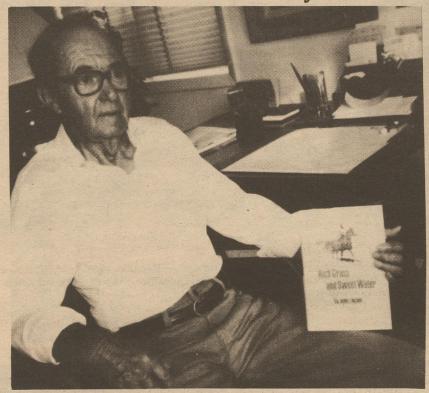


Section A. Page 10. Motley County Tribune. Thursday, August 24, 1989

John Lincoln's **Rich Grass And Sweet Water Available Soon** Ranch Life With The Koch Matador Cattle Company



John Lincoln with a copy of his book, Rich Grass And Sweet Water.

by Michelle Bearden

When John Lincoln began as a bookkeeper for Koch Industries of Wichita, Ks., in 1968, it must have seemed to interested on-lookers, that the independent cattle buyer had stepped down in the fortunes of life. But, Lincoln knew an opportunity when he saw one. He also could see that this company was unique, and that his life with it would be challenging and enthralling. He began, early in his career, to fill spiral notebooks with varying experiences and anecdotes that have recently been compiled in a book called RICH GRASS AND SWEET WATER.

Although Koch Industries, under the auspices of Fred Koch, purchased the Matador Ranch in 1952, along with ranches in Montana, Kansas, Texas and Wyoming with leased ranches in New Mexico and Nevada, and South Dakota, it wasn't until Koch's oldest son Charles, took the helm in 1967 that ranch management became re-focused toward strin-

gent business practices to assure profitability, a view the old Scottish Syndicate who began the Matador Ranch in 1881 would have heartily applauded.

Lincoln notes, in the book, that return on investments have historically been low in ranching primarily because owners preferred the lifestyle above all else, being content with a 2% return on investment when 10% would have been minimially acceptable in another business. However, Charles Koch's prime focus was always profitability, which he instilled in ranch managers.

While profit plans and goal oriented management principles became the byword for all ranch managers, Koch industries also began looking at the men who worked on the ranches as cowboys. Seeing married men with families as being more stable than the old-time drifting cowboys, Koch provided housing and an attractive benefit program more in tune with the needs of the modern family.

Welcome to the 66th Annual

Motley - Dickens Old Settlers Reunion

MISSION

Working to establish a stable group of cowboys, the company emphasized reliability

Still, a man who chooses the life of a cowboy, be it 1980 or 1880, valued the independence and lifestyle above all else. It took a special breed of man who cherished that life, who enjoyed being a part of nature and one who placed the life above the number of dollars that could be made in another job. This was true of vesterday's cowboys as well as today's, some who armed with college degrees.

John Lincoln relates that the one prevading thread between all the old cowboys he met through the years, was that the time they worked for the Matador Ranch was the best time of their lives. One particular old cowboy in his 80's sat down beside Lincoln at an airport, and though he had no idea Lincoln was general manager of the Matador Ranch, the first thing the old fellow had to offer in conversation was, "I was a Matador cowboy." It had probably been fifty years since that experience, but it obviously was one he treasured the most, one he had great pride in.

Though the Scottish Syndicate of old Matador Ranch fame held a similiar belief in business oriented practices and insisted on Profitability, the old-time cowboys had no exposure to the business end. As a rule, only the ranch superintendent and the bookkeeper were involved in the business aspects of running the ranch.

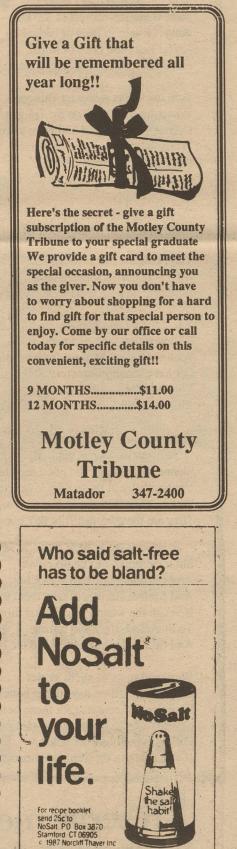
Charles Koch formed an image of a ranch manager who held two principle attributes: he was hardworking and a good supervisor of livestock, the grass and the men. With this idea in mind, he also looked for a man who was not only willing to learn, such things as profit planning, but also one with the ability to learn. Too, Koch Industries was seeking a modest, unpretentious man. One such successful manager of many years is Jim Cross, currently of the Lucky Knob Division near Northfield, Tx. But all managers for the Matador Ranch throughout the western United States shared

SuperStation WTBS

these characteristics or they would have had no opportunity to be a ranch manager.

In RICH GRASS AND SWEET WATER, John Lincoln provides his own unique birds-eye view of ranching of today in corporate America. Each ranch of the Matador Land and Cattle Co. has a chapter of its own as Lincoln uses the lives of employees to illustrate ranch life and Koch Industries effect on ranching.

Scheduled to be on booksellers shelves by September 1, 1989, <u>RICH GRASS</u> <u>AND SWEET WATER</u>, by John Lincoln, Ranch Life with the Koch Matador Cattle Co., published by Texas A&M University Press will be presented at an autograph session September 16 at the Ranching Heritage Center in Lubbock, Tx.



Regular & Seasoned Instead of salt.

ABI **Bringing You Old-Fashioned**, Quality **Home Entertainment** With Exciting

Serving these fine communities in your area: Matador, Paducah, Roaring Springs, Silverton, Quitaque, and Spur



Section A, Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989, Page 11 **MOTLEY COUN** *Gibson, P.L. **CONFEDERATE VETERANS**

Compiled by Motley County Historical Comission, August 15, 1989

dates, units, rank, pension. * Denotes Texas State Archives List *Anderson, Hugh Stewart Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker d.1Feb.1915 b. 29 June 1836 m. Mary E. _ b. 9 Mar 1851 d. 3 Jul 1928 Pension Application Approved, H.S. Anderson, #03093, Motley Co., Bk. ____ Pension Application Rejected, Mrs. H.S. Anderson, Motley Co. Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860 U.V.C., Matador *Anderson, Lee *Ashford, Montgomery Paton Northfield Cemetery d. 24 Mar b. 12 June 1845 1927 Reserve Troops of Missouri Pension Application Rejected, Montgomery P. Ashford, Tarrant Co. Pension Application Rejected, Mrs. M.P. Ashford, Motley Co. Bain Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860

Name, burial site, birth/death/marriage

U.V.C., Matador *Brackeen, Allen Hill

Pension Application Approved, #51627 Lucy Jane Brackeen, Motley Co., Bk.7

Calloway, E.J. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 22 Mar 1845 d. 22 May 1916 Pension Application Approved, #21674, E.J. Calloway, McLennan Co., Bk. 3

*Cammack, Thomas Newton Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 7 Jun 1837, Ala. d. 25 Sep 1919 m. Izora Vashti McKinney d. 30 Jan 1908 Capt. L.C. Roundtree's Co., Bates Reg. of *Cox, John H. Volunteers 3rd Corp. Bates Regiment, Co. I Sgt.

Brown's Reg. of Texas Cavalry, Co. I Jr. 2nd Lt.

U.V.C., Matador Private *Campbell, John McLean Matador East Mound Cemetery (no dates) **CSA** marker der) b.22 Nov. 1834 d. 6 May 1905 (Texas State Archives) or 1914 (Family) m. 5 May 1868 Mary Woodburn Co. E. Reg. XB, Cavalry; DeBray's Reg., 1927 Texas Cav., Co. E. Pension Application Approved, #11058, J.M. Campbell, Motley Co., Bk. 1 Pension Application Rejected, J.M. Infantry 2nd Lt. Campbell, Motley Co. Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860 U.V.C., Matador [[Resident of County, buried elsewhere] *Campbell, Henry Harrison Ennis, Ellis County b. 24 Oct. 1852 (Texas State Archives) OR 13 Aug 1840 (family) d. 25 May 1911 m. 1 Nov 1871 Elizabeth Bundy Co. D, 20th Tex. Vol. Cav. Navarro Co. Private Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860 1844 U.V.C., Matador Clendennen, James E. **Flomot Cemetery** d. 1920 b. 1839 b. 1845 d. 1912 Flom. Lydia mot Cemetery *Copeland, William M. Pension Application Approved, #18697, W.M. Copeland, Motley Co. Bk. 2 *Cornett, J.E. (aka J.T. or "Pat") Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker: Deo Vindice 1861-1865 b. Ga. d. Co. D 6th Ga. Cavalry, Iverson's Brigade, b. Adams Div. & Wheeler's Corps. Surrendered May 3, 1865; Paroled May

3, 1865 Private Pension Application Approved, #26070, J.T. Cornett, Motley Co., Bk. 3

Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 30 Jul 1836 d. 13 Apr 1926 b. 1850 d m. Martha E. Cox

Member of Camp S.B. Maxey, No. 860 14 BN Mississippi, Lt. Artillery *Cribbs, P.A. (aka Philander or Phylan-Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker d. 6 March 1925 b. 27 June 1836 m. Nannie McShann b. 4 Sept 1840 d. 4 Jan 1916 Co. K 20th Ala. Reg. Vol; 12th Ky. Cav.; Nobel Groves, Limestone Co., Bk. 1 Pension Application Approved, #03094, P.A. Cribbs, Motley Co., Bk. 1 Pension Application Rejected, P.A. Cribbs, Motley Co. Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860 U.V.C., Matador Damron, Moses Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 17 Apr 1821 d. 4 Aug 1910 m. Julia m. Salitha A. Raines d. 14 Aug 1923 First Fronter, Jack County *Denny, W.A. (aka William Hays, William Horace)

Northfield Cemetery b 28 Apr 1840 Fayetteville, Ark. d 17 Mar 1905 m. Eliza C. Hoge b. 14 Oct 1826 d. 28 Jun 1930 Pension Application Approved, #26183, Mrs. E.C. Denny, Motley Co., Bk. 3

Echols, Robert Petty Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker

m. Elizabeth Varner

Evans, J.F. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 3 Mar 1847 d. 2 Nov 1915 m. Mary A. b. 17 May d. 28 Dec 1903 1844

*Gerald, Samuel A. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker

Co. 14, Louisana Infantry Pension Application Approved, #42447, S.A. Gerald, Motley Co., Bk. 4

Pension Application Approved, #46109, P.L. Gibson, Motley Co., Bk. 6 Pension Application Rejected, P.L. Gibson, Motley Co. Greathouse, Ridge Matador East Mound Cemetery cemetery marker, no name Blockade runner, Federal prisoner of war *Groves, Noble b. 1 Dec 1835 d. 15 May 1915 m. Fannie Ann Bass b. 1850 d 15th Arkansas Infantry Pvt. Pension Application Approved, #06938, Hall, John Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 28 Jan 1831 d. 2 May 1903 m. Nancy Elizabeth b. 1 d. 13 Apr 1925 June 1840 *Hamilton, John Washington Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 11 Dec 1841, Ga. d. 30 April

1926 m. 3 July 1867 Ellen Echols b 8 Nov 1850 d. 3 July 1908, typhoid

b. 28 Aug A.P. Hills Rebel Div., with Gen. Stonewall Jackson at Manassas Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860 U.V.C., Matador

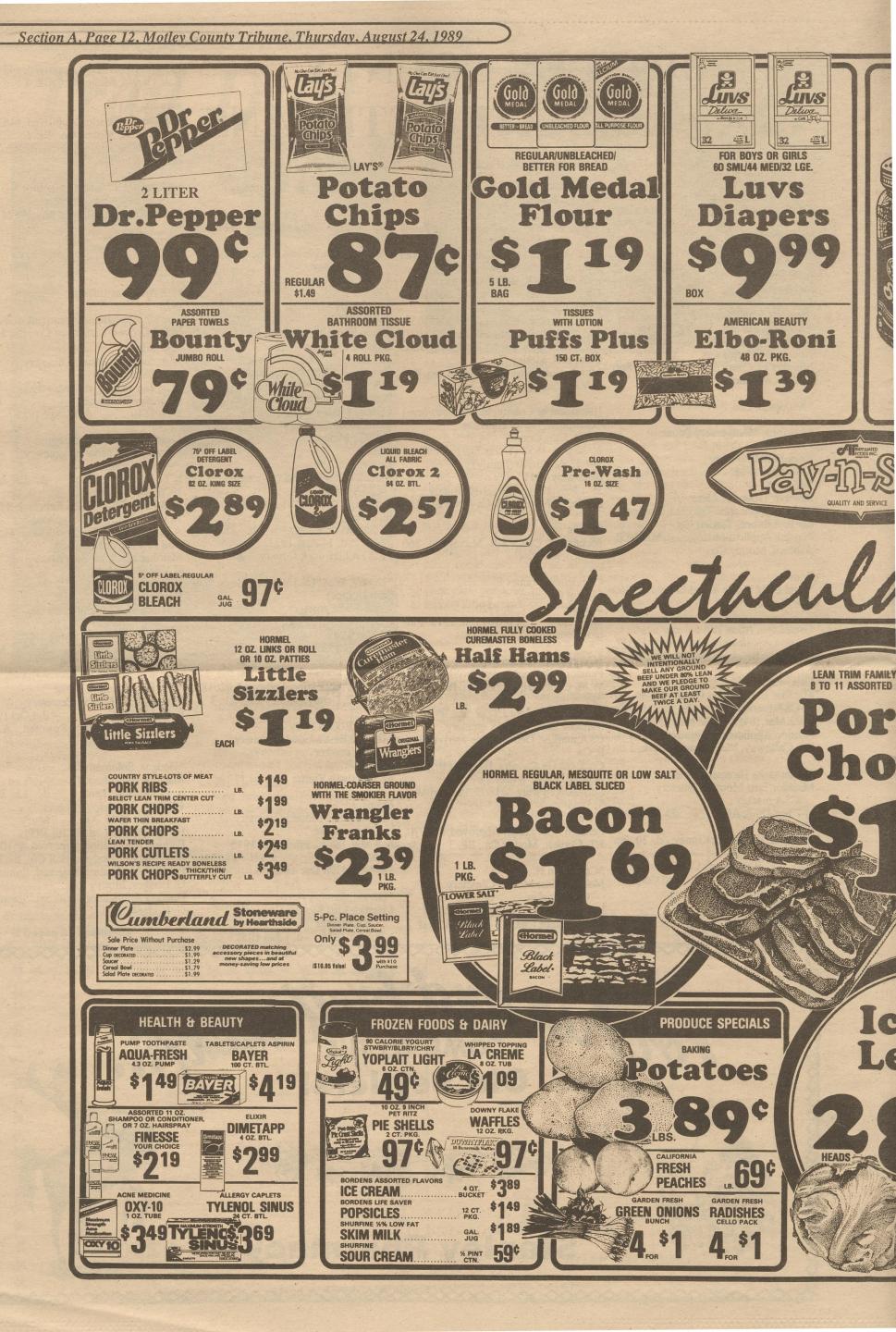
> Harris, H.H. Dr. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 27 May 1833 d. 5 May 1902 m. (Mrs. H.H. Harris) b. 24 Nov 1840 d. 27 May 1906

> *Herring, Absolum White Matador East Mound Cemetery b. 20 Jan 1841 d. 1 Oct 1925 Pension Application Rejected, A.W. Herring, Motley Co.

> *Hodges, Soloman G. Matador East Mound b. 15 Jan1850, Tnn. d. 13 Dec 1932 m. 11 Dec 1876, Ark. Mary E. Farmer b. 1860 d. 21 Jul 1934 Pension Application Approved, #51091, Mrs. Mary E. Hodges, Hall Co., Bk.7 Pension Application Rejected, Soloman G. Hodges, Motley Co. Pension Application Rejected, Soloman G. Hodges, Motley Co.

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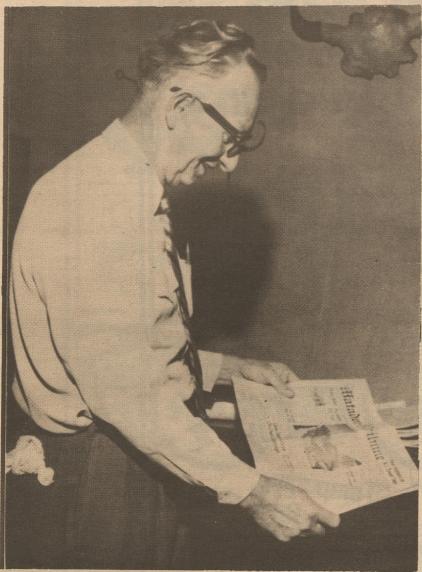


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Section A. Page 14. Motley County Tribune. Thursday. August 24, 1989

Trail Dust



DOUG MEADOR with copy of "Matador Tribune" of which he was publisher and editor for many years.

excerpts from the book TRAIL DUST, child grown weary of playing, when written by Douglas Meador, longtime Publisher and Editor of the Matador Tribune, and loved by many.

by Douglas Meador

STRAINS OF A WALTZ

One more gondola freighted with some unknown sorrow moves noiselessly through the waters of humanity's mighty river and is silhouetted for a moment against the fog, to tremble a little and hands quickly clasped her ears as she hour when the din and roar of traffic had and important.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following are subsided into gentle breathing as a noisy

policemen stop to chat and tired waitresses polish the water glasses hopefully. There was no interest or deliberation as

she placed her order. When the plates were being arranged on her table a mechanical phonograph a few paces away began to release the imprisoned dreamy

notes of a popular waltz. She seemed stunned or frightened at first; then tears flooded her eyes and her white delicate

then move away. The girl was young, hurried to the cashier, paying for the fragile looking and exceedingly fair. She untouched meal and running away into came into the brightly lighted cafe at an the night. Youth, when life is heroic, real.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. (Jim) Meador and sons, (I-r) Douglas and Joe. Mr. Meador was an early day cook for the Matadors. Photo courtesy of Mrs. Lila Meador.

OUTSIDE LOOKING IN

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME--

A little girl with ragged shoes stood plate glass windows and most of us are ragged little beggars outside.

RUMBLINGS OVER BRIDGES OF DOUBT

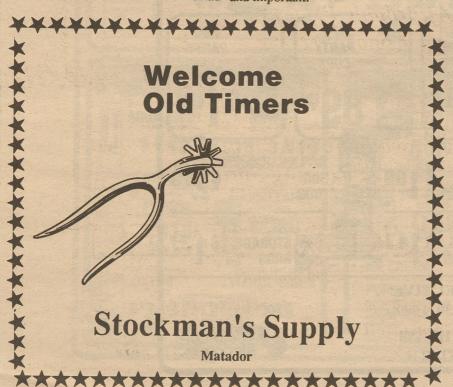
There is something about the rumble heart. To me it is a rejoicing of homecoming that sweeps me back to childhood when evening shadows pulled curtains across the road where I used to watch for the return of my father. There was always the dark wing of fear that soared away when the rattle of chains and the rumble of his wagon could be heard. It was the bridge that carried me over doubt until I could hear his voice.

My mother taught me the religion of looking with hungry eyes, her face pressed work and faith in her own cathedral of against the plate glass store window, at a contentment located within shadows large smiling doll that leaned against a from the stony hills of privation. Smiling small table all set with small dishes. she beat the bushes that concealed my Whatever the thoughts may have been fears along the path of my following, that shaped themselves against the can- because the only fear she has ever known vas of her heart they must have been was hidden behind the bulging face of sharp for her lips trembled just a mite as the mantel clock, or in the numbered she turned and walked away. Someone squares of the calendar, and would wail older could have told her, although it piteously should one hour be lost to idlewould not have helped, that life has many ness. From the laboratory of her heart I witnessed the alchemy when the sharp blade of circumstance was brought into a golden bar of happiness. Her cool hands have pressed the fever from the cheek and from the canteen of her gentle words I have quenched the thirst for companionship.

Only the scales of eternity can weigh of a wagon at night that is warming to the the hurt behind her tears of our many partings - her pleading embrace - the smoldering heartache of lonely days to adorn the robe of destiny of my queen my mother. ******

continued on page 15A





Welcome to Roaring Springs **HAVE FUN!**



Thacker Supply

ROARING SPRINGS

Trail Dust

continued from page 14A

THERE WAS TIME FOR DREAMING

Some of the tenderest memories of my childhood are embellished by the plain dirt walls of the dugout that was my home. The great white cottonwood ridgelog had a feeling of security and protection that was soothing to childish fears. Sometimes it looked like a beam of gold on long winter evenings with the reflection and shadows from the nervous flame of a coal oil lamp. The corn bread was nut-brown and cursty and the blue enamel bowls of sweet milk were filled from the glazed stone jardiniere with never a thought of worry about supply. Life was simple and real and there was time and place for dreaming.

IN MEMORIAM

No monument commemorates the trails blazed by freight-wagon drivers in the conquest of West Texas' vast empire. They who moved progress on painful wheels into the territory of dreamers, asked and received only the satisfaction of service. Their rumbling wagons found the passes through the steep canyons and over divides to the plains and now beside many of the routes of highways and rails, may be found the grassed-over ruts where they traveled, as open graves of the past. Speed in wagons which require no neckyoke to hitch, has work down the distance.

******* FRATRICIDE

While standing in the doorway of youth, the red cloak of tragedy first brushed my life. Some of the impressions that remained have continued to haunt my dreams and howl suddenly in the bedded sheep of meditative hours. The youngest of three brothers, sons of a preacher, who were my playmates, shot his older brother when the smouldering fuse of hate reached the magazine of anger in his heart.

Terror-stricken and trembling I stood beside the cot where my dead companion lay and felt the silence upon my shoulders as an invisible demon that had dropped from the skies, and with hairy hands clutched at my throat. There was only the soft rustle of the brave little English mother's skirts as she looked hopefully at the forever closed eyes and hurried to wash away the smallest crimson from the clean holes in his brow. Holding the hand of her youngest, who looked on cleareyed and silent, she stooped to kiss the cold bleached cheek and whispered, "He is not dead." There were no fears, no sobbing, only a blessed clock that kept on ticking. *****

Remember the Lord your God, for it is he who gives you power to get wealth; that he may confirm his covenant which he swore to your fathers, as it is today. Deut. 8:18

Beer Drinkers Have More Fun .Do They? TEXAS DEPART

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OLD SETTLERS SCHEDULE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

10:00 a.m.: Parade, downtown Roaring Springs.

Tabernacle on Old Settlers Grounds. 1:00 p.m.: Business Meeting in Tab-

ernacle on Old Settlers Grounds. 1:30 p.m.: Flag Race, ages 6-12;

Motley - Dickens Jr. Team Roping; Motley - Dickens Team Roping. 2:00 p.m.: Frank Mitchell Memorial

Dedication, City Park, downtown Roaring Springs.

8:00 p.m.: Rodeo begins.

8:30 p.m.: Old Folks Dance with the Midnight Cowboys featuring Weldon Turpin, Fiddler.

9:00 p.m.: Young folks dance, Crys-11:00 a.m.: Memorial Service in tal Creek Band.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

11:00 a.m.: Cutting Competition at Rodeo Grounds.

8:00 p.m.: Rodeo Begins.

8:30 p.m.: Old Folks Dance

9:00 p.m.: Young Folks Dance with

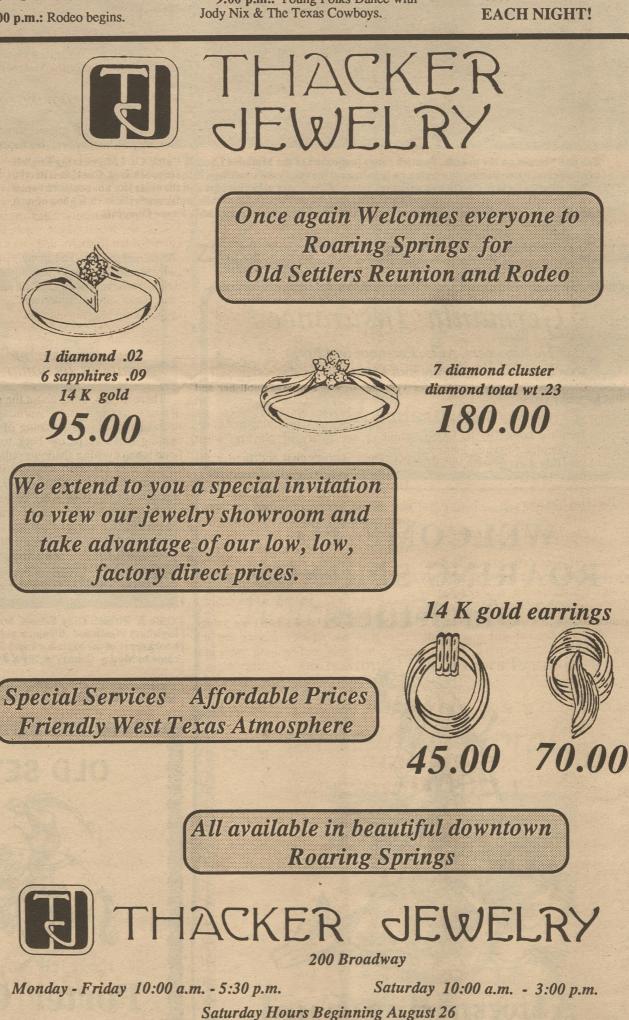
SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

10:00 a.m.: Meeting to organize Reunion of Matador Cowboys. All present and past employees invited to attend. Tabernacle on Old Settlers Grounds.

12:00 noon: Team Penning Competition at Rodeo Grounds.

8:00 p.m.: Rodeo Begins. 8:30 p.m.: Old Folks Dance. 9:00 p.m.: Young Folks Dance with Jody Nix & The Texas Cowboys.

> **RODEO, 2 DANCES** & CARNIVAL



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Tea and biscuits on the prairie. Scottish range inspectors of the Matador Land & Cattle Co. Ltd., wearing English hunting caps, pause during an overland trip to inspect the syndicate's holdings in the caprock area. Cook, Ben Brock, center, offers a plate to the photographer while one of the Scotts packs his pipe and the other in a houndstooth tweed jacket samples Brock's fare. A wicker basket lies open in the background while underneath the hack is a bag of oats and harness for the tethered horse out of sight. *Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Campbell.*



by Douglas Meador

TRAINS PASS AT DAWN

With trumpets sounding in my heart I sat on the rear platform of a west bound California Limited one golden morning and watched the stars being covered with splashes of crimson light. The ancient and purple mountains rose out of the horizon on every side and stood majestically as mysterious giants guarding the treasuries of the sun. Thick fields of long-cold lava lay as a black monument to the curse of dead centuries. Volcanic ash that had been belched from a teething earth tried to hide under the soft shadows against the mountain-side. Then the peaks became blue and gold as a more lofty range to the sough timidly shook off the gossamer grey haze of dawn.

Day was born on the desert as the train roared westward with its cargo of human hopes. Leaping suddenly from around a curve another train going in the opposite direction groaned in the agony of speed. Passengers on the east-bound train must have been met with the heart of barren, lonely places. With fire that seems to come from the bleached mountains instead of the sun and the irritating familiarity of any road back.

Yet through theyears before and since, the two trains and many more have passed each other as flying shuttles weaving a carpet for the finicky feet of the fates.





'Ollie & Birnie'. Ollie Echols, born and reared in Motley County, married David Inglehart Westwood Birnie, a native of Scotland, Mr. Birnie came to Matador to be bookkeeper of the Matador Land & Cattle Co. shortly after WWI. Mrs. Birnie's father came to Motley County in 1890. *Photo courtesy of Mary Meason*.

OLD SETTLERS TIME

HAVE FUN!!!

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Porter Oil Company Dickens, Texas

The Matador Railroad

by John K. Green

After the railroad was built into Matador, a red motor car was used for all services from Matador to the junction (where the road tied onto the QA&P line out of Quanah). At that time the area had not been fenced for right-of-ways as most of the land was owned by the Matador Land & Cattle Co. In the spring of 1915 the train picked

up several box cars that were billed to Motley County. These cars were loaded with bridge steel to be used in building the North Pease River bridge.

when it went through the Rufe Moore pasture, some of Mr. Moore's cows were crossing the track. One cow was hit by the motor car which caused the motor to derail and plow into the rocky hill. A brakeman was standing on top of one of the box cars when he became air-bourne As the train was going down grade, and it was reported that he only suffered

a broken leg, when he landed.

A wrecking crew came out of the town of Quanah and pulled the wreckage into Matador. A rather exciting day for school kids that lived near the railroad. We, the Duff Greens, were living in the Claude Jeffers house, which was near the railroad.

WTU has a plan that will level out your monthly electric bills! JAN FEB MAR APR MAY JUN JUL AUG SE NOV DEC SUMMER WINTER R FAL SPRING With the Equal Payment Plan, you can pay the same amount every month of the year for your electric service.

Electric bills peak in the Summer and Winter when demand is up and are lower in the Spring and Fall. With the Equal Payment Plan, you can level out your electric bill because the monthly payments are averaged and adjusted over a year.

Any WTU residential customer or church with approved credit and a monthly bill of \$15.00 or more can qualify.



For more information on the Equal Payment Plan contact your local WTU office.

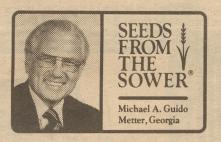
Roaring **Springs Before the Stock Law**

by John K. Green

Before the QA&P railroad line was extended to Floydada, I think about 1918, the end of the line was the Y at the stock pens which were torn down many years ago.

The passenger train pulled two passenger coaches and one express-mail coach. After the passengers disembarked the railroad allowed people to get a free ride up to the Y and return when the train made the switch.

On Sundays especially a lot of people were at the station to see any new citizens that might be coming to town. The young people took advantage of this train ride for it was lot more modern than the buggy ride, cars were very few at this time in Motley County. One Sunday morning when the train was coming into town, after it had whistled for the crossing several head of cattle crossed the track, one two year old bull was too late to get across, so the steam engine gave him a free ride up on the cow catcher to the station. This made it necessary for the station agent to call in the section crew to unload the remains of the bull from the front of the engine. As I remember, some of the ladies, after witnessing the accident, rejected the train ride and went on their way to church.



A little girl was on her knees scowling at a bulldog. Her mother asked, "Why are you making faces at him?'

"Because," she answered, "he started it. I'm just getting even with him."

Has anyone wronged you? Don't prey on him; pray for him. Don't strike back; love back. You're below him if you're not above his wrong.

The Living Bible says, "Never avenge yourselves. Leave that to God. Feed your enemy if he is hungry. If he is thirsty give him something to drink. Don't let evil get the upper hand, but conquer evil by doing good."

Remember, if you throw mud at those who have splattered you, you'll lose ground.

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Matador Cowboys: Ed D. Smith (worked for the Matadors 46 years), Melvin Dirickson (worked for the Matadors 20 years) and Rosie Deaton (worked for the Matadors 34 years). Photo courtesy of June Dirickson.



Ready for Old Settlers, Lucille Dirickson Moss and Fay Dirickson.

Photo courtesy of June Dirickson



Cowboy Mornin'

rim-rock when the cowboy caught a glimpse of the old house. He'd never seen always had been. At least it was for him. and gratitude for all that was his to enjoy. it at first light and he liked the way it steady to get this far this early, but he felt of the old house below, feeling a deep sure he would find the old bull in this appreciation for its builder. He could see canyon.

He liked to ride early like this. Somehow his mind was clearer and it seemed naturally secluded, near the spring, and he did his best thinking horseback, when that the large, front windows caught the he could look east to the morning sky.

for the sun to take him out of the shadows,

27

land a hundred years ago. Sometimes he yearned to have been a part of those wilder days when the cowboys and cattle The sun was just creeping over the roamed free, but he sensed that the spirit of her livelihood was the same now as it

As his thoughts drifted through the looked in the shadows. He had ridden past, he studied the half fallen stone work

that this mason had taken pride in his work, seeing to it that the house was south sun in winter. The cowboy liked Pausing awhile on the ledge, waiting order and detail. The house had both.

he wondered, as he had a thousand times read stories and had heard tell of many a before, what it would be like to ride this cowboy who loathed the thought of hav-

slightest bit of labor. But even though he loved being horseback and, yes, preferred the chance to ride herd or rope a stray, he had a certain enthusiasm for all work. It simply gave him unexplainable pleasure to do his very best at whatever job at the bull tired and the colt mellowed hand.

Lately, it seemed, there had been more work than daylight. But standing there on the ridge, the mist of early morning and the new day dawning, brought and long, passed-over feelings of peace

The bull's slick, black coat flashed among the shadows and rocks below bringing the cowboy back to the moment. As he let the colt pick his own way down through the rocks, he somewhat questioned his wisdom in choice of mounts. The little sorrel had far less experience at his trade than the brush-wise bull at his, but it was, after all, experience the colt needed and rightfully gained as they He, too, took pride in his work. He had chased the old bull down the canyon and beyond.

The chase, itself, took on a repetitive

ing to step out of the saddle to do even the nature. The cowboy lost count of the times he caught up with the bull to turn him, only to have the colt duck his head and pitch or dash to the brush in hopes of eleminating his rider. But the cowboy was not among the quiters and eventually making the situation at least manageable.

> It was late, close to noon, when the cowboy shut the corral gate and headed toward home. Though the color of the dawn had long since disappeared, the clouds remained and a cool breeze blew from the south. In the distance, he caught

> sight of his oldest boy running down the path from the house. No doubt he would be upset at having been left behind this time. Following behind him in a trot came a little blond-haired angel. He heard her singing as she went and he shook his head and grinned. Being of a serious

> nature, the cowboy was continually amazed that life could skip by one so seemingly unnoticed as it appeared to do so with this little one, but as he saw her mother coming down the path carrying a picnic basket and the baby, he knew she had come by it honest.

Lord, how he loved his family. Loved having them near him. They had agreed long ago, he and his wife, on what really mattered and best he could recollect there were just two things,......God, and those comin' down the path.

Later, lying by the pond on the longfaded quilt, the cowboy thought of what an extraodinary morning it had been. He'd felt the dew settle on his hat and had seen the sun rise on the rim-rock. He'd been quietly reminded of the order and beauty in God's world and reflected on what meaning life had for him. He had seen his family, happy and united, and welled with pride at the sight. And, of course, he'd gathered that 'ol bull.

His wife, sensing his triumph, asked about his morning, but, not being a man given to the emotion of the moment he simply replied, "not bad not bad at all.'



The Book With The **Most Used Pages In** The Rolling Plains, Has Been Delivered! **The Feist Area-Wide Telephone Directory.**



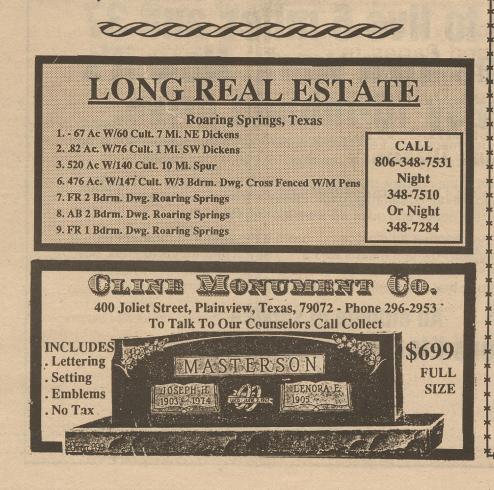
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Early day Roaring Springs: H.V. Bigham Grist Mill and Tin Shop; First Moss, "Trouble Finder" - late Moss Lint Cleaner, construction in Bigham Tin Shop, Keahey filling station, Post Office in old J.C. Cooper (Braselton) building in background. (Brick building is still standing on Main Street in Roaring Springs. *Photo courtesy of Freda Keahey*.



The Lane: Men standing in the doorway of Mr. M.E. Keahey's grocery story, which housed the bank in one corner. Also pictured is Lottie Lee's Hotel *Photo courtesy of Freda Keahey*.





Howard Hamilton setting type at an old Linotype. He was in partnership with Doug Meador for the Matador Tribune for a number of years. Photo courtesy of Mary Meason

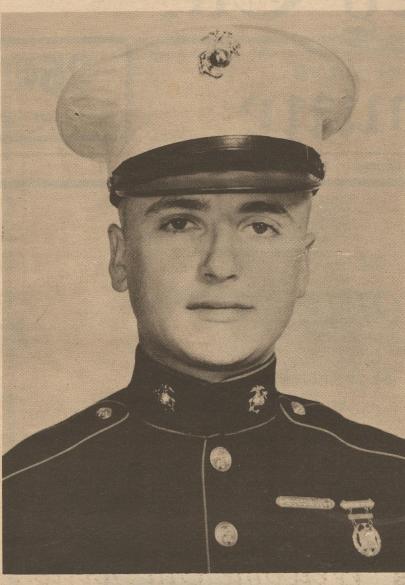


Walter Hughes Family, 1922: Mr. and Mrs. Hughes; standing in front, Clarice Crabtree; right, Mamie Yeates, Hazel Cummings, Opal Mayfield, Mary R. McGehel (a niece), Homer, Pete; standing, Raymond Hughes, a brother of Mr. Hughes; seated behind Fred Wolf, a newphew of Mr. Hughes, seated at left, Vance. Photo taken by Falls at Roaring Springs. Photo courtesy of Mamie Hughes Yeates.



Section A. Page 2. Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989

A TRIBUTE TO A HERO



FRANK MITCHELL

by Carla M. Jones

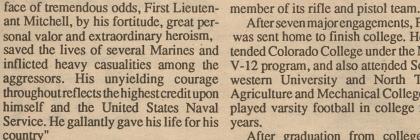
"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as Leader of a Rifle Platoon of Company A, First Bat-talion, Seventh Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in Korea on November 26, 1950.

Leading his platoon in point position during a patrol by his company through a thickly wooded and snowcovered area in the vicinity of Hansan-ni, First Lieutenant Mitchell acted immediately when the enemy suddenly opened fire at pointblank range, pinning down his forward elements and inflicting numerous casualties in the ranks. Boldly dashing to the front under blistering fire from automatic weapons and small arms, he seized an automatic rifle from one of the wounded men and effectively trained it against the attackers and, when his ammunition was

expended, picked up and hurled grenades with deadly accuracy, at the same time directing and encouraging his men in driving the outnumbering enemy from his position. Maneuvering to set up a defense when the enemy furiously counterattacked to the front and left flank, Lieutenant Mitchell, despite wounds sustained early in the action, reorganized his platoon under the devastating fire and spearheaded a fierce hand-to-hand struggle to repulse the onslaught.

Asking for volunteers to assist in searching for and evacuating the wounded, he personally led a party of litter bearers through the hostile lines in growing darkness and, although suffering intense pain from multiple wounds, stormed ahead and waged a singlehanded battle against the enemy, successfully covering the withdrawal of his men before he was fatally struck down by a burst of small arms fire.

Stouthearted and indomitable in the



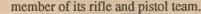
These are the words in the citation for the Medal of Honor awarded to First Lieutenant Frank N. Mitchell on Nov. 26, 1950.

Frank Nicias Mitchell was born to J.D. and Isabel Mitchell, August 18, 1921 in Indian Gap, Texas. He arrived in Roaring Springs at a the age of 2, in October of 1923.

Frank was a fifth generation Texan and he loved the creeks and springs around Roaring Springs. He attended Roaring Springs school and played football in high school. He graduated from Roaring Springs High School in 1938, and entered Texas Tech University that same year.

On a weekend trip to Dallas, with Tech friends, in 1939, Frank talked to a ren Chisum, will present the family with Marine recruiter. The warclouds of World a flag. War II were rolling in and Frank wanted to go.

He enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1939, and was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in 1945, after service in World War II aboard the aircraft carrier USS Enterprise at Wake, the Marshall and Marcus Islands and in Japan. He served in China in 1946 and 1947, and at other times was stationed at Quantico, VA; Camp Pendleton, CA; Seattle, WA; and San Francisco, CA. He was also attached to Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, as a



After seven major engagements, Frank was sent home to finish college. He attended Colorado College under the Navy V-12 program, and also attended Southwestern University and North Texas Agriculture and Mechanical College. He played varsity football in college for 2 vears.

After graduation from college, he married Beverly Banks of Neuman, GA. They had one daughter, Barbara, five, when he died. His wife is now deceased and his daughter is married and lives in Spain.

DEDICATION SERVICE

A Memorial Dedication Service will be held in Roaring Springs at the City Park on Thursday, August 24, at 2:00 p.m

A Monument will be erected by Frank's 1938 classmates. Master of ceremonies will be Jerry Green, Retired Marine Colonel. Guest speaker will be Senator Steve Carriker and State Representative War-

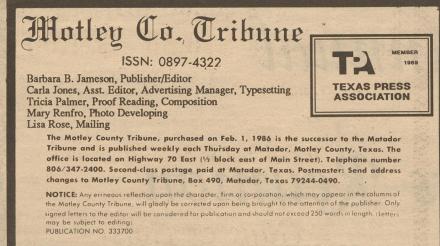
In addition to the Medal of Honor, Lieutenant Mitchell was awarded the Silver Star, Bronze Star with combat "V", the Purple Heart, Presidential Unit Citation with two bronze stars, the Good Conduct Medal with one bar, the American Defense Service Medal with Fleet clasp, the Asiatic-Pacific campaign medal, the American campaign medal, the Victory medal, the China service medal, the Korean Service Medal with two bronze stars, and the United National Service Medal.



FRANK & BEVERLY MITCHELL



Early Day classmates of Frank Mitchell: Front row, (I-r) Frank Mitchell, Estelle Gunter, Drucilla Smith, Martha Drennon, Charles Russell, Louise Garrett, Van Allee Green, Charlene King (two unnamed); Second row: Dumont Bridge, Earl Vaughn, Tommy Love, Stanley Russell, (one unnamed), Sybil Greening, Nell Green, Lena Mae Rigsby (one not named), Wesley Yandell. Back row: Thelma Rape, James Hollinghead, Tommy Bell, Lesly Yandell, Laverna Clifton, Paul Nichols, Mary Frances Hallford (two unnamed). Photo courtesy of Rosalyn Work and Marian Jones.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Motley and Adjoining Counties - \$13.00; All Others \$15.00 Persons over 60 years of age may take a \$1.00 discoun P.O. Box 490 Matador Texa Section A, Page 20, Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989

Cowboys All Cowboys

by Linda McCleskey



A.J. Cooper and June Cooper, his granddaughter. Mr. Cooper came to Motley County from Indian Territory, Oklahoma in 1897 and lived at Dutchman for several years, then moved to Roaring Springs. *Photo courtesy of Mary Meason.*

When the men of my family all get together, You can bet they don't talk of the weather. They talk of long hard days in the saddle, Of a tough young bronc or wild mean cattle. My men, you see, all have a thing in common, With their hats, boots, and spurs, you can hear them a coming. But more than that you must agree, 'They are all "Matador Cowboys" down thru history. From Jim & Edna Hoover to Puss & Lee Cox, From them have come cowboys, and there's quite a lot. There's Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, and my Dad. Yes, even down to my husband I have. All can tell you about the long drives, Of mesquite thickets, cactus, and tanks that went dry. Of branding the mavericks, right where they were caught, Of nights at the wagon, rolled up in their tarp. I grew up on their stories, told time and again, So, if you want an active life, be a cowboy my friend.





I used to live 6 miles and 37 minutes from work. Now it's an easy 10-minute drive.

Too many people, too many cars. Let's face it, fighting city traffic every day was no way to start the day. Life is just too short for that kind of hassle.

Since we moved to the country, my drive to work is a time to relax . . . notice winter change to spring, or summer to fall. Living in the country gives us the peace and quiet we were looking for.

Country living has another advantage . . . being a member of a rural electric cooperative. Being part-owners means we have a say in how things are run. But best of all is the service we get from the cooperative employees. They have an attitude that just seems to go with folks in the country.





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Generations of Cowboys



Rose Hoover Booth (standing), Edna Booth Hoover (horseback). Taken in 1922 at Rusler Camp on Matador Ranch in southwest Motley County. Photo courtesy of Linda McCleskey.

by Linda Cox McCleskey

November 8, 1917 at Northfield. They moved to Mott Camp of the Matador Ranch in 1918. Jim had a son, George, from an earlier marriage. George attended school in Roaring Springs. Jim and Edna had a son, Leonard. He only lived two short years before he died in 1920. Edna was so upset over the loss of their son that the boss, Mr. Jackson, sent a gentle horse house

since Jim's father had also died, Edna's dad, Mr. Booth married Jim's mother, lived on the Booth farm at Northfield.

Jim and Edna Hoover had a baby girl, Nellie May (Martin) before they left the Rustler Camp of the Matadors in 1923. They returned to Northfield to live and raise Bub, Travis, Laqueta, and Rita Jo. George died in 1926 in a hunting accident.

passed away in June, 1988.

In 1943, T.F. or "Puss" and Lee Cox moved to Turtle Hole Camp with Loys Jim and Edna Hoover were married 'and Pick. Junior was already in the Navy. Loys was always a real cowboy. She helped on the ranch as much as possible. You see, cowboying is in the blood, it's not acquired or taught. It's not choosey, it hits girls as well as boys. This I can say first hand. Seeing as how she could rope and brand, it's no wonder when she set eyes on a Matador Ranch raised cowboy, W.O. Cox, she branded him her own.

from headquarters so she could ride all W.O. Cox was Luther Cox's son. He was raised on the "Matts". He lived at Ballard Camp, Turtle Hole Camp, and Edna's mother had died in 1907, and Dugout. W.O. and Loys left there in the Jim's father had also died, Edna's 1946. W.O. died in Dec. 1973.

Now Pick, being the youngest, fig-Rose Hoover. This was about 1920. They ured to quit school and be a full time cowboy. You see the blood was hot and thick for cowboying in him. In 1947, he was one of the special crew that the Matadors sent to Croton County when it was sold to the Pitchforks. He's often said "God made Croton just to hold the world together." The cows were so wild there they would rope them and tie them to a Jim passed away in 1957, and Edna tree for a day or two, just to help their manners out some. They tended to try to

hook, bite or kick anything near them. But soon as school started, Lee "Ma"

Cox got Pick right back in school, much to his disliking, we might add. Well, in Elgie McCleskey. We were married in May 1948, as Pick received his diploma, he walked over to 'Ma' and said "Here's the paper you wanted so bad, now I'm they laid off the single boys for winter, he going to the wagon to cowboy.

Pick stayed on the "Matts" for a year, then he married Laqueta Hoover, August 3. 1949.

1952, going to the Triangle Ranch, where came from Mena, Arkansas. he retired in 1968. Ma Cox died in January, 1981. We lost Pa this July, 1989.

Pick and Laqueta moved to the Turtle Hole camp in 1952. They already had two small girls, Sandra (Layton), and Janette (Burns). I was lucky, I was born while they were at Turtle Hole in 1954. Pick and Queta left there in 1955 to go also to the Triangles. They have another daugher, Lucy (Poole) and a son, Carl Cox. Yes, Pick is still a cowboy.

Travis Hoover was at the "Matts" for a few months in the middle forty's. But his soul wasn't cowboy, so he left, never to go back. He has a son and two daughters. None, I'm sorry to say, are cowboys.

Nellie married Clarence Martin and had 4 girls and 5 boys. Three of which, Marion, Clyde and Dale, have all been Matador cowboys. Bub Hoover had four sons, and still farms part of the old home place in Northfield.

Rita Jo has six sons, and is still in the Northfield community.

'Matts". Charlie's dad, Chuck Layton had camp. also worked for the "Matts" in the 1960's. Charlie left in 1969, only to return in the be thought of as home.

early 70's as straw boss of the "Matts" for awhile.

In 1970, I met a Matador Cowboy, October. Elgie had worked every summer for the "Matts" since 1964. When would work at the Cotton Warehouse in Roaring Springs, until time to go back to the "Matts" for spring roundup. Elgie's Dad, Jimmy McCleskey, first went to Puss and Ma Cox left the "Matts" in work for the "Matts" in the 1930's. He

> He was living at Russellville in the bunkhouse when he married Bertha Davis in 1937. He left there fairly soon after, only to return in 1963, there he once more became a cowboy for them. When Jimmy retired in 1978, he was the farm caretaker. He also fed a large portion of the ranch through winter.

Elgie and I left the "Matts" in 1977, but when Elgie, Pick, Pa, and Jimmy would get together, you would always see a far away look in their eyes as they talk of the "Matts". Elgie and I have four sons, so who knows, maybe one day, they will be Matador cowboys, too.

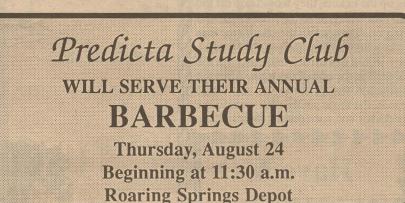
Carl Cox got another line started in July, 1987, when he married Becky Burditt. Her dad, Don, worked for the Matadors in the 70's. Today some of the extended family still works there. Luther Cox's great-grandson, John Douglas

Sandramarried Charlie Layton in 1968 Russell. He and his wife, D'Anna and and by November was working for the their son, Colton, live on the Russellville

To each of us, the Matador's will always

con con con con con

Be careful to follow all the commands of the Lord your God, that you may possess this good land and pass it on as an inheritance to your descendants forever. 1 Chronicles 28: 8b



WHEAT SEED

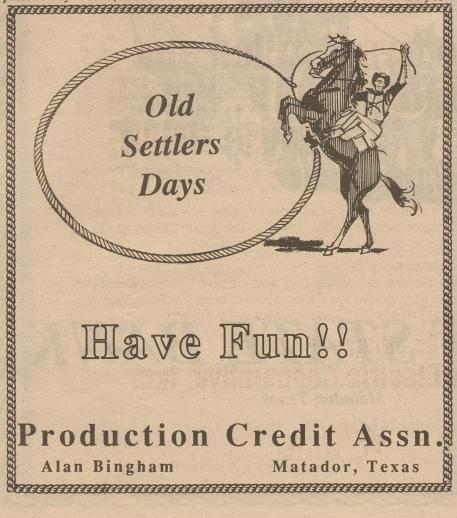
Supply is short!

We have limited quantities of High Quantity Wheat Seed of popular varieties available.

We are now taking bookings for wheat seed on a first come - first serve basis.

CONTACT:

Ken Evans Oil Seed Systems, Inc. Crosbyton, Texas 806-675-7351

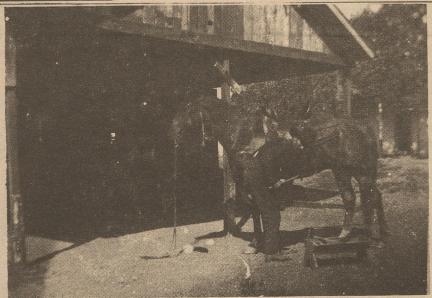


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Near the side of the Matador bunkhouse fenced off with four strands of wire and crooked posts hangs a side of beef. A grinding wheel by the window waits to sharpen knives. On the porch two cowboys hang out with the pack of hounds used to chase

pppppp



With his box of tools nearby, a cowboy shoes his horse at the saddle shed. The bunk house recedes in the background of the shady cottonwoods in this photo taken between 1905 and 1910. *Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Campbell.*

wolves, lobos, and coyotes. A bucket of water and wash pan are placed by the door for clean up. In the background, fence posts are stacked tipi-style for future "slacktime" use. *Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Campbell.*

Matador Picnic

by John K. Green

About 1918, the railroads ran a special train from Roaring Springs to Matador for the picnic to be held on the school grounds in Matador, at that time the school building was east of the square.

As I remember, the three coach train was heavily loaded and traveling very slow up the junction grade, possibly just a few miles per hour but faster than the speed of a wagon. Three young gentlemen, Herman Havis, Merle Freeman and Prinkle Huffstetler decided they would have fun at the conductors expense. All of them had bought tickets, but as the conductor came through the coaches picking up the tickets, they would hop off the rear coach and run to the front coach and hang on. Then when the conductor was making his way back through the coaches, they would disembark and catch on the handrail at the end of the train. After the conductor had given up on the ticket search, the three young men went to the conductor and surrendered their tickets.



Old Settlers Days

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



FIRST STATE BANK

Matador, Texas

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Announcements

A LOVE FUND

FOR LINDA PERRYMAN

HAS BEEN SET UP AT THE FIRST STATE BANK

OF

MATADOR

MATADOR COWBOYS TO ORGANIZE REUNION

Old time Matador Ranch Cowboys would like to organize a reunion association in conjunction with the Old Settlers Reunion, held in Roaring Springs.

All past and present Matador Ranch employees are asked to meet at the Tabernacle on the Old Settlers grounds, Saturday, August 26 at 10:00 a.m.

ROARING SPRINGS FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH TO SHOW PROPHESY FILMS

The First Baptist Church of Roaring Springs will be showing prophesy films, Sunday August 27 at 6:00 p.m. and Sunday, September 3 at 6:00 p.m

Do you know and understand what scripture tells about the end time? Mustard Seed Ministries from Des Moines, Iowa has published a series of films based on the Word of God, revealing what we as Christians and the unsaved will face.

Come and bring your friends and family. If you need a ride or have any questions, contact Rory Burge, Pastor at 348-7961.

NOTICE

The Dream Cafe in Roaring Springs will be closed next Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, August 28, 29 and 30, due to repairs. We will be open for regular business on Thursday, August 31. We appreciate your business and your understanding!

> CLASSES OF 58-59-60 TO HOLD REUNION

The Matador High School classes of 1958, 59 and 60 will hold a reunion Saturday afternoon, Oct. 28.

4tc-35

CLASS OF 1939 TO HOLD REUNION

The Class of 1939 of Matador High School will have their 50th Reunion, October 28, Saturday. Everyone is invited to come to the Senior Citizens Building.

GRIFFIN OIL COMPANY: of Quitaque will be closed September 1-24 for Labor Day Weekend.

Don't

Drink &

Drive!

2tc-35

Come to the meeting to organize a Reunion for all old time Matador Ranch Employees (And present day employees)

Saturday, August 26, 10:00 a.m. Tabernacle on Old Settlers Grounds

Barbara's Bylines

Carla and I would like to say thank you to everyone who contributed photos and stories to this Old Settlers edition of the Motley County Tribune.

We have never received this many pictures, and we are sorry to say that we were not able to use all of them, due to lack of space. We have many pictures and stories that have never been shared with the public, with many new writers sharing their stories with us.

We appreicate so very much each picture and story. Thank you!

Thank you to all the business for their advertisments to make this edition possible.

*********************** XXXXXXXXXXXX **CLOSE OUT** MODELS 1989 Chevrolet 3/4 ton 4x4, A/C, 4 Speed, Tilt, Cruise & More List - \$15,452.00 Sell for - \$13,420.00 Less Rebate - \$500.00 Your cost - \$12,920.00 1989 Chevrolet Corsica, A/C, Cruise, Tilt, Automatic, Driver's Ed Car (3,500 miles) **AM-FM and More K** List - \$11,448.00 SOLD Sell for - \$10,533.00 Less Rebate - \$1000.00 Less Drivers Ed Allowance - \$450.00 Your cost - \$9083.00 1989 Pontiac Grand Am LE, A/C, Cruise, Tilt, Automatic **AM-FM Tape and More** List - \$12,871.00 Sell for - \$11,824.00 Less Rebate - \$1,250.00 Less 1st Time Buyer Allowance - \$600.00 (to qualified buyer) Your cost - \$9,974.00 ***** Matador **Motor & Implement** 347-2422 Matador EAM d H EV

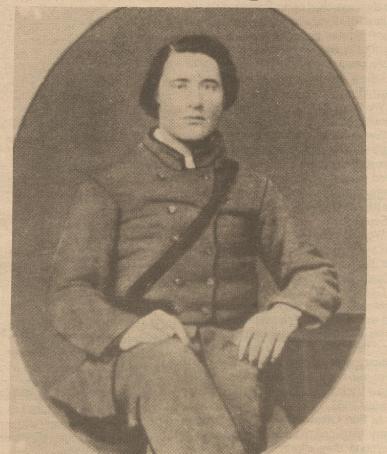


3tc-34

Ephesians 2:10 1tc-34

54

Martin Served With Parson's Regiment



Wood Martin, Confederate Veteran. Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Ron Bailey of Eastland.

by Marisue Potts

Woodford M. Martin enlisted as a private Scott Treadwell. After her death he in Captain Joseph P. Wier's Company of married another Scott, Nancy Elizabeth. Parson's Regiment of Texas Volunteers (His brother I.E. Van Martin also married at Hempstead, Texas. This unit became a Scott from Hill County, Catherine.) Company A of the 12th Texas Cavalry. The 12th, also known as 4th or as Par-1891, Martin lived in Hill & McLennan son's Regiment, saw service primarily in Counties. His family was one of the Arkansas and Louisana. In the field they pioneer families of the newly organized were called Dragoons or Mounted Vol- county, settling in the Flomot area. There unteers. By 1863 Martin became a 1st he helped found the first school in 1893 sergeant.

returned to Hill County where his family church at Flomot and was ordained as one had settled prior to the war. Martin, the of the first Elders. son of John and Malinda Neel Martin, was born in Butler County, Kentucky on Stanley, New Mexico, while visiting his

At the outbreak of the Civil War bride the widowed Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth

and served as one of the trustees. With With the conclusion of hostilities, he others he organized the first Methodist

Martin died September 22, 1918, at May 28, 1841. Back home he took as his daughter. He is buried in the Flomot 1 **A A A A A A A A A A A** A A A A A A A

Section B, Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989, Page 1 qualified an Elector-

++++++

Cemetery.

Wood's brother Arthur G. Martin of office in Owenville this 18th September Hill County served with the 28th Bri- 1865. gade, T.M. Among the family papers

now held by Mrs. Leo Archer are two C for C interesting documents. No. 268 One is a "Confederate Tax Receipt for

\$9.25 received of A.G. Martin in Confedfor the year 1862 & stock for 1863."

ile piece of paper, framed and hanging in the Archer home on Dutchman Creek. As all released Confederate prisoners and surrendering soldiers were required by President Andrew Johnson at the end of the war in 1865, Martin swore his alle- and his soldier's picture are shared by giance to the union and received the fol- Ron Bailey of Eastland, Texas. Mrs. lowing "pardon":

United States of America

has this day taken the anmesty oath and of Matador, who is descended from that having been registered is thereby duly line.]

In witness we hereto sign our names at

Isaac Lloyd

J. Adams (?)

Many years later Arthur's widow erate Treasury Notes, being the full Harriett who had moved to Motley County amount of Confederate Tax due by him with her son and family, the I.E. Van Martins, in 1891, would apply for and The other, an amnesty, is a worn frag- receive a pension based on his service.

[The information about Wood Martin Bailey, the former Linda Kay Rattan, is a descendant of Wood Martin.

The documents of Arthur Martin are We do hereby certify that A.G. Martin preserved and shared by Mrs. Leo Archer



Pizza Box

MATADOR, TEXAS

Welcome to the **Motley-Dickens** Counties **Old Settlers Reunion** Circle G Barbecue Dickens, Texas

Confederate Soldiers Band Together in UCV



MOTLEY COUNTY CONFEDERATE VETERANS and their wives: Included are: Mack Campbell; Mrs. Math Patton; Math Patton; P.A. Cribbs, Mrs. P.A. Cribbs; Mr. Anderson; Mrs. Anderson; Mr. Hurst; T.N. Cammack; Mrs. T.N. Cammack; Mrs. Robertson; Mr. Robertson; Mr. W.B. Pipkin; Mr. Johnson; Mrs. H.H. Campbell; H.H. Campbell; Mrs. Bain; Mr. Wiley Jones; Mrs. J.W. Hamilton; Mr. J.W. Hamilton. Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Campbell. by Marisue Potts

In the spring of 1865, Confederate veterans trickled home quietly. Absent were the cheering crowds, the welcoming celebrations, the generous pensions, and the victory medals.

Facing total defeat and memories of lost battles and lost comrades, the Southern soldier returned home to eke out a living on burned out homesteads or neglected farms.

Many left for new territory and eventually at least forty-eight Rebel veterans came to Motley County. Thirty-three are known to have died here with many of their graves marked with Confederate States of America markers.

Not until over twenty years after the war did the returned soldiers band together to form the United Confederate Veterans. At its peak in 1904, the UVC claimed over 80,000 members in more than 1,500 camps across the country. Its publication, the Confederate Veteran, provided a forum for the individual soldier's reminiscences.

In Matador sometime before 1905 veterans formed Camp S.B. Maxey, No. 860, a chapter of the UVC. In a photograph of that era a Rebel flag proudly hangs from the second story balcony of a local hotel. With many sporting venerable white beards and goatees, the following veterans (and wives) were identified:

J.M. Mac Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Math Patton, Mr. and Mrs. P.A. Cribbs, Mr. Hurst, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. T.N. Cammack, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, H.B. Johnson, W.B. Pipkin, Mr. and Mrs. H.H. Campbell, Mrs. Bain, and Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Hamilton

With the 1912 presidental election of Southern-born Woodrow Wilson, ex-Confederates flocked to his inaugurayell.

The next summer, with UVC backing, 8,000 Confederates and 44,000 Federals joined to watch a re-enactment of Picket's sion.) Charge at the 50th anniversary of The Battle Gettysburg. There were no apolo- rain over the mountain and attacted gies and no regrets. According to one ex- General Seigle's Division of Germans Rebel, "Each conceded to the other the (fresh from Germany) at London, Kenwell-earned right to boast his tuckey, also at Barbers Town [Bardprowess...each acknowledged that the stown.] They were at breakfast and altoother had been a 'foeman worthy of his gether surprised. Consequently not much steel."

No doubt the UVC was instrumental in encouraging legislators to grant pensions to destitute veterans or their wives as well as encouraging the veterans to apply. Many of these pension applica-

tions filed at the Texas State Archives later became a source of data for family histories.

One such soldier applying for a pension was Philander A. Cribbs. Cribbs was born 27 June 1836, married Nannie McShann, and was buried in Motley County 6 Mar 1927. Cribbs, N.J. Shands, and Pat Cornett took the train at Quanah to attend the 21st Session of the United Confederate Veterans in Little Rock on May of 1911.

In a lengthy letter written about a year before his death in 1927, Cribbs recounted his experiences in hopes of receiving government assistance.

Philander A. Cribbs Recounts Civil War Experiences

This is my army record as near as I remember it: I don't remember dates so on't attempt to give them as correct.

This is to certify that I, P.A. Cribbs, enlisted as a volunteer for 12 months about the 1st of September 1861 at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, and at Opalaca, Alabama was mustered into the Confederate army as 3rd Lieutenant of Co. K, 20th Regiment of Alabama Infantry, enlistment for 12 months.

The regiment was ordered to Mobile, Alabama, and quartered in the "Old Dog River Factory Buildings" for the winter, to drill, and be ready for the spring campaigne.

In April 1862 were ordered to Knoxville, Tennesee, for active service. About the 1st of October we were brition, shouting their still remembered Rebel gaded with Brigadere Genl. Stevenson and proceded to Kentuckey in Major General S.D. Lee's Division (or probably it was General E. Kirby Smith's Divi-

> We marched all night through a drizely of a fight, tho we killed many of them and

took about 15,000 prisoners, also a great quantity of arms, ammunition, and stores.

We armed our Regiment with new Enfield Rifles (our arms were old time British "Flint & Steele" muskets, con-

verted to percusion cap locks.) We then marched on to Harrisburgh, the capitol of Kentuckey. Inaugerated a "confederate governor," ____ Haws. (History says that Kentuckey never had a confederate governor but I was in line of a Hollow Square and witnessed the Inaugeration.)

We there and then received orders to Double quick to re-enforce General Bragg at Perraville where he was engaged in battle with General Buell. On arriving at Harroldsburgh, we were halted and ordered to cook three days rations. Genl. Bragg was re-treating and for Genl. S.D. Lee to retreat also. This was about the last of September.

We returned to east Tennesee and went into winter quarters near McMinnville. Our Brigade was re-organized and reenlisted for 3 years or close of the war. General E.W. Tracy was our Brigad-

edier comander (all Alabama Troops) and was ordered to Vicksburg, Missippa for service, taking position on Chickasaw Bayo in time to see the Yanks retreating to their gun boats above Vicksburg. From there we were ordered to Fort Gibson below Vicksburg. This was about the 1st of May 1863.

At Fort Gibson we met Genl. Grants Army- engaged them all day- late in the afternoon they charged our entire line with a great force and drove us back with loss- Genl. Tracy was killed and Col. I. W. Garrett was promoted to Brigadeere General and took comand of the Brigade.

And the second day after that we met Genl. Grants Army in battle at Bakers Creek where we were again defeted and retreated to the Brest-works around Vicksburg where we were besieged daily without intermition for 52 days. Surendering on the 3rd of July.

Genl. Grant refused to accept the surender until the next day, that he could celebrate it on the 4- thou he declaired an Armistis and issued us rations on the 3rd. He parolled us that we might be exchanged for Genl. Seigles German prisoners captured by us in Kentuckey. We went into parole camp at Demopolis, Alabama, to await for the exchange to be made. After which we were ordered to Tennessee to re-inforce Genl. Bragg's fources at the Battle of Chicamanga River.

Genl. Tracy was killed in the battle at Fort Gibson. Col. I. W. Garrett was promoted to a Brigadier General and placed in command of the Tracy Brigade during the seige of Vicksburg.

Now here is a bit of unwritten history. During the Seige of Vicksbury, the 42 Ala. Infantry Regiment ocupide a Fortress which was quite anoying to the enemy on oposite side of the lines. So much so that Genl. Grant had a Tunel under it and mined it with a heavy charge and blowed it up, killing & wounding 2/ 3 or more of our men, perfictly demorelizing those that was left, and charged the redoubt. Soon had it full of Yanks.

Genl. S.D. Lee ordered Col. Pettus to call on Col. Waul, whoes Batalion of Texas Troops (known as the Texas Legions) was in our rear as re-enforcements for volenteers, to retake the 43 Ala. Fort, and capture or kill the Yanks.

Col. Waul objected to let Col. Pettus have his men and insisted on taking them himself. Col. Pettus showed his orders and called for volenteers to fall in line. He only wanted sixty men. He counted them off, ordered them to fix "bayonetts,' (he would "charge" them with the bay-onette without loading their guns) and to follow him in single file. Keep low down and watch him and when he waved his Red Handkerchief to rais the Rebel Yell and "Charge Double Quick" to the right & left giving the Bayonett without mercy, and within five minutes they would have them all out or dead.

Col. Waul, seeing he was defeated, laid off his uniform coat & Sword, buckled a Cartridge Belt around him and shouldered a gun, taking a place in the ranks as a volenteere, and made the charge.

Here let me say was made two Brigadeere Generals. Col. E.W. Pettus & Col. Waul of the Texas Legions were promoted for Bravery.

General Garrett was killed during the siege of Vicksburg. No Genl. Pettus was placed in comand of the Alabama Brigade and marched it to reinfource Genl. Bragg in Tennessee.

We were soon placed in posession on Lookout Mountain, engaging Genl. Hooker for several hours. Our ammunition gave out and the Yanks were crowding us. We prised up Boulders and rolled them down the mountain onto them and did them a great deal more damage than

continued on page 11

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



	and the second second		
	Section B,	Motley County Tribune, Thursday,	August 24, 1989, Page 3
Confederate Soldiers continued from page 11 A	m. Nancy Elizabeth Scott m.? b. 1855 d. 1835 Flomot Ceme- tery 12th Texas Cavalry, W.H. Parson's Mounted Volunteers, 4 Texas Dragoons. Capt. Joseph P. Wier's Co., Private. Company A, Sergeant	m. Martha Riley Co. E, Thomas J. Bird's Trans-Missis- sippi Cav. Pension Application Approved, W.B. Pipkin, Motley Co., Bk. 6 Robertson Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860	Unknown Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker *Walsh, Tom Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker m. Mat
Hurst Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860	[Resident of county, buried elsewhere:] *Meador, Wm. Ellsberry	U.V.C., Matador	III. Mat
U.V.C., Matador Johnson, W.B. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 22 Jan. 1828 d. 12 Mar 1907 m. 4 Nov 1849 S. A b. 3 Sep 1831 d. 18 Jul 1900	Veal Station, Texas d. 2 May 1877, pneumonia m.21 July 1861 Martha Elizabeth Preston b. 2 Mar 1844 d. 1941 Tom Greene's Brigade, Texas Cavalry Captured at Ft. Donaldson, La.; escaped from Richmond, Va. Col. Quail's Texas Rangers, then returned	b. 12 Mar 1840 d. 18 Aug 1904 m. Sarah Elizabeth b 12 Mar 1858 d. 22 Dec 1949 *Seay, R.A.	 Waybourn, J.W. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 4 Dec 1840 d. 4 Feb 1903 Welch, Nelson Reece Flomot Cemetery b. 18 Oct 1846 d. 11 March 192
Member of S.B. Maxey No. 860 U.V.C., Matador	to Greene's Brigade Pension Application Rejected, Mrs. Martha E. Meador, Motley Co.		m. Narcissus Jane b. 23 1852 d. 7 Jan 1940 Flomot Cen
*Jones, Wylie P. Pension Application Approved, #20221, Wylie Jones, Fayette Co., Bk. 2 Pension Application Rejected, Wylie	*Medlin, Thomas Franklin Roaring Springs Cemetery CSA marker Co. K.I. N.C. Infantry	N.J. Shands Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 6 Jun 1844 d. 30 Apr 1915 m. Rebecca A b. 18 Dec	 *Wideman, C.E. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 19 Jan 1846 d. 2 Jan 1940
Jones, Motley Co. Pension Application Rejected, Wylie Jones, Motley Co.	Corp.	1848 d. 2 Nov 1922 Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860	TEXAS INFANTRYMAN WRITES HOME

U.V.C., Matador Texas.

[Early resident of county, died elsewhere:] *Lisenby, J.C. Sr.

b. Hawambia, Miss. Co. A. Magee's Reg., Dobbins Brigade,

Cavalry Pension Application Approved, #22336, J.C. Lisenbe, Harris Co., Bk. 3

[Pension application by wife Mrs. Harriet Martin of Motley County:] *Martin, A.G. (aka Arthur G.) **Hill County** b. 1829, Ill. d. 4 Feb 1871 m. 12 Jul 1849, Ky. Harriet A. Wade b. 14 Jan 1833 d. 28 Mar 1907 Louis. or Louier? Brigade, Pr. #3, 28th Brigade, T.M. Pension Application Approved, #06882, Mrs. Harriet A. Martin, Motley Co., Bk. 1

Martin, Woodford M. **Flomot Cemetery** b. 28 May 1841 d. 22 Sept 1918 m. Sarah Elizabeth Scott Treadwell

Member of Camp S.B. Maxey, No. 860 Mildred C. Medlin, Motley Co. U.V.C., Matador *Stadley, John Henry *Montgomery, Wm. A. Pension Application Approved, #42747, W.A. Montgomery, Motley Co., Bk. 4 Moore, W.R. Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker b. 14 Jul 1830 d. 16 Sep 1900 m. Mary A. b. 3 **Oct 1838** d. 5 Mar 1917 *Patton, Matthew Leander Sr. Matador East Mound Cemetery **CSA** marker b. 14 Apr 1841, Tippah Co., Miss. d. 15

Aug 1905 m. 6 Sep 1860 Elizabeth Cutbirth b. 17 May 1836 d. 8 Jan 1910 Co. F, 2nd Miss. Inf. Army of No. Virginia

U.V.C., Matador *Pipkin, Wm. Bascom Matador East Mound Cemetery

Member of Camp S.B. Maxey No. 860

Welcome Home

Old Settlers

Dickens

Electric

SPUR, TEXAS

CSA marker b. 1 Mar 1846 Columbia Co., Ark., d. 9 May 1932

Matador East Mound Cemetery b. 1840 d. 1916 Pension Application Approved, #25747, J.H. Stradley, Motley Co., Bk. 3 Pension Application Approved, #33158, Mrs. J.H. Stradley, Motley Co., Bk.5 *Tatom, Jacob Orr Matador East Mound Cemetery CSA marker d. 12 Apr 1924 b. 5 Aug 1844 b. 3 Jul 1845 m. Ellen V d. 17 Nov 1925 Pension Application Approved, #39860, Mrs. J.O. Tatom, Motley Co., Bk. 5

*Terry, Joseph Pension Application Approved, Mrs. Martha Jane Terry, #46060, Motley Co., Bk. 7

[Martha Jane Terry, bur. East Mound, b. 1859, d. 1938]

*Turner, Dr. A.M. Matador East Mound CSA marker b. 9 Dec. 1825

d.9 Apr 1923 [Pension Application approved, #20577, A.M. Turner, Caldwell Co., Bk. 2]

927 Oct. emetery

WRITES HOME

To Jane Monteith Shields, Homer, Angelina County, Texas From Thomas Jefferson Shields Co. D, 22nd Regt. TS. I [Texas Infantry]

Camp in 4 miles of Mississippi, November 29, A.D. 1863.

My Dear Wife

I take My pen in hand this morning to write you a few lines to let you know that I am well at the present and Hoping when this comes to hand It will find you and children enjoying the same Blessing of health.

I was on _____ gard the 22 of this month in few minutes after we had got to the Mississippi river a transport departed and as she got down opside our Artilary turn loose on the one Transport and Sat her on fire. Them Yankees Commence Shelling us from thier gunboats And killed one man out of our Regiment. I hear Canons.

I have got all the things That you Sent to me on the 23 day of Nov and the letter to my Dearest one. You wrot me that if did not like the things I could burn them up if I wanted to. That you was as Shame to send them. I am not a Shame of you if you was a Shamed of them.

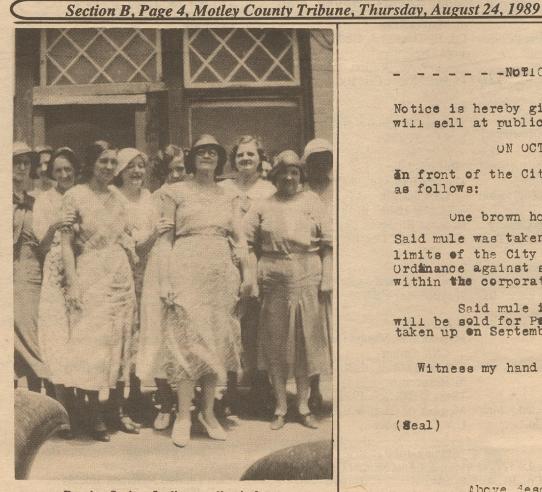
I am Stouter and hearter then I have been since I have been in the Service for I am big fat. I want to see you and the Children might bad indeed. I though I sean you and all the children and heard my ox Bell all in my Sleep last night. The lastest letter that got was the letter Captain Anderson fetch me when he come from home. I have not heard from Samuel and Ely Windham since the fight. P. Renfro sends his best respects to you and sayes that he wants you to quit braging on our Boys. give Malisa and the children my best Respects. So nothing-more only IRemain your affectionate Husband until Death.

T.J. Shields

cano

Camp in the Field at La. June 20th, 1864 My Dear Wife,

You may rest assured that I will avail myself of every opportunity to write to you, whenever I can send a letter by hand. It is true I have no news of any importance to write to you, but still I will write, even if I should have no more to state but that I was well, and I feel assured to hear that, if no more would be a source of great satisfaction to you. Although I have but little to write. Still I will try to think up something that will interest you. We are camped about fifteen miles East of Alexandria. And I think will probably



Roaring Springs Ladies standing in front of Roaring Springs Hotel in 1933: (l-r) Mamie Duren, Bess Medlen, Mrs. Duff Green, Kennie (Margie) Huffstetler, Lady Isabel Mitchell, Evelyn Gulledge, Alla Kelley, Mrs. Guy (Minnie) Thacker, Peek ?, Mrs. Lige Cooper, unknown.

- - NOTICE UF SALE - -

Notice is hereby given that the City of Roaring Springs will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for sash on

UN UCTUBER 9th, 1939.

an front of the City Secretary's Uffice, livestock described as follows:

Une brown horse mule about 12 years old, unbranded.

Said mule was taken up running at large within the corporate limits of the City of Roading Springs, against the City Ordinance against stock of certain kinds running at large within the corporate limits of said town.

Said mule is now in charge of the City Pounds Man, and will be sold for Pound fees and charged due thereon, Mule taken up on September 30th, 1939.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 3rd day of Uctober.

(Seal)

calmage Mayor. of Rearing Spring, Texas.

Above described animal sold October 9th. 1929. to the lighest bidder for #13.00 to M.P.Freeman. Foaring Springs, Texas.



Roaring Springs falls in 1913. Photo courtesy of Freda Keahey.



Welcome to Roaring Springs





Stafford Farm Store

Roaring Springs

adjunction of and and and a

A Collection of Stories by Colquitt Warren

recently attended and was on the program of the National Cowboy Symposium and Celegration at the University Center of and said, "Doc, I've got a terrible cough, Texas Tech in Lubbock.

Tom Blassingame of Claude, Bill ern stories on the stage of the Allen Theatre. I told some of the following stories that have appeared in the Hudspeth County Herald.

When I stepped off the stage, a cow- ++++++ boy came up, shook hands, and asked, "Do you still like buttermilk?"

I hadn't seen him for over 30 years. His parents F.B. and Sarah Fields, ran the mess hall at the Matador headquarters. run the Pitchfork mess hall at the headquarters, about 15 miles east of Dickens.

When Ina and I visited them, F.B. glass of that buttermilk.

At the Pitchforks Jimmie Jack was big enough to be on the payroll as "Chicken Boy," watering, feeding the chickens and bringing in the eggs. Jimmie Jack is now a full fledged cowboy, and still working for "The Forks.'

+++++++++

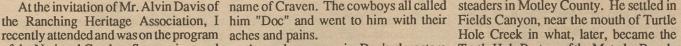
Murdo Mackenzie, General Manager of the Matador Ranch, stopped off at a little hotel in Old Tascosa to spend the night. After he had gone to bed, he heard several shots in the saloon next door. He got up, dressed and went down to see what was going on. He found a man lying on the floor of the saloon, shot up and bleeding badly.

Two men were standing over a corner by a whiskey barrel.

Mackenzie asked, "Don't this man need attention?"

One of the men explained, "Hell yes, but stray bullets shot holes in this barrel, and if we take our fingers out, the whiskey will all get away.' +++++++

At Matador, headquarters of the Matador Ranch, there was a druggist by the



A cowboy came in Doc's drugstore can you give me something for it?"

Doc reached up on a shelf and brought Leftwich of Fort Davis, and I told west- down a pint bottle full of a dark liquid. He handed it to the cowboy and said: "Take a big dose of this and you'll be afraid to cough."

Ed D. Smith was a cowboy. He never 'I sure do, Jimmie Jack Fields," I said. did anything else in his life, and worked for the Matadors when I knew him. He was a great wit.

During the 1930's, when cowboys were count. After the Matadors sold out, they went to drawing \$25 or \$30 and keep, he was running the MacDonald Camp about three miles southeast of the headquarters.

I was in the office one day when he would always say, "Sarah, get Colquitt a came in. He said to M.J. Reilly, the superintendent, "Morris, I would like to get off for about two weeks."(He was the only cowboy I ever heard call Mr. Reilly, "Morris," or John Mackenzie, the man-ager, "John." To everybody else, they one. He was before my time, but I knew were "Mister.")

Mr. Reilly said, "I guess it will be all right, Ed D., but what's your trouble?"

Ed D. replied, "I would like to pull some bolls to make some money to have some work done on my saddle.'

+++++++

batching down there.

They got up one morning and one of and see a doctor. I think I've got pendicitis.

Ed D. asked, "How much money have you got?'

Oh, about thirty dollars," the cowboy said.

You ain't got no pendicitis, then," Ed replied, "that costs \$125."

Bob Crabb was one of the first home-

+++++++

At the invitation of Mr. Alvin Davis of name of Craven. The cowboys all called steaders in Motley County. He settled in ranch, one of the cowboys was down in a Hole Creek in what, later, became the Turtle Hole Pasture of the Matador Ranch.

> In April 1880, Bob sold his homestead rights to H.H. Campbell, founder of the Matador Ranch.

Bob had never got to go to school and never learned to count. Later when he was working for the Mill Irons, they were building a fence and the crew had dug a long string of post holes.

The boys didn't know that Bob couldn't count. Just before quitting one evening, the boss said, "Bob, count the holes so we will know how many post to bring out." Bob took off down the line of post holes. He wouldn't tell the boss he couldn't

boss said, "How many, Bob?"

Bob answered, "Somewhere between 100 and a 1000. I never saw so damn many post holes in my life.'

++++++

Van Martin was a pioneer rancher in one. He was before my time, but I knew all of his children and made abstracts for each of them. At one time Van was the biggest individual tax payer in the county.

He was building a fence and showed two of his hands where to dig the holes for shaved a hell of a lot of 'em.' gate posts. One of the cowboys said, "How deep do you want them, Mr. Martin?"

Van said, "Just dig until I come back." Ed D. Smith was staying at Croton Hegotintohiscar, drove off, forgotabout Camp. He and two more boys were the two hands, went to Matador and got drunk. He and the sheriff Ed Russell were old friends. They had grown up the boys said, "I'm going to have to go in together in Hill County. Ed wouldn't put Van in jail, but looked after him until he sobered up. When Martin got back to the

hole diggin' and the other one was draw-

ing dirt out with a rope and bucket. Old Van said, "By God, you done what I told you to.'

++++++

Simon Hall was a famous Matador chuckwagon cook. John Warren, who grew up on the ranch and ate Simon's cooking for six years, said, " Simon was a good cook and a clean cook, and no matter how many times he went to town and got drunk and didn't show up the next morning, the Matador boss would always hire him back when he sobered up."

A barber there in Matador got tired of town life, bought himself a saddle and After a long time he came back. The rode out to where the chuckwagon was parked. It was about 10:00 a.m.

The barber tied his horse a safe distance on the down side from the wind, walked around to the tent where Simon was fixing dinner, and asked Simon, "When will the boss be in?"

Simon replied, "It won't be long, get yourself a cup of coffee, and find a place to sit down.'

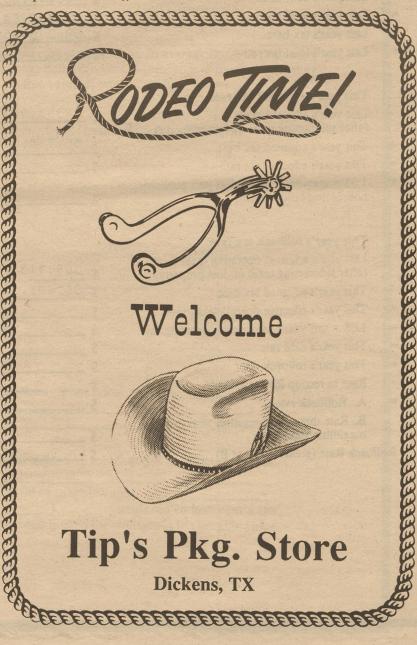
The barber sniffed and asked, "What's that that smells so good a cookin'?"

That's a s-o-b, did you ever eat one?" "No," the barber replied, "but I've

New Testament

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

John 1:1



Welcome Old Settlers

MATADOR MOTOR

Have A **Good Time!** ICAL

"THE SPANISH ON

BY

Carl Webster Pierce

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

ROARING SPRINGS **High School Auditorium**

Friday Evening, 8:30 p.m. **APRIL 22. 1938**

CHARACTERS

PINKHAM ROLLINS "Pinky"	JOE BRUCE KING
PAUL CARTER "Polly"	FRANK MITCHELL
WALTER GORDON	EARL VAUGHAN
ROY CAMPBELL	GILBERT PERRY
MRS. HOLLISTON	ELIZABETH SWIM
JANE POST	DORIS HUNTER
DELIGHT TOWNSEND	NELL GREEN
CYNTHIA REED	ERDIE RHAYE PECK
MINNIE ROSS	ELWANDA GODFREY
EARL WALTON	CHARLES SHERWOOD
MRS BRINK	CHARLENE KING
RAMON CORTEZ	JUNIOR SHERWOOD

Time: The Present Scene: Fairhaven College

Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord, not for men, since you know that you will receive an inheritance from the Lord as reward. It is the Lord Christ you are serving.

Collossians 3: 23, 24 Welcome Old Settlers! **CITY GROCERY 211 BROADWAY** 348-7242 **ROARING SPRINGS, TEXAS** 7:30 a.m. - 6:30 p.m., Monday - Saturday S&H Green Stamps - Double on Tuesday Member Independent Grocers **USDA Food Stamps Welcome Prices Effective August 1-31** Swanson 7 oz. Chicken, Beef or Turkey 2/99¢ **Pot Pies** Parade 12 oz. Pkg. 69¢ Franks Viva Accents 140 ct. 69¢ Napkins Mead 200 Ct. 2/99¢ **Notebook Paper** These specials are in addition to our weekly sale every Thursday, Friday and Saturday of another 12-16 items

Fresh Produce from the Dallas Farmers Market

Your Business in Appreciated

Text for Matador Ranch State Historical Marker

The Matador Cattle Company began 51).

as an open range ranch in 1879 when Henry H. Campbell, A.M. Britton, and three others bought range rights in this area.

In 1882 the ranch was purchased by Scottish investors, who formed the Matador Land & Cattle Company, Ltd. The ranch utilized one and one half million acres of owned and leased range in Motley, Floyd, Dickens, and Cottle Counties.

In 1902 the ranch acquired the 210,000acre Alamocitas Ranch in Oldham County. Additional pastures were leased in the Dakotas, Montana, and Canada. At its height the ranch owned 90,000 cattle and title to 879,000 acres of Texas land.

In 1913 the Quanah, Acme, and Pacific Railroad was built through the ranch in Motley County and the town of Roar-ing Springs established.

General managers of the ranch were Britton (1879-90), Murdo Mackenzie (1890-1911, 1923-37), John MacBain Matador Cattle Co. and secondarily by

The General Manager's office was located first in Fort Worth and later in Trinidad and Denver, Colorado. Corporate offices were maintained in Scotland from 1882 until the ranch's liquidation in 1951. The ranch headquarters was purchased by Koch Industries, Inc. and became The Matador Cattle Co.

Texas Sesquicentennial 1836-1986

Ranch Managers

Henry H. Campl	cell 1879-1891
A.G. Ligertwood	1892-1909
John M. Jackson	1909-1923
Maurice J. Reilly	1923-1941
John V. Stevens	1941-1951

[Research for this marker was completed by the Motley County Historical Commission, Chairman Marisue Potts.

(1912-22), and John Mackenzie (1937- History Day at the Ranch 1984-1986.]

Give, and it will be given to you. A good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over, will be poured into your lap. Luke 6:38



Section B. Page 6. Motley County Tribune. Thursday, August 24, 1989

Old Settlers Warmup

by Ed D. Smith

the corner and I am looking forward to it owned. with anxiety. Every year I see old friends that I haven't seen since the year before, gathering is "Wildhorse" Melvin Warand I always see a few that I have not seen ren. Wildhorse has been a cowboy all his in twenty or thirty years. This is particularly enjoyable to me because I lived out a Matador wagon boss and though in his of state and missed about twenty Old seventies, still runs a ranch in the Bryan, Settlers Reunions.

Now just like a football game may have a pre-game warm up show, we also have had one the last few years. This event is impromptu and always occurs on He drives up to Roaring Springs every Banty Brandon's front porch in Roaring Springs. Such notables as James Bearden, Dan Brandon, Honk and Bob Forbis, David Keith, Jerry Green, Tommy Coo-

per, Teen Burleson and many others are Wildhorse always takes care of one little

This year's debt rate

A. Rollback rate

This year's rollback rate Rate to recoup lost state funds

Rollback Rate (greater of A or B)

B. Rate that would result in maximum state funds

worked and more horses bucked off that The Old Settlers Reunionis just around porch than the Matador Ranch ever

One of the chief participants in this life. He has been a great bronc rider, was Texas area.

The most important things in his life and not listed in any particular order, are horses, cattle, Old Settlers and dancing. year and takes in three days and nights. He is always asked to be a judge at the waltz contest on Saturday afternoon.

the year before.

Dood Damron is probably the best his life. boot maker in the country and there is no boots, you could never wear them out"? wagon cook of some noteriety. Wildhorse said that Dood was gettin up in

would be too old to wear them, since

likely to stop by. More cows have been bit of business. He always orders a new there isn't much difference in their ages. pair of boots from Dood Damron in Banty told Wildhorse then and there that Matador. It has been said that at the same he would like for him to leave the boots to time, he picks up the pair that he ordered him in his will because he felt certain that there would be enough to last the rest of

> Getting back to the porch, there is way any one could wear out that many of another story that Wildhorse tells about his boots. Banty Brandon watched this my father, Ed D. Smith. When Wildhorse routine over the years and finally could was a little boy, his parents cooked for the not take it any longer so he asked, "Horse, Buckle L Ranch near Childress, Texas. why in the world do you order so many His father was Cap Warren, a chuck-

One day while playing around the years and might get too old to make the barn, he saw the cowboys coming in boots one of these days. The thing that horseback and thought he could possibly was so funny to Banty was that if Dood stir up some excitement. He got a wash While in the area for the Old Settlers, got too old to make them, Wildhorse tub and climbed up into the rafters of the barn. When Ed D. rode into the barn, he threw the wash tub under his horse and predictably Ed D. was bucked off. As soon as Ed D. got up and figured out what had happened, he caught little Wildhorse and blistered him. Later at supper, Mrs. Warren remarked that Melvin was sure quiet. Melvin told her that he was not very hungry. Ed D. had not said a word about what had happened, but now looked up and said that he bet one damn thing, Melvin would not throw a tub under anyone's horse again. Wildhorse told me that it was true, he never did it again.

ED D. SMITH

Photo courtesy of Mrs. Ed D. Smith



1989	Pro	nerty	Tax	Rat	es i	n
2/0/	LLU	LACE V	LAA			

MOTLEY COUNTY

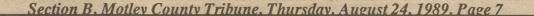
School District

This notice concerns 1989 property tax rates for MOTLEY COUNTY _ School District. It presents information about three tax rates. Last year's tax rate is the actual rate the taxing unit used to determine property taxes last year. This year's effective tax rate would impose the same total taxes as last year if you compare properties taxed in both years. This year's rollback tax rate is the highest tax rate the taxing unit can set before taxpayers can start tax rollback procedures. In each case these rates are found by dividing the total amount of taxes by the tax base (the total value of taxable property) with adjustments as required by state law. The rates are given per \$100 of property value.

		A COMPANY OF THE REAL PROPERTY
	Last year's tax rate:	
	Last year's operating taxes	\$ 305713.19
+	Last year's debt taxes	\$ 86862.50
×	Last year's total taxes	\$ 395923.64
÷	Last year's tax base	\$ 50,276,656
=	Last year's total tax rate	\$ <u>79 /\$100</u>
	This year's effective tax rate:	
	Last year's adjusted taxes	s 395,923.64
	(after subtracting taxes on lost property)	All and March all States and
+	This year's adjusted tax base	\$ 56,784,398
=	This year's effective tax rate	\$69644 /\$100
×	1.03 = maximum rate unless unit publishes notices and holds hearing	\$7281 /\$100
	This year's rollback tax rate:	
	Last year's adjusted operating taxes (after subtracting taxes on lost property)	\$ 305,713.19
+	This year's adjusted tax base	\$ 56,891,138
=	This year's effective operating tax rate	\$.5384 /\$100
×	1.08 = this year's maximum operating rate	\$.5815 /\$100
	and Jone a maximum obstantile tate	1675

		and the second second second
S	.5815	/\$100
s	.1675	/\$100
s	.7490	/\$100
s	.0000	/\$100
s	.7490	1\$100
s	.7059	/\$100

.7490 /\$100 S

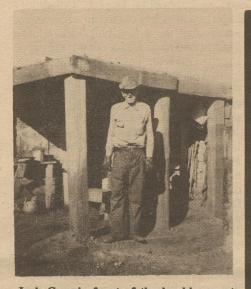




E.H. Gafford and Atoka Burkes soon after their marriage in 1928. Mrs. Gafford cooked for the cowboys on the Matador Ranch. This camp was nick-named the Rat Den. Cook tent in background. *Photo courtesy of Mrs. Reba Burkes.*



DUTCHMAN CAMP, 1957: (I-r) Rang Thorton, Rosie Deaton, Alvin Durham, David Keith; (2nd. row) Luther Lancaster, Elmer Parks, Charlie Payne, Wishy Dirickson, Jack Douglas, Bill Evans, Curtis Osborn. Standing behind: Sam Whitley, John Stotts, Scott Pepper. Ed D. Smith is standing He lived at Dutchman at the time picture was taken. *Photo courtesy of Elmer Parks*.



Jack Carr in front of the bunkhouse at Russelville in 1929. Photo courtesy of Reba Burkes

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.



Cooper's Country Corner

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING ON TAX INCREASE

The (<u>Motley County I.S.D.</u>) will hold a public hearing on a proposal to increase total tax revenues from properties on the tax roll in (<u>1988-1989</u>) by (<u>11.9</u>) percent. Your individual taxes may

increase at a greater or lesser rate, or even decrease, depending on the change in the taxable value of your property in relation to the change in taxable value of all other property. The public hearing will be held at (8:00 p.m. August 31, 1989 at Motley Co. ISD Cafeteria).

FOR the proposal: Donnie Cruse, Alvin Alexander, Coy Franks, and Leslie Jameson. AGAINST the proposal: Guy Campbell

torantor the proposition duy campo

PRESENT and not voting: NONE

ABSENT: L. J. Barkley, Jr. and James Palmer

The statement above shows the percentage increase the proposed rate represents over the effective) tax rate that the unit published on (______August 25, 1989

). The following table compares taxes on an average home in this taxing unit last year to taxes proposed on the average home this year. Again, your individual taxes may be higher or lower, depending on the taxable value of your property.

	Last Year	This Year
Average home value	11,000	11,000
General exemptions available (amount available on the average home, not including senior citizen's or disabled person's exemptions)	5,000	5,000
Average taxable value	6,000	6,000
Tax rate	.79	.79 (proposed) 47.40
Tax	47.40	(proposed)

Under this proposal taxes on the average home would (Neither increase nor

_____) or _____) percent compared

with last year's taxes.

decrease) by \$ (_____-0-

Comparing tax rates without adjusting for changes in property value, the tax rate will (<u>neither increase nor decrease</u>) per \$100 of taxable value (______

_____) compared to last year's tax rate. These tax rate figures are not adjusted for changes in the taxable value of property. Section B. Page 8. Motley County Tribune. Thursday, August 24, 1989



The Matador Ranch spring house below the tank dam was a two room affair with a dog trot between. The rock halfdugout on the right probably served as a cooling house with a running water trough. A handy stone ledge by the screen door was incorporated into the design. For a time, the building was a bath house for the cowboys and later served as a bakery, though by this picture the stove pipe had been removed. The known identity of the Matador cowboys numbered by Harry Campbell is as follows: On the roof, is (1) the mustashioned Joe Beckham, who later became the "outlaw sheriff"; (2) Jeff Harkey, brother to the two Harkey boys who died in separate shoot-outs at Mott Camp; (3) Bob Stelza with cartridge belt and high heeled boots; (4) Bill Wheeler, also with cartridge belt. On some very sleek, well-fed mounts are (5) Simpson, who sported a gold watch chain and carried a rifle in a scabbard; (6) Bus Baker, whose loosely coiled rope and wooly saddle bags adorned his high backed saddle; and (7) Jeff Boone, who later died of blood poisoning from a wound inflicted, some say accidentally, by the future sheriff Joe Beckham. Photo courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Campbell.

Early Matador Ranch Management

From RECOLLECTIONS by Duff Green

tests and trials, the Matador Ranch had Ligertwood, Jackson, and Reilly. five general managers and four superintendents. The superintendents are the eleven years, and covered the open range men who remain on the grounds and era, the sale and transfer to the Scotch

During its first fifty-eight years of direct its destiny to details: Campbell, H.H. Campbell's reign lasted some

interest to get money with which to buy lands and cattle, to aid in stocking the additional acres, covered the period of enclosing the lands under fence and other general ranch improvement.

Though two highly paid managers doubt in the minds of those who knew the facts that Henry Campbell was really the Matador Ranch. He was the cowman with restricted powers who turned the property over to his successors in remarkable condition, when you learn the the Matador people in 1888 and fired state of affairs he dealt with ... Campbell himself in 1924, giving him a service of dealt with an open, wild and almost un- thirty-six years, less one season he worked tamable situation at that time.

The old management remained in and Murdo Mackenzie became the dominant factor in the Matador affairs.

on the money and of the ranching industry. There is never a rope hobble that leaves the Matador Commissary that they don't learn about in Dundee, Scotland. And those Scots think they are world beaters as cowmen.

wagon men guessed ten thousand head, better asset than a dead one.

and that guess was sent to the Board of Directors, five thousand miles away from the ranch.

In the fall, when the branding was finished, the Matador had branded nine thousand, nine hundred and seventy-two calves, and that report was made. Shortly the Matadors received an inquiry as to what had happened to the other twentyeight calves.

Those Scottish fellows were all estimable gentlemen, but they had a very low rating for the integrity and honesty of the American people. Murdo Mackenzie was at the head of the Matador Ranch for near on to fifty years, and I once heard he said the American people were a strange lot ...

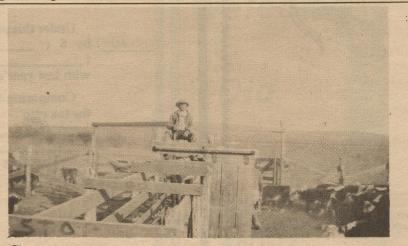
Arthur G. Ligertwood, a superintendent for the Matador Land and Cattle Company for some quarter of a century and a well rounded business man, possibly never during all that long tenure of service had anything to do with the buying or picking of the hundreds of fine Hereford bulls used on their range.

On one occassion at a northern show and sale, possibly Denver, Colorado, Ligertwood met an old friend who was in the market for a fine bull. He asked Ligertwood to pick him out a good one. Ligertwood said, "I can't pick a good one, but if you will go down in the Matador Range and get one of those Nesters, he can pick you out the best bull on the grounds. They are all good pickers."

The Matador had found a bit of trouble keeping Matador bulls out of the nester's and little rancher's pastures and cattle and never found anything there that was not of the best to be found on the range, so Ligertwood learned to respect their cattle judgment, even in preference to his own. Many a little man who had too few dollars to buy himself a good herd bull was able to breed a fine bunch of cattle by using selection in choosing Matador bulls. For that matter, it was good economy on the part of the Matador Company to furnish were over Campbell, still there is no little men in their range with bulls rather than have inferior bulls, the sort the nesters could buy, mixing up their cattle.

> John M. Jackson began his work for for the Spur Ranch.

Jackson worked up from the bottom control from 1882, the date of sale, to and ultimately became superintendent on 1890 when Campbell released the man- the Matador. It was a job that kept the agement and control into Scotch hands, brain busy and tended to fleck the hair on your head with a hoary frost from worry. nt factor in the Matador affairs. While Jackson was superintendent, he Those Scotchmen are born business was just about THE MATADOR men, and are bookkeepers from Cork, RANCH, for he didn't always follow and by reason of that fact, they keep tab orders from the higher-ups, not unless he though it best for the Company's general good. If the range had short grass and too many cattle to winter without a bad dieup, Jackson requested grass to be leased and if it was not done, he leased it himself and moved cattle to it and told them to It is said that they wrote over one like it. John Jackson saved the life of spring and asked how many calves would many a good V cow that way and a live be branded that year. Some of the boys or cow is looked upon as being a somewhat



Skee Burkes working the gates at the loading pens at Russelville in 1928. Photo courtesy of Mrs. Reba Burkes.



Section B. Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989, Page 9

I Call from the Gate to Where **Rainbows Wait for Rain**

An Autobiography and Family History

by Tom Sanders

THE BEGINNING

the Land of Nod, east of Eden, beneath the Southern Star, where birds of prey glided endlessly beside canyon walls, where serpents coiled upon warm rocks at sunset, where human beings earned only a few crumbs of bread from the sweat of their brow. One year later I began my life's pilgrimage by traveling north beside the yellow canyon walls, between the brown rocks and green covered hills near an old buffalo wallow flat. It was only a few miles from the edge of the plains, a region of rolling hills, deep grass, thick mesquite and cactus, flat-top mesas, cedar breaks, stark canyons, springs and waterfalls, rocky cliffs, grape vines in dry sandy creek beds, and endless patches of yellow, red, and purple wild flowers. It was snow country in the winter, desert country in the summer, sand storms and natural beauty in the spring and fall.

The sky knew no distance and no sensation but blueness. The beauty of this Eden could stop your heart. It was the Matador country.

This book is about the child upon whose shoulders I now stand. His longings I purged with great difficulty over the decades, but now I bring him back to languish forever where he flourished so long ago - in my own mind and heart.

I was born on a Sunday morning, July 27, 1930 in the hospital, at Spur, Texas where my father practiced law in partnership with his brother, Reagan. Spur was originally founded in the middle of the Spur Ranch, located in the Caprock strip that follows the edge of the plains in the southern panhandle. The population was about 2,000. The hospital never had more than one doctor and one nurse on duty at the same time. My father soon was con-

vinced that the doctor was a drug addict. That and the fact that the nurse, who read books all the time, was too late to help with my birth, made him so angry he never paid the hospital or doctor bill. Instead, he considered a law suit, but realized it was unwise without witnesses willing to testify in court. Until her last days my mother was angry with my father because he did not pay the bill. So, I was never paid for, I came into this world free.

At various times when I was very young, I would get to ride out to some of the nearby ranches with uncle Tom and aunt Mabel Harris, uncle P.Y. and aunt Hattie Springer or uncle Bill (Walker Williams). I can still remember vividly a visit, with my mother, when I was four years old, to uncle Free and aunt Ethel Bird's ranch north of Midland, Texas, an all day drive from Matador. The next day we drove around for a look at the range and cattle. We didn't get back to the ranch house until long after dark. It was about sunset when aunt Ethel, sitting in the back seat, began to play her guitar and sing cowboy songs. I stood up in the front seat watching her, completely enchanted because I had never seen or heard anything like it before. She even sang some cowboy children's songs just for me.

Either that summer or the next one, grandpa, grandma, my mother, sister and I were invited to the Matador ranch chuckwagon for supper by uncle Bill, who was range boss at the time. The cook's fire was

in a hole in the ground, near some small in Colaboration with Walker Williams cactus and rocks. The Dutch oven pots were hanging over the fire from what looked to me like a branding iron (but it wasn't) resting on two iron rods stuck in In the beginning I came into being in the ground. Bed rolls were scattered

nearby. There were lots of cowboys with greatest part of a cowboy's life. their hats tilted back, who rolled cigarettes after eating and drank a second or third cup or coffee while smoking. I was to be continued allowed only water to drink. The supper, as always, consisted of beef steak, slumgullion stew (a little bit of everything from a cow - and a horned toad if world to condemn the world; but times were hard, I was told), sour dough that the world through him might be biscuits, pinto beans and dried apricot saved. stew. It probably was the tastiest supper

among a few small mesquite bushes, for I've ever had in my life. Having supper us to sit on. The chuckwagon was right after a hard day's work and unrolling a there and the remuda (horse herd) was bedroll on the ground must have been the

For God sent not his son into the

John 3:16-17



Section B. Page 10. Motley County Tribune. Thursday. August 24, 1989



C.D. & Daisy Bird's children. Photo courtesy of Barbara Bird Jameson.



25

Letters

continued from page 3

remain for some length of time, and I think about August we will move out to the hills and rest for a month and in september will go down towards New Orleans. We are all waiting with breathless anxiety the result of the contest in front of Richmond. If we beat them there, it certainly will have a great effect on their Presidential election which comes off next November, but if they succeed in taking Richmond the war will be prolonged probabaly for years. our whole concenus has full confidence in the ability of Genl. Lee.

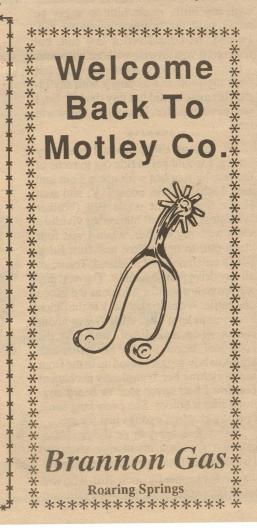
In you letter which you sent by Frank Jones, you stated that Mr. Grimes was gathering up the cattle for you. I feel thankful to him for assisting you and hope that you may ever find friends to do that for you which you can not do yourself. I think it is best to let Mr. Grimes keep all the cattle fenced at his house except such as you need for milk, the cows would be more likely to hcatter if they were moved out of their old range. I want you to remind Mr. Grimes to mark the pigs for me, though I know he will not forget it or refuse to do it.

I want you to enquire of _____ Middleton whether he can bring my linsy pants back for me, which I left at home, and if he can bring them, I want you to send them by him, as my new pr of pants was left up at Weschi(?) and it may be some time before we will get our clothing which was stored up there. I have nothing more to write, be sure to send me a letter by Middleton whence he comes back, and every other good opportunity you have.

I send you some paper by Middleton. Give my repects to all the relations and to all enquiring friends and accept a double portion for yourself. Your devoted husband.

Thos. J. Shields

[For these family letters we thank Mrs. Wayne Hunter, a descendant of T.J. Shiel'ds, 1833-1915, a Civil War Veteran who is buried in Dickens County]



Confederate Soldiers

continued from page 2

our minnies did.

We were relieved about 12 oclock that night, marched to the foot of the moun- the spring campaign opened up, Genl. tain to Missionary Ridge, slept three or four hours, got breakfast, and marched up the ridge to the Georgia Tunnell where Genl. Shermans Division attacted our line soon after we got into position. And ille, Alabama, I was captured. Again a fought us charging our posission repeatedly till about five oclock P.M. when they drew off and our line was formed in a hollow square to guarde against Cavelry. Our center had given way and Genl. Bragg was retreating. And our Brigade was held as rear guard.

We moved off about dark, arriving at the River, finding the bridge burnt. And our men fourding the river which was about three feet deap, and ice forming on each bank. It was surely cold. I think that this was the Chicamanga River; and about mid night.

a private house. I was near dead, too sick to be moved. When the Spring Campain opened, Brigade Surgeon and Genl. Pettus visited me and advised me to resigne, that I would never be able for active duty again. I was 2nd Lieutenant of my company

There was little hope for my recovery. I resigned and was sent to Atlanta, Georgia, with the Sick & wounded. I remained in Atlanta till the Spring Campaign opened and our army was falling back. I was sent to Montgomery, Alabama, where I remained till about the 1st of June, improving slowly.

I proceeded on to my home near Tuscaloosa, Alabama. I continued to improve slowly. Being annyoed by the Conscript officers He wanted to send me to the Conscript camp. I objected, but proposed to go to my old co. as a Private. He objected, so I sliped off to Selma and was detailed on Post Duty in Comisary Department where I remained till december 22.

My father wrote to me Capt. Slaughter (the Conscript officer) was hunting for me. There were quite a few of Genl. Forrest's men there for the winter, and some of them were staying with him, and it would be best for me to come home and enlist with them. I enlisted joining Capt.

Pages Co. of the 15 & 16 Kentuckey Cavelry, comanded by Col. Chinnaworth who were at my Farthers- who said they would protect me from Capt. Slaughter. So when Capt. Slaughter arrested me Capt. Page arrested him, and sent him to Montgomery and sent to his command. I was in active service again, and when

Forrest got on Genl. Willsons raid and headed him off south of Huntsville, Alabama. Lyons Kentuckey Brigade attacted them at the 13 Mile Creek near Centevprisoner. Just a day before Genl. Lee's surrender, was taken on to Montgomery, Alabama, and on towards Tuskeega, Alabama. I was parolled near Tuskeega several days after being captured.

This is my army record as near as I can remember it. As I stated I am shy on dates.

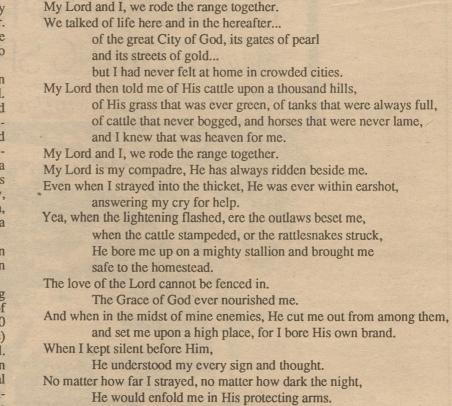
As stated in questionary regarding Income, will state that I have controlle of Dan'l Cribbs estate of 172.6 acres (150 acres in cultivation, 22 acres in pasture) & lots, a 4 room House & yard, also well.

This tract of land I deeded to my son I was taken with Pneumonia and left at December 23, 1916, reserving rental during my life. My son [having contracated "CopperFlue" or consumption while mining in Arizona] died on March 11, 1918. I still controle this land under this claws, but rents don't ammount to much after Taxes, and general running expences are paid.

> I have no other income, am past ninety years old. I get about pretty well, and love to go to the U.V.C. Anual re-unions and see the Dear old Boys in Gray, and have a good time with them. It makes me feel young again, if not so spry. I sure enjoy myself with them. Of course I don't expect to live much longer, but surely would like to have a little more money than I controle to let me feele a little more independent. Therefore I pray you, if its is consistent with your views, please pass favorable on my aplication and oblige. P.A. Cribbs Yours Truly,

[This letter is on file at the Texas State Archives and Motley Co. Historical Commission.]

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



The Cowboy's Psalm by The Rev. Dr. David E Mason

We have ridden through life together, and as evening sunset came, The coyotes howl our lullaby, He opened wide His gates, and we rode home together.

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



Section B, Page 12, Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989



The above is a copy of the cover of a pamphlet, compiled by Henry Black, Agent, Roaring Springs, in the early days of Roaring Springs, when the town was beginning to grow, as a way to promote progress and entice people to the little town. The pamphlet is full of descriptions of the town, it even has lists of train routes to Roaring Springs from Fort Worth, Quanah, Paducah, Oklahoma City, Chickasha, Oklahoma, Lawton, Oklahoma, St. Louis, Missouri, and Kansas City. It is full of pictures of lush crops and buildings including the Hotel and the Depot, which still stand. 60,000 acres of land was offered for sale with small or large tracts for sale at \$5.00 cash per acre and the balance payable in ten equal payments with interest at 8%. The pamphlet made Roaring Springs seem the idea place to live and raise a family.



Section A. Page 4. Motley County Tribune. Thursday. August 24, 1989

obs ner



Margie Guerrero, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Guerrero has been working this summer at the Motley County Library. Margie is a senior at Motley County High School this year.

In The Rough by Hazel Donovan

2 GUYS AND 1 GAL TOURNAMENT

Saturday and Sunday, August 19 and 20, play was at Springs Ranch.

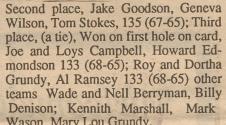
In Championship flight: First place, Van Francis, Alfred and Louise Barton, 119 (60-59)

Second place, Rooster and Tanya Railbolt, Glenn Williams, 120 (60-60) Third place, John Smith, Evert

Gouldin, Jane Bonurant, 122 (61-61). Other teams, Jeff Thacker, Johnny Thacker, LaVoe Thacker; Mike Muniz, De-

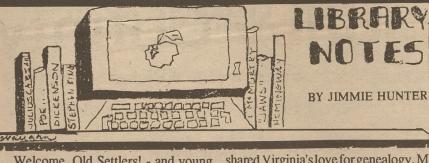
bra Finley, John Howerton; Vernie Moore, Donna Barton, Buttons Beedy; Danny Monroe, Larry Burkes, Vida Elkins.

First Flight: Winner, Alan and Kay Bingham, Gerald Pipkin, 129 (65-64);



Second place, Bill and June Cartwright, Bill Cartwright 140 (71-69); third, Butch and Judy Renfro, Ronnie Davis 144 (71-73) other teams: Steve Burns, Margaret Barnhill, Billy Wilson, Terry and Debbie Adcock, Mike Marshall; Randy Barton,

Denison 3'4"; Sunday, Jeff Thacker 11'.



Welcome, Old Settlers! - and young ones, too. If rodeoing and dancing wear you out, come into the cool, comfortable Library where you can enjoy the mural, buy Marisue Potts' The Motley County Library Mural History Book, or Joe Taylor's "Mural Sketchbook," read the article, "Girls With Grit" about members of the Cowgirl Hall of Fame that has a nice paragraph about Motley County's own Mary Ellen "Dude" Barton from our copy of August "Texas Highways", or wander on back to the Genealogy Department and look over the new additions, TENNESSEE COUSINS, or material on William Junius Mottley.

The material on William Junius Mottley was researched by Richard Motley Hutchinson, Jr. of Winston Salem, NC and presented to the Library by Larry Hoyle, Saturday, August 12, as a memorial to his mother, Virginia Edmondson Hoyle. Virginia had located Mr. Hutchinson, and corresponded with him about the research on Dr. Junius William Mottley, for whom our County was named. When the material arrived after Virginia's death with Richard's apology for taking so long with the research, Larry turned it over to Marguerite Edwards, who had shared Virginia's love for genealogy. Mrs. Edwards was responsible for receiving the material and having it bound and prepared for the Library. Many thanks to the Hoyle family and the Edwards family for the valuable addition to our Genealogy Material. We have always been a bit embarassed at the thought that we had misspelled Mottley when we named our county after Dr. Mottley, but Larry pointed out when he presented the book to Marisue for the library that perhaps it was Junius who had misspelled the name as all his descendants only use one "l".

Please sign our guest book when you drop in. I promise to have a long overdue list of out of town visitors in next weeks column.

New Library Cards are: Stephanie Ann Applegate, Gloria Applegate, Amy Applegate, Rodney Jay Collinsworth, Jermaine Hendrix, Sheldon Ashley.

Our thanks to Clay Jameson for bringing in a number of back issues of Texas Highways magazines. The September issue has a beautiful picture of the Alamo on the front cover and features Travel Texas History divided into The East Region, The Central Region, and The West Region.

conscrete conscrete

When words are many, sin is not absent, but he who holds his tongue is wise. Proverbs 10:19



Senior Citizens Report by Iris Blevins

Monday the bus went to Lubbock with several people riding, as usual, there were Doctor's appointments. Thursday the bus went to Plainview with seven people riding and the bus had problems. Mary Ann had to call for another bus to get the people back home. The Bus is to be repaired by Monday. If it is fixed, it will make its regular run to Plainview, Thursday. The fourth Tuesday is our regular luncheon day, so make plans to come and eat lunch and play 84, 42 or dominoes in the afternoon.

We are very happy that Pat Seigler is back in business in Matador and Pat we invite you and your staff to the Senior citizens luncheons each second and fourth • Tuesdays of each month. We have a table loaded with the best food. And we don't charge anyone. We do take donations to take care of coffee, tea, and paper articles. We have no set amount. We are saying, "Welcome Home" Pat.

We always look forward to Friday evening. It is an evening of games and fun and fellowship. Norabelle is always there with the doors open at 2:00 p.m., so come and join us.

FREE AND REDUCED PRICE 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 reveiwed by any interested party.

Application forms are being sent to all homes with a letter to parents or guardians. To apply for free of 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.

anytime during the year.

Under the provisions of the free and reduced price policy, Ronald Cummings, Superintendent, will review applications ton, D.C. 20250.

and determine eligibility. Parents of 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 handi-Applications may be submitted at cap. If any member of a household believes they have been discriminated against, they should write immediately to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washing-

Family Size	Yearly	Monthly	Weekly
1	\$11,063	\$ 922	\$213
2	14,837	1,237	286
3	18,611	1,551	358
4	22,385	1,866	431
5	26,159	2,180	504
6	29,933	2,495	576
7	33,707	2,809	649
8	37,481	3,124	721
Each Additional Family Member	\$ 3,774	\$ 315	\$ 73

Lunchroom Prices For Motley County Independent School District 1989-90

Lunch Prices: Students (Grades K - 6) - \$1.00 Grades 7-12 - \$1.25 Teachers - \$1.50 Others - \$3.00 Reduced Prices, all grades - .40¢

Breakfast Prices: Students (grades K- 6) - .75¢ Grades 7-12 - .75¢ Teachers - \$1.00 Others - \$2.00 Reduced Prices, all grades - .30¢

Extra Milk: Students - .20¢ Adults - .20¢

Proposed Tax Rate Decision

The Motley County ISD Board of propose \$.79 (the same as last year) for Trustees met August 16 for a called meeting to decide on the proposed Tax Jr. were absent. Rate of 1989.

School Supplies

(REVISED LIST)

KINDERGARTEN: Scissors, 2-#2 Pencils, 1st. Grade Tablet, Pink Eraser, Large Elmers Glue, 2 Boxes Kleenex, Pkg. Asst. & White Construction Paper, Water Colors, School Box, Box 8 Crayons. Please put name on all supplies.

FIRST GRADE: Scissors, 2-1st. Grade Tablets, 2-#2 Pencils, Pink Eraser, Glue, Pkg. White & Asst. Construction Paper, Box Small Crayons, 2 Boxes Kleenex, School Box, Water Colors, School Bag (Optional).

SECOND GRADE: School Bag, Spiral Notebook, Glue, Scissors, Crayons, 24 or more, Water Colors, 2-#2 Pencils, 2 Erasers, Asst. Construction Paper, 2 White Construction Paper, Kleenex, School Box, 1 Small Can Kleenex, 70 ct. Spiral, 2 Folders with pockets Playdough.



MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1989 BREAKFAST: Cinnamon Rolls, Apple-

sauce, Milk. LUNCH: Chicken Tacos, Cheese, Lettuce, Tomato, Rice Salad, Apple Cobbler.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1989

Juice, Milk

toes, Green Beans, Hot Rolls, Honey, Gelatin.

0

1989, 4-1. James Palmer and L.J. Barkley

Due to property evaluation changes in After lengthy discussion and several Motley County this year, there will be a options examined. The Board elected to public hearing before the rate can be set.

> THIRD GRADE: Coiled Index Cards 5x8, 2 Red Pens, 2-#2 Pencils, Pink Eraser, Scissors, Notebook Paper - Wide, School Box, Glue, 2 Spiral Notebooks, Crayons, Cursive Tablet, Kleenex Flat Box, Folder with pockets and brads, Construction paper, Box White Chalk

> FOURTH GRADE: 2-#2 Pencils, Pink Eraser, Notebook Paper, School Box, 8 oz. Glue, Crayons - 24 or more, Water Colors, 6" Ruler, Kleenex - 500 Ct., Coat Hanger, 2 Blue Ballpoints, Scissors, Binder.

> FIFTH GRADE: Construction Paper, Wm. Notebook Paper, Book Carrier (Optional), Pencil Box, Ruler, 2-#2 Pencils, 2 Red Pens/Pencils, Crayons, Scissors, Glue Stick, Pink Eraser, Binder, Blue Ink Pen, 100 Ct. College Spiral, Map Colors (Optional), 2 and brads.

SIXTH GRADE: 3x5 Index Cards, #2 Pencils, Map Colors, Blue/Black Pen, Red Pen/Pencil, 5 Subject Notebook, 3 Folders with pockets and brads, Notebook Paper WM, Pink Eraser.

Gray, Orange Wedges, Milk. LUNCH: Chili/Mac., Pinto Beans, Onion, Spinach, Pickle, Corn Bread, Lemon Pudding.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1989

BREAKFAST: Oatmeal, Buttered Toast, Juice

LUNCH: Steak, Gravy, Creamed Pota-Pineapple.

toes, Garden Salad, Hot Rolls, Honey, Chilled BREAKFAST: Cereal, Buttered Toast, **FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1989** BREAKFAST: Biscuits, Sausage, LUNCH: Baked Ham, AuGratin Pota-Scrambled Eggs, Fruit. LUNCH: Hamburgers, Tomatoes, Let-WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1989 tuce, Onion, Pickle, French Fries, Chocolate BREAKFAST: Biscuits, Jelly, Bacon, Brownies. Welcome Home **Old Settlers PAY-N-SAVE** Matador and can can come 200 9000

Section A, Page 6, Motley County Tribune, Thursday, August 24, 1989

Society News

Lynda Fogerson Receives **Public Affairs Education Award**

Matador and the late Ted Elliott, was organizations, schools, and churches. recognized at the annual meeting of the Texas Association of Extension Home community leaders and clubs, two Citi-Economists in San Antonio August 2-4. zens Forum for county city and school Theme for the conference was "Setting the Pace for the 21st Century."

Mrs. Fogerson received the Public community leaders and citizens. Affairs Education Award for leadership development programs conducted through the Family Community Leadership project during 1987-89. The pro- 1978. She is a graduate of Matador High grams were designed to increase citizen School and received a B.S. degree in awareness of the need for strong commu- home economics education from Texas nity leadership, provide training to exist- Tech University and M.Ed degree in ing leaders to improve their leadership agricultural education from Texas A&M skills, and develop a sense of confidence University.

Briscoe County Extension agent Lynda for citizen involvement in all areas of city Fogerson, daughter of Bailey Elliott of and county government, community

> Nine programs, including trainings for cadidates, and a "You Can Do It!" seminar targeted to women reached 186

> Mrs. Fogerson has served Briscoe County as County Extension agent since

Roaring Springs Man Awarded Purple Heart Years After Serving in World War II

has recently received the Purple Heart award from the Prisident of the United States for wounds received in action in award and many other medals.

Mr. John Deptula of Roaring Springs Heilbrown, Germany on April 8, 1945. In addition to the Purple Heart, Mr. Deptula has received the Bronze Star

ou

Thank you for every act of kindness shown to us after the death of my beloved mother, Lizzie Archer. We deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness.

The Leo Archer family

We would like to express our thanks for the food, calls, cards, visits, and concern during the illness and loss of our loved one, Carlos.

> **Clower family** Foy Moore family

We appreciate all the care and concern shown to our father, Carlos Clower, during his illness, by family and friends in Matador. A special thank you goes to Mrs. Armantha Martin for her excellent bedside manner and for being available each and everytime we needed her. Also, we want to thank all who provided food and the ladies who served lunch.

> Don Clower and family Barbara Donnell and family

Thank you to everyone that sent food to the church and to our home, the beautiful flowers and the help you all gave to us during the loss of our loved one. We love you all.

> Dora and Jimmy's family and the Watson brothers and sisters

O Lord, you are my God; I will exalt you and praise your name, for in perfect faithfulness you have done marvelus things, things planned long ago. Isaiah 25:1



Letter To The Editor

To the Editor:

After learning that our area has a lot of heros from the 1st, 2nd., Vietnam and Korean wars, I do think I must write a note on one other decorated veterans, who holds 4 bronze stars, purple heart, and 3 battle stars and many other medals

out of combat or in combat. I am also grateful to be living in the area of all these veterans that our country honors on holidays named for them living and deceased heroes of this great country of ours. The United States of America.

Mrs. Fern Deptula

Norton Dye to Speak **At Church of Christ**

Norton Dye, Church of Christ Minis- and he is the oldest son of Mrs. Minnie ter will fill the pulpit of the Church of Christ in Matador Sunday morning and evening of August 27. The public is in-

vited to come and hear Bro. Dye speak. Norton is a native of Roaring Springs Dye of Roaring Springs and the late Mr. Alford Dye.

Time of service is 10:45 a.m. and 5:00 p.m. Come and worship the Lord with us.

Missions and Conditions in China will be described by Lackey's



June and Grady Lackey to Lubbock (at right) with two friends while in China as teachers at Yangzhou Teachers' College. The friends are Daniel and Grace Deng. He is pianist in Yantzhou church. They are both children of ministers and their son, Peter is a Nanjing siminary graduate and a ministerial intern at the church. Mr. and Mrs. Lackey will speak here Sunday evening at the 7 o'clock worship hour and will describe their work, both as teachers and in volunteer missions during their two years in China.

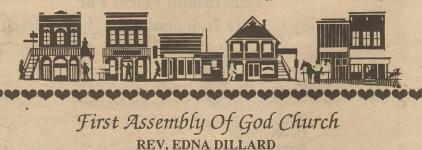
Mr. and Mrs. Grady Lackey of Lub-Square.

bock will describe missions and conditions in China when they speak here Cooperative Services International was Sunday evening at the First Baptist, Church. For the past two years they taught English in the Foreign Language Department at Yangzhou while serving as Mission Service Volunteers for the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist attendance Sunday night and hear the

Their two-year assignment with the cut short by about two weeks when the U.S. State Department advised them to leave China. "However, we never felt any danger in Yangzhou," they said.

"I hope you will make plans to be in Convention. They were in Yangzhou at compelling testimonies of these two ser-the beginning of the Beijing uprising and vants of God," said Rev. Stacy Conner, during the bloody crackdown on the stu-: church pastor to his congregation and in dent democracy movement in Tiananmen extending an invitation to the public.

348-7943



Roaring Springs, Texas

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**

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RAY PERRYMA

Matador were held at 2 p.m. Friday, ried Linda Parks. He was a Baptist. August 18 in the Afton Baptist Church with Billy Joe Whitaker, minister from Roaring Springs, officiating.

The Rev. O.L. DeWees assisted.

Burial was in Afton Cemetery under the direction of Seigler Funeral Home. He died Tuesday evening at his resi-

dence. Motley County Judge Bill Whitaker is withholding a ruling pending autopsy results.

He was born in Afton and was a longtime Matador resident. He formerly owned Matador Hardware and was a self-

Services for Ray Perryman, 45, of employed television repairman. He mar-

Survivors include his wife; two sons, Darryl of Canyon and Darryn of Matador; a daughter, Cathey Perryman of Matador; his mother, Clemmie Perryman of Plainview; three brothers, Elvis of Afton, Dean of Sour Lake and Delbert of Roaring Springs; and a sister, Dortha Whitefield of Matador.

Serving as Pallbearers were Larry Clifton, Mike Smith, Bob Smith, Jimmy Wheeless, Bill Moose, and John Redding.

CARLOS OWER

day, August 20 in East Mound Cemetery 6666 and Pitchfork ranches. with Billy Whitaker, minister of Roaring Springs Church of Christ, officiating.

Funeral Home.

He died shortly after noon Friday, August 18 at his residence after a lengthy illness. Justice of the Peace Jewell Gibbs of Paducah ruled natural causes in the death

Clower was born in 1907 at McDonald Bart Bynum.

Graveside services for Carlos Clower, Camp near Matador and was a retired 82, of Matador were held at 2 p.m. Sun- cowboy. He had worked at the Matador,

Survivors include a son, Don of Henderson; a daughter, Barbara Donell of Burial was under direction of Seigler Azle; two brothers, Jim and J.W. Jr., both of Matador; a sister, Bertha Moore of Matador; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Pallbearers were great nephews, Darrell Moore, David Moore, James Stephens, Kyle Moore, Chad Stephens,

MARSHALL E."SHORTY

view.

Funeral services for Lawrence Edgar "Shorty" Marshall, 84, were held at 2 p.m Saturday, August 19 in Ninth and Columbia Street Church of Christ in Plainview with Dean Brookshire, associate minister, officiating. Burial was in Plainview Memorial Park by Lemons Funeral Home.

Mr. Marshall died at 1:45 p.m. Thursday, August 17, 1989, in Lubbock's Methodist Hospital.

He was born April 11, 1905 in Matador. He grew up in Motley County and attended Tee Pee Flat schools. He married Ella Farris Feb. 19, 1926 in Roaring of Lubbock; five grandchildren; and eight Springs. She died Nov. 28, 1985 in Plain- great-grandchildren.

He moved to Plainview in 1932 and operated Marshall and Sons car lot from 1946-1982 when he went to work for Bruce Wheeler Motor Company. He retired in 1987 and moved to Lubbock where he made his home with his daughter. He was a member of Ninth and Columbia Church of Christ.

Survivors include a daughter, Louise Haynes of Lubbock; a son, L.C. "Curt" of Plainview; a sister-in-law, Annie Marshall

A CHA ter, Selbia, (Mrs. T.M. Cullum, Jr.), Verne

Dura Chalk Ramsey died Saturday, August 19, 1989 in Dallas at the age of 85. She was a daughter of a pioneer early day family, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Chalk, who moved to Motley County in 1888. They were parents of seven children: Victor, Allie (Mrs. Roy Burleson), Wal-

(Mrs. Russell), Marie (Mrs. Frank R. Ramsey). Dura is survived by a sister, Marie

Ramsey and a number of nieces and nephews.

The Lord is with you when you are with him. If you seek him, he will be found by you, but if you forsake Him, He will forsake you. 2 Chronicles 15:2b

and a contraction and a contraction of the contract



Not with six-shooters, rope or spurs

'Or a "Ki-yi-yi, Whoop-ti-do," But God, by His gentle, Holy Spirit In Watching over you.

Picture This

My minds eyeview of a "cowboy" Doesn't include boots and chaps after all, But my minds eyeview is of Jesus Who rides "herd" ever since the fall.

by H. Soltwisch

He is always by the campfire He is also on the range, And to those who have Him in their hearts His mercy is never strange

Now God never measures to us The things we so richly deserve But He heaps on us compassion Never holding His love in reserve.

So whether we ride the range in a pick-up Or tall in the saddle we sit, Or whether we've bolted like Mustangs, When needed, God gives the "grit."

So, Mommas, don't let your cowboys Grow up to be babies. Instill Jesus and independence in them, For they are a good breed that happen to need The choice to ride, walk, fly, sink or swim!

God loves cowboys, too!



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County Chit-Chat

Roaring Springs News

By Odessa Mullins

Mr. W.H. Marshall attended funeral serv-Miss Lula Swim kept a medical appointices for his uncle L.E. (Lawrence) Marshall in ment in Plainview Tuesday of this week. Plainview Saturday. The late Lawence

Rev. Buster Huggins of Plainview was guest speaker at First Baptist Church for both morning and evening services last Sunday in the absence of Pastor Rory Burge who is visiting his parents and other relatives in Samnor- event. wood.

Mrs. Odessa Mullins drove Rev. Mrs. Edna Dillard to Lubbock Monday to see her Podiatrist. On their return they stopped for her to keep a dental appointment in Crosbyton.

Mrs. Lou Caffey was called to Lubbock Mrs. Odessa Mullins attended a SPAG Wednesday of last week as her mother Mrs. meeting in Lubbock Tuesday of last week. Clara Youngblood thought it best to move her She lunched with a sister-in-law Mrs. Lucy to a more suitable Care Home for her condi-Mullins and had supper with another sister-intion. She was moved to University Manor. law Mrs. Jessie Roller and spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. D.A. Hinson were Lubbock her, and lunched with Mrs. Billie Odell and her aunt, Mrs. Allie Lawrence at Crosbyton Mrs. Perla Wilson was the overnight guest

on her way home. Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hastings of Bovina were Saturday overnight guests of his sister and husband Mr. and Mrs. J.T. Swim.

teflat By Earlyne Jameson

SERACE

Disneyland

SAN DIEG

OVERHEARD and our anecdotes longer.

Marshall was a longtime Tepee Flat resident.

Thursday; she was met there by her uncle and

wife Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Swim of Wichita

Michelle Peacock to her Amarillo home

Thursday after a few days visit here. Mrs.

Peacock visited overnight with the Mike Pea-

of Miss Freda Keahey Wednesday of last

week. She visited other friends here before

Falls for a visit.

visitors Sunday.

retuning home Thursday.

cocks.

Miss Lula Swim was a Vernon visitor

Mrs. B.L. Peacock took her granddaughter

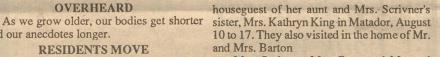
RESIDENTS MOVE

We are sorry to lose another young couple that was active in civic projects and programs in Motley County. Steve and Shalane Wesley moved from Whiteflat community to Jayton this weekend.

s weekend. Steve was transferred to the Kent County home in Alpine. Soil Conservation Service from the Motley County SCS. Shalane, who is with the Texas Dept. of Human Resources will be working in the Snyder District. She was employed by the H.R. of Floydada District this past year. We wish them the best.

RECENT GUESTS

Houseguests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Barton from Thursday, August 10 to Thursday, August 17 was his sister, Mrs. Leora Scrivner of Alpine, California. Her daughter, Mrs. Harry (Loretta) Race of Dover, Arkansas was the birthday, Sunday.



Mrs. Scrivner, Mrs. Race and Mr. and Mrs. Barton attended the 90th birthday celebration of Mrs. Estel Turner in Lubbock, August 12. Mrs. Scrivner enplaned to Dover with Mrs. Race to visit before returning to her

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Stephens visited from Friday until Tuesday of last week in Hutchinson, Kansas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vern Stuckey and sister, Mrs. Pat Rowell. They also visited in Lyon, Kansas with an aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Van Pittman.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon Jameson and children visited from Saturday until Tuesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.R. "Skeet" Jameson. They celebrated Shanna Lou's first

Welcome Old Settlers!

The 7th Annual INTERSTATE BATTERIES GREAT AMERICAN RACE

Route June 26-July 7 from Norfolk, VA to Main Street USA, Disneyland

IIT

LITTLE ROCK

61

RVING

Flomot News

By Earlyne Jameson

GRANDSON WINS FIRST

Wilburn Martin enplaned to Houston, Saturday, August 12 to attend the Pepsi Swimming Meet. His grandson, Cole Martin, son of Dr. and Mrs. David Martin of Denton, was awarded first place in the medley swimming

NATALIE ROGERS HAS FIRST BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Donnie Rogers honored their daughter, Natalie on her first birthday with a party in their home, Saturday afternoon, August 19. She was presented gifts and blew out her candle on a beautiful cake featuring a Teddy Bear and colorful balloons and lolli-

Refreshments of freezer ice cream, cake and iced tea were served. Special guests were her maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Franklin of Lindale and paternal grandpar-ents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers of Flomot.

Other guests attending the celebration were Mr. and Mrs. Kevin Pontius, Stephanie and Christine of Garland, Elmo Nall and Rosita Blackwell of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Degan, Shawna, Shay and Dane of Kalgary, Mrs. Todd Washington and Katie of Quitaque, Mrs. Ronnie Rogers, Mrs. Danny Speck and Mrs. Paul Roberts of Lubbock and Mrs. Roger Lee and Mrs. Joe Degan of Flomot.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hunter met son and family, Mr. and Mrs. David Hunter and Greg of Midland in Lubbock last Sunday at the home of daughter, Anita Hunter to visit. Greg returned home with them and visited until Wednesday when his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Carrie Dell Dickerson of Silverton came to accompany him home with her to visit. Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hunter last Monday evening besides Greg were Mrs. Holly Hendericks and daughters, Joanie and Jennie and Mr. and Mrs. John Speer of Floydada and their grandchildren, Kathy and Sammie Dunn of Tucumcari, N.M.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Starkey visited in Amarillo last weekend with daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Reid and T.C. and accompanied home their daughter, Christina who visited her the past week. They visited in Canyon with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Starkey and children before returning home. Visiting them this week are their grandsons, Warren and Michael Davis of Fritch. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jones of Kansas City,

A

Kansas visited Friday with his aunt, Viola Stinson and Mary Ellen Barton.

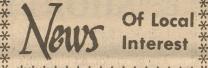
Mr. and Mrs. D.M. "Ikie" Gilbert met daughter and children, Mrs. Leland (Judy) Heiskell, Lance and Christi in Amarillo last Sunday and Christi and Lance returned home with them and visited until Friday. They enjoyed the Water Slide in Plainview, Tuesday. Mrs. Heiskell enplaned to Dallas to attend a Home Ec. meeting.

Anita Hunter of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hunter were in Quitaque during the weekend to be with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.G. Hunter. Mrs. Hunter is on the sick list

Keith Cook of Lubbock is visiting in the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Calvert.

Mrs. Naomi Morris of Plainview and Mrs. Othella Bynum of Kress visited Mrs. Doris Morris, Monday.

Weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Donnie Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers were Mr. and Mrs. Kevin Pontius and children of Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Franklin of Lindale and Elmo Nall and Rosita Blackwall of Amarillo.



* ************

HEART SURGERY

James "Tootie" Meador of Clifton, former resident of Motley County had heart surgery Tuesday, August 22 at Providence Health Care Center in Waco. With him during surgery was his wife, Dorothy and brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Briscoe, who drove to Waco, Monday to be with him. The family appreciates the calls of concern. His home address is: Rt. 5, Box 583, Waco, Texas 76705.

Virginia Green and a friend Carri Young attended a Seminar at Ft. Worth. They were accompanied home by Adam and Katye Green, children of Andy and Gay Green of Keller to spend a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L.B. Green and Aunt Ginny. During the meanwhile, their grandparents and Aunt Ginny accompanied them home and attended Andy's graduation from N.Y.T.

Mr. and Mrs. L.B. Green and Ginny were accompanied home by Jordan Green, daughter of Tim and Karol Green of Austin.

Now visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L.B. Green is their granddaughter, Jodie Green, daughter of Tim and Karol Green of Austin.

A recent visitor of Mrs. Scott Robbins was a niece, Glenda Hart of Farmersville.

Mrs. Chloye Leslie and daughter, Mrs. Robert Morris (Karla) and small son, David of Lubbock were here Thursday, attending to business and visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E.D. Lawrence accompair grands Ronnie Ed, to meet his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ronnie Lawrence of Richardson, in Wichita Falls for his return home after spending two weeks here with his grandparents.

Mrs. Edgar Lee visited in Corsicana last week with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Joe January, and accompanied them to Dallas, where they visited the exhibit of Ramses the Great, believed by historians to be the ruler of Egypt during the time of Moses.

FRANK & MARISUE POTTS

AMARILLO

LANTA FE

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Old Settlers ©

by Dennis Gaines

The wind was her companion, While her husband rode the canyons Or chased a hard-tail up and down the rows. The gentle, ageless grace In her lined and weathered face Tells the story of the life and love she chose.

Hardship, toil, and danger, Even Death was not a stranger; Yet the finest steel is tempered in the fire. Frailty took her limbs, Years have caused her eye to dim, But the rose still shows its blossom through the briers.

God and family, hearth and home, Where once dreams and troubles roamed. Now her memories course the fenced and fertile fields. And she sees the fresh young bride With her winsome woman's pride, And the night and man to whom her passions yield.

Yes, the Earth became her Mother, And she then to many others; Each begat the harvest of the kin. Pangs of pain in beds of birth, Joyful tears and cries of mirth, From the fount of life where we must all begin.

And the walks with rusty hinges, Where he lives now on the fringes Of a world he tamed and gave to you and me. Where once he reigned supreme On a quarter-section dream, Or a sea of grass where he was truly free.

With a bag of penny candy In his pocket waiting handy, For his children's children's babies, we are told. The strongest tree is that which bends As it nears life's winter's end. Lord, but now he feels so very, very old!

Yet, once he and youth were brothers, Riding proud with one another, With their faces to the wind and swords at side. Carved a trail through trackless waste, Which we cross in reckless haste, And never understand the old man's grief or pride.

For some cultivate the attitude Of neither thanks nor gratitude. Shame to them, for the good seed has been wasted. Yet he smiles at those who love him, Putting only God above him. They are the sweetest fruit he's ever tasted.

Soon the grass will be his cover And the wind will sigh above her, And Mother Earth will take them to her breast. Beneath the wagon wheels that turned, To the womb they will return, And lie beside the bravest and the best.

Wayward rows of silent stones Standing guard on mouldered bones; Smile, and shed a tear for those before us. Friend, walk softly in the garden; Perhaps you'll hear a pardon, If you listen to the Settlers' ghostly chorus.

adacconfrances

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. Psalm 16:1

Clayton Bridge Cowboys and Show Colts, Old Settlers Reunion, 1946. From I-r: Robert Forbis of Afton, Jerry Green of Roaring Springs, and Don "Honk" Forbis of Afton. Photo courtesy of Patricia Green, College Station.



Many years of Pioneers: Jim Meador, H.E. Hamilton, Joe Meador, C.D. Bird, Rufe Moore. *Photo courtesy of Mary Meason*.

Welcome Old Settlers

66th Annual Old Settlers Reunion Have Fun!

