mrs. Ann Futrell of Dallas and her daughters Tara, Tammy and Traci.

Tom Yeates is a patient in Methodist Hospital following a heart attack. He is reported to be doing well at newstime.

Mrs. M.S. Thacker and Mrs. H.C. Smith spent several days last week visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. Ennis Moss Sr. in Lubbock. Mr. Smith was attending to business in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Mullins spent Saturday night in Plainview with their daughter, Teresa Davis. Their granddaughter Keshia, returned home with their grandson Jonathan and will visit until after Old Settlers.

Odessa Mullins visited Saturday with her aunt, Allie in Crosbyton Care Center. She took Allie and Nellie Moore to Dairy Queen for lunch.

Eva Lee Conway of Guthrie, OK has spent two weeks visiting her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J.D. Palmer.

Mrs. Bobby Mullins, Jonathan and Keshia accompanied Mrs. Don Wilson to Lubbock on a business trip Monday.

## Matador News

Visiting with Jason and Barbara Jameson this past week is their cousin, Ashley Arnold of Los Angeles, CA. Also spending one night was Ashley's mother and friend, Suzanne Arnold and Delores.

Barbara and Jason Jameson spent the first week in August on vacation in Wimberly enjoying swimming and tubing in the various rivers. They also visited friends in San Antonio and got to see Carlton and Kay Carpenter's newly born baby.

Mrs. Ted Elliott returned home last week from a visit with her daughter Karen, Mrs. Peter Kann and family of Princeton,

N.J. whom she accompanied to their summer home at Enfield, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. E.A. Day visited recently in Oklahoma City with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Engle and sons, Philip and Jonathan.

Mrs. W.N. Pipkin and Mrs. Robert Darsey visited in Dallas recently, where Mrs. Pipkin was joined by her daughter Mrs. Vernard Alexander of Freeport, at the home of the latter's daughter, Mrs. Laynce Nix, and family, and Mrs. Darsey visited her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Stevens.

**Panhandle Press Association**  
1988 Member

**Quit smoking.**  
American Heart Association  
WE'RE FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE

## Thank You

Thank you for your prayers, calls, cards, and visits. For any kindness shown to me in any way.  
May God Bless you.

Ellis Terry

From the bottom of our hearts, thanks to each of you, for the many thoughtful things done for us during Pete's recent illness. The cards, visits, phone calls, flowers, food and especially your prayers.

Pete & Dorothy Knight

We would like to thank our friends and family for visits, calls and cards that gave us encouragement and made us feel so loved during C.D.'s stay in the hospital for knee surgery.

C.D. & Evelyn Garrison

We would like to thank everyone for the calls, cards, flowers, food and most of all for your prayers at the time of the loss of our son and brother. May God's blessings be with each of you.

The Gary Lancaster family

**RODEO TIME!**

**Welcome**

**Tip's Pkg. Store**  
Dickens, TX

**Annual Predicta Study Club Barbecue**

Thursday, August 26  
Serving Begins at 11:30 a.m.  
Roaring Springs Depot

*(Proceeds to benefit the Community Project Fund for the Depot and Museum)*

Welcome to the  
**Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers Reunion**

**Circle G Barbecue**  
Dickens, Texas

**Old Settlers Days**

**Have Fun!!**

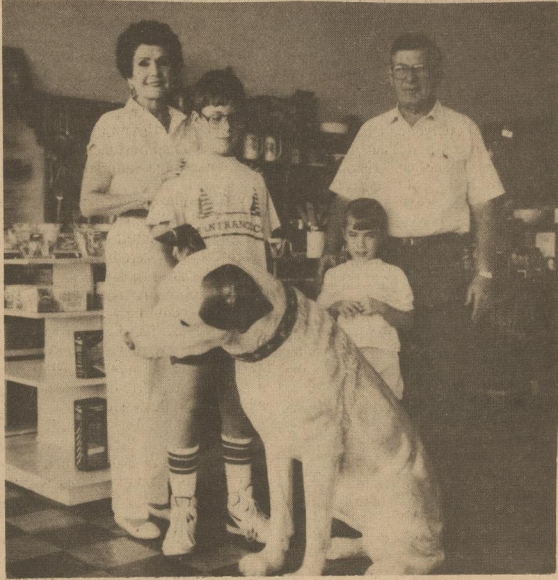
**Production Credit Assn.**  
Alan Bingham Matador, Texas

**"Old Settlers" SPECIAL**

**"Recollections"**  
Stories by Duff Green  
Edited by Joan Lawrence  
**\$25.00**  
(plus \$2.00 postage and handling)  
Offer good through August 31, 1988  
**Motley County Tribune**



## Nipper Is Back For Old Settlers



Buzz and Lavoe Thacker and grandchildren, Bradley and Blair with Old Nipper.

by Joe Taylor

Nipper, the RCA dog, familiar to patrons of Thacker Supply in Roaring Springs since 1924 is back home after a six month visit to artist Joe Taylor's studio in Crosbyton.

Taylor borrowed Nipper to make a mold of him. When Taylor went to see the antique, he was expecting one, 12 to 18 inches high, made of plastic. Instead he found one, 3 feet high with realistic glass eyes and made of papiermache'.

"I gladly took him, said Taylor, but the more I studied him and wondered how a mold could be made, the more I wondered if I hadn't bitten off more dog than I could chew!" Finally, feeling badly to have kept the rare antique for so long, Joe said, he forced himself to figure out how it could be done. The original may have been made in England. At any rate the mold was made by a master craftsman. The problem, says Taylor, is that the front legs were cast separate from the body which would have greatly simplified the process. I finally decided on a split line for the body and the legs would have to bear the front half and each split to the mold would be removed. The head was cast separately. The large mold, some 4 feet long, took a gallon of expensive laytex rubber, and several toe-sacks (burlap) to give it strength. Several more

toe sacks and 50 lbs. of plaster was required for the plaster mother mold that holds the rubber mold in place for casting. It consists of 16 separate interlocking pieces that have to be totaled together.

The papiermache' dog is lightweight and very strong. It is in beautiful condition, considering its age. The head which was only held on by a few nails, was coming off when I got it, and it was pretty scratched up from a thousand coat sleeves and belt buckles bumping it and lads climbing on it. The nails were replaced with screws and Taylor replaced the old nails and a note inside the dog for future generations.

Joe says he only retouched the scratches that hurt its looks, and repaired a broken ear. After all it is an antique, and is supposed to be scratched up.

Identical castings will be for sale, however only a limited number can be produced from the mold. Due to the amount of time required to make one, Taylor says the price will probably be around \$400.00 for a finished dog.

I want to sincerely thank Mr. Buzz Thacker for his patience and very generous cooperation in letting me have an opportunity to reproduce such a well loved piece of Americana. See you at Old Settlers!



MATADOR CHUCKWAGON

**SAY NO! TO DRUGS**

## Railroad Opens New Farm Lands For Development In 1913

Taken From a ca. 1914 Land Promotion Brochure "Roaring Springs Texas and the Roaring Springs Country"

The construction of a new line of railroad, Quanah, Acme & Pacific, extending southwest from Quanah, Texas, through Hardeman, Cottle, and Motley Counties has opened for development a region rich in agricultural possibilities and which was given up wholly to cattle raising prior to the coming of the railroad.

With the advent of the railroad, farms have sprung up everywhere, where small grain, feed crops, and cotton are grown upon a large scale.

This region abounds with a rich sandy soil which produces fine milo maize, cotton, kaffir corn, and the sub-irrigated lands in the Roaring Springs country are well adapted to alfalfa. Fruit trees are plentiful, and watermelons, cantaloupes, tomatoes, and sweet potatoes are big crops in this section.

The new towns are well provided with up-to-date brick schools, and in the outlying localities school districts with good substantial buildings are well established.

The railroad having direct connections at Quanah with the Frisco Lines and the Fort Worth & Denver City Railway, offers a most direct outlet to all the important markets.

Price and Terms of Sale

For the purpose of developing and opening up the country there is offered

for sale 60,000 acres of land. You can buy small or large tracts, and to actual settlers attractive terms are offered, namely, \$5.00 cash per acre and the balance payable in ten equal payments with interest at 8%.

These lands can be bought according to their location in relation to the railroad at a price ranging from \$10 to \$25 per acre--the same kind of land that would bring from \$100 to \$150 per acre in Illinois. Compared with the annual crop yield to be derived from these lands, you will find no land in the country that sells at a lower price.

Crops and Livestock Raising

Wheat, corn, alfalfa, millet, and the sure crops of cotton, kaffir corn, and milo maize are the more prominent crops that grow abundantly on these lands. The yield is from 35 to 40 bushels of grain an acre, besides there is a crop of fodder from the kaffir corn. We can refer to some of our farmers who are getting as much as 2 1/2 tons of feed crop from their farms.

Cotton never fails in the Roaring Springs country, and is not only an important occupation of our farmers, but is an easy and profitable crop. The tilling of the soil is easy and makes it possible for the farmer to handle a large acreage of cotton. You don't have to fight weed growth like they do in the river bottoms lands and the Roaring Springs country boasts of being absolutely free from the

destructive boll weevil. While the yield averages from one-half to three-fourths of a bale to the acre, many of our farmers have picked better than a bale per acre.

Truck growing in the Roaring Springs district is a most profitable business. Peaches, apples, berries, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, cantaloupes, watermelons, pumpkins, in fact, every variety of truck may be grown in abundance. The land being practically sub-irrigated naturally guarantees an annual crop. Do not forget too, the annual average rainfall is between 26 and 30 inches and that there are no insects to blight or molest the fruit in the region.

Hog raising forms an important part of the variable pursuits one may find in this country, which has the climate, the water, and the pasture.

One of our farmers recently exhibited a load of hogs of his own raising averaging 227 pounds and sold them in the market for \$8.00 per cwt. Here is what the owner has to say about them and their raising:

"They were Poland Chinas, the product of one boar, one year old, and were raised on alfalfa and milo maize. Just after they were weaned they were allowed to have all the alfalfa hay they would eat and they ate it like cows. When spring came and the alfalfa was high enough to afford grazing they were turned on pasturage and fed a little maize every day. The amount was gradually increased

as they grew older, but the alfalfa field continued to be their resort about four weeks before shipping."

The buyers pronounced them as choice a bunch of swine as ever came to the Fort Worth yards. Even, smooth, and well finished, they were a delight to the eye of the buyer, as well as a source of profit to the owner.

Here you find an advantageous climatic condition with a variety of feed stuff that is always a safe and sure crop as well as an abundant one. Besides the native pasture will provide plenty of grass all the year round for cattle raising and it

is not an uncommon sight to see registered milk stock run on the prairie with the beef cattle that continue productive of a plentiful supply of milk. The breeding of Jersey cattle in this region has proven successful as well as profitable. Some farmers prefer to provide winter rations

for their registered stock and find that cotton seed cake and hulls can be had very cheap in this region.

We invite a personal inspection of these lands and cheerfully furnish an escort at Roaring Springs to conduct you and show you over the property. All we want is this opportunity of convincing you of all we have had to say.

Henry Black, Agent, Roaring Springs, Texas.



Some of the original Old Settlers (with family members still living in Motley County) (l-r) Rufus Moore, Charlie Bird, Jim Meador, Doug Meador, Joe Meador and Ed Russell, (Photo courtesy of James Meador)



The ladies rode along, too. Early day cowboy and his lady. Identities are unknown.

(Photo from Gus Bird collection)

### Welcome Home



### Campbell Funeral Home

Spur, Texas

### Old Settlers Days



### STAR FEED STORE

Spur, Texas

### Welcome to Roaring Springs



### Stafford Farm Store

Roaring Springs

### Welcome Old Settlers



### Martin Oil Co.

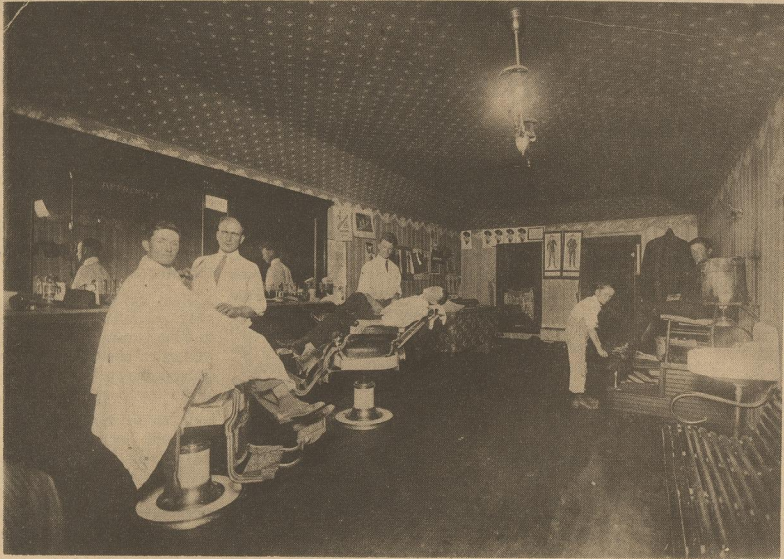
Larry Martin Spur, Texas  
Gulf Jobbers

### WELCOME HOME OLD SETTLERS

### PAY-N-SAVE

Matador





Early day Barber Shop in Roaring Springs. Boy on right, shining shoes, is Casey Jones. This was his first job. Other men are unknown. (Photo courtesy of Mrs. Harold Casey Jones)



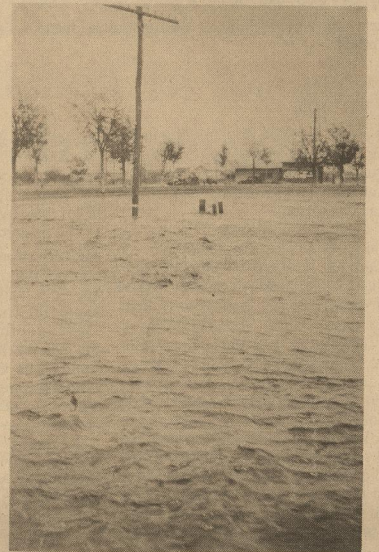
These ladies are enjoying a day at the Springs. This is how it originally looked, many years ago. The second lady on the left is believed to be the Jones daughter, Euna Lee Borries. The identity of the other ladies is unknown. (photo courtesy of Mrs. Harold Casey Jones)



Downtown Roaring Springs in early day snow storm. (Photo courtesy of Mrs. Harold Casey Jones)



Two old-time cowboys waiting to ride.



Flood in Roaring Springs, around 1938. This flood damaged much of Roaring Springs. This picture was taken from the front of the Drug Store looking toward the Railroad station. (Photo courtesy of Mrs. Harold Casey Jones)



PIONEER CHILDREN at play at historic Roaring Springs picnic grounds, believed prior to 1909. Rev. R. L. (Bob) Jameson was holding a revival meeting under a brush arbor, and families came from miles, in buggies and wagons and camped out, to attend services. Photo was made by the late R. P. Criswell, and belongs to his cousin, Mrs. R. A. Day of Matador. Children in foreground are identified as Julia and Marie Luckett, (Mrs. Cecil Godfrey of Spur and Mrs. Rowe Sams of Waco). Boy at left is Bob Jameson Jr. Three other boys in picture are unidentified, (one with black hat, one with straw hat and one bareheaded). In the back row, two girls around the stump are identified as Ora Edmondson (Mrs. Orwin Roy of Crosbyton) and Mrs. Mildred (Morriss) Walker of Dallas. Third girl was the sister of Mrs. T. N. Edmondson. Standing are Tose Criswell (Mrs. Riley A. Day), Vera (Carpenter) Carmody of Amarillo; Nellie Beauchamp (Mrs. J. W. Haney, formerly Mrs. John Lawrence), and Vera (Cammack) Rhodes of Houston; Winnie Smith, and Bess Morriss (Mrs. Jim Williams of Sulphur Springs, sitting on log. (courtesy of Bob Jameson)

## WELCOME 65th Annual Old Settlers Reunion



### Political Calendar

TEXAS SENATE  
30TH DISTRICT  
Democrat  
Steven A. Carrier  
Charles Finnell  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
Tom West

God Bless You!

Welcome to the  
Motley-Dickens Counties  
Old Settlers Reunion



West Texas Gin

Matador

For Fun and Excitement...  
COME TO THE  
Old Settlers!



Stanley Pharmacy



HAVE FUN!!!

Porter Oil Company

Dickens, Texas

# THE CLASSIFIEDS

**Real Estate**

**OLIVE RUSSELL HOME FOR SALE:** 3 bedroom, 2 bath, fenced back yard, corner lot. Shown by appointment only. Call 347-2855. cfn

**FOR SALE:** 3 Bedroom, 2 bath house on large lot. Contact James Stanley, 347-2603 or 347-2403. cfn

**FOR SALE:** Emma Peak house. Two bedroom, one bath, on two lots. Call Dora Ward, 806-435-2345. 12tp-39

**FOR SALE:** Must sell at a good price. Shop, lots and equipment. Make offer. Call Ricky Carson, 793-6163 or 347-2849. cfn

**Garage Sale**

**YARD SALE:** Friday, 9:00 a.m. til noon, Saturday. New drapes, craft items, quilt tops, material and lot more. Verdie Neighbors home, 815 Hackberry. 1tp-34

**Vehicles For Sale**

**PADUCAH MOTOR & IMPLEMENT**

Ford Cars & Truck Dealers  
Ford New Holland  
Hay Equipment

1-800-874-0036

**Announcements**

**LIVESTOCK SCALES:** If you are interested in having your livestock scales tested, contact the County Extension Office, 806-347-2733. 1tc-34

**COW POKES** By Ace Reid



**"Look there, Zeb, when I was a young feller I smoked Bull Durham and rode bronco hosses! Now them young fellers smoke Marlboro and ride pickups!"**

**This Feature Sponsored By**  
**First State Bank**  
Matador  
**Your "Hometown" Bank** **Member FDIC**

**For Sale**

**FOR SALE:** Wood Burning Stove. Call 348-7940 after 6:00 p.m. or 347-2400 9:00 - 5:30.

**FOR SALE:** Small couch with hide-a-bed, and bentwood rocker. Call 347-2810. 1tp-34

**FOR SALE:** 2" oil field upset tubing, 65 cents a foot. Stafford Farm Store, 348-7271. cfn

**Help Wanted**

**TYPISTS:** Hundreds weekly at home! Write: P.O. Box 16, Clark, NJ 07066. 6tc-39

**Public Notices**

**NOTICE**

SPAG is coordinating a public hearing to be held by the Strategic Economic Policy Commission at the Lubbock Civic Center on Monday, September 12, from 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Information received by commission members will be used as they formulate recommendations for state economic development policies. Testimony from our region is of vital importance. Commission members need to hear how residents of our region view such important economic development issues as agriculture policies, transportation and freight rates, educations, health care, workers compensation insurance costs, state-local government relations, and a variety of others. Private business interests of our region need to be well represented. The recommendations of the commission will be considered by the next session of the Legislature in January.

**Farmers & Ranchers**

**CATTLE PANELS:** 5 1/2 ft x 16 ft., 12' and 14' 10 gauge steel (HEAVY DUTY) \$37.50. **STAFFORD FARM STORE**, Roaring Springs 348-7271. cfn

**FOR SALE:** Ivy Cooper home, 3 bedroom, 2 bath, utility, ducted air, garage, car port, cellar, fenced yard. 347-2346 or 347-2411 after 7:00 p.m. cfn

**WANTED:** Hunting lease for quail and dove. Call 347-2377 or 745-6890. cfn

**60c-39**

**\$60.00 PER HUNDRED** remailing letters from home! Details, send self-addressed, stamped envelope. Associates, Box 309-T, Colonia, NJ 07067. 6tc-39

**GET PAID for reading books!** \$100.00 per title. Write: PASE -F874, 161 S. Lincolnway, N. Aurora, IL 60542. 3tp-34

**NOTICE TO BIDDERS**

Motley County Commissioners Court will accept sealed bids for the lease and or lease-purchase of motor graders at 1:30 p.m., Sept. 12, 1988. Specification may be obtained at the County Judge's office at regular business hours. Motley County reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids or to accept the bid most advantageous to Motley County. 2tc-35

**Specialities**

**JUST IN TIME FOR OLD SETTLERS**

Boot Bracelets  
for women and girls

"Matador"  
pins in diamond-cut sterling silver

**THE WINDMILL**  
Matador, TX 347-2233 1tc-34

**NOW HIRING:** Government jobs, skilled and unskilled in your area. For current list of jobs & application, call (602) 995-0682, ext. 3161. 4tp-36

**MATADOR THRIFT SHOP**

Has New Address  
Highway 70, East of Car Wash  
on Eubank Street

Antiques, Clothes, Cosmetics, Jewelry  
Pieces of Furniture and quilt material.  
FANTASTIC PRICES

**Miscellaneous**

**WE PAY CASH** for Aluminum cans. 347-2845, Stockman's, Inc. Matador. 2tc-34

**Now Available At MATADOR MOTOR AND IMPLEMENT**

Professional Windshield installers are at Matador Motor & Implement every two weeks. Guaranteed not to leak. Call 347-2422. **Carpet Cleaning Machine Available From STANLEY PHARMACY**

**CLASS OF 1948 TO HOLD REUNION**

The Class of 1948 will have a Homecoming get-together, Friday, October 28, immediately following the business meeting, in the Leo Archer home. The addresses for John Warren and Loren Jones are still needed. If anyone has these addresses, please contact Dorothy Turner or Leo Archer. 2tc-35

**GRIFFIN OIL CO.**  
Quitaque, Texas  
Will be closed  
Labor Day Weekend 2tc-35

**Praise The Lord!**

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING POLICY**

EFFECTIVE SEPT. 1, 1988:

All Classified ads placed in this paper will be cash in advance. There will be a \$3.50 minimum charge for all classified ads over 30 words and will be billed at an additional .10 cents per word. Classifieds placed by phone or out of town accounts or charged and billed at the end of the month will be charged an additional .50 cents. All cards of thanks will be billed \$5.00 per first 50 words or \$10.00 for over 50 words up to 100 words, after that, .10 cents per word will be added. All \$5.00 charges (birthdays, wedding, anniversary greeting, and pictures) will be paid at the end of the month. A .50 cent charge will be added. This policy change has been forced upon the Motley County Tribune by postal and statement printing cost. Thank you for your cooperation.

**Shower Gifts  
Birthday Gifts  
Wedding Gifts**

**Mickey Bostick**  
347-2779

Call or come by

**WANTED**

**WANTED:** A building in Matador. Large enough for Tumbling Classes. Tall ceilings. Contact Linda Jameson, 347-2440 or Sid Pipkin, 347-2342, or Lou A. Jameson, 347-2473. 1tc-34

**Say No To Drugs!**

**Full Service**

Will Do Car Wash Jobs Tire Repair and Tires

HOURS: MONDAY - SATURDAY, 7:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

**SHANNON TEXACO**  
Matador, Texas 348-2888

**COUPON**

**\$50 Off Installation**  
(May Be Used on Insurance deductible)

**Of Car & Pickup Windshields**  
Guaranteed Not To Leak!  
Installed Anytime!

For appointment or estimate,  
Call 347-2412

**Tony's Custom Shop**

**LONG REAL ESTATE**  
Roaring Springs, Texas

- 1 - 67 Ac W/60 Cull. 7 MI. NE Dickens
- 2 - 82 Ac W/76 Cull. 1 MI. SW Dickens
- 3 - 520 Ac W/140 Cull. 10 MI. Spur
- 4 - 168 Ac W/168 Cull. 3 MI. NW Spur, 2-4" Irr. Wells
- 5 - 224 Ac W/280 Cull. 7 MI. NE Spur, 4 Irr. Wells - 1350 C.P.M.
- 6 - 476 Ac W/147 Cull. W/3 Bdrm. Dwg. Cross Fenced WM Pears
- 7 - FR 2 Bdrm. Dwg. Roaring Springs
- 8 - BR 2 Bdrm. Dwg. Roaring Springs

Call 806-348-7531 Night 348-7510 Or Night 348-7284

**First Assembly Of God Church**  
REV. EDNA DILLARD  
Roaring Springs, Texas 348-7943

**Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever**  
(Hebrews 13:8)

Church, 11:00 a.m. Sunday School, 10:00 a.m. Sunday Night, 6:00 p.m.

Wednesday Prayer Meeting - 7:00 p.m.  
Missionettes for girls Royal Rangers for boys

**Caprock-Plains Federal Land Bank Association**



7th & Baltimore Plainview, TX P.O. Box 579 295-5579

**Old Settlers Special**

**Wranglers**

**\$3.00 off**

Sizes 4-42

**Matador V&S Variety**

**VINYL REPAIR SERVICE**

**WE CAN FIX ANY VINYL MATERIAL...**  
SOFAS, CHAIRS, CAR TOPS, LUGGAGE, ETC.  
**PROMPT SERVICE**

348-7264

**\*\*\*\*\***


For we are God's workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to do good works, which God prepared in advance for us to do. Ephesians 2:10

And now abideth faith, hope and love. These three, but the greatest of these is Love. 1 Cor. 13:13

**T.W. Kirkpatrick KIRK'S DIRT WORK**

**SEPTIC SYSTEMS**  
General Backhoe Service, Basements, Sand, Grease Trap Tanks

Septic Systems County and State Approved for FmHA, and VA loans

806-794-4638  LUBBOCK, TX 6mp-56

**LOCKNEY MEAT CO.**  
USDA Inspected. Kill days, Monday through Friday. Custom processing Wholesale and retail meat. One half and quarters, cut, wrapped, frozen and fully guaranteed. Located on corner of US 70 and FM 878 S. Call 652-3305. Sam and Kelly Fortenberry

**FOR ALL YOUR FEED, SEED, FERTILIZER AND CRP NEEDS**

**CALL**  
**Stafford Farm Store**

348-7271

**Germania Insurance**  
Homeowners, Auto, Personal and Farm Liability and Life

**Lee's Insurance Agency**  
Flomot, Texas 79234 (806) 469-5370

# CHECK OUT THESE WEEKLY BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS

6 PK.  
7-UP OR

**DR. PEPPER \$1.11**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$1.59

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS

VARIETY PAK & CHEESE  
CHOOSE REG. \$1.99

**FRITO LAY 91¢**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$1.39

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS



48 MED./32 LGE.  
BOX DIAPERS

**SNUGGEMS \$7.01**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$7.49

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS



FAMILY SIZE  
LEMON-147 OZ.

**DASH \$4.51**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$4.99

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS

NESTEA  
TEA BAGS  
24 CT. BOX  
WITH ONE FILLED  
SAVER BOOK  
\$1.31  
WITHOUT BOOK  
\$1.79

INSTANT TEA  
3 OZ. JAR

**NESTEA \$2.21**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$2.69

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS



4 ROLL ASSORTED  
BATH TISSUE

**CHARMIN 61¢**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$1.09

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS



ROLL ASSORTED  
PAPER TOWELS

**HI-DRI 9¢**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$1.57

## BIG BLUE BONUS SPECIALS



ONE GALLON  
BORDEN'S

**MILK \$1.61**

WITH ONE FILLED **BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET**  
WITHOUT BIG BLUE BONUS BOOKLET \$2.09

## GROCERY SPECIALS

DECAFFEINATED **\$3.29**  
NESTEA 3 OZ. JAR

LEMON **\$2.39**  
NESTEA 4 OZ. JAR

NUTRA SWEET **\$1.79**  
NESTEA 3.3 OZ. JAR

4.5 OZ. SOLID OR  
**JET DRY \$1.59**  
LIQUID 4.5 OZ. SIZE

COMBAT **\$2.98**  
ROACH CONTROL 12 CT. PKG.

LARGE COMBAT **\$3.19**  
ROACH CONTROL 8 CT. PKG.

COMBAT FLYING **\$1.89**  
INSECT SPRAY 12 OZ. CAN

OCEAN SPRAY REG. OR PINK  
**GRAPEFRUIT \$1.59**  
JUICE 48 OZ. BTL.

25° OFF LABEL  
**IVORY LIQUID 99¢**  
22 OZ. BTL.

DOW ZIPLOC **\$1.19**  
SANDWICH BAGS 50 CT. BOX

MRS. BUTTERWORTH'S **\$2.89**  
PANCAKE SYRUP 36 OZ. BTL.

25° OFF LABEL  
**PETER PAN PEANUT \$1.69**  
BUTTER 18 OZ. JAR

AIR FRESHENER ASSORTED  
**AIRWICK STICK-UPS \$1.09**  
2 CT. PKG.

50° OFF LABEL-DETERGENT  
**WISK LIQUID \$1.59**  
32 OZ. BTL.

## Help Support The Purina® Pets For People Program™



DOG FOOD

PURINA 'MAINSTAY' 20 LB. BAG **\$4.49**

5 LB. FREE BONUS BAG-DOG FOOD

PURINA 'HI-PRO' 30 LB. BAG **\$8.99**

ORIGINAL 1 LB. FREE BONUS BAG

PURINA CAT CHOW 5 LB. BAG **\$3.99**

PURINA BEEF DOG SNACKS

CHEESE DAWGS 5 1/2 OZ. PKG. **79¢**

PURINA CAT FOOD

TENDER VITTELS 12 OZ. BOX **99¢**

TUNA OR ASSORTED  
PURINA 100 **4 99¢**  
CAT FOOD 6 OZ. CANS

## SHELF SPECIALS

RALSTON **\$1.79**  
COOKIE CRISP 11 OZ. BOX

RALSTON HONEY  
**GRAHAM CHEX \$1.79**  
CEREAL 14 OZ. BOX

RALSTON  
**GHOSTBUSTERS \$1.99**  
CEREAL 14 OZ. BOX

## FROZEN FOOD

VAN.-FUDGE/VAN.-STRAWBRY.  
BETTY CROCKER  
**SOFT SUNDAY \$1.89**  
6 PACK

BETTY CROCKER VANILLA/ CHOCOLATE  
**BROWNIE SUNDAY \$2.19**  
6 PACK

BORDENS LITE

ICE MILK 1/2 GAL. CTN. **\$1.69**

ORANGE/VAN./MINT CHOC. TREATS

WEIGHT WATCHERS 12 PACK **\$1.59**

## DAIRY SPECIALS

WEIGHT WATCHERS

SKIM MILK 1/2 GAL. CTN. **99¢**

WEIGHT WATCHERS

COTTAGE CHEESE 12 OZ. CTN. **79¢**

SHEDD'S

CORN OIL MARGARINE 1 LB. PKG. **69¢**

## HEALTH & BEAUTY

TABLETS OR

NUPRIN **\$3.69**  
CAPLETS 50 CT. BTL.

FINAL NET ASSTD.

HAIR **\$1.49**  
SPRAY 4 OZ. PUMP

CHEWABLE FRUIT/GRAPE

TYLENOL **\$2.49**  
CHILDREN'S TYLENOL 30 CT. BTL.

ANTISEPTIC

SEA BREEZE 4 OZ. BTL. **\$1.39**

## SUPER SAVINGS

HORMEL

CHUNK HAM 6 1/2 OZ. CAN **99¢**

NOT SO

SLOPPY JOE 14 1/2 OZ. JAR **79¢**

DINTY MOORE

BEEF STEW 40 OZ. CAN **\$2.79**

# FALL KICK OFF TO BIG SAVINGS

30° OFF LABEL-LIQUID CLEANER

TOP JOB 28 OZ. BTL. **\$1.79**

PINE LIQUID

SPIC & SPAN 28 OZ. BTL. **\$2.19**

20° OFF LABEL-POWDER

SPIC & SPAN 8 OZ. BOX **89¢**

LEMON SOFT CLEANSER

MR. CLEAN 28 OZ. BTL. **89¢**

**Pork Chops \$1.48**  
8 TO 11 ASSORTED CHOPS 1 LB.

WE WILL NOT INTENTIONALLY SELL ANY GROUND BEEF UNDER 80% LEAN AND WE PLEDGE TO MAKE OUR GROUND BEEF AT LEAST TWICE A DAY.

**SLICED BACON \$1.48**  
1 LB. PKG.

BAR S BRAND

MEAT FRANKS 12 OZ. PKG. **98¢**

BAR S SLICED

MEAT BOLOGNA 12 OZ. PKG. **98¢**

OSCAR MAYER SLICED-P & P LOAF,  
LUNCHEON LOAF, LIVER CHEESE,  
OLIVE OR PICNIC LOAF

LUNCHEON **\$1.58**  
MEAT YOUR CHOICE: 8 OZ. PKG.

COUNTRY STYLE-LOTS OF MEAT

PORK RIBS 1 LB. **\$1.48**

SELECT LEAN TRIM CENTER CUT

PORK CHOPS 1 LB. **\$1.98**

WAFER THIN BREAKFAST

PORK CHOPS 1 LB. **\$2.18**

## NEW CROP BAKING

**Potatoes 29¢**  
LB.

TEXAS SUPER SELECT  
**CUCUMBERS 4 \$1**  
LBS.

## PRODUCE SPECIALS

CALIFORNIA FRESH

GREEN ONIONS 4 BUNCHES **\$1.00**

FRESH HOT

JALAPENOS 1 LB. **59¢**

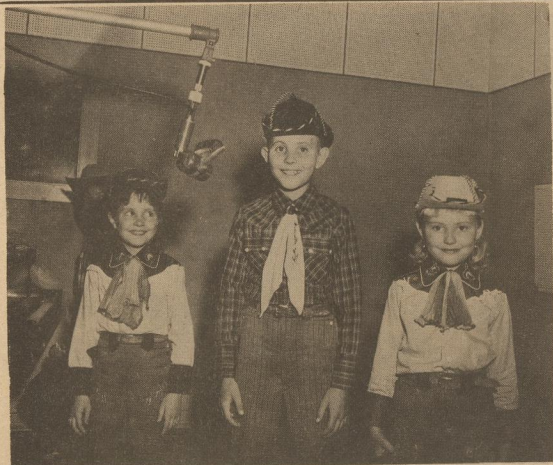
RED RIPE SALAD

TOMATOES 1 LB. **49¢**

**Pay-n-Save**  
QUALITY AND SERVICE

PRICES EFFECTIVE  
AUGUST 25-31, 1988

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES



**GOODWIN TRIO:** (left - right) Martha, Billy and Jane Goodwin. This trio performed in Amarillo and Dallas, in Roaring Springs at Old Settlers, Spur, Afton and area towns. Billy is now a Maj. and Chaplain in Germany and has two children; Martha is Mrs. Bobby Moore. She has 2 children and 2 grandchildren. Jane is Mrs. Max Thacker of Corpus Christi. They have two sons. Their mother, Leota accompanied them at the Piano. All three were graduates of Patton Springs High School. (Photo courtesy of Leota Goodwin Mosely)



**ROARING SPRINGS POOL, 1957,** (Photo courtesy of Ray Zabielski)

## Roaring Springs Oasis

by Michelle Bearden

Two miles southwest of the town of Roaring Springs lies an oasis of cool trees and almost icy waters flowing from natural springs, long known as the Roaring Springs.

This ideal camping spot was well used by the Comanches for untold eons with its pure, sweet water, abundant game and a protective glade of ancient walnut, cottonwood, hackberry trees. Baldwin Parker, son of Quanah Parker, spoke of his father's regret that the white man had ruined the spring by cutting down trees so large and thick, he "could have hidden a thousand braves there." The Comanche women used the sandstone rock above the falls to grind their maize, leaving marks of their labor on the stone in hollowed out pockets through the centuries.

The first white man known to have found the Springs was buffalo hunter, Frank Collinson, in the summer of 1876.

The roar of the falls could be heard over a mile away drawing Collinson to the profuse Springs. He found a "big, willow thicket running from the Springs toward the Tongue River. Readily in evidence was signs that it had been a favorite campsite of the Indians. Credited with naming it, Roaring Springs, he and his hunters were able to kill two panthers and a number of buffalo before moving on.

As settlers moved in, the Roaring Springs became a favorite picnic ground and camping spot though owned by the Matador Ranch since 1899. Initially resistant to the influx of farmers to the county, the Matador Ranch gradually took

a rather paternalistic view of the families who came to build homes and raise their families.

The Matador Ranch found it to their best interest to get along with the local people and viewed the use of the Springs by locals as a community enterprise. There were few enough local beauty spots for the people to enjoy.

For the next three decades, people of the area used the Springs for large camp meetings where fervent circuit preachers sought to instill Godliness into dusty pioneers and which often lasted several days to a couple of weeks.

Johnny Stevens, last of the old Matador Land and Cattle Co. Ltd. superintendents (1946-1951) for the Scottish Syndicate, remembers Murdo MacKenzie, ranch manager for 35 years, reflecting that two things influenced the Matador Ranch to spend \$12,000 in 1929 to build the olympic size pool at the Springs; an on-going desire to get along with the local people and, perhaps more importantly, wanting to keep control of the water. At the time the State of Texas was eyeing the Springs as a possible state park.

The public already used the Springs for picnicking and during the horse and buggy days, the public was only local people. With the advent of the automobile, people began coming from all over and the Matadors decided, via MacKenzie, they wanted to maintain control of the area, their way.

The ranch had the pool, a bathhouse, a watchman's house, and a fence around the perimeter built. The cowboy put in charge of riding the pastures, Boo

Donaldson, also inherited the watchman's job and lived in the little house west of the pool. The Matador Ranch ran the pool themselves until they began leasing it out to individuals until around 1961 when the Matador Ranch was sold to Rock Island Oil and Refinery Co., a subsidiary of Koch Industries. The Springs, pool and acreage were bought by a land developer until Charles Siewert bought it and who later sold it in May of 1974 to Marian Alice Jones and Jeanie Bassett of California, calling it the Springs Ranch. Opened to the public for a fee, Mrs. Jones had a new bathhouse, observation deck above the falls, a concession stand, and an entry gate built in dreams of a recreational area.

In 1978, developer Jarrell Jennings bought the Springs Ranch, turning it into a Private Club offering 1550 memberships for family recreation and camping. At this time, fishing lakes and approximately 230 campsites with electricity and water hook-ups and a golf course were added. An attractive modern community center was also built with an adjoining general store.

After Jennings filed for bankruptcy in 1986, the Springs Ranch members fought a long and arduous legal battle to keep the Springs in their hands. This successful fight culminated in May of 1988 with the Springs Ranch members acquiring ownership of the pool and 761 acres of developed campsites with 419 acres going to Springs Ranch Estates.

The ever changing scenes that have flowed across the Springs have been varied but still it remains an oasis of coolness and serenity in a dry and thirsty land.



**E.C. Hewett Ranch, Flomot, Texas** (Photo courtesy of Wilburn Martin)



**Flomot business, which housed the Dry Goods Store, Grocery and Hardware and the Post Office. The building was owned by E.C. Hewett.** (Photo courtesy of Wilburn Martin)

## Motley-Dickens Reunion to Start Tomorrow Fires, Alexander Speakers

**Editor's Note:** This article was taken from the *Childress Index* Centennial Edition, July 12, 1988. They took the article from the *Childress Index*, Aug. 26, 1936 Edition.

With two Childress men, District Judge A.J. Fires and State Representative Bob Alexander scheduled for addresses, the 14th annual reunion of the Motley-Dickens County Old Settlers Association will start tomorrow and continue through Friday at Roaring Springs.

Other prominent speakers include Congressman George Mahon and State Sen. George H. Nelson.

Entertainment features will include an amateur contest, a young fiddler's con-

test, riding tournament, potatoe races, goat roping, ball games, horse racing, square dancing and a carnival.

The Old Settler's Association, organized in 1923, will conduct a memorial service Thursday, elect officers and indulge in round-table reminiscences. Two Centennial markers will be installed with ceremonies at TeePee City and at the Roaring Springs Falls. These were erected last week.

The TeePee City monument stands on an isolated mesa, once the scene of pioneer activity. It bears the inscription:

"Buffalo camp and oldest settlement west of Henrietta, south of Fort Elliot (now Mobeetic), and north of Fort Griffin, 1875-1880. Nora Cooper, first white child, born here in 1882, I.O. Armstrong,

early day merchant, buried near this site. J.W. Arrington of the Ranger force made headquarters here at intervals from 1875 until 1881."

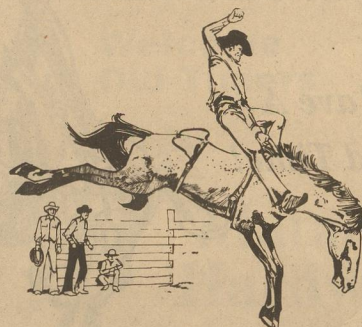
Miss Cooper will attend the dedication ceremonies.

In the past year vandals have dug into the lonely grave of Isaac O. Armstrong. Stories have led fortune seekers to excavate many holes at the TeePee City site in search of rumored buried treasure.

At Roaring Springs, the marker reads: "Favorite Indian camp, headquarters of the Comanches at the time of recapture of Cynthia Ann Parker in Foard County by General (Sul) Ross in 1860. Tradition tells that corn was ground in the holes in the sandstone immediately north of this site."

Praise The Lord!

## Welcome to the 65th Annual Old Settlers Reunion



**Pizza Box**

MATADOR, TEXAS

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Psalm 33:11

**Welcome To Old Settlers**



**Faye's Fashions & Flowers**

Faye Garner & Children

706 N. Burlington Spur, Texas

271-3494

Wire Service CARIK AFS



**RODEO**

Welcome Old Settlers



Long Insurance

Roaring Springs



Early day scene of the town of Dickens, 1914. (Photo courtesy of Jimmie Hunter)



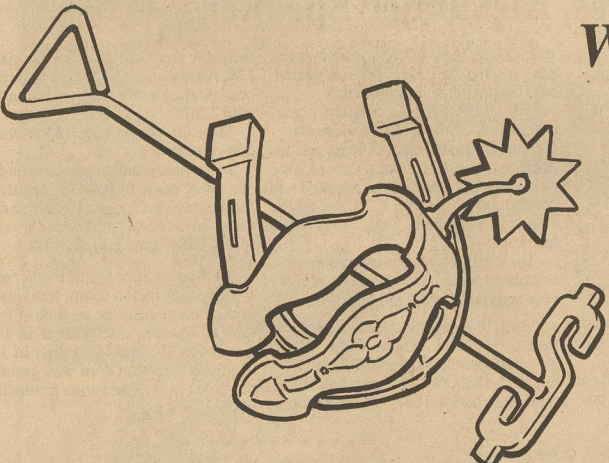
Early day Dickens Basketball team. Randal Hawk, a friend of Rosie Deaton, recalled seeing this team play when he was in grade school at Dickens. (Photo courtesy of Mrs. Jimmy Hunter).



Students in Dickens School, 1914 - 15. (Photo courtesy of Jimmie Hunter)



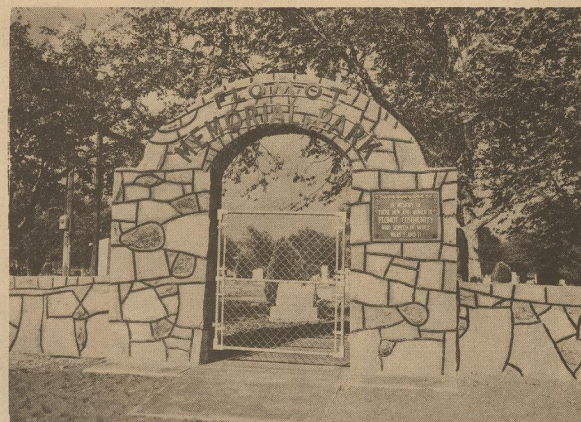
Dickens High School, 1914-15. (Photo courtesy of Jimmie Hunter)



*Welcome*  
*To*  
*Old*  
*Settlers*

**Billie Dean's  
Restaurant & Motel**

Matador, Tx



FLOMOT CEMETERY, WHEN NEW GATE AND FENCE WAS BUILT IN LATE 1940'S. (Photo courtesy of Wilburn Martin)

*Welcome Old Settlers*

*Have A  
Good Time!*




**MATADOR MOTOR & IMP.**

Old Settlers Days



**Higginbotham-Bartlett**


Matador, Texas



*Welcome Home*  
*Old Settlers*  
**DICKENS DRUG**

Dickens

*Welcome to the 65th  
Annual Old Settlers Reunion*



**Pipkin  
Insurance**

Matador, Texas

# Trail Dust



EARLY DAY CELEBRATION IN MATADOR.

Editor's Note: The following are excerpts from *Trail Dust*, by Doug Meador, longtime Matador Tribune Editor.

### GOD'S SALESMAN

Perhaps it is lost but I always have a considerable degree of admiration for the courage of a divine who goes straight to a doubtful friend in this blasé world and expresses concern about the safety of his soul. Possibly it is a part of his work and requires no effort or again it may be that the greatness of his calling overshadows the task and makes of it a pleasure, but it seems to me it would be far easier to talk to a whole congregation about their souls than to single one man out and question him individually. Certainly no discourse could claim a higher place in human relations, yet to break the tough crust around a man's life and secure admittance to his innermost and most private thoughts must draw on a reserve of courage.

He, by an unexplained quirk of circumstance, must assume the role of a strange salesman without a definite and tangible sample to hold in his hand as he points out its merits to an indifferent customer.

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### FULFILLMENT OF A PRAYER

There is the fulfillment of a prayer in the sublime beauty of an autumn sunset on the plains of western Texas, as a dream more majestic than the most lavish designs of the heart, shaped quickly and too briefly, into reality. A terrible grandeur becomes balm to the raw soul and heals the hurt of unrequited yearning with crimson and gold and the soft bands of blue across the heavens, like warm rain in the dry furrows of man's hopes. The unhappy things are at once temporal, and peace comes to the soul from some invisible depths in the enchanted vastness of the land.

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### DREAMS IN BOYHOOD

The boy who has never lain barefooted and with his face to the sky on a load of freshly cut corn or cane, has been denied a glorious adventure. Dream ships of youth flaunt white sails easily on the blue inverted sea and the song that swells in the young heart will continue to vibrate against the metallic walls of reality.

### TOO MUCH BEAUTY

It has justly been said that this section of western Texas has the most beautiful sunsets of any place on earth, yet, how often do you even so much as hear a casual remark about a sunset? Is beauty truly in the eye of the beholder? I have seen a cowboy stand up in his stirrups and lean forward into the sunset, as if to get a little nearer the thing that fascinates him. I have seen a lone stand on a high and distant hill and look in the sunset. The trouble with Texans is that we have too much beauty. We have ceased to look for it.

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### THE COWBOY'S OPEN VEST

Possibly the romantic atmosphere created about the picturesque calling of the men who follow the cattle camps has been forced to abolish the open vest of the cowboy. It seems to have dropped from the swaying shoulders of the characters depicted in fiction and on the screen, like the hobble rope belt and the bell horse in the remuda. The open vest, catching the wind, was the cowboy's cape, and his mantle for the worship of labor in the cathedral of creation. He kept it open so that the greatness of his heart might have ample quarters. It has been packed in the trunk of yesterday, beneath a sweat-soaked hat and two rusty spurs, silenced of their chiming except when shaken on the frail boots of tradition.

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### TEARS FOR THE FUTURE

I had, perhaps, no right to see him crying one evening, his fine profile silhouetted against the twilight, as he held his youngest, a chubby baby and gently kissed her brow. He held her close until she was asleep, then placed her in the small white bed. Joining him a few minutes later I could see no trace of tears in his sparkling eyes, nor was there any betrayal in his soft even voice. His smile was a screen behind which he lived.

The fragile porcelain that was his home is broken and scattered now and much of it ground into the dust of memories. The

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TRAILDUST MEMORABELIA ON DISPLAY AT TEXAS TECH MUSEUM.

strange sensitive character of a genius that was too brittle to bend around the wheel of conventions. Tears he knew and suffered came from his deep understanding of the future and held only bitterness in the bottom of an exhausted cup.

Our last meeting years later came accidentally one night as we were tossed together in a river of humanity. We could not avoid each other, so he smiled and spoke as we stepped aside. His gentlemanly manner and his perfect taste for clothing had not changed, altho' streaks of silver lanced the black silken hair above his temples. We left the crowd and walked shaded silent streets where the scent of freshly-mowed lawns and roses mingled. His questions were few and never straight to what he wanted to know. I told him as gently as clumsy words would allow, the answer. With a final hand-grasp we parted.

Since then he has written an invisible name on the register at the entrance of oblivion. A hunted man buried in some recess of the world, and wrapped in a fabric of scalding memories. A good heart, a great mind tangled in a web of circumstances out of which there is but one exit.

### FROM THE ORCHESTRA OF LIFE

The yellowed leaves turn back slowly and I am a small boy in my father's arms beside the cook stove fire. The pale light from a faltering wick glistens on the faded oilcloth over the dining table, and the rope-bottomed chair squeaks under our weight. Slowly my father reads from my second reader, a simple story of the birds going south, away from their old nests and the familiar trees - and some will not return. From the depths of my heart I felt the tears well up and rise in my eyes to scald their way down my cheek. I could not tell him why - I shall never be able to explain.

Only this I know, that from the orchestra of life comes varied music, much of which brings rejoicing to the soul, yet at uncertain hours there are strains of sadness which have no fixed beginning or ending. They come from the stillness of a moist summer night, on the wings of a farewell word or from the mighty booming of waves breaking on a deserted beach. Tears may follow when we are young but only the squeezed dryness of an unhappy heart when the shadows fall the other way.

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### CAMEO

Her hair was like spun silver in the firelight and I always thought of queens when she, in soft lavender and lace, smiled as I rose and placed her chair before the fire. There was a bright gleam in her eyes from the often dreaming of futile dreams and the unhappy music of loneliness sounding in her heart. She was humble

and grateful for the small flame of my presence in the forest of that great house, when the hush of evening embraced the palm trees.

Red, sweet apples were convenient in the bowl that reflected against the polished surface of the mahogany table. Our light, irrelevant conversation drifted away after I had filled my pipe the second time and the silence grew mellow in the interlude. The hours passed as swift-flying birds high overhead when at last she would rise and stand by my side until I lowered the book, then with the speaking of one word, she would leave and climb the stairway. The scraping flanks of time became smooth in passing that gentle heart while months and years crowded into the procession.

Memory is shocked as yellow grain in the field after harvest and a sad wind blows across the stubble, for the earth has summoned all that will return from her rifle. The silence would come too close now and I would wait too late for her whispered goodnight.

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### THANKFULNESS IN PRIVATE PRAYER

So much is sham in this world of make-believe that much of an average life must be used as apprenticeship in order to determine the real from the false. Some of life's greatest lessons are concealed in thin, deftly shaped masks. Many of the world's greatest facts are so obvious that they are never found.

Perchance I owe more than I credit, to an old man on whose grave the needle grass has greened through many springs. Yet I shall never forget the summer evening long ago when as a bewildered barefoot youth I stumbled upon him, praying. There was an unearthly cast about the sky, of gold pierced with flame and purple curtains in the offing and a silence so heavy that it pressed against the soul. The scent of rain was on the sage. I heard his voice clear and sincere as I first looked over the hill into the little ravine. His stocking-footed sorrel horse nibbled at the mesquite leaves near where he knelt, his tattered, sweat-rimmed old hat lay on one side. The toes of his worn boots dug into the moist turf. I am certain that I must have listened to all of his prayer and he did not ask God for anything. He only thanked Him for life, the rain and the blessings of his family. It was so simple and beautiful, so close to a human heart that it has echoed through my life.

It is significant that this voice was never heard in public prayer. It was too humble, yet too genuine for any temple save solitude. And I have always kept as a sacred duty, the secret of this divine worshipper, who abbreviated my itineracy to understanding.

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HARRY H. CAMPBELL, FOUNDER OF THE MATADOR RANCH.



HISTORICAL MARKER

**You Can't Be Recycled**

**Buckle Up**

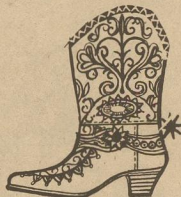
A reminder from this newspaper and the Troopers of the Texas Department of Public Safety.

Welcome to the 65th Annual Old Settlers Reunion



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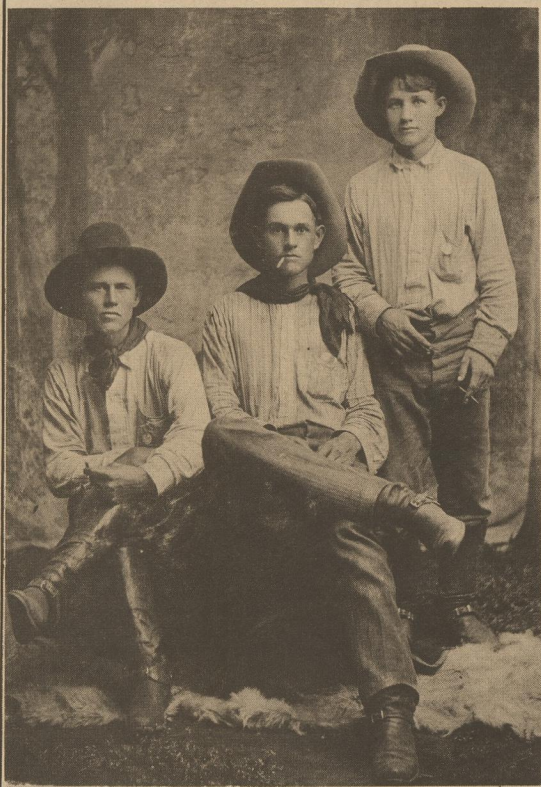


Jo-Barb-Dee  
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Matador, Texas

**Welcome Home Old Settlers**



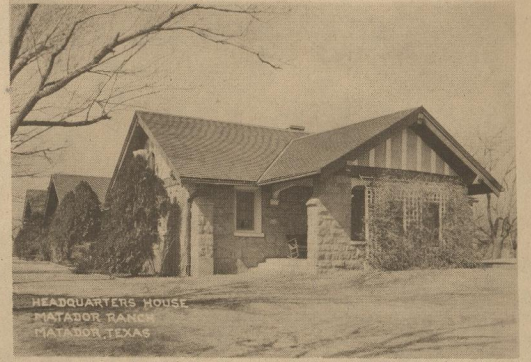
Williams Tire & Battery  
Matador, Texas



Old-time Matador cowboys



Modern-day Matador cowboys, (seated 1-r) J.D. Russell, Dennis Gaines; (standing, 1-r) Terry Boedeker, Dan Wheelock.



Matador Ranch Headquarters.



Early day cowboys, Alvin (Turk) Plumlee, left; Arthur "Whack" Williams, right.

## Recollections: Rodeos

And those rodeos, a sort of new-fangled name, to represent roping and riding contests that have been in existence, been in vogue in Texas every since I can remember and long before, and they are a fair sort of representation in a way. To people from cities and settled sections where ranching has been extinct for years, it is exciting and gives them a thrill.

While I have no desire to discount the performers or their ability, I never see one that I am not left feeling sort of flat, for to me it seems a long way short of the real thing it represents, and as it took place daily on the cattle range. I am always made to wonder just how these modern rodeo ropers would stack up alongside of such men as Lige Roberts, a Tandy Bar Z man, or Press Goens, men who thought nothing of tossing their lines on a Spanish bull out yonder on the commons and hogging him down just for the fun of it, or to show you how it was done, far from the plaudits of the cheering crowd and without money's incentive.

Nor would I leave the impression that Goens and Roberts were the only men I ever knew of turning the trick, for they were not alone. There were plenty of others who did the same thing occasionally but any man going to the ground with a Spanish bull needed a peach of a horse, don't forget that fact. Rough and tumble men, they were called, who ever seemed to be found on time and in the right place, ready with their line, when there was any heavy jerking around to be done. There were lots of them, too, Jess Pate, a Woo man, Pitch Fork Kid, Berry Pursley names a few of the younger men. Charlie Binion, possibly the most expert roper that ever trailed a blocker in the shadow of a horse in Texas or any other state, if you care to broaden the scope or range, Binion being years older than the others mentioned. He was raised on the big ranges on both sides of the Rio Grande and was later wagon boss on the OO range, sort of in a class with Ellison Carroll and John Smith, those grand old cattle hands who had few equals or peers.

In speaking of Binion's expertness as a roper, I make the statement adversely and without many reservations, knowing how adept a lot of men were with a rope. Binion could at will dehorn a cow or steer in two falls, so they would trot off, clear of the rope and leaving their horns where they fell. It was a trick that lots of hands in a brushy country learned.

I have been told that he was barred from entering roping contests at San Angelo and other places where known in the Seventies and Eighties. In after years, calf roping out of a roundup was his forte. He rarely condescended to catch a calf around the neck, but would lay his money down that he could heel one hundred calves without missing a throw. Most all outfits had men who were good calf ropers who could catch calves well by throwing two or three different types of loops, while Binion caught calves from every position and angle of the dial. In 1894 Binion went north to the Dakotas and Montana, dying at Hardin, Montana about 1931 at age eighty-six.

I do not recall ever seeing a steer hook a horse, but a bull when on the prod is something else entirely. Any man who took it for granted there was no danger in the handling of a mad bull on the end of a rope, well, he just didn't know his onions, that is all.

There were, of course, any number of men around a roundup with plenty of help at hand who thought nothing of taking a hand in the handling of bulls. But single-handed or alone, out there on his native heath, when you hogged a bull down by your lonesome, I am trying to tell you it was some feat. There were lots of them everywhere; trim, round-bodied Spanish bulls, bossy-headed fellows with long, tapering horns for offense and defense. As the saying went, "ready to fight their shadows", quick as a cat and as if made of rubber and whale bone, weighing from one thousand to twelve hundred pounds, plenty of weight to make things pop when stirred up. I knew one such animal that laid three good horses and their riders on the ground and broke loose from each horse as fast as he was caught, before

before enough ropes were put on him to string him out, and yet less than twelve months before, the owner, Bob Forbis, had tied this same bull down on the range by himself just because the bull didn't want to go to the roundup and quit the drive. Don't misunderstand me, I do not say that it couldn't be done by our rodeo performers, but if it could, would very much doubt the wisdom of such an undertaking in as small crowded a place as the arena.

As for riders and bad horses, they were everywhere and part of ranch life at all times. Along about 1893, the Matadors got out of Colorado some two or three hundred head of unbroken horses. Most of them were larger and more powerful horses than the Texas Spanish pony. They were horses that had reached maturity; some of them seven or eight years of age and as wild and mean as they come. It took the very best of riders to set in the

middle of those horses and even then they didn't always succeed in staying up there. The result was that an aggregation of riders of unusual merit was found on the Matador ranch during Nineties. Six or eight men were with the outfit at all times who barred nothing. They got stacked at times, sure they did. This thing about riders never being thrown is all bunk. Bad horses will catch them napping and shed them. I believe the Matadors had as many good riders through the years mentioned as ever worked at the same time for any outfit. Bob Haley, Joe Russell, Tom Baxter, John Jackson, Charlie Morris, Raldo Newman, Ed D. Smith, John Dodd, Claude Jeffers, Till Lee and Roy McClain were a few of them.

You may talk about the impossibility of Midnight or Five Minutes Before Midnight or Fifteen Minutes After Midnight or any other bad horse you ever heard of, and they are all bad enough under the restricted rules followed, but had these horses been put in the Matador remuda, when the above mentioned men were at work there, they would have had the pitch whipped out of their systems in

pretty short order and as just part of the day's routine work.

The old-time shows, called Fairs and later termed Cowboy Reunions, attracted riders and ropers of unusual merit from all over the range country. Most of them were held in the open. When the steers were turned out, they were not hedged about on every side by fences and crowds to confuse them. They could see freedom ahead and made a run for it. Those were the days when the ropers needed a real horse, fast, heavy and smart. It was no rare thing for the steer to outweigh both horse and rider. Those were the days that produced Ellison Carroll, Clay McGonegal, Joe Gardner, Fred Baker and Berry Pursley.

The first four mentioned started as amateurs and worked up to professionals, that is, they got to following it as a sideline business. All of them were good ropers and had horses that were the envy of those who saw them work. One tie is a poor test of ability. The very ordinary man may get the breaks and make the best time. To test a man, put him on a series of ties and if there are weaknesses, they will come to the fore. The man who can repeat his performances in short order is a good one. He must be quick and sure with his line, stoical and calm, full of assurance. If he possesses those attributes, he is still out of the running without an extraordinary horse that is quite as intelligent as the man in his line of work. Count the horse about fifty-fifty with his rider. As good and dependable ropers as Carroll and McGonegal were, no one would expect them to set world records for tying steers if they were mounted on a churn-headed, club-footed Clydesdale horse that couldn't run fast enough to catch a steer in a week's time.

John Chalk, an uncertain roper, was the quickest-tie I ever saw tie, if he did catch. When Chalk got to an animal, if you looked away, his hands were in the air when you glanced back. He rode the best trained horse I ever saw lay a cow brute on the ground, a small Dun pony

weighing around nine hundred pounds, too small for extra heavy cattle. Chalk used him both at Seymour and Plainview, back about 1896 or 1897. When he dumped his steer and left the horse, the horse pulled ahead with all his might until Chalk reached the animal, then the pony whirled and backed, keeping the rope tight as a guy wire until Chalk's hands went up, then he slackened the rope. Had that horse been a little faster and say two hundred pounds heavier, he would have been a world beater. At Plainview, there

were sixty entries. Chalk was the first man to rope, and the last man nosed him out of the saddle. At Seymour, he broke his rope at the saddle horn, ran on to the steer, picked up the dragging rope, tied it

back to the saddle and tied the steer in the time of two minutes. Unlucky, no money, but an insight to his speed in tying. Those steers had a forty yard break-away.

Pursley was a man who took little stock in public exhibitions. He ranched in a very rough section where quick work was always at a premium and was the only man I ever saw make a success of roping calves while running and full length of his rope with a "whooley ann

loop". Pursley's best horse was both fast and heavy, though an eccentric horse that few men could handle without upsetting. He was also a good cutting horse when ridden by his owner, a brown horse of princely movement and the speed of a Greyhound. Pursley went to the last Reunion held in Seymour in 1898, as I recall. Aside from the boys who belonged in his immediate country, he was almost a stranger; few knew or had ever heard of him. He entered his name as a contestant in the steer roping, pitched his camp to one side and practically stayed at it. He mixed with the crowds little, so was not much in evidence. When the time came

and his name was called, he caught, dumped and tied his ox and went back to camp. His time was the shortest, and he won premier honors without emotion or bravado.

Another contestant, Gus Lyle from Archer County, and a good one, but badly on this occasion, either from pique, disappointment or otherwise, had five hundred dollars that thought he could tie five steers quicker than any man on the ground. That money was covered in short order. The next day Pursley tied out five steers quicker than Lyle could tie four. He had repeated, and that's the type of man with extraordinary ability. Few men ever heard Pursley mention that contest without being quizzed. He was good under all sorts of circumstances and knew it, but was reserved and modest to the extreme. Seymour is the only public exhibition, so far as I know, that Pursley ever entered. Had Carroll, McGonegal, or anyone else in their class entered there, they would have gotten a run for their money to be in their class entered there, they would have gotten a run for their money to be remembered. And the spectators could have seen some fancy, fast and furious lacing

of wild oxen. Those days and their environments are passed and gone and all those men, with Carroll excepted. Carroll was one of the Arena Judges at Stamford in July 1933. He sat his horse as straight as an Indian and handled his horse when on the move with the ease and dexterity of an old timer who felt perfectly at home in the saddle. Carroll is a showman, an actor without display, meaning he is just as natural about his movement and doesn't care what the crowds may think of him. I was made to wonder if Carroll didn't feel lonesome out there with his pals all gone.

Editor's note: The following is an excerpt from the book, *Recollections*, by Duff Green, and edited by Joan Lawrence.

### Welcome to Old Settlers

75% OFF LADIES & JUNIORS  
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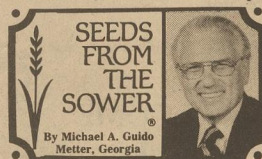
20% off  
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Matador, Texas

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One night a mother said, "Johnny, run outside and get me the mop."

"I'm afraid of the dark," he sobbed.

"Don't be afraid," she replied, "Jesus is there."

Timidly little Johnny opened the door and, looking into the black night, said, "Jesus, please hand me the mop."

But Jesus won't do for you what you can do for yourself.

He will, however, give you faith for your fear, wisdom for your problems, strength for your weakness, and power for your temptation - if you ask Him.

Then you'll be able to say with St. Paul, "I can do everything God asks me to do with the help of Christ who gives me the strength and power."

### Welcome To Roaring Springs



Have a jewel of a time!

Thacker Jewelry

Roaring Springs



# Recollections STICKABILITY



Lon Vivian

Editor's note: The following is an excerpt from the book, *Recollections*, by Duff Green, and edited by Joan Lawrence.

Nowhere I ever worked with cattle did I ever find any sort of a shirk among top hands. He wouldn't have been tops if he was lazy and tried to evade doing his share of the work. The two just didn't belong together nor would they mix anymore than water and oil. I was in an outfit working and holding a herd with old Jim Ghose, an old Pitchfork man, when he had the rheumatism so bad he could hardly get on his horse, and suffered all the time. He had to make his bed down with the foot to the wagon wheel and tie a rope to the top of the wheel to pull up by when his guard came around. Every man in the outfit tried to stand his guard for him, but he would have none of it.

I have seen in the hot summertime fat men who became so badly saddle galled it was a misery for them to move, to say nothing about riding, but they never quit for that would have the complexion of laying down or deserting their cronies and pals in the work. A top hand among cow punchers had to be really knocked out before he willingly quit.

In the following list can be found names of a few deserving cowboys I have known and two haven't had previous mention: Jeff Wilbanks was an old Circle Bar man when I knew him, and whatever became of Jeff I never would learn. Will Jay, an old Half Circle Ten screw too disappeared from the ranges he had formerly roamed. Cal Hold and Ike Kellou, two old Spur men, both dead these many years, drifted away some other place for newly-formed friends to lay them away.

Back about the turn of the century, Zollie Campbell drifted to the Matador and worked a season or two. Zollie was a slender spare-made fellow, was a good rider and a plaiter of quirts of more than ordinary ability. He was one of those hands who attracted a lot of notice, yet it was done without any fanfare on his part. You get the idea, Zollie's every action and the manner of his approach to any task caught your eye pleasingly.

In the summer of 1894 as I made a horseback trip into the Stonewall country, I chanced upon the Gatlin wagon on the north side of the Salt Fork, waiting with a herd for the river to run down a little before trying to cross. J.Q. (Jim) Ward was wagon boss, and I knew quite

a few of the men with him, and got acquainted with others in a cowboy way. I was with them a few days and never saw them again. Frank Glover from Knox County country was one of them. I do not remember what the 96 outfit, it is of no special concern anyway, but Frank Glover was one grand hand in any crew of men, a slender, brown swarthy fellow, keen-eyed and as lithe and supple on a horse as if he was a part of him. I have never seen Frank Glover from that day to this, that is, to know him. I may have seen him but didn't know him. Frank

Glover is still in that part of the world for I see mention of him occasionally. In many ways, West Texas is still a pretty big country an cowboy often live in fifty or a hundred mile of each other yet seldom meet, may never meet as for that matter. As a rule they know of each other, though it is very much like being distantly related, so distant your relation is hearsay.

I had heard of Ellison Carroll ever since I had been in West Texas, yet I had

never seen him. In 1933, Carroll was billed as one of the Arena Judges at the Stamford Reunion. I went, and about ninety per cent of my motive was to see what Carroll looked like. I knew he was a man, as I also knew he was one of the best cowboys Texas had ever produced, but I wanted to see him anyway. After reaching Stamford, I met B.T. Bug Graves and he said, "Duff, what are you doing down here?" I told him I had come down to see what Ellison Carroll looked like. It tickled Bug and he said, "Duff, I have heard of men going a long way to see a woman, but I will be damned if I ever heard of a man going that far to see another man."

Zay Powell, the soft sweet-throated cowboy singer, was another Circle Bar man sent into the Spur range to work, where I met him. A quiet, unassuming fellow with a mellow, golden voice, yet it was easy to be around him and never know it, unless someone asked him to sing. Then he was never a disappointment. In the main, that would be after supper in the early twilight, the cowboy's most leisure moments, as he unrolled what he jokingly called his Goose Hair, his Hot Roll or his Pack for the night's repose. It was then, if asked, that Zay Powell softly crooned the lays and lullabies in the dreamy moonlight, in the flickering shadows cast from the cook's fire pit of dying embers. He sang in a soft, soothing, teasingly sweet voice that transplanted your soul onto the banks of the Su-wan-ee River in southern climes. Zay seemed to know all the songs anyone called for and then he might add a few of his own choosing, as:

"When Lena comes tripping o'er the parlor

And has a sit down for a play,  
Oh, the Waltzes, the Schottishes, the Mazurkas,

On Madam Brady's pianoforte."

It is such a pity Zay Powell didn't live in the days of the radio, so that countless thousands of people might have heard the melodies he could send out upon the air. Zay Powell has long ago gone on to Heaven where all good cowboys go, and I have a sort of suspicion he may occasionally sing to the Angelic Choir when their spirits are low and need cheering. There was more soothing consolation in that voice than any man I ever heard sing, and you always felt calmer, sinner and more at peace with all the world when he had finished. He was positively sublime as a singer, and old Jeff Wilbanks was mighty hard to beat playing seven-up, and both had turned many a cow and knew how that ought to be done also.

Remarking about being around, hearing and knowing of people, yet never seeing them to know who they were, if indeed you ever saw them at all, brings to mind a cow puncher, pretty much of a specialist in the work, too, from all accounts, one Billy McClarron (I am not who ultimately worked for and around the old Eight or 6666-Four Six Ranch and years our labors have been within fifty or died a few years ago. For the past fifty years our labors have been within fifty or seventy-five miles of each other. I have been around and across the ranges he worked, and he in turn, I assume, has crossed mine, still so far as I know, we have never met. I have heard a great deal about Billy McClarron, though I do not go so far as to say he ever heard of me. I do know we both knew lots of the same boys. I personally knew John McClarron, the first Sheriff of Stonewall

County, and a brother to Billy. John McClarron had been a noted and leading cow hand in that part of the world before he was Sheriff, but I do not know who he represented in the early days; he was Sheriff, but I do not know who he represented in the early days; he have been told the old LIL Ranch. Billy McClarron was wagon and range boss for the Four Sixes for a long time. He was one of the Star Telegram's entries to decide the oldest and most typical cowboys a few years ago. Billy, like dozens of other worthy entries, lost out on age, though he possessed every other requirement and when it came to actual cow work and experience, likely excelled the winner selected by the Judges for that honor.

Old Jake Rains, Old Ab Blocker, Old Gee W. Saunders, Old Billy McClarron and hundreds of other deserving and worthy old cow punchers known from one side of Texas to the other; what a roster of cow knowledge and experience to be found among them, but only one could win so the Judges gave the award to age alone, less much of the experience other men on the list had known. Such a joke, such a travesty, to call the selected one an active rider, when the poor old guy had to be helped on the gentle old horse set aside for him to ride in the parade; a parade inaugurated so the world could view the oldest active cowboy in all Texas. Yes, that selection was the damndest joke ever perpetrated on any people, to say nothing about the people who had been raised in a Cattle Kingdom like Texas, and knew what it was all about when you talked about Texas Cowboys. Sure, I never knew the man, nor do I now remember his name, that is neither here nor there and does not imply that he had never been a cowboy, but it is all in your eye to say he was an active cowboy, one who worked with cattle daily as some of the old nominees did. It would be just as correct to say old man Tom Montgomery was still a big cowman, just because he at one time handled steers by the thousand. Certainly Tom Montgomery still has a small ranch and has it stocked with a few hundred cows and he got that old fellow and his wife to stay at the ranch house and care for things and it is granted, he rode a little and kept an eye on the cattle too, but when branding time came around, a lot of youngsters were rounded up to do the real work. When Montgomery had a steer ranch on Blanco Canyon, so far as I know, that man didn't even work for Montgomery. John Falkner, John Wheeler, George Smith and Tom Arnold were the lead men and every one of them were good ones too.

On one occasion, I helped to deliver steers at the Montgomery Ranch, steers he had bought for replenishment and George Hand Smith received and branded them out in the TM, the Montgomery stamp, the brand that everybody in this part of Texas knew, didn't only know but knew where it belonged nor do I recall the ancient cowboy being there at the time. I will grant, however, that in making that selection, any bunch of judges would have inherited a knotty job, for there was a long list of deserving men to be considered. Dozens of others, old, old fellows who might have been nominated, had it not been for that active requirement feature.

I do not know his true age, but Jake Rains is nearing eighty and rode steady, right up to the time he was smitten with paralysis. Jake didn't just saddle his horse

and ride around a little for exercise either. He was in a real cow outfit and went all the gaits of any other hand on the ranch. Lonnie Vivian, a young fellow from somewhere on the Rio Grande, possibly from around Eagle Pass, came to the Matador around the turn of the century though a boy in his teens or early twenties, he already knew a lot about cattle and how to handle them. I can't recall that Lonnie Vivian, better known as Pelar (the Mexican name has the sound of Pelow and he was never called anything else), was ever in the outfit when I carried my mount of horses and went to their wagons to work, but if not, he shortly came in and I soon knew him, knew him possibly better than the boys who worked with him all the time. Pelar was a quiet, attentive fellow who did his work well; still, he was an exclusive fellow, one of the most exclusive guys I ever knew. He rode to himself in most part and had little to say to anyone. In after years, when I chanced to visit the roundup or go to the wagon, Pelar would single me out for a sole chat and seemed as happy to be with me as though I had been his brother, and I enjoyed those talks too, for Pelar would relax, be free and he was one of the best posted cowboys I ever knew. It made me feel good to know I stood in the elite class in Pelar's estimation. Pelar was a good flanker, a good lookout and one of the best calf ropers who ever tossed a line in the Matador range. Went to the Stamford Reunion in 1933 and was good enough to win the saddle given to men 55 years old or over.

Being present, it is needless to say I rooted for him to win. After laboring for the Matador or more than thirty years, for some cause they let him out. Sure they had the right, for cause or otherwise, but it seemed an awful mistake as they never had a better man. He was worth his wages as a balance wheel in the outfit, had that been his only value to them. Pelar was indeed quiet and unassuming, really distant with most people and you might think, if you didn't know better, that he just didn't like people at all. It was not true, yet few people seemed to possess that something capable of breaking his reserve and bring to the surface the real Pelar below that frozen exterior of seeming indifference; the Pelar most people saw with the eye alone. To me, he was as natural and human as could be, though so

very different to most anyone I ever saw. Bob Littlefield was called Major in the Matador outfit, where he labored with the cattle as a climax to his saddle days. A little dried-up gray rat of looking fellow in sixties and seventies and just about as fine a cowhand as ever straddled a cuttin horse for them or anyone else. Major Littlefield is now living on Croton Flats in Dickens County. His good wife jokes him and says the Major thinks he is getting too old to work with cattle any more but he still loves to hear them bawl. Just where he may have spent the bulk of his days working cattle isn't exactly clear from the records at hand, but many of them were spent down around Coleman County, where they knew how to train cowboys. It is said the Matador boys called him Major because he was a relation to Major Littlefield, one of Texas' real Cattle Kings. Judging from the ease in which Bob flirted around on the hurricane deck of a cow pony, he was a worthy descendant to even a Texas Cattle King.

Another old screw I heard a great deal about and that was quite a character who never crossed my trail but once, and that only for a couple of days, was Dogie Larren. A small sandy-haired and bearded fellow who came as near talking all the time as any man I ever was around. Just hot air jokes and most of them were on Dogie Larren. Said he had stolen nearly everything he ever saw, but a selection harrow was the hardest thing he ever stole and tried to carry off on horseback. Dogie was as ugly as a bucket of mud and told when he came to West Texas with a herd of cattle, the other boys put him in a covered wagon every time they passed through a town, made him stick his head out of an opening and charged people a Quarter to guess what it was. Dogie Larren landed in a very early time in the Childress section. I do not know who he worked for, possibly the CV or T Bar outfits. Later on, he had a ranch of his own located between the Mill Iron, Matador and OX ranges. Dogie Larren was that type of cowboy who found lots of fun in the midst of his labors and helped to keep the other boys in a good humor, as he told first one funny thing and another. John Jackson got to be a pretty fat and unshapely rider and Dogie Larren is deserving the credit for nicknaming him "Juggus" because his waist line conformed to the shape of a jug.

The past few years the 6666 Ranch has been the unlucky cut. B.T. Bug Graves was killed by his horse rather mysteriously and quickly too, but no one saw it yet another man Graves was helping was near. Graves loped his horse over a rise to turn the remuda but didn't come back, and when the wrangler went to see why, he found Graves lying dead on the ground. It was thought by some that the horse he was riding fell with him but little sign was found to justify that or any other conclusion as for that matter. But Graves could easily have had a heart attack and fallen from his horse.

Something like a year later, Perkins Vivian was riding the range alone. Whether he was trying to rope something, no one knew, but a boy and girl driving the fenced Highway saw a horse running down the fence dragging a man on the end of the rope. It chanced a gate in the fence was near at hand, so the girl drove the car while the boy got out on the running board with his knife, ran on to the horse, and the rope was cut, releasing the dragging man. It was Perkins Vivian, an experienced top hand. He was still alive but never regained consciousness and didn't live long. George Humphreys and the 6666 Ranch lost two experienced dependable men, and rather mysteriously, when they lost Bug Graves and Perkins Vivian. Who that boy and girl were, I never learned, but they deserved a Carnegie Medal for courageous action. That girl was some car driver and that boy was a rope cutter from Cork, and both of them were darily brave souls.

Perkins Vivian was raised on the Matador Ranch, and like George Humphreys, came up from being a horse wrangler, was an exceptional calf roper, though I never knew why he transferred his services from the Matador to the 6666 Ranch.

Bug Graves was a brother to Sam Graves, one of the best cutting horse trainers to be found in any country. Sam came to the West with the Eight cattle and remained there until 6666's bought out the Eight; he possibly worked for the 6666 as well. Bug Graves worked mostly for the Matador and Pitch Fork Ranches before he became a 6666 man.

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## Recollections:

### George Humphreys

George Humphreys is, I think, the oldest son of Tonkawa John Humphreys, an old CALL man. George Humphreys is a West Texas product, and all but raised on the 6666 Ranch. He started work there while pretty young, as a horse wrangler, then a cowhand and up to Wagon Boss, ultimately becoming Range boss or Superintendent under Burns, the General Manager. George Humphreys is a diversified guy, as he is and has been Sheriff of

King County for a good many years.

He finds time to care for all sorts of endeavors as he is often one of the Arena Judges at the Stamford Cowboys Reunion. George is a good rider, a good roper and rides many of the best horses on the 6666 Ranch. The Sheriff's job in King County to George is sort of like getting money from home without having to write for it, as fully a third of the men in King County work under George Humphreys on the 6666 Ranch.

King County has few people in its bounds and they all know each other and get along amicably. Most of George's official trouble is caused by transient or outside people passing through or who

have acted naughty elsewhere. It seems a mistaken idea for others to think they can pull any rough stuff in King County and get away with it. If undertaken, they usually have another thing coming to them.

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