

PERSONALS

Mrs. Hobart Moffett visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Potts...

Claude Ferrel of Parnell was in town Monday. Mrs. T. R. Easterling of Vernon and daughter...

Mrs. Don Wright and children of Lakeview were Memphis visitors Friday. Clifford Craig of Tell was in town Friday...

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gerlach have announced the arrival of a son, weighing 9 pounds...

Miss Lillian Huckaby has returned from Liberal, Kans., where she visited in the home of her sister, Mrs. Don Atkins...

Mr. and Mrs. Adron Burkhalter were Amarillo visitors Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith of Claude were in town Saturday...

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hightower of Brice visited in the home of their daughter, Mrs. Bill D. Hart, here Saturday.

1890-1939

Hail To The Pioneers



Greetings to the Pioneers of Hall County, Texas. Our best wishes for a successful reunion...

DEPENDABILITY IS IN

SEIBERLING

Challenge Tires

LIBERAL TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE ON YOUR OLD TIRES



Seiberling's new tire, the Challenge, has an old Seiberling quality built into it—dependability.

AS LOW AS \$7.02 WITH YOUR OLD TIRE



Pioneers Enjoyed Good Food From Farmers Union Over Thirty Years Ago!

WHY NOT TODAY! SEE US FOR QUALITY FOODS

- BAKED... 18c
1 lb. roll, each 21c
Meadowlake, lb. 19c
Salt, lb. 14c
Longhorn, lb. 18c
Cheese, lb. 15c
Nice cuts, lb. 17c

TON'S ORANGE PEKOE TEA

Refreshing ICED

- 85c 1/2 lb. 45c 1/4 lb. 25c
100 lb. bag \$1.40
100 lb. bag \$1.05
Alfalfa, per bale 45c
Feed, 100 lbs. \$1.10
Dash, Red Anchor, 100 lbs. \$2.50
Feed oats, per bushel 45c

72c

14 oz. bottle Wapco 10c

- Large Size 23c
3 Bars 23c

Plenty of Dressed Fryers. 2 No. 2 1/2 cans, White Swan 35c

TOMATOES Fresh

5 lbs. for 22c

LETTUCE Large Firm Heads

2 for 9c

PEAS Fresh Blackeyed

per lb. 5c

CUCUMBERS Fresh

3 lbs. for 10c

SQUASH White

3 lbs. for 10c

BEANS Green

2 lbs. for 15c

SPUDS 10 Lb. Bag, New White

ea. 32c

CANTALOUPE Extra Nice

6 for 25c

Farmers Union Supply Company

NE 380 "SATISFIED CUSTOMERS KEEP US BUSY" - A Cooperative -

PHONE 381 Memphis-Eli

Comanche Tribe To Attend Reunion Led By Son of Chief Quanah Parker

LESLEY

By MRS. J. B. SMITH

Those who surprised Mrs. J. O. Adams with a birthday dinner Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Skinner, Jack McMurry, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Montgomery and son Donald Jack and other relatives.

Floyd Holcomb left Saturday for New Mexico after receiving a telegram that his brother Ellis was not expected to live.

Kerby Hagin, Dudley Adams and Henry Booth made a business trip to Clarendon Tuesday.

Mrs. Roby Mitchell and children visited Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Rudolph.

Mrs. Kerby Hagin, Mrs. J. W. Hatley spent the week-end in Amarillo in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Brock.

Mr. and Mrs. Travis Harris are the proud parents of a nine and a half pound baby girl. The young lady has been named Elizabeth Anne.

Church services were well attended Sunday morning and night with one uniting for baptism. There were also 64 in the training unions Sunday night.

Miss Glendora Adams came home Friday from Lubbock where she has been attending Texas Tech.

Mr. and Mrs. John Byars and family and Mrs. Byars' niece of Fort Worth spent Tuesday in the home of his sister, Mrs. M. M. Kennard.

Little Jimmie Bean and Norma Lee of Memphis spent last week with their aunt, Ozella Mitchell.

Mrs. O. B. Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Tidwell of California are here visiting Mrs. Jackson's brother and his cousin Mrs. Shortie Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lee of Austin arrived in Memphis Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bass.

Chief Baldwin Parker, son of the famous Quanah Parker, and his band of Comanches from Cash, Okla., will attend the Hall County Pioneer Reunion here next week, Carroll Smyers, chairman of the general arrangements committee, announced Monday.

The Comanches will appear on the platform program for the old settlers, and will stage two performances daily at the Pioneer Reunion Rodeo at Cyclone Stadium.

Featuring their performance will be the Comanche War Dance and other tribal rites. Their program includes a speech on the life of Cynthia Ann Parker, the white girl who was captured and reared by the Indians, and her famous son, Quanah Parker; Indian Love Song, a demonstration of arrow making, Indian Sign Talk, a modern war dance, and, as the final number, the song "Nearer My God to Thee" in sign language.

The Comanche Band appeared at the Texas Centennial Celebration in Dallas in 1936.

With the tribe will be Cynthia Ann Parker, descendant and namesake of one of the most romantic figures in Indian history. The story of the white girl who was captured by the Comanches and returned to marry into the tribe after a thrilling rescue, is well known. The little girl who now bears her name is a great granddaughter of the original Cynthia Ann.

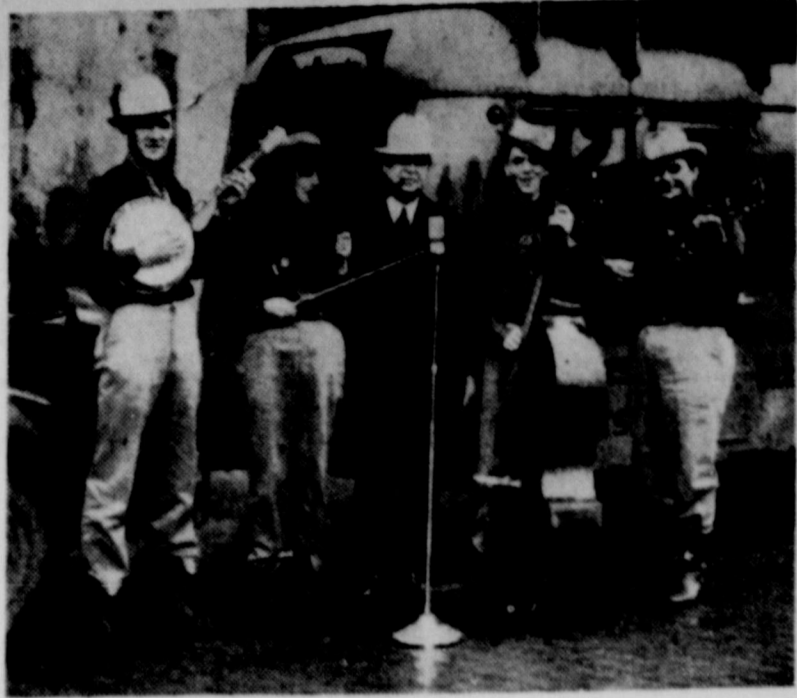
The Comanches will appear in full regalia in the "Parade of Progress," which will be one of the principal features of the Pioneer Reunion.

Cynthia Ann Parker the first was captured by the Indians in 1836, Texas Independence year, and was taken from the tribe in 1860. She died in 1864 in Anderson County, Texas, and was buried in the old Billy Foster cemetery.

Years later her son, Quanah Parker, then chief of the tribe, obtained a permit from the United States government for the removal of her remains to Oklahoma, and she is now buried in the Becker mission cemetery. Quanah was buried at the side of his mother when he died in 1911.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Harrison for the past week have been her niece, Miss Mary Joe Allen, and her father, W. B. Allen of San Fernando, Calif., and Miss Jane Pickens, who was en route to her home in Austin after attending school in California.

Mrs. J. T. Hicks left Sunday for New York where she will spend until the first of September in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Don Fischer.



ENTERTAINERS—Dickie's Cowtown Band from Fort Worth will be in Memphis Thursday and Friday for the Pioneer Reunion. They will appear on the Old Settlers program both days, and will play each afternoon at Rosenwasser's.

Dickie's Cowtown Band to Entertain Here During Two-Day Pioneer Reunion

Dickie's Cowtown Band, a five-piece novelty band from Fort Worth, will be in Memphis during the Old Settlers Reunion next week and will appear on the program during both days of the affair.

The band was secured through the cooperation of Marcus and Jess Rosenwasser of Rosenwasser's Department Store. It is the official entertainment unit of the Williamson Dickie Manufacturing Company of Fort Worth.

Sam E. Wright, sales manager of that company, in a letter to the Rosenwasser brothers this week, expressed his appreciation for the invitation to appear here, and announced that the band plans to arrive in Memphis by noon Thursday.

They will appear several times on the program Thursday and Friday, and have offered their services for any entertainment which the program committee will request. They will also appear daily at Rosenwasser's.

Mr. Wright is a former citizen of Memphis. In a letter to Carroll Smyers, secretary of the Memphis Chamber of Commerce, he stated, "I would like for you to know that Memphis is my old home town, and I feel very close to the people of the community and will try to do everything to help make this reunion a tremendous success."

GAMMAGE

By MRS. A. G. GRISHAM

Mrs. Jim Dunn and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dunn, who have been visiting in Oklahoma City returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burnett and son of Seagraves are visiting in the Orville Hill home.

Miss Juanella Goffinett visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Goffinett Sunday.

Jess Dantel who has been in a Memphis hospital returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Grisham of Memphis were dinner guests in the A. G. Grisham home Tuesday.

Mrs. Bill Allen and daughter Margaret visited in the M. E. Johnson home Monday.

Mrs. Orville Hill's father of New Mexico spent the week-end in the her home.

Rev. J. Wm. Mason, Bill Smith, and Leon Randolph of Memphis were at Gammage Sunday afternoon to organize a Sunday school. We hope the committee can contact all teachers and officers this week so we may begin our Sunday school this coming Sunday. Everyone in the community is needed in the Sunday school.

The rains Tuesday and Wednesday mornings of this week were helpful to crops as this was the first rain since crops were planted.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Littlefield and son, Clyde Rabb, of Austin spent the week-end here with her sister, Mrs. T. T. Harrison. They were en route home from Colorado. Mrs. Harrison accompanied them to Lone Oak where she will visit her mother.

BOWL

for Your

HEALTH

Good Exercise
Clean Sport
Good Fun

Ladies Invited.

Open Days and Evenings

REEVES

Bowling Alleys

Miss Lala Winn Becomes Bride of Dr. W. P. Roberts

Miss Lala Winn of Parnell and Dr. W. Paul Roberts of Estelline were married Saturday afternoon in Lubbock. Rev. Allen, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in that city, read the ceremony.

Attending the couple were the bride's twin sister, Miss Lola Winn and Dr. Paul Alan Filkitt of Lubbock.

Miss Winn, member of a prominent family at Parnell, was also widely acquainted in Memphis, as she visited here often.

Dr. Roberts is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University and the Kirksville College of Osteopathy and Surgery at Kirksville, Mo. He practiced four years at Zanesville, Ohio before coming to Estelline recently.

The couple will be at home in Estelline.

One pioneer woman who came to the Panhandle in the early days was Mrs. Zack Miller. She says she didn't see another woman except her sister-in-law for two years.

When George and Henry Bishop came to the Panhandle in 1893, they had to fight desperately for their lives. Not with guns, however, for the immigrant boxcar in which they came caught on fire.

One of the more common get-togethers of the early settlers was the quilting parties. The men usually left, however, joining the women at meal time. The young men, however, usually sat around the quilt and talked to the young women.



COWBOY BOOTS

Get a pair of shop made boots for durability, comfort and beauty.

\$15.00 and up

Perfect Fit Guaranteed
Don't Overlook Our Shoe Repair Service

SELBY BOOT and Shoe Service
Memphis Hotel Bldg.

SEED

ANY KIND
NORMAN'S

Classified

For Rent

Mecca Hotel. 1p

FOR RENT—Unfurnished 5-room house and bath. Edd McCreary. 1c

FOR RENT—Three furnished 7-rooms. Apply 621 South 7th street. tf

FOR RENT—5-room modern house. Phone 198. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment or bedrooms. 209 N. 10th. J. W. Slover. 4-3c

For Sale

FOR SALE—Orchard fruit—peaches, plums, Old Alexander farm northeast of Clarendon. Chas. Corder, Naylor Rt. 5-3p

FOR SALE—Ice cold watermelons. Gate City Creamery at Memphis. 4-3c

PEACHES FOR SALE—We are now selling Early Wheeler peaches, our main crop of summer canning peaches; will be ripe Monday, July 17, at Luttrell's Orchards, Hedley. W. J. Luttrell. 5-2c

FOR SALE—160 acre farm near Plaska, well improved. Box 3, Bellview, N. M. 4-2p

Personal

MADAME MARY, Reader. Let this "gifted" Seeress and Humanologist help you. Private, confidential. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR SALE—22 Jersey heifers, (springers) coming two's. Will sell one or all. B. M. Durrett, Lakeview, Texas. 5-3p

FOR SALE—'38 A. C. tractor, 4 head work stock, tools and equipment, 15 head of hogs, 20 Hereford cows, 330 acres in cultivation and 310 acres in pasture. —See Johnny Miller, 8 mi NW of Hedley. 5-1p



The Democrat

BUYING top hogs on California market on Tuesday and Friday; also cattle and yearlings. T. J. Cochran, Phone 193J. 29tf

OPPORTUNITY TO GO INTO BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF

Western Auto Associate Store
Western Auto Supply Company, largest and most successful in its line, 29 years in business, had a sales volume of 36 million dollars in 1938. We are now offering you an opportunity to own and operate a Western Auto Associate Store, home owned, in towns of 1,500 to 20,000. There are over 1,000 such stores in operation. You can become the owner and operator of a "Western Auto Associate Store" for as little as \$2,750 in the smaller towns which pays for merchandise and fixtures and everything necessary to start business. We train you in our successful merchandising methods.
Western Auto Supply Co.
Associate Store Division
2118 Central St.
Kansas City, Mo. 44-141

Casa Manana Opening Revue Old Minstrel Show Heyday

FORT WORTH, July 19.—Memories of the days when the minstrel show was at the height of its glory will be revived by one of the lavish scenes in the 1939 Casa Manana Revue which opens Friday night for the summer's run.

The scene will show the arrival of the Al G. Fields minstrel troupe in Fort Worth in 1891 for an engagement at the famous old Greenwall Opera House. Ray (Rubberlegs) Bolger, America's funniest dancer, will play the part of George Primrose, one of the immortals of minstrel days. Songs and costumes of many years ago will feature this nostalgic number.

Even more impressive will be the finale, the Sun Valley Winter Carnival. This is the scene which has been kept a carefully-guarded secret though Lou Wolfson, executive producer, reveals it will be an authentic reproduction of the famed year-round resort.

Frances Langford, No. 1 singer of the air, will be a star of the

revue and Russ Morgan orchestra ("Music in the manner") will be heard. Red Dust, Adele Inge and Rice's Music Masters, will be six hours nightly of dancing and entertainment outdoor cafe-theatre which take spicy, and elaborate lighting effects any theatre on earth.

Opening scene will number to the tune of "Is Young and You're So Full," hit song of the Casa Manana, with the Men-octet singing and the team of De Angelo and waltzing. Another scene the Cowgirl Rodeo, with Texas beauties in Western costume, doing a bronco dance. The Elite Trio giving a

Miss Wilma Jarrell, ingen is visiting her brother Jarrell, here this week.

FIELDS

GROCERY and MARKET

PHONE 468

PHONE

Welcome, Old Timers, to Memphis and to the We'll be glad to have you visit us and make our headquarters while in town.

Snowdrift 3 lb. pail
6 lb. pail ... \$1

Grape Nut Flakes, 2 for

Post Bran, 2 for

W.S. Gelatin Dessert, all flavors, ea

Asparagus, No. 1 can

Cake Flour, Swansdown

Catsup, 14 oz. bottle, Heinz

Matches, 6 boxes, Crescent

White Swan 1/4 lb. can ...

TEA with glasses 1/2 lb. can ...

Macaroni or Spaghetti, 3 boxes

Salmon, pink, 2 for

Milk, Pet or Carnation, 6 for

Tomatoes, No. 2 cans, 2 for

Peas, Luncheon, W.S., No. 2

Pineapple Juice, 3 for

Peaches, No. 1 tall, Del Monte, 2 for

Pure Cane 10 lbs.

SUGAR 25 lbs. \$1

Magic Washer, 25c size

Soap, Lux or Lifebuoy, 3 for

White Fur, 4 rolls

Saniflush, per can

Old Dutch Cleanser, 2 for

Brooms, Our Leader brand, ea

White Swan Pint ...

SALAD DRESSING Quart ...

MARKET

To The Old Timers and Pioneer Hall County

We extend you a welcome to the tion from FIELD'S MARKET and you to visit us and do your trading

Bed Breath More to Come

Revere's famous ride... Bed breath—often warm... signs may cause a... DRAUGHT. Its un... imparts tone to lazy... Smerit. Try it.

MPHIS GROCERY CO.

- ICE, 2 heads 9c
- TOES, lb. 5c
- TOES, new, 10 lbs. 25c
- FRESH blackeyed, 2 lbs. 9c
- FEE, White Swan, lb. 28c
- TISSUE, 3 rolls 23c
- White Swan, glass free, 1/4 lb. 19c
- TOES, 4 No. 2 cans 27c
- 3 No. 2 cans 25c
- ON, 2 tall cans 25c
- RTENING, 4 lb. pkg. 42c
- FLAKES, 2 pkgs. 19c
- FLAKES, Wapco, 2 cans 25c
- DRESSING, W.S., quart 29c
- WASHER, large pkg. 19c
- AR, 10 lb. bag 53c
- FRUIT JUICE, 3 No. 2 cans 19c
- HEON PEAS, 2 No. 2 cans 19c
- CH, 3 No. 2 cans 25c
- BERRIES, 2 No. 2 cans 19c

MARKET

- ROAST, lb. 19c
- PORK, lb. 13c
- ESS FRANKS, lb. 19c
- SS BACON, lb. 22c
- SE, lb. 19c

Hall County Ranch Company Made Big Deal in '97

July 17, 1897—Geo. B. Loving & Co. of Fort Worth has just consummated what is said to be the largest cattle sale made since the booming times of the eighties. The deal is comprised of 16,000 to 18,000 head of cattle owned by the Continental Land and Cattle Co., of Dallas whose Texas ranches lay in Hall and Collingsworth counties. The cattle in question were sold from their ranch in Montana and the total valuation of land and cattle transferred is \$500,000.—Hall County Herald.

PLASKA

By MRS. FLOYD DAVIS

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hickey have as their guest their niece, Bobbie Cecile Cushionberry of Quitaque. Mrs. George Taquard and son George Franklin of Alvin came Wednesday for an indefinite visit with her father, Bud Clark, and her sister, Audnia. They visited Lester Clark and family of Hedley Thursday, and left Saturday for a few days' visit with their sister and daughter, Mrs. George Sullivan and family of Borger. Mrs. George Sullivan and children of Borger and Norma Nell and C. F. Parnell of Paducah are visiting in the home of Bud Clark this week. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Knox of Hereford spent Saturday night in the J. T. Dennis home. Mrs. Thurman Patrick visited her sister, Mrs. Elmer Murdock last week. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dennis and Mrs. Floyd Davis and children, Denny and Joanna, went to Quail Wednesday to get Tommy Davis who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jess Dennis and sons for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis and son Jackie took Mrs. Buck Grant and children, Jimmy, Jack, and Winifrey Kay, to Conway Sunday to join Mr. Grant, who is employed there. The Plaska singing class gave several numbers over the radio station at Vernon Sunday afternoon. Those making the trip were Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Foster and daughter, Zola Lee, and son, Cecil. Mrs. Jake Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Hall, and daughter, Bobbie Mae, Mrs. Elmer Gardenhire and daughters, Florence and Elmer Faye, Mrs. W. L. Nabors, Johnny Campbell, Jo Murdock and Billie Francis Murdock. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morris and daughter, Loretta, returned home Monday. Mrs. Morris has attended school at Commerce this summer, and Mr. Morris went down last week to accompany them home. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jones and son Kenneth Dale were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Grout Sunday.

J. D. Reed Turns Washed-out Farm to Fertile Production

1897 Tax Collector Just Couldn't Get All Cattle on Rolls

When John D. Reed bought a 100-acre farm near Lakeview in 1930, residents of the community were astonished. Everyone, they said, knew that the farm was washed away, that it wouldn't produce enough to pay for the cost of the soil—that it was worthless. But John Reed thought he knew what he was doing—he had studied the worn-out farm and had a plan which he intended to carry out. Today, John Reed's farm is one of the best in this part of the country. Fertility of the soil is increasing each year and crop yields are growing in proportion. From his modern home, equipped with all conveniences—electricity, gas, refrigeration—Reed can look out upon fields which belie the fact that the top-soil practically had been washed away nine years ago. Reed has rebuilt a farm. It was no simple task that Reed undertook, however; when he came into possession of the 100 acres in 1930. The farm is in the natural drainage way of about eight sections of land. Flood water, rushing down the unprotected slopes had washed away most of the topsoil. Gullies from six to eight feet deep were eating through the center of the farm. Reed set out to check this severe erosion and to rebuild the fertility of the land. With the aid of the county agent he constructed nearly five miles of terraces designed to retain the maximum amount of flood water and silt coming down the drainage way. Next, he set about filling up the gullies. Wire check dams were constructed in the larger gullies, and then anything that might aid in filling in the ditches was dumped in—old worn-out farm equipment, rocks, barnyard residue, trash and hundreds of loads of cotton burs obtained from nearby gins. In one deep gully near the lower field border an old section harrow was placed on end in the bottom of the ditch and covered with hog wire. Reed soon began to get results. As flood water, heavily-laden with silt swept down from above with each heavy rain, rushed down upon Reed's farm, the terraces spread the water over the farm. Check dams and other obstructions placed in the gullies served to catch and hold a vast amount of silt. Breaks often occurred in the terraces because of the large amount of water they were called upon to handle, but Reed immediately repaired the damage to the structures. The system has worked well. The six- and eight-foot gullies now have silted in until they are difficult to locate. Several feet of topsoil has been added to many spots of the farm. Where it was out of the question to think of crossing gullies with farming equipment nine years ago, Reed now is able to farm across the entire field. At the same time Reed has been building up his own farm, he has benefited the farm below by checking the rust of water which was cutting gullies on the adjacent land. By holding more water on his land, trapping topsoil in the form of silt, and returning soil-binding crop residues to the soil, Reed has steadily increased the productivity of his farm. "During the first few years my cotton would not grow over a foot high, but now it reaches a height of two-and-a-half feet," Reed says. In 1937, he produced four tons of sorghum on 28 acres, while in 1938 he harvested 14 tons from 30 acres. Forty acres yielded 10 bales of cotton in 1927, while 37 acres produced 12 1-2 bales last year. Only 1,400 bundles of cane were harvested from 19 acres in 1937, while 14 acres yielded 8,000 bundles in 1938. Despite his success in restoring the fertility of his farm, Reed was not satisfied. This year he has sought the aid of the Soil Conservation Service CCC camp at Memphis in establishing a complete erosion control program on his farm. Terraces have been increased in height and width in order to guard against breaks in the future. The back side of each terrace is being broadcast or drilled to sudan grass or sorghums to give strength to the structures and to provide supplemental feed. Border strips of sudan and sorghum are planted around the field to provide protection against erosion hazards. A flexible system of strip cropping and crop rotation of cotton, sorghums and sudan has been worked out where-by cotton, which does not resist erosion, will not be grown in the same strip in successive years. Grazing of stubble is being restricted while a trench silo is used for storing feed reserves. Reed estimates that his crop yields have been increased by a minimum of 25 per cent on all of his land and that yields have been doubled on some portions, and at the same time he has built a practically worthless farm into a highly productive unit. Miss Ione Walls of Hedley was a guest of Miss Naomi Smith over the week-end.

Piggly Wiggly



WELCOME

Cowboys — Cowgals

Pioneers

TO MEMPHIS

For the Rodeo and Reunion

JULY 27 - 28

Specials

SHORTS \$1.25
PER 100 LB. SACK

BEANS, fresh, per lb. 5c
TOMATOES, per lb. 5c
PEAS, blackeyed, home grown, lb. 5c
LETTUCE, per head 5c

BRAN \$1.00
PER 100 LB. SACK

SPEND LESS MONEY For Better FOOD!

FLOUR Dobry's Best 48 lb. Sack **\$1.25**
MEAL Dobry's Best 20 lbs., Cream **38c**

LARD, 8 lb. carton 75c
CORN, No. 2 can, 3 for 25c
TOMATOES, No. 2 can, 2 for 15c
HOMINY, No. 2 1/2 can, 3 for 25c
SPINACH, No. 2 can, 3 for 25c

SUGAR \$1.25
PURE CANE, 25 LB. SACK

FRUIT JUICE, any kind, 3 cans 25c
BEANS, ranch style, 3 cans for 25c
PORK & BEANS, 16-oz. can 5c

BLACKBERRIES 35c
PER GALLON

MARKET SPECIALS
SLICED BACON, Pinkney's, lb. 23c
BACON, breakfast, in piece, lb. 21c
PICNIC HAM, boneless, lb. 21c
SALT BACON, No. 1, lb. 13c
CREAM CHEESE, lb. 18c
OLEO, lb. 15c
BOLOGNA, 2 lbs. for 25c
PORK SAUSAGE, lb. 15c
LOAF MEAT, lb. 15c
BARBECUE, lb. 25c

TEXAS THEATRE
MEMPHIS

SPECIAL SHOWING for REUNION
Wednesday and Thursday **JULY 27-28**
RICHARD DIX In

"Man of Conquest"

THE LIFE STORY OF TEXAS' OWN SAM HOUSTON
With GAIL PATRICK, EDWARD ELLIS, JOAN FONTAIN, ROBERT ARMSTRONG, RALPH MORGAN

Welcome, Pioneers

TO THE REUNION AND RODEO, JULY 27-28

Week-End Grocery Specials

- Our Darling, No. 2 cans, 2 for 25c
- ches, No. 2 1/2 cans, ea. 16c
- apple, flats, 3 for 25c
- Juices, all kinds, 3 for 25c
- ines, ovals, 3 for 25c
- on, pink, 2 cans for 25c
- TOMATOES 5c**
Lb.
- as, fresh snaps, 2 lbs. 15c
- , home grown, lb. 5c
- ry, large crisp 15c
- nce, nice heads 5c
- , fresh, lb. 10c
- mbers, 3 lbs. 10c
- ers, fresh, lb. 10c

- COFFEE** Chase & Sanborn 1 Lb. Can **29c**
- TEA** Schilling, 1/4 lb. **15c**
1 Cereal Bowl FREE
- LARD** Pure Pork 8 Lb. Bucket **73c**
- FLOUR** Yukon's Best, 48 Lbs. **\$1.35**

BANANAS 2 Dozen 25c

CANTELOPES 3 for 10c

WATERMELONS Lb. 1c

APPLES Fresh, Green, Good for Pies, Lb. 5c

STEAK 18c
ROUND OR LOIN, LB.

- Sausage, lb. 15c
- Pork Chops, lb. 23c
- Ham, cured end cuts, lb. 25c
- Lunch Meats, assorted, lb. 25c
- Oleo, Sunlight, 2 lbs. 25c
- Bologna, 2 pounds 25c
- Cheese, Kraft, 2 lb. box 45c
- Kraft Dinner, box 15c
- Cheese, cream, lb. 18c
- Bacon, sliced, lb. 21c
- Creamery Butter, lb. 29c
- Dry Salt Jowls, lb. 9c

BACON 14c
DRY SALT, NO. 1, LB.

Try 'M' SYSTEM First

OXBOW NEWS

By MRS. J. W. OLIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McGee entertained the young people with a party Saturday night.

Raymond Moore and Audine Rousseau visited Juanita Whitefield Sunday evening.

Mr. Kirby and son, Ernest, and Ivan Fritchard and children of Lakeview spent Sunday with Walter Thomas and family.

Several people from this community attended church at Weatherly Sunday.

Rebecca Edwards and Russell Harrell of Friendship visited Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wells Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Allen of Weatherly visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitefield, Saturday night. Barbara Jean and Loneta Lou returned home with them.

Friends here are sorry to hear of Brother J. E. Ime being seriously ill at his home near Weatherly.

Virgil Wells of Brice visited his brother, Lewis Wells, Sunday.

Mrs. Jack McGee honored Mrs. Helen Brewer with a shower Friday afternoon. Games were played, and refreshments served to Mesdames Dick Lowe, G. A. Teel, Elmer Teel, J. W. Oliver, Charley Rousseau, Walter Thomas, Glen Verden, Jim Gowdy, Bill Gowdy, Nora Masters, and Ola Masters; Miss Juanita Whitefield, and the hostess, Mrs. Jack McGee, and honoree, Mrs. Brewer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wells moved to Plaska this week. Lewis is employed in a grocery store there.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cope, who have been in Hot Springs, N. M., for Mrs. Cope's health, returned home last week. She is much improved.

PLEASANT VALLEY

By MRS. E. W. PATE

Miss Norine Morrison of Indian Creek spent last week with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Knightstep. M. C. and Madge Lavern Crabb have been ill the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Rozell are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Stowers at Friona.

Miss Laurel Holland of Brice is spending the week with Vera Molloy.

Bascam Ford and son of Dallas were guests in the home of J. W. Molloy last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Grant and children visited Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crawford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hall visited Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hall Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland McMurry visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McMurry, in Memphis Sunday.

Olton Pate and Bill Melton and Leo Brister of Lakeview went to Childress Lake on a fishing trip Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rea visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crawford Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Koeninger and Edward Spencer were guests

Glad Car Wreck In Memphis, Says Tennessee Man

"If we had to have an accident, I'm glad that it happened in Memphis." That was the comment of W. A. Smith of Gallatin, Tenn., whose car was wrecked near here last week. And Memphis scores again as "the friendly city." Mr. Smith, in a letter addressed to Mayor J. Claude Wells, expressed his appreciation and that of his daughter and daughter-in-law who were also in the accident.

"Never have I been anywhere," he wrote, "where the people treated me any better. . . . You have in your city what it takes to make a good town."

Mr. Smith reported that his daughter, Mrs. Ghan Smith, who was critically injured in the accident, is greatly improved and will probably leave the hospital in a short time. The letter was written from White-wright, Texas.

in the home of A. W. Francis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dutton and daughter, Bobbie, visited Mrs. Dutton's mother, Mrs. John Ellis, at Plaska Sunday.

Frankie Masters visited Zoleta Jones Sunday.

Aubrey Ragan visited relatives in Plaska Sunday.

Winfred Rozell went to Friona Saturday.

L. H. Weaver, formerly of this community but now living at Quail, was a Memphis visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pate and son, Elwyn, visited in the home of L. H. Grant Sunday.

INDIAN CREEK

By MRS. NORA VANDEVENTER

Charlene McBride of Plaska spent Saturday night and Sunday with Claudia Vandeventer.

Tim Basham visited in the Bill Billington home Sunday.

Several cotton cr-ops in this area were damaged by the sand-storm Sunday night.

Guests in the Vandeventer home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Watson and sons of Pleasant Valley, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McBride of Plaska, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boren of Iowa Park.

WEBSTER

By DOROTHY N. ROBERTSON

Mrs. C. L. Ellis and sons are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Durham.

Shorty Scoggins of near Eli spent the latter part of last week visiting here with his cousin, Armon Lee Butler.

James Martin has returned home from Claude, where he has been employed.

Geraldine Davis has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Vira Floyd.

Mrs. Aubrey Henry and sons of Lakeview visited in the L. J. Robertson home Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Orrell returned from Cole, Okla., Thursday afternoon.

Dalton Floyd of the Fairview community visited his sister, Mrs. Allen Henry, Friday night.

Rachel Sweat was a week-end guest of Carmon Duren at Lakeview.

R. D. Wiginton has returned home from the harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Gill of near Clarendon were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Scoggins Sunday.

Elmer Fisher was a guest of Earl Robertson Sunday evening.

The Methodist revival began Sunday night, with Rev. Frank Storey in charge.

Little Glyndia Neighbors is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bradley, in Memphis.

Leo Wiley and Glendon Henry visited DeWitt Robertson Sunday.

Armon Lee Butler accompanied Billy Ray Butler to Hedley Sunday.

Mrs. Louie Orrell has gone to Hereford, where her husband is employed.

Mrs. Finis Pollock and children, Martha and Billy, of Cleburne have been visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Byars and family.

Dawine Byars visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Byars, the first of this week.

C. B. Robertson made a business trip to Bowie Monday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many kind and loving friends for their expressions of sympathy, and for the lovely floral offering we received in the sickness and death of our husband and father. May God's richest blessings rest upon you is our wish. Mrs. R. T. Jones and Esther, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Crow and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Harris and Family, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Casey Jones and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jones and Family, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Jones and Family, Cecil Jones, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Jones and Boys.

ESTELLINE

By MRS. FRED BERRY

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Webster of Flomot visited in the home of Mrs. Webster's sister, Mrs. Andy Dunlap, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steed and Mr. and Mrs. S. Young of Childress visited in the home of O. K. Young Sunday.

James Greer returned to his job in Bakersfield, California, last week.

Mrs. Carl Jones of McLean visited in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cobb, this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hodges of Dallas visited in the B. S. Simms home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cobb and Mrs. Carl Jones went to Lubbock Sunday to attend a family reunion.

Carl Bailey of Lubbock is in Estelline.

Miss Winona Price, who has been in school at Lubbock this summer, is at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Dunlap went to Flomot last week.

Helen Ruth Patterson is seriously ill in a Memphis hospital.

Mrs. Pete Crump, and Mrs. Orville Bowman of Brownfield visited relatives last week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Doshier are moving to Benjamin, where he will be foreman on a highway department job.

Mrs. Lena Moore and daughter, Miss Norma Ware of Rotan, N. M., visited in Estelline over the week-end.

A. J. Berry has gone to East Texas on a vacation.

Miss Lala Winn of Parnell and Dr. Paul Roberts of Estelline were married Saturday in Lubbock by the Presbyterian pastor in that city. They were accompanied by Miss Lola Winn of Parnell and Dr. Filkill of Lubbock.

Mrs. Gilbert Hunter and children of Fort Collins, Colo., were visitors in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Cooper. Mary Joe Cooper returned home with them.

CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

We were indeed happy to have several of our church people who have been away from home for sometime back in the services last Sunday. Others will be home soon, no doubt.

Lovely music last Sunday morning, and we are looking forward to special numbers next Sunday. Why not increase the attendance in Sunday School next Sunday by coming and getting others to come with you?

Our sympathy to all who are in sorrow in any way.

On the wall of the living room in the old home of John Knox on High street, Edinburgh, Scotland, are written these words, spoken by this great leader who dared to stand for what he believed: "I am in the place where conscience bids me speak the truth. Therefore the truth I speak!" God's truth revealed. E. C. Cargill, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

In the pastor's absence Sunday Rev. Roy Watson of Brownwood, a recent graduate of Howard Payne College, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. You will want to hear Brother Watson, his messages will be helpful and uplifting.

The pastor and his family together with Mrs. A. J. Kinard and Mrs. Mary Bownds will be in Atlanta, Ga., attending the Baptist World Alliance meeting there. The pastor will bring a report of this important meeting on Sunday, July 30.

Last Sunday the Sunday school attendance was 359, the B. T. U. 110 and the offering \$103.98. None of these figures are near what they ought to be. If you were not counted last week, we trust that you will not fail to be present Sunday, and if you can give more, do your very best Sunday. J. Wm. Mason, Pastor.

Baldwin Remodels Front of Store

One Memphis firm has dressed up for the Pioneer Reunion. Baldwin Variety store has just completed remodeling the front of their store building on the west side of the square. A new front of Carrara glass in maroon color has been installed, and the wood-work re-painted and remodeled. A new awning is being placed over the sidewalk. Clerks have been busily re-arranging stock and putting the store in order.

Personal

F. H. Davis of Seymour was a business visitor here Friday.

Darrell Grundy of Amarillo was in town Friday.

Shelby Bell of Clarendon was a visitor here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Compton spent from Thursday until Saturday in Wellington and Mangum.

Roy Earnest of Lubbock was a Memphis visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kimbrough of Dallas spent the week-end here on business. Mrs. Kimbrough visited Miss Lena Melear.

Ten Teams Enter Newly-Organized Bowling League

Play at Reeves Alleys Starts Last Week; Eight Teams Play First Round

Ten local business firms have entered teams in the newly organized bowling league at the Reeves Bowling Alleys. Eight of the ten teams opened loop play last week.

Entered in the tourney are Stewart Service Station, Independents, Post Office, Charm Beauty Salon, First National Bank, The Democrat, Memphis Grocery, J. C. Woodriddle Lumber Company, Durham-Jones Pharmacy, and Cudd and Combest.

Durham-Jones and Cudd and Combest, scheduled to play last Wednesday, have not settled their match.

Close of the first week of play found the Independents and Charm Beauty Salon deadlocked for the lead, each with perfect scores.

The standings: Team W L Pct. Charm Salon 3 0 1.000, Independents 3 0 1.000, Bank 2 1 .667, Memphis Gro. 2 1 .667, Democrat 1 2 .333, J. C. Woodriddle 1 2 .333, Stewart Service 0 3 .000, Post Office 0 3 .000.

Last week's results: Charm Beauty Shop defeated Post Office 3 straight; Independents defeated Stewart Service Station 3 straight; Memphis Grocery 2, J. C. Woodriddle 1; First National Bank 2, Memphis Democrat 1.

This week's results: Incomplete.

Next week's games: Tuesday night, Memphis Grocery vs. Stewart Service Station; Memphis Democrat vs. Post Office. Wednesday night: Cudd-Combest vs. First National; Charm Beauty vs. J. C. Woodriddle. Friday night, Independents vs. Durham-Jones.

Jess Rosenwasser Off for New York

Jess Rosenwasser left Tuesday to spend a month in New York City, where he will buy fall merchandise for Rosenwasser's Department Store at the New York markets.

Mr. Rosenwasser went from Memphis to New Orleans, where he planned to take a steamer and sail up the coast. He will meet friends in New York City and buyers from throughout the state at market.

Personals

V. L. Taylor was a Clarendon visitor Thursday.

Eugene Letts of Clarendon was in Memphis Wednesday.

G. L. Taylor of Childress was in town Wednesday of last week.

E. P. Thompson and son Billy and Lee Elliott were visitors in Amarillo Thursday.

NEWLIN

By MRS. FRED HEMPHILL

Mothers Club Meets

Mrs. W. L. Crabtree and Mrs. Jim Nelson were hostesses Thursday afternoon to the Newlin Mothers Club, which met at the home of Mrs. Crabtree. Roll call was answered by eleven members. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved and financial report given. Refreshments of angel food cake and ice cream were served to the following: Mrs. D. C. Messick, Mrs. M. P. Moore, Mrs. W. C. Jarrell, Mrs. A. O. Phillips, Mrs. Frank Ellis, Mrs. G. W. Tucker, Mrs. G. E. Nelson, Mrs. Fred Hemphill, and Mrs. Crabtree and Mrs. Nelson. The club adjourned to meet in August with Mrs. W. R. Glover.

Men Have Meeting

The men of the Newlin community met at the Baptist Church Friday night for the purpose of organizing a club, or an association, by which they might meet for study and to develop the spiritual life among the men. Frank Solomon was elected president, Will Burnett vice president, and A. O. Phillips secretary. The group will meet again Friday night, July 21. About 35 men and boys were present for the meeting.

Jack Mayo Injures Knee

Last week when leading a cow to water, Jack Mayo, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mayo here, became entangled in the rope and fell, spraining his knee and has been unable to leave his bed since.

Suffers Spider Bite

John Rogers, local merchant, was bitten by what he supposed was a spider about a week ago, just above his ankle. The bite has proved very painful and is still causing him considerable trouble at this time.

Another Quail Story

Not to be outdone by his neighbor, Jess Stillwell, who raises quail with bantam hens, G. B. Mullins this week found a quail nest not 30 feet from his back door safely hidden under some timber. After hearing the familiar "ching-ching" of the mother quail so often he investigated and found the nest which contains 10 eggs at this time, but which he says will probably have 8 or 10 more. The pair of quail water with his chickens near his back door and have never been molested. He hopes they hatch and raise more than his neighbor does.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Glover of Fort Worth, spent last Thursday and Friday visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Mullins. They left Saturday for Spade, Sudan and Lamesa, where they will visit Mr. Glover's brother, W. R. Glover and other relatives. Mrs. Grace Glover visited Thursday afternoon with her uncle, W. L. Wheat, of Memphis. Mrs. Mullins accompanied them on their visit. They

PETTY'S FOOT LOTION

TIRED, ACHING, SMELLING, SWEATY, ITCHING-ATH. LETS FOOT. Satisfaction Guaranteed 50c or money refunded, price. Durham-Jones Pharmacy

will return here sometime this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Pyeatt and daughter of near Memphis, spent Sunday with Mr. Pyeatt's sister and family, Mrs. Frank Ellis.

D. W. Lawrence and daughter Miss Nancy Lawrence of Amarillo, who is spending her vacation here, visited Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Wichita Falls.

A. D. Long and children spent Sunday with relatives at Quail. Miss Virginia Hart who has been visiting Miss Latrisse Sims for the past six weeks returned to her home in Gordon Monday.

Mrs. M. P. Moore and son Lon returned last Tuesday from Cooper where they visited relatives for two weeks. They accompanied her sister and husband on the visit, who reside at Level-land.

Rev. L. J. Crawford, Baptist pastor here will leave this week for a series of revivals. Rev. Franklin Ivey will go to Alabama where he will hold an old-time camp meeting which he has been holding annually for the past six years and which has been held each summer for the past 43 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Add Wasson and small son Jimmy of Solano, N. M., spent several days here last week visiting relatives, and went from here to Hollis and Oklahoma City where they visited other friends and relatives.

Miss Agnes Nelson of Knoxville, Tenn., returned to her home

here for a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. D. C. Messick Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Messick left last week for weeks' visit with his aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Bill at Plainview. His mother's reason for his visit was a Memphis merchant had

enough to "duck him in the eye" if he came to town without his cowboy regalia which the merchants are using the Old Settlers Association. C. did not have his costume decided that he had better

Chickens - Turkeys. Keep them Healthy. Star Sulphurous Water. It will kill germs, clean things they eat - prevent diseases practically all causes of testinal germs and worms.

Also keeps them free from sucking lice, mites, fleas, bugs; system toned, health and egg production. - Costs very little - Money if not satisfied. DURHAM-JONES PHARMACY

Ask Us About SALES BOOKS Manifold Books And Cafe Checks

We are sales representatives for one of the largest most modern specialty plants in the country. We can handle your orders for all kinds of books and pads. We can assure you of fine quality, fast delivery, and low cost. Get our proposition before you buy.

The Democrat

"Leto's" for the Gums

Do your gums itch, burn or cause you discomfort, druggists will return your money if the first bottle of 'LETO'S' fails to satisfy.



When it's hot, the perspiration rolls off me like a Summer shower. If I didn't wear a HANES Undershirt, my top-shirt would be sopping wet. But the soft, absorbent knit of a HANES cleans away the perspiration like a windshield wiper!

A HANES Undershirt catches the perspiration at the pores... lets the air get at it... gives it a chance to evaporate. You feel cooler, you look cooler. And your top-shirt stays a lot neater!

See your HANES Dealer today. HANES Undershirts have loads of tail-length. P. H. Hanes Knitting Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

SHIRTS AND BROADCLOTH SHORTS 35¢, 3 for \$1

For Men and Boys • For Every Season

if it's HANES! WE HAVE IT! ROSENWASSER'S Memphis, Texas

Drink Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing 5c

Coca-Cola goes along... for the pause that refreshes

When you're out for an outing, you're in for a good time, but a thirsty one. Make it perfect with ice-cold Coca-Cola... for the pause that refreshes. It does things for thirst that you'll like.

MEMPHIS COCA COLA BOTTLING CO. Memphis, Texas

Friday, July 21, 1939

Friday, July 21, 1939

Threaten' News... D. C. Messick Jr....

Chickens - Tur... Star Sulphurous...

out... JOCKS... ricks And... hecks

representatives for... st. most modern...

democrat

99 MALARIA... DELAY! 666

Summer fares... THRIFTY TRAVEL... COLORADO

Denver... Round Trip... \$17.45

ng... for... freshes... ou're in for a...

Relics—

(Continued from Page 1)

lished in 1825, were loaned to the books were purchased by his father, H. E. Deaver, in 1875.

Some pictures of early Memphis came from Mrs. D. H. Arnold, and a pitcher bearing the picture of the old Hall County courthouse was loaned by Mrs. D. A. Grundy.

One of the most interesting collections is one of Indian relics loaned by Mrs. Maggie Graves, who lives six miles south of Memphis. It is believed that Indians once camped on the site that is now her farm home, for there are many arrow heads and Indian relics found there.

A bayonet from a gun carried in the Spanish American War by an uncle of Mr. Foreman of Harrell Chapel, and an Indian axe and hatchet are included in the collection.

A valuable horse-hair bridle, on display at Thompson Hardware, was procured from W. D. Franklin of Hedley. The bridle reputedly sold in 1904 for \$150. It required a year to complete, and is a work of art in color and design.

The most valuable collection of Indian relics to be found in the state will be displayed by W. B. Milligan. The collection consists of arrowheads, tomahawks, machades, serapes, pottery, and Indian handicraft.

Members of Memphis clubs have been preparing the exhibits, which will fill most of the store display windows around the city, and the two-day "Museum" is expected to be one of the outstanding features of the 1939 Pioneer Reunion.

Comments— (Continued from page 1)

16, causing a lot of misunderstanding. I hope this straightens the matter out to the satisfaction of all.

The publishers and staff workers are proud of this Pioneer edition of The Democrat, and hope the readers will not be disappointed. There are scores of individual histories contained in the columns of the paper, and at least a thousand more old-timers are possible sources of good reading matter.

Practically every business man in Memphis aided in making the edition possible with their advertising, for which we are truly thankful. And to the merchants at Lakeview, who asked to have a part in the edition, we are more than grateful.

Practically a whole week has gone by since the opportunity was offered for people to make donations to the Fairview Cemetery waterworks fund, and 00,000 people have made deposits in the First National Bank, 0,000 have left their donations with Herbert Estes at King Bros. store, and 000 have left deposits with The Democrat. All three places have been so overworked they have considered seriously employing a man to do nothing else but accept donations.

I believe I could make a personal visit to each and every person in this section of country and secure donations, but right now am just a little bit busy steering the program committee of the old settlers reunion, helping to plan the official opening of Municipal Park, attending goodwill entertainments at various places, seeing that the employees here at The Democrat get their checks on Saturday night, and occasionally acting as mayor. Otherwise, I don't have a thing to do for three or four hours a day except eat and sleep. I could devote those hours to securing donations, but people would be asleep at that time and wouldn't want to be disturbed.

Seriously, folks, I know how easy it is to procrastinate. I know there are hundreds of people who want to have a part in this worthy cause. But we must put "our money where our mouths are" if anything is every done. I'm not discouraged, for I've been through too many campaigns such as this to be stumped easily. The water works will be secured, and each person helping will be glad to have had a part. Donations of from 5 cents to \$100, and work donations of from 1 minute to one month will be accepted. If the proposition fails the money will be returned.

CLASS MEETING

The TEL class of the First Baptist Church meets Friday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. S. T. Harrison on South 8th. All members are urged to be present.

'Donald Duck' Makes Hit as Boosters Visit 'Gobbler City'

Reunion Boosters Take Big Trip Last Monday

Second Caravan to Make Swing South; Leave City This Morning (Thursday)

Twenty cars of Pioneer Reunion Boosters, headed by the Memphis Band, made a big swing north to Wellington and Shamrock and through several Oklahoma cities Tuesday, advertising the reunion here next week before large crowds at every stop.

The caravan left Memphis at 8:30 Tuesday morning, making their first stop at Wellington. From that city they drove to Shamrock, then across the line to Texola, Okla., and from Texola to Erick, where the party stopped for lunch. From Erick they traveled to Sayre and Mangum, and then to Hollis.

Returning to Texas late Tuesday afternoon, the boosters stopped in Childress for a concert before returning to Memphis.

The program featured numbers by the Memphis band, singing by Anita Meacham, a comic monologue by Mrs. Donald May, and brief talks by Carroll Smyers, general manager, and Mack Wilson, chairman of the rodeo committee.

A second trip will be made today (Thursday) when a caravan of boosters will leave Memphis at 8 o'clock. Again led by the band, they will put on a second performance at Childress, going from there to Paducah, and then to Matador.

After lunch at Matador, they will visit Floydada, Silvertown, and Quitaque before returning to Memphis. Thirty cars or more are wanted for the trip.

Costume Ball At Stadium Thursday Night Gets Crowd

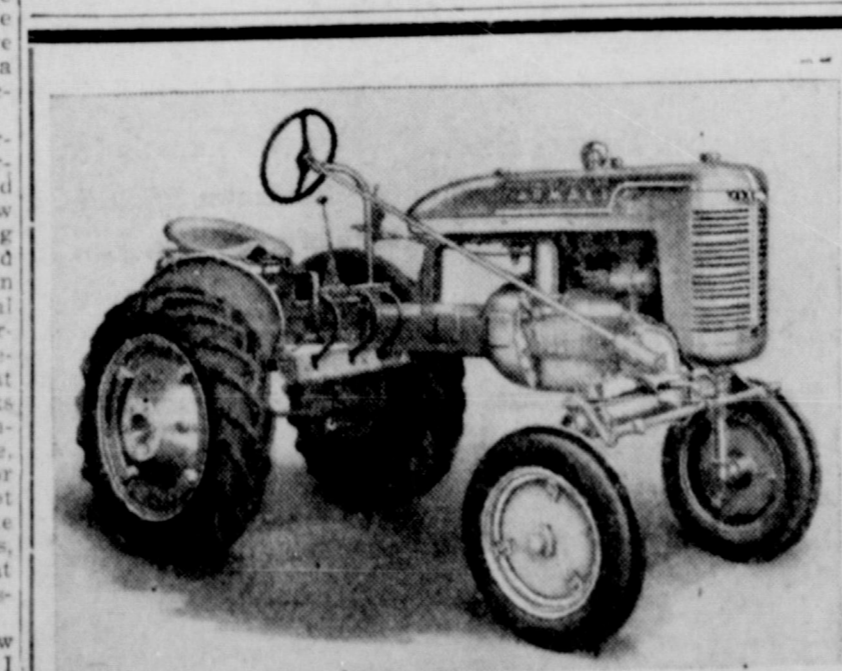
More Than 300 Attend Old Fashioned Party At Rodeo Arena

More than 300 people in cowboy and pioneer garb attended the Costume Ball staged by members of the regalia committee for the Old Settlers and Cowboy Reunion at Cyclone Stadium last Thursday night.

Billed as an "old fashioned party," the only price of admission was the wearing of some form of cowboy or pioneer attire. Mack Graham and his Red River Buckaroos, string band, furnished music for both square and round dancing.

A platform for the dance was erected at the stadium for the occasion. The square dance was led by Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Weatherby. Mrs. Murray Dial, in a 60-year-old dress and wearing spool-heeled shoes, was awarded first prize in the contest to select the best dressed old-fashioned girl. Mrs. E. A. Thomas, in a 1908 dress model, took second prize, and Patricia Nell Craver, wearing her mother's wedding gown, a 37-year-old lace dress with a long white train, was awarded third place. There were approximately 60 entries.

In the contest for the best-



You are invited to see the New Model "A" Farmall Will be on display at our store Saturday Afternoon only Thompson Bros. Co. HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

Youth Crusaders to Close Service Here Friday Evening

Classes Are Held Daily At Methodist Church; Opened Last Sunday

Five Youth Crusaders opened services at the First Methodist Church last Sunday and began a five-day school Monday evening. Members of the Youth Caravan, which is touring this section under auspices of the Methodist Church, are Dorothy Burkhardt of Corsicana, Harriet Culler of Wolf-ton, S. C., Jack Wilkes of Little Rock, Ark., and J. W. Gamble of Lubbock, and their sponsor, Miss Mattie Sue Howell of Olton.

The group will close their services here Friday evening, and are scheduled to open a similar school in Pampa next week.

Daily meetings are being conducted at 7 o'clock in the evening. Miss Howell is conducting a class for adult workers with young people, and is inviting all teachers and others interested to attend.

Miss Culler is directing a discussion group in recreation, including game building, folk songs,

and other related subjects. Jack Wilkes has a group discussion on evangelism and personal religion, and J. W. Gamble is leading a discussion group in Community Service.

The discussion classes begin at 7 o'clock, continuing for one hour. From 8 until 9 o'clock, Dorothy Burkhardt is conducting a worship service in the main auditorium of the church, and from 9 until 10 o'clock the two girls work together to conduct an hour of recreation. Several new games and songs have been introduced.

The group has recently completed a special training course at an encampment in Arkansas, and are now on a six-week tour teaching the new work. After leaving Pampa they will attend the Plainview District encampment at Ceta Canyon.

Locals and Personals

Mrs. Winnie Pierce of Houston is a guest of her sister, Mrs.

Call 257 for 24-Hour TAXI SERVICE Fare in city limits, 15c Country calls, 10c per mile SHORTY'S TAXI SERVICE Phone 157, Cudd Service Station

Landrum Stanford. Mrs. Stanford and daughter Nancy and Mrs. Pierce went to Henrietta Tuesday for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hodges and daughter Billy were visitors in Pampa and Borger last Thursday.

Miss Marie Williamson of Amarillo was a guest several days last week of Miss Billy Blackwell.

Miss Frances Simmons has as her guests Miss Inogene Moore of Erick, Okla., and Miss La Vada Brown of Childress.

Advertisement for Bakerwell Mineral Water, featuring a bottle and text: 'A Stitch in Time SAVES NINE'.

Large advertisement for The Worth Hotel, featuring a building illustration and text: 'HERE'S HOW TO ENJOY A WONDERFUL VACATION'.

Advertisement for The Baker Hotel Mineral Wells, Texas, featuring a building illustration and text: 'SUNSHINE AND HAPPINESS AT THIS WORLD FAMOUS RESORT'.

Highway Boosters Meet at Turkey; Pass Resolution

Group to Go Before State Commission to Urge Action On Turkey-Clarendon Road

More than 100 highway boosters from Clarendon, Pampa, Perryton, Borger, Memphis, Matador, and Spur met in Turkey Monday night to hold a rally in the interest of securing immediate action on the construction of a road between Turkey and Clarendon, the only unopened stretch on Highway 18 which runs from Del Rio to Perryton.

After a welcome by Mayor J. W. Hardcastle and a response by Sam Braswell, Clarendon publisher and highway booster, progress on Highway 18 was reported by delegates from the various towns.

At the business session, presided over by Odos Caraway, president of the association who lives at Clarendon, a resolution was unanimously passed that the organization go before the highway commission at their next regular meeting and urge that this work be made the No. 1 road project of the Panhandle.

Final surveys have already been completed in Donley and Hall counties, and Turkey citizens are securing deeds to the right of way endeavoring to have all deeds secured in time to appear before the commission at their next regular meeting.

After the business session visitors were guests of Turkey citizens at a sunset barbecue on the Turkey golf grounds.

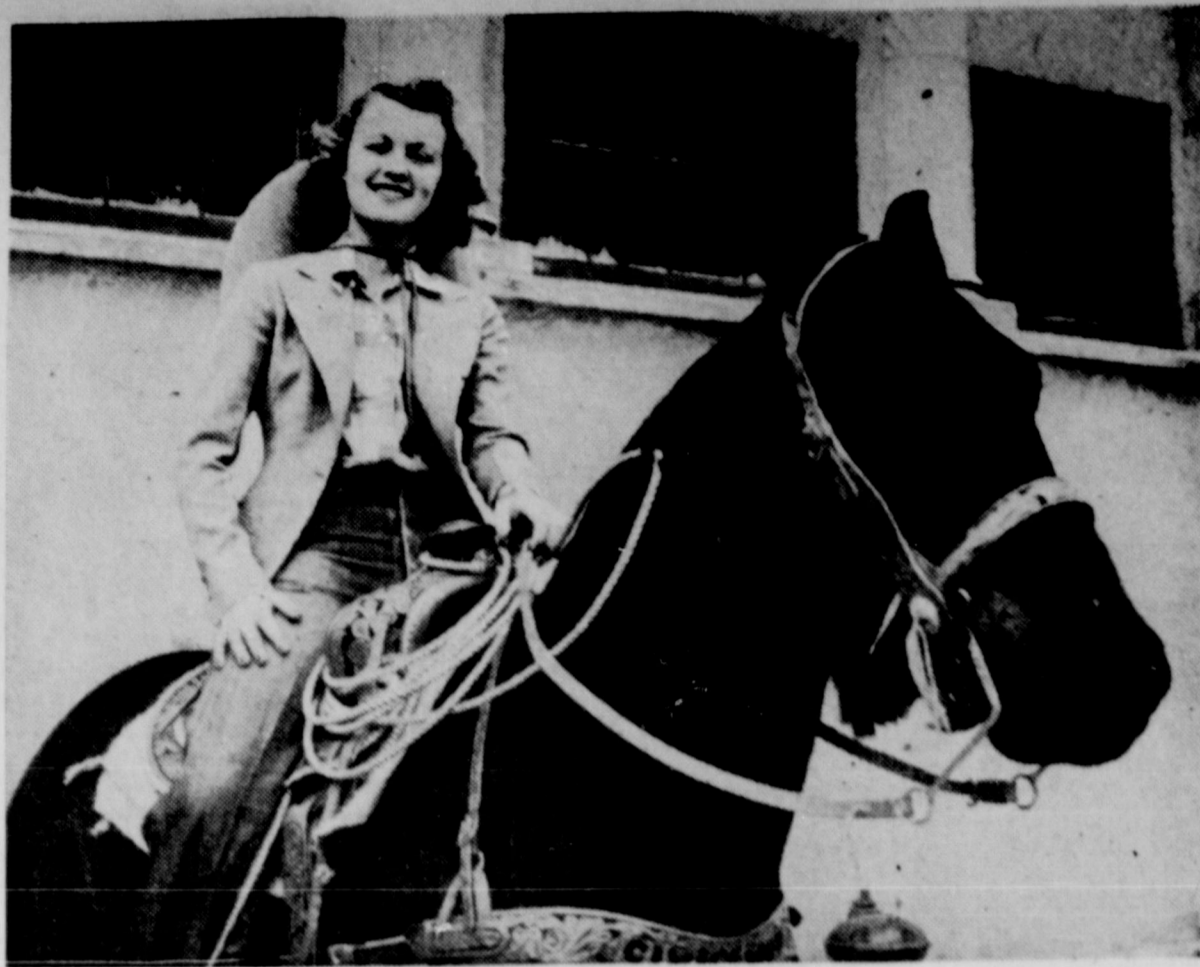
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and deepest appreciation to the kind neighbors and friends for their thoughtful, sympathetic help in our recent bereavement. We appreciate every kind word, every visit, every flower, and the many nice things sent in for the meals. May God in His tender love and mercy ever be with each of you.

Children of Mrs. C. E. Anthony.

T. E. Noel—left last Thursday for Estes Park, Colo. Patty Lou and Laddie Sloan of Estelline accompanied him to Denver where they will visit their grandmother, Mrs. C. L. Sloan.

Mrs. E. T. Prater attended the Old Settlers' Celebration in Childress Tuesday.



ACE COWGIRL—Sydna Yokley of Canadian, who owns and operates her own ranch and rides equally well in the arena or on the range, will be one of the outstanding performers at the Memphis Rodeo Thursday and Friday.

Sydna Yokley to Be Featured Performer in Memphis Rodeo

Memphians Win to Regain Top Berth In Diamond Loop

Estelline Drops Leading Lakeview Nine; Hedley Continues Win Streak

Memphis jumped back into the lead in the Hall County Baseball League Sunday by winning an 8-5 decision over last-place Goldston at Lelia Lake while Lakeview, after routing the locals last week to go on top, dropped Sunday's game to Estelline and landed back in second place.

Tell and Hedley, however, have been engaged in a stirring battle for fourth place. Hedley, coming on fast after a bad start, made it five straight Sunday by defeating Tell 10-9 in a 13-inning thriller, and broke a tie for fourth position in the standings.

Estelline took a 11-10 decision from Lakeview in Sunday's game but still remained a fraction of a game behind in third place.

Team	W	L	Pct
Memphis	9	4	.692
Lakeview	7	4	.635
Estelline	8	5	.615
Hedley	6	6	.500
Tell	5	7	.417
Goldston	2	11	.154

Locals and Personals

Mr. and Mrs. John Deaver and Harold Foxhall left Sunday for Colorado to spend a two-week vacation.

Miss Sylvan Wrenn went to Greenville Sunday for a ten-day visit with her brother, Howard Wrenn.

Miss Martha Lynn Godfrey went to Goodlet Tuesday for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Jennie Malone.

Winston Montgomery of Lubbock visited in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Montgomery, this week.

Sydna Yokley, 17-year-old Canadian High school girl who owns and operates her own cattle business and is a featured performer in every rodeo she attends, has accepted an invitation to appear at the Memphis Rodeo during the two-day Pioneer Reunion July 27-28, Mack Wilson, chairman of the Rodeo committee, revealed this week.

Sydna is a non-professional. She goes to rodeos because she likes them, and performs because rodeo fans like her. She has promised to appear here with her famous trick horse, Sonny Boy, will ride in the opening day parade, and in the grand entry at each performance of the rodeo.

Rodeo enthusiasts here will also have an opportunity to see this very efficient young lady in action. Mounted on her favorite horse, "Cinnamon," she will rope and tie a calf at each show, but will not compete for prize money—which may be just as well for some of the old-hands who'll be in the arena.

Sydna actually operates her own business, owns a good sized herd of cattle, and has never made a transaction without a profit—which is a record many a rancher would be proud to own. Her cattle ranching father gave her two calves when she was a baby. That was the start of her present home herd of 53—her only capital.

At 13 she took a \$4,000 mortgage on it and bought 78 yearling steers. After six months, she sold them at a net profit of \$1,200 after paying off the mortgage and giving her father 50 cents a head per month for grazing.

Sydna was featured recently in The American Magazine as one of America's Interesting People—but she'll be featured at the Memphis Rodeo as a top-notch performer as well.

Her father, Jess Yokley, is a former pioneer resident of Hall County and plans to take in the reunion while daughter Sydna takes in the rodeo. And Sydna, with a record of performances at Anvil Park in Canadian, the South-West Exposition in Fort Worth, and practically every other top-notch show in this section, should do all right.

Stock Shippers Insisted on New, Up-to-Date Cars

July 24, 1897.—The Fort Worth and Denver road have a large force of men at work at the car shops at Fort Worth remodeling their old cattle cars into grain cars.

The stock shippers some years ago quit using common cattle cars and will ship only in regular up-to-date stable cars. Thus the old-fashioned cars have been standing idle for some time on the side tracks. Now they are to be made into nice new box cars.

Plans for Rodeo Sponsors Include Dance at Country Club Thursday

With sponsor entries for the Pioneer Reunion Rodeo still coming in from other cities and communities, Mrs. Murray Dodson, captain of sponsors, was working this week to complete arrangements for the entertainment of a large number of girls expected to attend.

A dance will be given at the Memphis Country Club Thursday evening, the first day of the reunion, with the Rodeo sponsors as honor guests. This will be a subscription dance, Mrs. Dodson announced, and admission will probably be set at \$1.10 for couples.

The dance at the club house is scheduled to begin at 10 o'clock Thursday evening, immediately following the rodeo.

The latest entries among local sponsors, bringing the total to forty, are Reba Garner, riding for Armour Creameries, and Mary Jo Bentley, riding for Mary Joe's Shop.

Five out-of-town entries were received this week. Silverton will be represented by Mrs. Tom Blasingame. Fern Sawyer is being entered in the contest by the city of Brownfield, and August Owens was named last week by Commissioner Roy Russell to represent Turkey. Marie Williamson will ride for Lakeview, and Wilma Cavender is the Hedley sponsor.

Other bids have been received, but sponsors for these cities have not been announced definitely, Mrs. Dodson said.

The sponsors will ride in the Parade of Progress and in the Grand Entry at each performance of the rodeo. Attractive prizes are being offered both local and out-of-town sponsors.

The grand prize for out-of-town sponsors is a \$125 hand-made saddle, and for the local entries, the grand prize will be a \$35 pair of cowboy boots.

Hattie Dem Ward and Ruth Whaley will assist Mrs. Dodson in directing the sponsors as field lieutenants. Bobby Clark is lieutenant of the bunk house, in charge of lodgings for the girls, and Susan McClendon will serve as lieutenant of the Round-up.

Mrs. W. D. McCol returned Thursday last week from Lubbock where she attended the first session of summer school at Texas Tech.

Tom Hodges of Borger was in Memphis Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Locals and Personals

Jack Edmondson of Childress attended the funeral of Mrs. C. E. Anthony here Friday. Sam Forkner spent the weekend in Amarillo.

Miss Ouida Read is this week in Lubbock attending the funeral of Mrs. C. E. Anthony.

Miss Jeanete Watson, City was in town Thursday of last week.

Miss Geraldine Knapp went an appendectomy at hospital Monday. She is convalescing and reported.

TEXAS THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Jack Randall
"Drifting"
Westward
Also Serial, News, and "THE MARCH OF THE GIANTS"

ANNOUNCING the opening of CRAIN BOWLING ALLEY on Noel Street next to J. C. Penney Co.

Ten Pin Alleys—12 and 16 pound balls
All New Equipment
Ladies will bowl free between 9 and 10 a. m. Friday
You Are Invited To Bowl With Us

Palace
THURSDAY LAST DAY
Richard Greene and Wendy Barrie in
"The Hound of Baskervilles"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Ronald Reagan in
"Code of the Secret Service"

SATURDAY NIGHT PREVUE, SUNDAY and MONDAY
Dick Powell and Ann Sheridan in
"Naughty But Nice"

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Robert Young and Annabella in
"Bridal Suite"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Walter Abel in
"First Offenders"

Ritz
THURSDAY LAST DAY
Faye Bainter in
"The Lady and the Mob"

10c FRIDAY 10c
Charles Ruggles in
"Sudden Money"

George O'Brien in
"Racketeers of the Range"

SATURDAY NIGHT PREVUE, SUNDAY and MONDAY
J. Edgar Hoover's
"Persons In Hiding"

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Douglas Corrigan in
"The Flying Irishman"

SAVE By Trading With **BISHOP** Grain and Coal Co.

Trail Blazers have played an important part in the development of this country—and without their horses and livestock their progress would have been slow if any progress were made at all. Old timers cared for their stock in the best way they could. With modern and improved feeding methods and compounds today you can care for your livestock much better. We recommend our complete line of feedstuffs for YOUR LIVESTOCK. It will pay to care for your livestock today as it did in the days of the pioneer.

PRAIRIE HAY, large bales, each	40c
WHOLE BARLEY, 100 lb. sack	\$1.20
GROUND BARLEY, 100 lb. sack	\$1.30
TABLE SALT, Morton's fine, 25 lbs.	27c
Green Ball SWEET COW FEED, 100 lb. sack	\$1.20
WHOLE WHEAT, 100 lb. sack	\$1.30
DAIRY RATION, 24% protein, best grade	\$1.75
KEROSENE, best grade, barrel lots, gallon	6c

CITY-RURAL DELIVERY TELEPHONE 84

Penney's July BARGAIN DAYS

You know what bargain days means at Penney's! Savings for you and all your family in hundreds of items. Get here early and take advantage of these many bargains.

WELCOME TO THE RODEO AND REUNION

BATISTE GOWNS
Ladies' imported Porto Rican batiste gowns, hand embroidered and applique **25c**

FLOUR SACKS
Bleached and ironed, very absorbent, ideal for tea towels.

Cannon Towel Ends
Some more of those colorful cannon towel ends, large sizes, each **5c**

Brown Domestic
36 inch Brown Domestic, a cloth of many uses, yard **4c**

WORK SHIRTS
Men's and boys' Blue Chambray work shirts, each **25c**

DRESS OXFORDS
Men's all-leather dress oxfords in black and brown, oak leather soles and insoles. **\$1.98**

WORK SHOES
Men's all leather work shoes with nailed oak leather sole. **\$1.98**

RAYON PANTIES
Little girls' sizes. Buy plenty at this low price, each **7c**

CLEAN UP OF 1 LOT OF WHITE SHOES
Ladies' and Misses' sizes, white shoes and sandals, broken sizes of much higher priced shoes. **98c**

RAYON SATIN
1 lot of ladies' rayon slips, all sizes up to 12, priced for quick sale. **25c**

LADIES' LEGHORN HATS
—that are "right" to wear now. Beautiful Large Shapes **50c**

Clearaway of All

Penney's
J. C. Penney Co. Incorporated

Friday, July 21, 1939

Edmondson of ...
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 was in town ...
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TEXAS THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
 Jack Randall
 "Drifting"
 Westward

Serial, News, and
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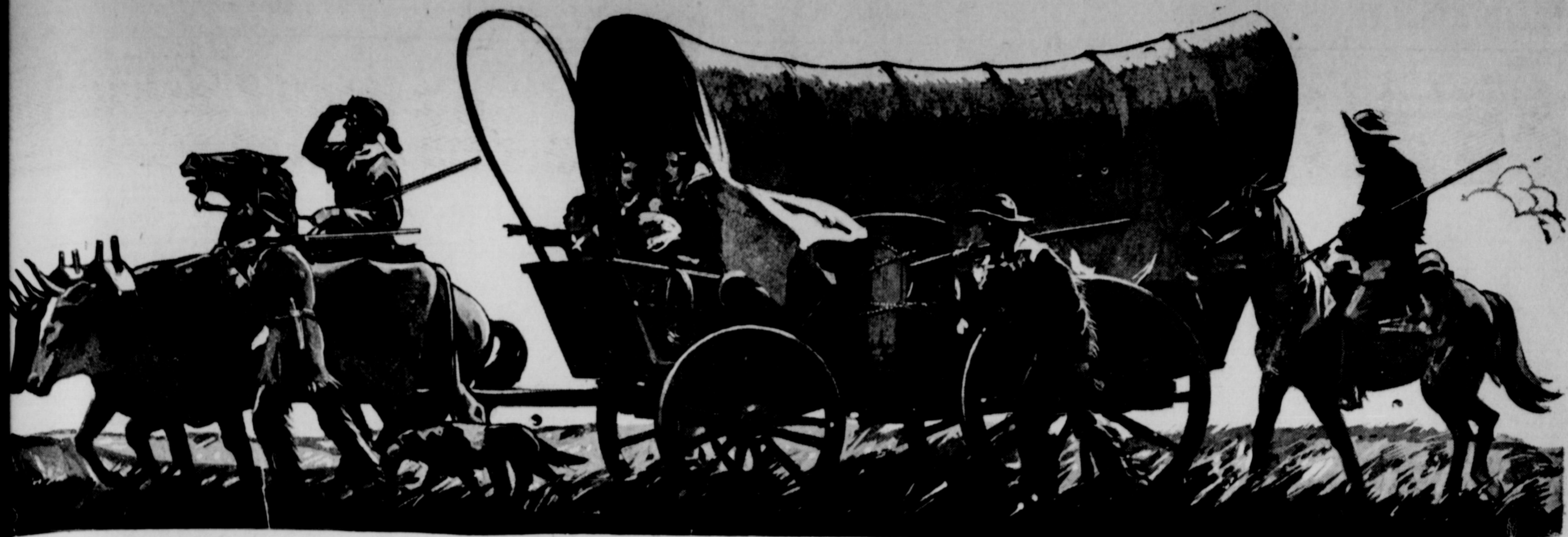
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AYON SATIN

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25c



the East, the North, and the South came the covered wagons of the Panhandle of Texas. Quannah Parker and his Indian braves had their last stand at the battle of the Adobe Walls in 1874. They were being quickly eliminated from the scene by men who made their business to slaughter the huge shaggy animals for their hides. The men were springing up in the Panhandle. In 1876, Colonel Goodnight drove the first herd into the Palo Duro Canyon, having driven the buffalo out of the canyon in order that his cattle might have a place to graze. Later, Colonel Goodnight combined his knowledge of the life and his knowledge of the cattle industry with the knowledge of John Adair of England to start the gigantic JA Ranch—

a ranch which is still a symbol of the early West as it now stretches over parts of four counties. Then came other great cattle kings, Bugbee, Coleman, Zimmerman, Hughes, and others. And with them came other great ranches, the Shoe Bar, the Diamond Tail, the Mill Iron, the Matador, the Rocking Chair. The spreading and enlarging of the ranches meant the spreading and enlarging of civilization in the Panhandle of Texas and in Hall County. But more and more people began to take Horace Greeley's advice and "go west." With them came a different kind of civilization—different to the life on the ranches. These new people wanted towns,

cities, schools, and churches, and farms on which they might live and be independent. They were the people in the covered wagons, they were the people who packed all their worldly goods into these wagons and started for what they believed was a "better place to live," they were the people who changed the scene from the barren, rolling prairies of the ranches to the smaller, fenced-in farmlands, spotted here and there with houses. These people in the covered wagons were the men who removed the glamor, romance, and color from the great cattle kingdoms, and at the same time were the men who gave the Panhandle its new place in the building of the civilization of the United States today. They—were and are the new West.

Home Paper
 VOICE OF THE
 RIVER VALLEY

The Memphis Democrat

Section Two
 PIONEER EDITION

*** (New Series Vol. 33) *** MEMPHIS, HALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1939 *** FIVE CENTS *** NUMBER 5

With Their Own Law Ruled The Cattle Kings

Man Controlled Shoe Bar Its Great Ranching Years

memories, legend some of the early helped to make the Texas what it is to-day and forgotten. Such as K. Zimmerman, owner of the Shoe Bar its most profitable months ago, a man on the Bar 96 adjoined the Shoe Bar back to the old ranch house after an twenty-five years. He caretaker if he had of J. K. Zimmerman, was in the nega-

the establishment of the Bugbee-Coleman Cattle Company, famous Shoe Bar, early 1880's. Not only land baron J. K. Zimmerman, who bought the Coleman ranch, but also the name of the Shoe Bar, which was bought by Zimmerman, later to Zimmerman, who was the owner of the ranch operated it during its

ing this era that Joe Merriek, a pioneer cattleman of the state and now Justice of the Peace in Memphis, lived and worked on the Shoe Bar ranch.

Zimmerman sold out his ranch, and then it was divided into smaller blocks and sold to Hall County. The selling of the Shoe Bar ranch and a boom in Memphis, Hall County.

That Shoe Bar Ranch the picture of rule it for so many years. Life on this ranch was described in a book by Mr. Merrick, who lived on the ranch and its life

Shoe Bar Ranch from eighteen to twenty years ago, working on it for a number of hands. The financial success of the ranch and the number of the range. These men were rounded up, and they were sent out to the range. The men had not been branded, and they were sent out to the range. The men had not been branded, and they were sent out to the range. The men had not been branded, and they were sent out to the range.

Little selling was done from the spring round-up. Mr. Merrick says. Some yearlings were sold then, however, but this was usually done earlier in the spring.

Men from other ranches were sent to each round-up to cut out and take to their own ranches cattle bearing their own brand. Occasionally one of these cattle would stray from one herd to another, since few, if any, fences separated the ranches. If some

Colonel Goodnight Founded JA, One of Few Ranches Still Left

No longer are the plains of the Panhandle covered with buffalo roaming wherever they please. No longer do Indians, wild in their free and primitive stage, form a part of the romantic and picturesque scenery of the old West. No longer do white men have to come to this country in covered wagons, by horseback, and in buggies.

But out of this passing of the old west, there is still one great landmark—the large and famous JA Ranch, covering a body of land large enough to be in parts of four Panhandle counties.

It is the largest ranch all in one block and one of the largest in Texas, extending from Claude on the north to Silverton on the south. With an acreage of around 425,000 acres, the ranch is some 80 miles long and 60 miles across.

One time owned jointly by Colonel Charles Goodnight, the "father of the Panhandle," and John Adair of England, whose initials the famous brand carries, the ranch has descended into the hands of eight heirs. At present, the administrator is M. W. H. Richey of London, Eng., one of the heirs. J. W. Kent is the superintendent and W. C. Beverly is the wagon boss, or foreman.

History has been made in the West by ranches, and among these great cattle kingdoms ranks the JA, along with other great ones, such as the XIT, the LIT, Waggoner's DDD, and Burnett's 6666. History was made on these ranches, not because they established a legend of roaring guns and stampeding cattle as portrayed on the motion picture screens today, but because the men on those ranches lived their own lives, with no help from what we call the great civilization of today.

The cattle kings ruled over large areas of land, were the law on their own kingdoms. Law in the West was not written in books, but rather was spelled by the word, power. It was not long, however, until this law by might passed out of sight; but the glamor of the West was not gone. Out of this had to grow the present-day civilization, and much work was to be done. The early-day ranches did a part of this, discarding the guns except for killing wild animals which might interfere with the progress of civilization.

Probably the first test of how this new method of civilization would work came with Colonel Charles Goodnight when he drove his first herd of cattle into Palo Duro Canyon in 1876. Colonel Goodnight wanted to establish a great cattle kingdom in the Panhandle, but he lacked the funds for carrying out his desire. He had come to know the Panhandle, in 1861 when a member of the Norris Regiment of Texas Rang-

Shoe Bar Ranch Bought by Enider, Zimmerman in '96

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 4.—Announcement is made here of land deals involving 400,000 acres in Hall, Briscoe, and Donley counties, Texas, on the line of the Fort Worth and Denver railway. The purchasers are Snider and Zimmerman, Kansas City men, who are prominent on the Live Stock Exchange, and deal is said to represent half a million dollars. The land is known as the Shoe Bar Ranch. Included in the purchase are 20,000 head of cattle. A tract of 100,000 acres is purchased outright and the remaining 300,000 acres is secured by lease, subject to purchase.—Hall County Herald, Dec. 12, 1896.

Amarillo Shipping Increased in 1897

May 15, 1897.—This year will be a record breaker in the cattle business of Amarillo. So far this spring we positively know that over 110,000 head of cattle have been shipped from Amarillo, or will be.

This list embraces everything from yearlings up and includes all cattle delivered from or driven over our trail. Indications point that the total will be short of 150,000. This represents at least \$3,750,000, and the market still grows.—Amarillo Champion. (Reprinted from Hall County Herald)

Billy The Kid Outsmarted Law With Brands, Says Joe Merrick

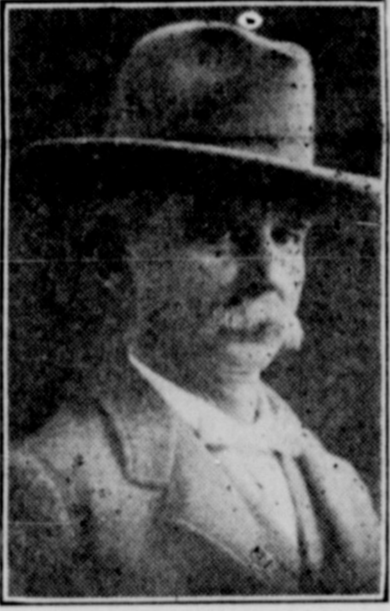
Billy the Kid, the famous badman who is reputed to have killed one man for each of the 21 years he lived (not counting the Indians, Mexicans, and Negroes), once freed himself in a court trial because he outsmarted the attorneys who were trying to convict him, recalls Joe Merrick, Memphis pioneer.

The youthful badman had been arrested for stealing cattle from the XIT Ranch. Attorneys for the ranch were almost certain that Billy was guilty, but they could not figure out how he made the XIT brand into the Star-Cross brand which he used.

Finally, the attorneys gave up trying to figure it out, and with the permission of the owner of the ranch, agreed to let Billy go free if he would show them how he manipulated the brands. Billy showed them, and went free.

Here's how he did it: He extended the X upward from the upper right-hand corner of the letter until the end of the line was directly over the vertical part of the letter T. A line was then dropped down through and beyond the vertical line of the T, and drawn slantingly upward through the X again, this time coming into the X at its lower right-hand side.

Another line was then drawn from the upper left-hand corner of the X, across and through the horizontal part of the T. The final line was then drawn from the end of this line to the lower left-hand corner of the X, thus forming a star, somewhat irregular, but still a star. A cross-line was then drawn through the I, thus completing his Star-Cross brand.



J. K. ZIMMERMAN — who operated the Shoe Bar Ranch during its greatest years, had under his control nearly a half million acres of land. On his largest round-up, Zimmerman had about 11,000 calves. Zimmerman sold his holdings to Swift and Company interests, who broke the ranch into farm lands and sold it out.

Miss of Horse's Hoof by Six Inches Saved Dr. Vardy's Life

Estelline Doctor Former Cowboy At Mill Iron Ranch

Rode Range for 3 Years; Decided on Medical Career And Is Still Practicing

If the hoof of his horse, Spotted Sorrel, had come six inches closer to his head, Dr. P. L. Vardy, veteran doctor of Estelline, might not be living today and might not have been doctoring for the last forty-two years.

Vardy, working as a cowboy on the Mill Iron Ranch during the years 1893, 1894, and 1895, was loping his horse slowly down a small incline after some stock. The spotted sorrel fell with him, and as the horse and rider tumbled down the hill, the horse "rolled over him and off in a minute but it seemed like an hour."

Tiring of his native Parker County and getting the West Texas plains fever from his elder brother, James D. Vardy, who had come to this section in 1886, P. L. Vardy in 1892 came to Hall County and filed on some land. In a dugout on Turkey Creek he lived for eight months. Mexican quail awoke him each morning as they ran over his dugout. Vardy befriended a deer which fed near his dugout each day—the deer stayed there most of the time.

But Vardy decided to return to Parker County in October of 1892. Dissatisfied there, however, he came to Hall County again in the spring of 1893 and started working on the Mill Iron Ranch. Riding horseback, the now gray-haired doctor, made the trip in five days by exchanging mounts each day on his two saddle horses.

Other than the time when the horse almost kicked him in the head, Dr. Vardy recalls other narrow escapes. On one occasion he was running a horse out of a small canyon. The horse fell when it jumped on a low bank and the bank caved off. Vardy was pinned underneath the horse which had fallen on its side with its feet pointing uphill. Vardy was forced to hold the bridle reins tightly to keep the horse from getting up and dragging him. He was finally rescued when B. T. Prewitt, a cowboy at that time who is now farming at Estelline came along, and helped the horse get up, thus releasing Vardy.

The cowhands usually got up early in the morning, but one morning they were aroused before they wanted to be. Ike Inman, a Mill Iron cowboy, caused the early awakening when his horse, Happy Jack, which Inman was riding as he came in from night guard duty, was frightened near camp and began pitching. Despite his yells of "Whoa, Happy!" the horse kept going. For a while it looked as if Happy Jack was headed for the chuck wagon, but suddenly he veered and started for the beds. Cowboys and bedding were strewn in every direction, but luckily no one was hurt. Inman, apparently more scared than the horse, turned pale.

For three years, Vardy rode and lived the life of a cowboy. But he decided to become a doctor. He went to Missouri Medical College in St. Louis, graduating from there in 1897. Returning to Estelline, the site of the Mill Iron Ranch headquarters, he began his medical practice. His preliminary schooling had been in the public schools at Cartersville and in the high schools at Boonsville and Chico. The St. Louis



P. L. Vardy M.D.

medical school is now a branch of Washington University.

Shortly after beginning his medical practice, on October 11, 1899, Dr. Vardy married Mary Eddins of Chico. Daily she watched over the doctor as he made his calls on horseback, often having to go for long distances due to the scarcity of doctors in the section. Occasionally the person coming for the doctor would travel an entire day; then the doctor would have to travel another day to reach the patient. No roads or fences hindered the doctor's paths; he took what he thought would be the shortest and best route. The radius of his calls was about thirty-five miles, taking in the present communities of Turkey and Northfield.

Neither did the doctor have the present comforts of a warm automobile in winter. Many times he came home with frozen fingers, toes, or ears. With the advent of the buggy, however, traveling was made a little more comfortable since use could be made of sterm curtains, laprobes, and foot warmers heated with charcoal bricks or a lantern.

Dr. Vardy did not rely entirely on his first automobile, an E. M. F. purchased in 1910. It was an open car, had to be cranked by hand, and sometimes would not start. Then, too, often mud or

snow on the roads would prevent him from using the car. Dr. Vardy, therefore, kept his horses and buggy available—just in case. The genial, gray-haired, gray-mustached doctor is still practicing medicine in Estelline. He is a past president of the Medical So-

ciety of Childers, Hall, Donley, and Collingsworth counties; he also has membership in the Texas State Medical Association and the American Medical Association. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Democratic party, and the Masonic fratern-

J. S. McKNIGHT SAW Published New York WORLD ON POSTCARD

One pioneer of this county has "seen the world on a postcard." He is J. S. McKnight of Memphis, a man who had his picture taken in the 1890's and placed on postcards which were offered for sale. The postcard picture (Mr. Mc-

Knight still has one of them) shows Mr. McKnight and Glen Boyce saddling a horse. The horse's feet were tied to a wagon. Mr. Boyce was holding the horse, and Mr. McKnight was saddling him.

Mr. McKnight does not know whether Mr. Boyce is still living or not. The last time he was in Memphis was in 1900. A New York publisher took the picture and had cards made and sold.

WELCOME!!

HALL COUNTY PIONEERS

Welcome to Memphis and may your Reunion and Rodeo be a successful one. With this note of welcome we add our hearty best wishes.

DODSON'S PRINT SHOP
PHONE 113M

Welcome Old Settlers

Welcome to Memphis and the Rodeo. We are happy to have you here and wish for you two days of great enjoyment of meeting your old friends and acquaintances and reliving other days when this great country was new.

Remember, we stand ready to serve you with the very best dry cleaning possible. Just give us an opportunity to serve you.

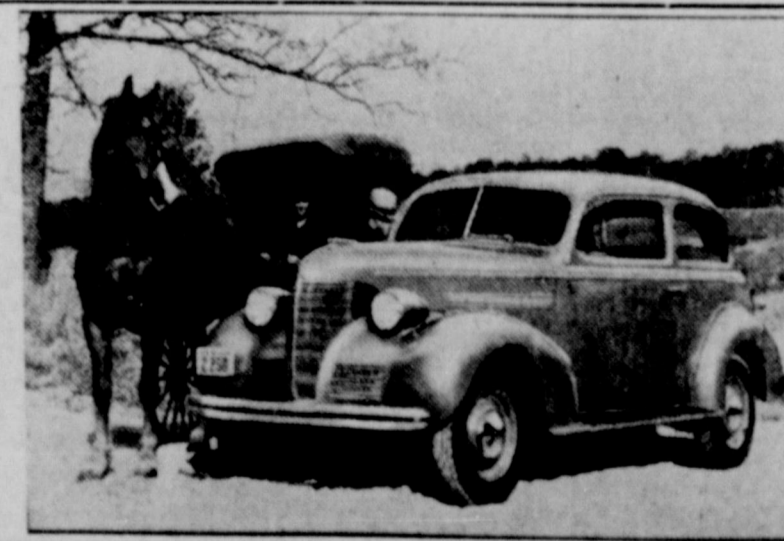
DOSS DRY CLEANERS

PIONEERS: Here's for a Roaring Good Time

At the Old Settlers Reunion & Rodeo

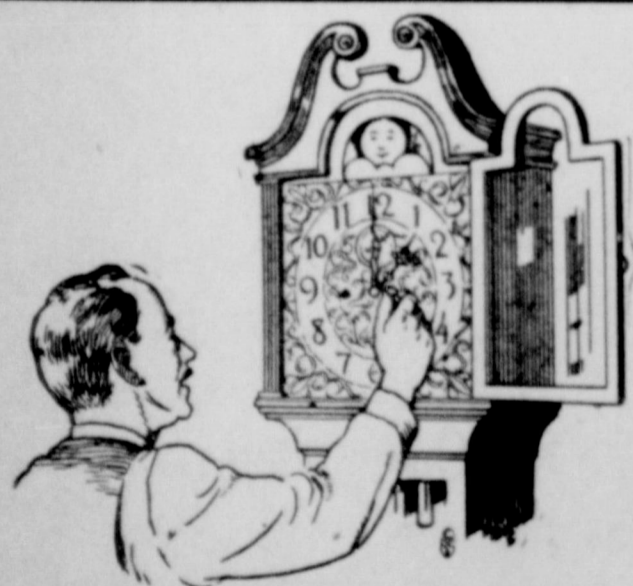
JULY 27-28

Here's our best wishes to you, Pioneers, both for a successful Reunion and for many happy reunions and happy years ahead. We are proud of your accomplishments in the years gone by in making this county and this territory prosperous. Pioneers, we salute you!



WHEN THE OLD MEETS THE NEW

Here's the "old and the new" — horse and buggy days are gone, today modern, fast and economical transportation is awaiting all who chase the new 1939 Chevrolet. Old-timers — Chevrolets are dependable.



Pioneer Time

Yes, and it's still keeping time. All through Hall County and the surrounding territory you will find timepieces that we sold in years gone by operating just as efficiently now as the day they were sold.

Remember when you think of jewelry, watches, eye-fittings and watch and clock repair, think of Oren's.

Welcome to Memphis, Pioneers, from One Pioneer to Another.

CHAS. OREN
JEWELER

PHONE 412

Potts Chevrolet Co.

TOMIE M. POTTS

MEMPHIS

Trangler' Finch Turned Set on Shoe Bar Ranch



FRANK A. FINCH took time out once in the 1890's from his supervision of cattle on the range to eulogize Old Oxbow, a camp on the old Shoe Bar Ranch. The cattle were peaceful like those shown above, and Mr. Finch wrote the poem, elsewhere on this page.

When within fifty miles of this
cowpunchers' abode
Makes a bee-line for the dungeon,
Old Oxbow,
Known to each as a prominent
place on the road.
The place is an advantage to the
company,
No doubt in the long run;
With visitors, sight-seers, sweat-
ers, and bugs,
They're ne'er bothered more
days than one.
It's as much as we boys can do to
stay there
With our wages; bacon and
bread;
Often you hear some one of us
say
"I'll aim at no other winter at
Oxbow"
Old Oxbow in the breaks of the
Red.
The place is so lonely and gloomy,
Exhausted of all fowls' love;
The silence is not even broken
By the call of the turtle dove.
The elements make everyone
hopeful
That moisture this land will
sometime contain;
For all the thunder and lightning,
Then we have it, minus the rain.
If e'er a name was appropriate
for a place,
It is "insects' Union Hall."
For all the bugs that here congre-
gate,

An entomologist couldn't name
them all.
Tarantulas, scorpions, and centi-
pedes
Often are found in our bed;
While the ant, the fly, and the
chuck bug
Can be seen made up in the
bread.
There are worms to be seen in the
meat,
A likeness discovered in the pea;
While the flea, the chinch, and
the greyback
Will be found on us, don't you
see?
Consequently, in the very near
future,
When the year nineteen hun-
dred shall appear;
When the cottonwood and plum
have lost their shade,
No more voices in these breaks
will you hear.
When Mr. Finch first came to
the Shoe Bar Ranch, two of the
cowboys there were Bob Crabb
and Henry Arnold. Mr. Arnold
is now dead; Mr. Crabb, still liv-
ing, was about the first person
to settle in Hall County, as far
as can be determined definitely
now.
Mr. Finch had not been on the
ranch but a few days when Mr.
Crabb asked him to go along and
help him fix a windmill on Parker
Creek.
"We fooled around that old
well and both finally fell into it,"
Mr. Finch says. The well was
but forty feet deep and the fall
"didn't hurt us much." Mr. Crabb
was knocked speechless for a
while, however.
"This incident seemed to cement
our friendship and Bob and I have
been good pals ever since," Mr.
Finch relates.
From Henry Arnold Mr. Finch
learned all the old cowboy songs,
so, says Mr. Finch, "It wasn't but
a few years until I felt that I
was a full-fledged cowboy 'my-
self.'"
When he went to work on the
Shoe Bar Ranch, Jack Owens was
foreman. Mr. Finch was placed
in charge of watching over 207
head of horses.
"If one of the horses got away,"
Mr. Finch says, "Owen's face
would get red and there was the
deuce to pay."
Mr. Finch later took up four
sections of land in the breaks of
the Oxbow. He married Miss
Laura M. Buck in Burlingame,
Kans., in September of 1907. The
Finches have two children, one
boy and one girl, both of whom
are still living.

MRS. WRIGHT SEES *** Came in 1895 *** MANY CHANGES HERE

Seeking more cheap land for
cattle, the parents of Mrs. Frank
Wright of Memphis, Mr. and Mrs.
Sam White, moved to Hall County
in 1895. Mr. White had about
three thousand head of cattle, so
he bought some land near Mem-
phis.
Only fifteen years old at the
time, Mrs. Wright accompanied
her parents to Hall County from
Montague County. After finish-
ing her public school education,
Mrs. Wright, then Miss Eugenie
White, was in the millinery hat
business with Miss Elma Saylor for
five years. After that, Miss White
went to Dallas to a college for
young women.
In December of 1900, Miss
White was married to Frank
Wright of Memphis. The Wrights
have one boy, Sam Frank, who is
not living in Hall County now.
"I can tell of many things as
I have lived here long enough to
see Memphis come and go in a
bad direction three times," says
Mrs. Wright. "But I think the
depression has hurt more."

Mrs. Wood Remembers A Man Who Dug Well Before Breakfast

When a persons starts in dig-
ging a well in Hall County today,
he hardly expects to reach water
very soon. But in the early 1900's,
wells were usually rather shallow.
Mrs. Lura Richardson Wood of Es-
telle recalls one man then in
her community who dug a well
before breakfast.
Mrs. Wood, born in 1892, help-
ed her father haul water several
times until he could dig a well.
Water, of course, was very im-
portant to the pioneer family, but
Mrs. Wood says that she was al-
ways glad to see the mailman com-
ing. "We never saw many peo-
ple, anyway, unless it was a cow-
boy who happened to ride by, or
perhaps something went wrong
with cattle a cowboy was watch-
ing over."
Mrs. Wood's father, T. P. Rich-
erson, came to Hall County in
1889 from Johnson County, fil-
ing on the center section in this
county. He moved his family of a
wife and eight children here the
next year.
Mr. Richerson was postmaster

of the old Gazelle post office for
six years. He received mail three
times each day for three years,
then twice a day for three years.
A seige of small pox, the disease
almost killing Mr. Richerson,
broke up the small post office. Mr.
Richerson died in 1921.
Little was to be seen when Mr.
Richerson first came here. There
were a few cowboys, longhorn
cattle, rattlesnakes, polecats, and
lobo and coyote wolves.
One night Mrs. Richardson heard
a panther scream in her front
yard and was badly frightened.
"I've seen her shoot at the wolves
in front of our house several
times," Mrs. Wood relates. "The
wolves tried to catch what few
chickens mother had."
Mrs. Wood was born here. In
1914 she was married to George
Holcomb. In 1918 she moved to
Wichita County where she lived
for ten years.
In 1921 she married her second
husband, John Wood of Electra,
who at the time was in the plumb-
ing business. The Woods moved

Farming Good Here in 1905, Says E. C. Yeary

"It was a good farming coun-
try and a very healthful area
when I came here in 1905," says
E. C. Yeary of Memphis.
Mr. Yeary, now 73 years old,
came here from Collin County in
1905 from Virginia. Before
coming here, he taught school, and
has been farming since coming
here.
In March of 1918, Mr. Yeary
was married to Miss Fannie Jane
McCoy in Memphis. To the cou-
ple were born five children, one
boy and one girl. Three of the
children were born in Hall Coun-
ty. Four of the children are now
living, two of them in Hall Coun-
ty. Mr. Yeary did not take up
land when he came here.
Use cold water and ammonia,
not soap, to clean matting.
back in 1928, and since that time
have been in the farming busi-
ness.
Mrs. Wood has six children, two
boys and four girls. Three are
now living, one in Hall County.

Friday, July 21
y's L
Mr. McKnight does
ether Mr. Boyce
not. The last time
him he was in
New York publish-
k the picture and
ds made and sold.
ME!!
PIONEERS
may your Remin
one. With this note
y's best wishes.
NT SHOP
3M
CLEANERS
me
odeo
E OLD
IE NEW
and the new
days are gone
fast and econo
awaiting all who
1939 Chevrolet
evrolets are dep



Early Days.." The Pioneer

back raising presented some mighty big prob-
It still does for that matter, but things have
considerably simplified when you can go to
and get just the right formula in feed stuffs
for stock. It's easier to raise chickens and milch
too and get the most production from your
and milk. Pioneer times were alright, but give
day for farming. It's much easier with firms
shop's to help along with the hard places."

We are happy to serve you with the best
the market affords in all kinds
of feeds, stock medicinal
preparations, etc.

BISHOP
GRAIN AND COAL CO.
PHONE 84

She Tried Others— Hall County Best

One who has tried other coun-
ties, but who finally decided that
Hall County is about the best
place to live is Mrs. W. W.
Richards, who now lives at Par-
nell.
Mrs. Richards came here from
Wise County in 1911, first set-
tling near Salisbury. After liv-
ing here for about two years, she
was married to Mr. Richards "in
the house across the road from
the Salisbury school house."
Mr. and Mrs. Richards rented
part of the W. X. Hazzard farm
and lived there one year. Then
they moved to another farm, two
miles east of Hedley in Donley
County, staying there one year.
From there the Richards' moved
to another place two miles north
of Lelia Lake, remaining there a
year until they moved to the
Plains near Curley, which is now
South Plains.
After living there for ten years,
the Richards' family decided they
could do better raising cotton
and feed in Hall County, since the
land seemed better for cotton
here than did that on the plains.
Mrs. Richards says she liked the
plains, since the climate is health-
ful there, and since gardens grow
well there even if it does not rain
much.
Moving back to Hall County in
1926, the Richards' family lived
near Salisbury until 1933 when
they moved to a farm near Par-
nell.
To the Richards' have been
born six children, four boys and
two girls. Four of the children
are now living in Hall County.
One of the boys lives in California.



"The Handle of The Pump"

THERE WAS A TIME when the handle of
the pump was almost considered the
badge of servitude for the women of Texas.
Countless times those women, hardy wives,
mothers and daughters of the pioneers and
true pioneers themselves, pumped water
from the wells of the west. Back-breaking
labor, no doubt, but only a part of the neces-
sary privations that made Texas progress
from a wilderness to the greatest state in
the union.
Today another generation has arisen.
A generation that, by following the paths
blazed by the pioneers and by its own gen-
ius, has brought to itself the conveniences
of the modern day. No longer does the
handle of the pump stand as an insignia of
the servitude of womankind. Today modern
plumbing brings crystal-clear, pure water
to wherever she needs it whenever she
needs it. It has been and is our happy priv-
ilege to have contributed our share toward
releasing the women of Texas from the
bondage of the pump handle by providing
dependable water service.

A Citizen and a Taxpayer **COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY** Alert and Eager To Serve You

Dependable Water Service

RAY R. FULTZ, Manager

M. H. Salmon Got Stuck In Snow

He Was Told Not To Go for Coal, But to Burn Posts

Getting stuck in the snow sounds out of place at this time of the year, but M. H. (Uncle Morgan) Salmon, pioneer of Brice, re-

calls a time in November of 1906 when he got stuck, but luckily escaped. "The first winter I was here," Mr. Salmon says, "a big snow fell in November. I was almost out of coal when this bad weather came.

"I had decided to go to Clarendon to get coal when an old fel-

low named Uncle Johnny Rea came by. Uncle Johnny told me I had better not try to go in that kind of weather. He said I might fall in a canyon full of snow and not be found until the next spring."

"I had about a half car-load of posts stacked by my house which he advised me to burn instead of going after coal. But I didn't take his advice. I hitched up my team and made it to Clarendon all right.

"I loaded up and started back the next day, and the wind was fairly howling. About half-way home, I got stuck in the snow in a small draw. My mules were young and hadn't been worked much and after the wagon stuck I couldn't get them to tighten the traces again.

"The sun had gone down, and darkness was coming on. The coyotes were beginning to howl. I had not heard many coyotes and their kips didn't make me feel any better.

"I didn't think either of the mules could be ridden, but I knew I had to do something. I was some distance from home and town, too, and there was hardly a chance that anyone would come by to help me get out.

"After unhitching the mules, turning one of them loose, and crawling on the other, I started home. I was about three miles from my wagon when I met two men on horseback going to Clarendon.

"After stopping the men, I told them of my wagon stuck in the snow and asked them to help me try to get it out. They consented to help. We went back and succeeded in getting the wagon out. It was late at night when I got home.

"I was never so glad to meet two men as I was to meet John Hatley and George Hancock. They were the men who helped push my wagon out of the snow that night."

Mr. Salmon came to Hall County in 1906 from Collin County. He married Miss Kitty Johnson of Collin County. Mrs. Salmon died in 1926. Ten children were born to the Salmon family, six of them boys and four girls. Four of the children were born in Hall County. Eight of the children are still living, seven in Hall County.

In 1902, Mr. Salmon decided to find a more healthful and a dryer climate than his home in Collin County. In 1905 he left that county and went to Roswell, N. M. New Mexico did not suit him, however, and he started back to Collin County. On the way home, he stopped at Clarendon, met a land agent, and bought 400 acres of land from him. He is still living on the same land. He moved his family to the new home in 1906.

His first appearance at a public gathering in this county was at Lakeview. At that time the men of the county met to build a road, and they used their own shovels, hoes, and teams.

Mr. Salmon and T. N. Baker built the first bridge across Bitter Creek. "That first bridge washed out after years, but I still think we did a pretty fair job of building it because the bridges that have been built across Bitter Creek in more recent years have washed out also," Mr. Salmon asserts.

J. B. Wrenn Was 1890 'Gallahad'

Whether gallantry is passing out of the picture today may be a debatable question, but in the early days in Hall County there were gallant men.

One of these "Sir Gallahad" typed men was J. B. Wrenn of Memphis. When he came here, the square was not paved and was muddy quite often. Hitching posts were placed out in the street, and if the streets were muddy, it made it a little hard on the women who did not want to wade in the mud to their teams.

And that is where J. B. Wrenn came in. He would go over to the hitching posts, get the lady's team, and bring it over to the curb, so that she would not have to wade in the mud.

Mr. Wrenn came here from Shawnee, Okla., and, he says, he voted for the statehood of Oklahoma. In 1893, he had been married to Miss Sally Durham near Wolfe City. The couple had been engaged in farming and in the furniture business before coming to this county.

But Mrs. Wrenn was not in good health in Oklahoma, and they decided to move to a more healthful climate. Hall County, says Mr. Wrenn, has proved to be sufficiently healthful.

The couple came here in August of 1907, settling in Memphis. The Wrenns have four children, one boy and three girls, none of whom were born in Hall County. Two, however, are living here now.

Mexicans of the Panhandle seldom used ox bows in the early days, but lashed the horns of the cattle to the yoke.

Potter County was named for Colonel Robert Potter, first secretary of the state navy, and one-time member of the Texas Republic's Congress.

After the famous Mackenzie-Indian fight at Ceta and Palo Duro Canyons in 1874, over 1,400 Indian horses were killed.

McElreaths Have Had Panthers As 'Watch Dogs'

Can Remember When Deer, Antelope, and Buffalo Roamed Indian Creek

What used to take from one to two hours to go to market by way of a narrow trail on the open range now takes only about fifteen minutes, says Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McElreath, a pioneer couple who moved to Hall County in December of 1891.

Mr. McElreath, now 82 years old, came here from Grayson County, where he farmed near the present site of Sherman. He visited here, thought this section of country a desirable place to live, so he moved here with his wife.

Mrs. McElreath, who before her marriage in January of 1882 was Miss Phoebe Williams, was also a resident of Grayson County.

The couple took up 640 acres of land, 4 miles west of the Memphis square. Their land was a part of the old Shoe Bar Ranch.

Few houses and less stores were in the town proper of Memphis in 1891, says Mr. McElreath. On the range near Indian Creek where white-faced cattle may now be found, there were a few deer, antelope, and buffalo when the couple first settled here.

"In the early days it was not an uncommon thing to awake in the morning and find a panther as a watch dog at our gate," says Mr. and Mrs. McElreath. "Often a little calf would come up to the house from the creek with cuts and scratches indicating that it had been attacked by some wild animal."

The two pioneers have moved only once since coming to the county. When their first home on Indian Creek burned, they moved one mile east, taking their present house along with them. They have lived in their present home for the last 35 years.

Four boys and six girls have been born to the McElreaths. Nine of the ten children are living, eight of them in Hall County.

Rhame was named for Colonel B. C. Rhame, ranch owner.

Dick Worsham was named for Colonel Dick Worsham, land owner and banker of Henrietta.

TOO FEW CARS FOR Highways Unpaved

EARLY-DAY WRECKER

Before highways were all paved and before the rivers had good bridges across them, one good way to make money was by pulling cars across the rivers. And that is one way in which A. S. Bevers of Lakeview made money when he first came to Hall County.

Mr. Bevers was living on a place between the two rivers at Oxbow at the time. He would listen for the hum of the cars, and when they arrived, he would get \$5 for pulling them across the river. His only trouble in this business was the scarcity of cars which came along.

Another time, Mr. Bevers found a new way to make money. Following a flood in the river, he and his brother found more than two hundred cedar posts. T. N. Baker Baker, who was living nearby gave them from ten to twenty-five cents each for the posts, the price depending on the size of the posts.

Mr. Bevers came to Hall County in 1908 from Cooke County, where he was born. He wanted to go west because he would have a better future here, so he came to Hall County, bringing his wife and child with him. The Bevers' family settled near Deep Lake, where they are still farming.

In 1903, he and Miss Georgie Thomas were married in Cooke County. She died in 1918, and in 1919, he was married to Miss Cleo Ioor. Mr. Bevers has three children, all boys. Two of the children were born in Hall County, but none of them live here now.

When he first came here, he went across a pasture from Lakeview to Deep Lake. The pastures he went over he now owns.

"I didn't have anything when I came here," Mr. Bevers says. Now I own 160 acres of land, and it is all paid for." He bought the land in 1918, and paid for almost all of it out of the high-priced cotton crop in 1913.

Mrs. Mary Ann Dyer Goodnight, wife of the famous Colonel Charles Goodnight, did not spend her time over a hot stove cooking for cowboys. She showed them how to do the work, only cooking jellies and other sweets when she felt like it.

In 1889, the City Council of Amarillo passed an ordinance which provided the alarm bell was not to be rung except in case of fire, insurrection, riots, or robbery. It also served as a curfew.

Watson Amazed at 'Out-of-Do-

When John W. Watson came to Hall County in 1901, he was amazed at the "great out-of-doors." He and his wife were both reared in Collin County, where the population was much thicker.

Mr. Watson did not take up land, however, but moved to the Judge Bradley farm where he still lives near Lakeview. Since coming here, he has been farming and has raised some hogs and cattle.

In 1894, Mr. Watson and Annie Huffman were born fourteen children, whom are still living. The children were boys and girls. Ten of the children born in Hall County, are still living here.

Ware was named for Ware, cattleman and Amarillo.



Empire Builder

To the Pioneers of Hall County who came to this great vista of the West to establish homes and to build cities and to create the greater empire of democracy on earth, we salute you. It is by your efforts that today we are happily blessed with the better things that life affords. It is by your sacrifices that the barren stretches of this great land of ours are filled with fertile fields abounding in plenty. It is by your honesty and integrity, your fearlessness and your hardy endeavors that today we prosper. It is by your lives and your life works that our sons may succeed in the land of our fathers.

D. L. C. KINARD


INSURANCE

Welcome
to
Memphis
and to the
Rodeo & Reunion



We are happy to add our voice of Welcome to those of the rest of Memphis to the Old Timers for their Reunion and Rodeo. Here's our best wishes for a successful and pleasant reunion.

Gulf Oil Corp.
T. B. ROGERS, Agt.



Twirl 'em, Cowboy! We'll See You at The

RODEO & REUNION

And if you need first class cleaning and pressing you don't have to look farther . . . we have it. Just give us a ring—or bring it by and after the rodeo, we'll have it ready for you.

LINDSEY TAILR SHOP

WELCOME
to the
Old Settlers
Reunion and Rodeo



Thrice welcome, old friends! May you find many pleasant associations and renew ten thousand pleasant memories as you gather in Memphis July 27-28 for your annual reunion.

We extend to you the warmest welcome in our power and the wish that the years to come may bring you happiness and contentment.

M. E. McNally
INSURANCE

"Howdy, Friend--"



Let us extend to you, Pioneers, the warm handclasp of friendship and wish for you the best reunion you have ever had. We trust that your stay in Memphis will bring back many pleasant recollections of other days and during the reunion may you hear many people say—"Howdy, Friend—"

Hall County Officials

W. B. Hooser, County Agent Chas. Drake, County Treasurer
J. M. Ferrel, Tax Asses. & Col. Mrs. Isabell Cypert, Dist. Clerk
G. M. Dial, County Clerk Vera Tops Gilreath, Co. Supt.
Judge M. O. Goodpasture

the Dark Rode Cowboy Joe Merrick

ny Led the Way to Camp e Men Who Could Not See

dark one night in the camp, he said he would lead them. His boss said he would follow, but the other men tried to guide their horses instead of giving them full rein.

"Finally," says Mr. Merrick, "my pony stopped still. I knew then that I was in camp, but I could not even see the chuck wagon, much less the bedding. I kept my horse tied to a certain tree, leaving the rope to tie him on the tree each time I went out on guard. I dismounted, fumbled around a minute, and found the rope with which I tied the horse."

The next problem was to find the beds, and Mr. Merrick thought he would hurry and be the first in bed.

"I hunted around for several minutes, but I couldn't see anything," Mr. Merrick relates. "Finally, after about a quarter of an hour, I stumbled onto the 'hoodlum' wagon, where we kept the bedding. I knew the direction of the chuck wagon from there, and soon found it. Then, knowing the direction of my bed from the chuck wagon, I finally stumbled onto it."

"I didn't bother to take off any of my clothes, not even my boots and spurs," Mr. Merrick says, smiling.

The now bald, pleasant, 67-year-old Justice of the Peace recalls many other interesting times

of his ranch life. On one occasion when Mr. Merrick was helping to cross a herd of cattle over Red River, he saved a man from almost drowning.

"The water on the upper side of the cattle is deeper than that on lower side," Mr. Merrick explained. "The man was on the upper side, and having a tall horse, I thought he would be able to cross the river out of danger."

But once in the water, the horse faltered, and the man fell from his mount. The cowboy could not swim, Mr. Merrick says, so he rode out on his smaller horse to the drowning man. He got the man onto his horse, but the fellow had lost his hat.

"I was a good swimmer, so I left him on my horse, and swam to the cattle, where the water was shallow enough for me to walk," Mr. Merrick relates. "Then I made my way through the cattle and got the cowboy's hat."

By this time, the horse belonging to the other cowboy was about to drown, too, since he could not swim. Mr. Merrick went to the horse, worked him around in a quarter position, and finally got the horse to the edge of the river where he could walk out.

Cowboys in the early days had no spare time, says Mr. Merrick. When the herding of cattle was not to be done, the men worked on windmills and cleaned out water holes.

"There was no time for storytelling at night, either," Mr. Merrick explains. "When a day was over at about 9 o'clock at night, the cowboy was ready to go to bed. He had to get up at 4 the next morning and start in again."

Fights were not so common in cowboy life as is generally thought, Mr. Merrick says. When a man was forced into a fight, he seldom told of it. It was past history, and something he wanted to forget, Mr. Merrick says.

Mr. Merrick came to Hall County in 1895. He had a place offered to him on the Shoe Bar Ranch, the country looked suitable to him, so he came here and settled down. Later he took up four sections of land in the Oxbow breaks.

In 1899 he married Miss Dovie Paine of Goodnight. To them were born two children.

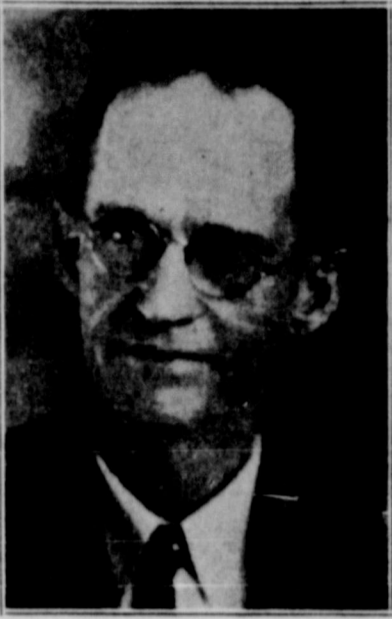
Mr. Merrick is a former sheriff of the county, having served in that office for four years. He was elected to the office of Justice of the Peace last summer.

"It is a great pleasure for me to attend our old settlers' reunion," Mr. Merrick says. "I will see men and women with families that have grown up here in the last forty years. So I say keep up the reunion."

As a boy of seventeen, Will Rogers worked for L. A. Knight of Plainview as a cow-puncher. Later he returned to the Panhandle and worked for Frank Ewing on his ranch near Higgins.

In 1874 a bill came before the Texas Legislature to stop the wholesale slaughter of buffalo, but it was killed by General Phil Sheridan who condemned the bill.

Newlin's First Teacher Had To Walk Through Mill Iron



F. E. LEARY

F. E. Leary Liked People Here

F. E. Leary liked the friendliness of the people in Hall County when he came here in 1908. And then, too, he wanted to move here because of the opportunity he thought existed at that time for a young man to get ahead.

Mr. Leary came to Hall County from Ellis County in 1908, first settling eight miles south of Memphis. He did not take up land in this county.

In 1903 he had been married to Miss Nellie Thompson of Ellis County. To the Learys were born eight children, four boys and four girls. Six of the children were born in Hall County, and six of them are living here now.

Mr. Leary has been active president of the First State Bank in Memphis for the past six years.

He is operating a stock farm near Estelline.

Gwinn Came Here At 15 in 1882

A 15-year-old boy would probably be a little afraid to start out to a new, unsettled country, but that was not the case when Francis Marion Gwinn of Memphis first came to Hall County.

He was living with his parents on a farm in Dallas County in 1882 when he began hearing "wonderful reports" about Hall County.

"I conceived the idea that I would like to do some pioneering in the West," Mr. Gwinn says, "so I took Horace Greeley's advice and went West to grow up with the country."

"I was then fifteen years old, and came out on a stage coach. But I did not experience any stage coach attack by either Indians or robbers. I went by way of Fort Sill, and asked for a job, but they told me I was too young—and that I should be home with my parents."

"I did not like the way they talked, so I immediately left there, coming by way of Mobeetie, but my heart and mind were fixed on Hall County. I looked the county over, and definitely decided to locate permanently here."

"Later I returned home and came back here, locating about two and a half miles southeast of Memphis. I have been contented and satisfied with the conditions in the county ever since, but today I just can't forget the wonderful flavor of the Panhandle jack-rabbits which we used largely for meat in those early pioneer days."

Mr. Gwinn first came here in 1882, settling here in 1907. In 1889, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Gerlach in Dallas. To the Gwinnns were born seven children, all girls. Four of the children are now living in Hall County. Mr. Gwinn has been engaged in farming and in railroading since coming here.

Desire for West Led Elliott Here

J. M. Elliott had a desire for the West, and Memphis and Hall County offered the opportunities for which he was looking. As a result, he and his wife moved here March 17, 1905.

He followed his profession of practicing law in Mansfield, Texas, before coming here, and he is still practicing in Memphis.

In 1893, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, who before her marriage was Miss Carrie Mae Ivey, were married in Shackelford County. To the couple have been born five children, three boys and two girls. Three of the children were born in Hall County, and one of them is living here now.

Mr. Elliott did not take up land in Hall County, but settled in Memphis. He is now 76 years old, and Mrs. Elliott is 65.

ter in barrels to her home. Several mornings she got up, only to find that antelope had drunk the water.

Mrs. Ballard has three children, two boys and one girl. Although none were born in Hall County, two of them are now living here.

Jim Benton, an old-time cowboy, was killed by lightning in 1880. An 8-foot marble tombstone was placed over his grave in the LIT pasture, north of the Canadian River. Two years later lightning hit the shaft and knocked it to bits.



"Get a Horse--"

That used to be a familiar cry when the first little one-cylinder jobs coughed down the streets. Nowadays the sight of a horse-drawn vehicle is as rare as the "horseless buggy" was in pioneer time. But have you noticed how many people are driving either Plymouths or Dodges? They are the cars that smart people drive.

WELCOME PIONEERS

COMPTON MOTOR CO.

Dodge — Plymouth



"Yesterday's Sower - - .. Today's Reaper"

Yesterday you pioneers planted the seeds of honesty, of hard work, of righteousness, of kindness, of neighborliness as well as cotton, grain and feed in the fertile fields of Hall County.

Today your seeds are bearing fruit. Hall County is able to stand proud among its sister counties of Texas, a place of peace and plenty, because of the sacrifices you made, the work you did, and the unselfish effort you have made to bring to pass this great west of ours.

For 34 years we have had the privilege and pleasure of serving the people of this section. They have been successful and happy years, and it is with humbleness that we pay this tribute to the pioneers of Hall County, who made this great country of ours possible.

HARRISON HARDWARE CO.

—: 34 YEARS IN MEMPHIS :—



OLD TIMERS, WELCOME!

re happy to extend our welcome to the pioneers of County as they gather in Memphis for their old Settlers Reunion and Rodeo. Best wishes to you for a pleasant reunion.

Remember, we offer complete flower service, fast delivery, and wire service. Call on us at any time for any type of flower order.

HIGHTOWER GREENHOUSE

"Get The Habit"

ORR'S ANNEX DRUG

Carries a fine line of Cigars, Drinks, and Package Drugs. Candies and Ice Cream.

"Try Our Fountain Service"



"Look Pleasant..."

We're now taking pictures of the grandchildren and great grandchildren of the first people we photographed in Hall County. We're pioneers, too, and from one pioneer to another, we extend a hearty welcome to the Old Settlers Reunion in Memphis.

PAY US A VISIT AND SEE THE OLD TIME PHOTOS WE HAVE ON DISPLAY

34 Years In Business In Memphis
49 YEARS IN HALL COUNTY

W. D. Orr

PHOTOGRAPHER

713 W. Main Across from Postoffice



'It Took 5 Years to Pay A Wagon Note in 1880's'

Davenport Tells Of Early Days In Hall County

Once Traded 5 Dozen Eggs For Half-Gallon of Vinegar At Old Bradford Store

Today automobiles may be bought on long installment plans, but D. H. Davenport, pioneer dealer of Lakeview, has a story to tell which goes one better than the present-day plan of buying conveyances.

Mr. Davenport came to Hall County in April, 1889, and married Miss Pearl Lovelace March 6, 1892. He tells the following story of his long-time feat of paying for a wagon:

"A few weeks after I was married I was in Mr. J. B. Abbotts' store, located on the west side of the square in Memphis. Mr. Abbotts sold hardware and implements.

"I told him I needed a wagon and he seemed anxious to sell it to me. I told him I had nothing to pay down on it and would have no money until after wheat harvest. He said that was all right and that he would make the note due October 1. I was to be allowed to pay along as I could.

"I had in one hundred acres of wheat, and after I harvested and thrashed it, I just had one hundred bushels and had to sell it for thirty cents a bushel. Therefore, I could not pay anything on my wagon note.

"Mr. Abbott extended it another year, and before it was due again he had gone broke and turned his notes over to a Dallas company. I did not hear of the note again for two years.

"Things had been getting worse and worse and about the time they were at the worst peak, a man drove up in a buggy and asked me if I were D. H. Davenport. I told him yes, this was what was left of him.

"He had the note I had given Mr. Abbott for the wagon. I told him I should have paid that note long ago but things had been getting worse all of the time.

"Lots of the people had left, but I intended to stay. I told the



MR. AND MRS. D. H. DAVENPORT

man. I was almost barefooted. I showed him my shoes, told him that was the best I had. As we were about out of food and as I had no money, I asked him to leave the note at a Memphis bank. I promised to pay it as soon as possible.

"The note was five years old when I paid the last of it," Mr. Davenport concluded.

When Mr. Davenport came to Hall County, he filed on the section which is now his home place. Accompanying him was Nelse Jeff, who took an adjoining section. The land was bought from the state at \$2 an acre with forty years to pay off the note. One-fourth of the principal was the down payment, interest at 5 per cent.

During the months of July and August in 1889 Mr. Davenport built his home—a half dugout. With only \$6 to spend on the house, he carefully used this money to buy lumber to bend over the top of log beams, and an additional two six-foot pieces to be used in making a door.

"I built the walls up two and a half feet with mud, mixing grass in it. I picked up enough lumber and boxes in the drift on Oaks Creek to make the sides of the door. I also had a fire place in the end of this dugout, my first house in Hall County," Mr. Davenport relates.

Although his first crop of four acres of sorghum dropped every third furrow in sod was a bumper crop, at the end of the five years he was unable to pay the interest on his land and was forced to turn it back to the state. In the meantime he had married, and had built and moved into a new two-room box house.

He did, however, lease the section from the state for three years at three cents an acre. At the end of the three years he bought the land again at \$1 an acre on forty years' time with only 3 per cent interest.

"About the time the wagon note showed up from Dallas, Mr. Jeff, who came to this county with me and lived on the section adjoining mine on the west, went to Memphis with me one day. He had three or four pounds of butter and several dozen eggs, and I had five dozen eggs," Mr. Davenport says.

"When we got to Memphis, Mr. Jeff said he needed some money and added that he was going to try to sell his produce out in town. I had been trading with J. A. Bradford and Jim Montgomery, who operated a grocery store on the south side of the square, and I thought I would trade my eggs for groceries.

"I went into the store with my eggs and said, 'Mr. Bradford, I have five dozen eggs. Can you

"No, Dave, I can't do anything with them. I bought some while ago for three cents a dozen and I don't know what I will do with them," Mr. Bradford answered.

"He later agreed to give me a half-gallon of vinegar for the five dozen eggs.

"When I finished my trading, I met Mr. Jeff coming in. He had sold his stuff to a restaurant for a dollar.

"I tell you, that dollar looked as big as a wagon wheel," Mr. Jeff said.

Later, "when times were about the hardest," Mr. Davenport bought the improvements on a section of land for \$35. Along with the improvements, which consisted of one wire around one-half section, a half-dugout, and about one hundred oak rails, the former owner of the land threw in a section of land.

"I moved the improvements off and left the section for somebody else," Mr. Davenport explains.

In 1897 Mr. Davenport participated in a bear hunt, probably the last in the county. His brother found the bear and called for him. Together, mounted and armed, they tracked down the little black bear, and killed it after a mile and a half chase. They skinned it and saved a quarter for a coming church dinner. The rest they sold at forty cents a pound. Mr. Davenport gave the hide to his brother, who was offered \$10 for it, a handsome price at the time. He refused, and hung the skin on a fence to dry. The worms ate it up, leaving him without the skin or \$10.

Early in the 1900's, a well was dug on Mr. Davenport's land and soft water was found. Mr. Davenport donated the well, and with other citizens of the community raised a bonus of \$750 to start a gin at the present site of Lakeview. The first townsite of Lakeview was a few miles south of the present site near Plaska. The gin was built in July and in September of the same year, Mr. and Mrs. Davenport moved to the present town and opened a mercantile business. The gin, nucleus of the present Lakeview was built by S. E. Lewis.

Mr. Davenport is now a dealer in lumber, paint, implements, hardware, furniture, and notions at Lakeview. The Davenports have five children, three boys and two girls. The four children still living are residents of Hall County.

Thornton Killed 200 Rattlesnakes

If there is any one thing which displeases L. M. Thornton of Memphis, it is a rattlesnake.

When he came here in 1898, Mr. Thornton began working for the Fort Worth and Denver Railroad under section foreman C. L. Sloan. There he worked for six months.

"The next seven years I farmed and raised cattle, and killed rattlesnakes for pasture," Mr. Thornton says. "I killed 150 or 200 snakes. I never passed a rattler up without killing him. I always carried a rope with me for that purpose. In 1903, a large rattler bit one of my sister's small boys. The boy died the next day."

Mr. Thornton came here from Limestone County, where he had been farming. He bought 640 acres of land just over the line in Childress County. Since coming to this county, he has been in both the farming and the carpenter business.

In January of 1906, Mr. Thornton and Miss Eunice Laughridge were married in Georgia. To them in Hall County have been born one boy and one girl, neither of whom are living in this county now.

In speaking of the life of the people in the early days, Mr. Thornton says, "I have traveled as much as twenty-five to fifty miles without seeing anyone. When we camped we gathered our wood in sacks with which to do the cooking.

"I have seen antelopes running wild on the plains. There was a great number of them west of Tulsa, but since it was a violation of the law to shoot one, I never did kill any."

Mr. Thornton tells of his trip through Jack County, the entire trip from Limestone County to Hall County taking three weeks. As he came through Jacksboro, he thought it about the rockiest place he had ever seen. "I was sure glad when I had passed the rocks," Mr. Thornton says.

G. T. Lester Likes People, and County

Because it was a good country to live in, G. T. Lester of Memphis came to Hall County in 1905, and then, too, he says he liked the people in the county.

Mr. Lester has been farming since coming here. He also farmed in Erath County before coming here. In 1898, he was married to Miss Alice Howard in Erath County. Only one of his six children were born in Hall County, although five of them are living here now. He has three boys and three girls.

Although he is not making as much money as he used to, Mr. Lester says he still likes Hall County. He hopes everyone at the Old Settler's Reunion "has a good time and enjoys themselves."

Tsetse flies do not lay eggs; they bring forth living larvae.

According to oculists, six or seven persons in every 10 need corrective eye treatment, but only two in 10 obtain it.

For more than four years Canada has been the leader in the world's production of platinum, replacing Russia in 1934.

Ice forms at the bottom, as well as on the surface, of many rivers and lakes.

Web printing presses, which are fed paper from huge rolls in an endless stream, can produce printed sheets at the rate of 13,000 impressions an hour.

Soil experts estimate that approximately seven million acres of land in cultivation in the United States is too poor for crop production. The value of all property is valued at \$100,000,000,000.



Welcome Pioneers

And May Your Memories of Other Days Be Pleasant

When you first came to this great West you planted its fields with grain and cotton, you dotted its prairie land with herds of cattle, and you brought with you prosperity and a foundation that has made this a place of beauty and peace and plenty. Welcome, Pioneers!

City Feed Store

J. F. FORKNER, Owner



MEMPHIS
OLD SETTLERS
REUNION
JULY 26th

"HELLO, MOTHER—"

"I want you and Dad to come over and stay with us during the Old Settlers Reunion here in Memphis. It's so much closer than out at home and you can be right here where everything is going on and enjoy every minute of the celebration. You will come, won't you?"

"Yes, honey, we'll come. You just send Dick out after us Tuesday evening and we'll be ready."

"That's fine, Mother, I'll call you when Dick is ready to leave, so you can be expecting him."

"Alright, daughter, we'll be ready, and land sakes, child, did you ever see anything like these telephones? Here I am talkin' just like we were in the same room. When me an' your Pa first came to Hall County it would took Pa all day and nearly all night to carry a message into town 'n' now it's just a matter of picking up the 'phone to get you, or the doctor, or the price of produce, or anything I want."

"Yes, Mother, the telephone is wonderful, I don't mind living so far from you when I can call you any time I like."

"Well, darlin', I'll see you Tuesday. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, Mother."

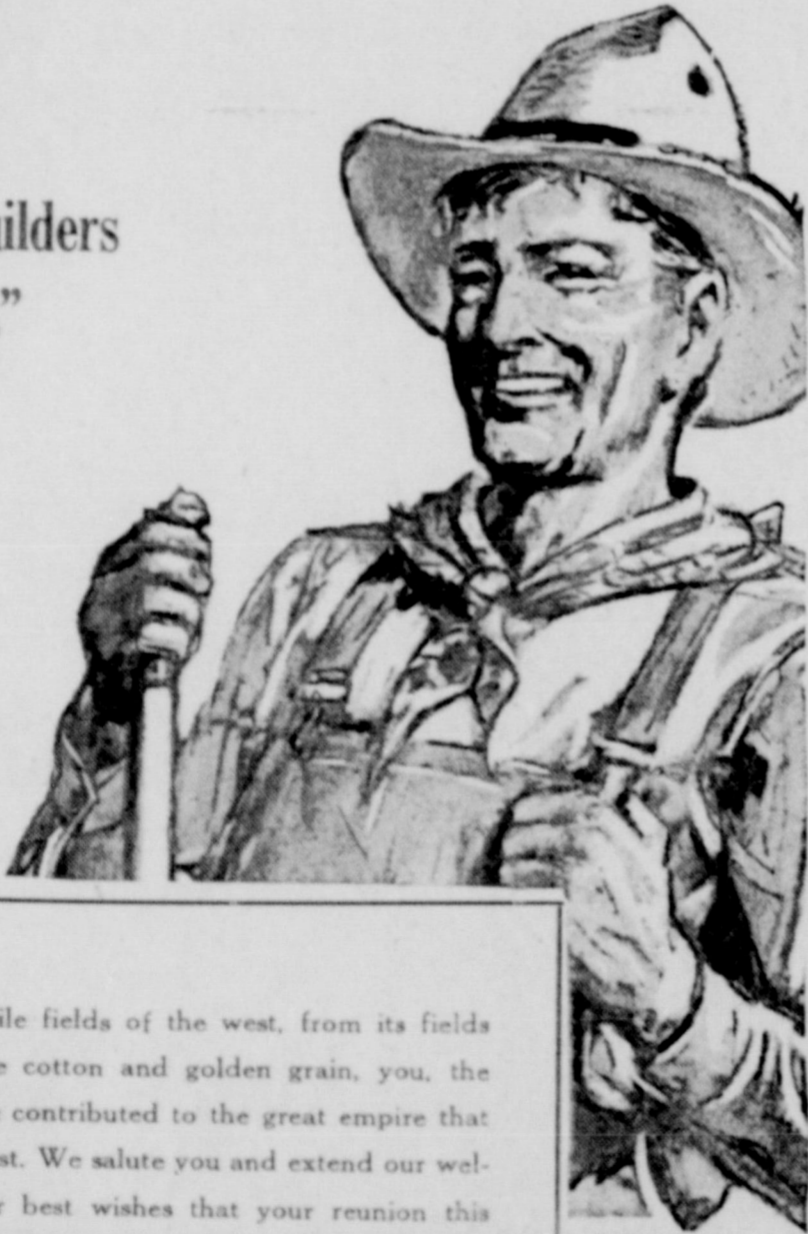


Southwestern
Associated
Telephone Co.



To The
PIONEERS

"Empire Builders
of the West"



From the fertile fields of the west, from its fields of snow white cotton and golden grain, you, the pioneers, have contributed to the great empire that is now the West. We salute you and extend our welcome and our best wishes that your reunion this year will give you many happy hours.

Since 1890 the J. C. Wooldridge company has served the people of this county, and we are happy to have enjoyed your patronage and association through these many years.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.

Drove Herd Age of Ten

Holland of Estelline in life as a cowboy of the state. He was only ten years old, and his father's herd of cattle was being driven from their farm near Estelline to be shipped. They had to wait five days before train cars were available to load the herd.

While young Holland and his father were on the trail, a cloud, accompanied by a heavy rain, scared the cattle into a "plenty of trouble," and the herd was scattered. "I went into the herd and finally came out and awakened me. I was born in Cooke county and left there in 1895. I moved to Matador and was only one house be-

tween Matador and Childress. From Matador the family moved to a location about fifteen miles up the river from Roaring Springs.

In 1900, Mr. Holland moved to Vernon, farming and raising a few cattle there. In 1906, he moved to Hall County, living about seven miles south of Estelline.

His father moved again, this time to Estelline, in 1908, so that his children might attend school. After finishing high school, Mr. Holland worked in the bank there for the late J. W. Moore for five years.

Mr. Holland was married to Byrdie Green of Estelline in 1912. The Hollands have three children, two boys and one girl. All three of the children are still living, two of them in Hall County.

Quitting his work in the bank, Mr. Holland tried his hand at the dry goods business, but in 1922 he closed his store. Since then, he

Folley In Round-Up Of 5,200 Steers In Early 1900's

Worked in Montana Before Coming to Hall County, Saw 1,300 Horses at One Time

Round-ups in the early days were on a much larger scale in the early days than they are now, says John Folley of Lakeview.

Mr. Folley came here in 1903, first settling in Turkey. He was working for the Shoe Bar Ranch, and aiding in a round-up near Deep Lake. On one round-up, 5,200 steers were rounded together at one time.

On that day, some church was having a dinner-on-the-ground near where the cowboys were working. The women invited the cowboys to eat with them.

"Since we cowboys were behind on our cake and pie-eating," says Mr. Folley, "we soon had all of it eaten."

At one time, Mr. Folley was working in Montana and aided in a horse round-up. More than 1,300 horses were in the bunch, and Mr. Folley had never seen that many horses together at one time. The local ranchers there were rounding up the horses to sell to a factory in Butte, Mont.

Mr. Folley worked on the Shoe Bar Ranch at the same time that another old pioneer, now of Memphis, was working. He was Joe Merrick, former cow-puncher who is now Justice of Peace at Memphis. Mr. Merrick was a real cowboy, says Mr. Folley.

There were lots of stampedes in those days, Mr. Folley says. Wild cattle were common. He tells of one time when they crossed a chuck wagon over Red River. Since storage boxes on the wagon were likely to float off, the men tied them with ropes to prevent this.

Born in Baylor County, Mr. Folley moved to Silverton at an early age. There he raised cattle, the business he has followed since moving to Hall County in 1903. He worked on the Shoe Bar Ranch for six years, when J. K. Zimmerman was owner of it.

On May 12, 1939, he was married to Ada Middleton in Memphis. They are now living at Lakeview.

The United States Agricultural Extension service was 25 years old in May, 1939.

He has been stock farming with his brother-in-law, R. A. Eddleman.



J. HENRY READ

Employer Told Him He'd Starve With Prairie Dogs

But J. Henry Read Says Dogs Now All Dead, And He's Still Living

His first acquaintance in Memphis when he arrived here August 23, 1902, was a sandstorm and he wanted to go back to Fort Worth.

After all, J. Henry Read's employer in Fort Worth had told him before starting that he would "starve to death with d— prairie dogs." But Mr. Read had the urge to "go west, young man, go west," so he stayed here.

"The dogs are all dead," says Mr. Read, "but I am still in the land of the living."

When he came here, Mr. Read says Memphis was about the cleanest town he had ever seen—except for the sandstorm. It was 11 o'clock at night before he could get home, but the next morning was "pretty."

In 1907, Mr. Read was married to Miss Ethel Randal in Memphis. The Reads have three children, one boy and two girls. All three were born in Hall County, and two are still living here.

Before coming here, Mr. Read was in the accounting business. Since coming here, he has been a merchant in Memphis, has been in the banking business, and has been engaged in chamber of commerce work. While in the hardware business, Mr. Read says at one time he moved all his loose hardware against a fence. Why? He did not say.

Pioneer Woman Helped Haul Water

"When we came here in 1901, we saw only one small patch of cotton, but now the whole county grows it," says Mrs. S. W. Black of Memphis.

Mrs. Black came to Hall County from Park Springs, Texas, settling first three miles south of Lesley. She came here because she thought it was a good stock raising and farming country, as well as a more healthful climate.

With her husband and four daughters, Mrs. Black came here. Mr. Black bought the J. C. Finger farm, 21 miles southwest of Memphis.

"There has been lots of changes since I came here," Mrs. Black says. "We got our mail from Memphis. The only way we had to travel was with team and wagon. We had bad roads, no bridges and no culverts.

"We had cisterns, and when it would rain we had plenty of water to drink, but in dry seasons we had to haul water from Deep Lake, seven miles away.

"We attended Sunday School and church at Union Hill, the only church in our section of the country. We would take our dinner and spend the day there."

Mr. and Mrs. Black were married in 1888 in Chico, Texas. To them were born four girls, all of whom are now living in Hall County. Mr. Black died in 1913.

North America has 20,000 varieties of beetles.

The Eldorado mine, at Radium City on Great Bear Lake in the Canadian sub-Artic, is said to be the world's greatest producer of radium, mining and refining five grams a month.

Creamery butter, condensed milk, powdered milk, evaporated milk and ice cream are other dairy products that have enjoyed constant and rapid increase during the past two decades.

WELCOME Pioneers



Pioneer days were great days and it's lots of fun to revivie them for a day or two. We welcome you to Memphis and to our store for the Rodeo and Reunion and are looking forward to serving your needs.

"THE PLACE TO DO YOUR SHOPPING"

BALDWIN'S

5c to \$1.00 Store



OTTIE (1894)



DUB (1907)



OREN (1896)

Three Old-Timers

Welcome You to a Modern Store, Where the Only

Thing Old-Fashioned is the Hospitality

of the Old West

Howdy friend, we're happy and proud to welcome you to Memphis for the Pioneer Reunion. And we're happy and proud to welcome you to our store during the two-day celebration—but we must warn you: The only old-fashioned thing you are going to find in our store is the hospitality of the old west.

The rest of the Durham-Jones pharmacy is as modern as the tomorrow. Pay us a visit anytime. We are glad to have you and serve you with the most modern of products in the old-fashioned way.

"The Store of Friendly Service"

Durham-Jones, Inc.

AIR-COOLED

PHARMACY

FOUNTAIN

PEE — YIPEE

RIDE 'EM,

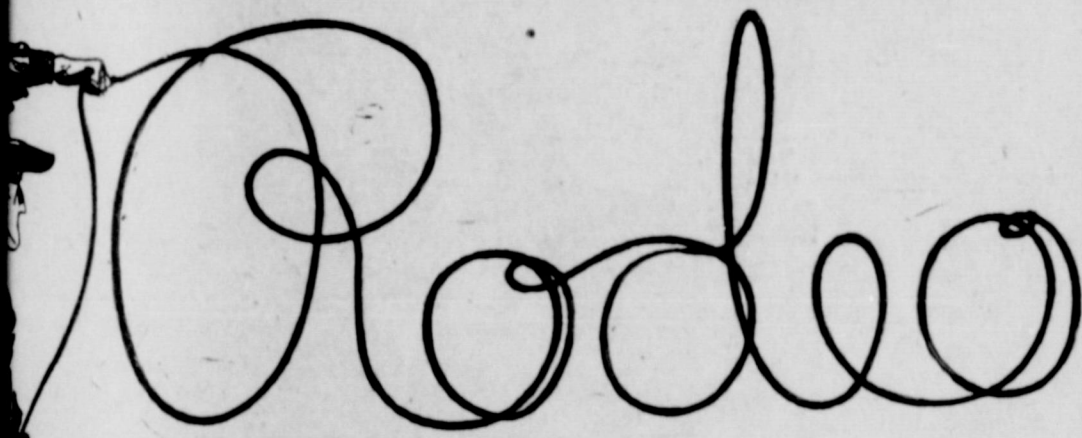
COWBOY

pard, ride right up
This is the place for
Settlers Reunion and
and we're mighty proud
come you. Make your-
home and unsaddle the
ber, when they get dir-
clean 'em clean.



BULLARD DRY CLEANERS

Welcome, Pioneers, to the



and

Old Settlers REUNION

JULY 27-28

IN HALL COUNTY SINCE 1896

re happy to welcome you to Memphis for the Reunion. Just a few years ago, a you but many to the younger generations, you came to this county and first its fertile fields. You have seen the progress and contributed to it, to make Hall outstanding among its 253 sister counties.

When you first came to this section, farming methods followed the most difficult. Today much of the work of farming has been lightened by modern machinery. Our happy privilege to have served the people of this locality with the most advanced farming machinery, the Case tractor and the attendant implements.

WELCOME PIONEERS!

E. DAVENPORT

TRACTORS AND IMPLEMENTS

701 ROBERTSON

THE
CASE
SIGN OF
QUALITY



For Water, He Ran Cattle From Lake

When you let water, clean and pure, run out of your hydrant now, or even when you use water from an efficient windmill, you think little of how the early pioneers had to get water. But G. D. Hall of Lakeview had more trouble than that when he first came to Hall County in 1907.

Mr. Hall, needing water for his new home, took barrels and went to Deep Lake for a supply. When he got there, cows were standing in the lake. He rode into the lake among the cows, and they moved out. When the water settled, he dipped in and filled his barrels, hauling it back to his home near Plaska.

For two reasons the Hall family moved to Hall County. First, they had seen several letters which told of the fine crops in the county. Second, reading a Texas Almanac attracted the attention of Mr. Hall to this county.

Mr. Hall bought 160 acres of land two and a half miles west of Plaska. He had been married to Miss Cora Whiting in 1898 in Parker County. To the couple have been born eight children, five boys and three girls. Five of the children are now living, three of them in Hall County.

"Trying to farm" was Mr. Hall's occupation before coming to this county, and "trying to farm" is still his occupation, he says.

"When we came here from Wise County in 1907," Mr. Hall says, "We moved into the Boone school house until I could build a house. Carpenters were scarce. But school had to start, so we moved into another house, then occupied by Shoe Bar cowboys.

"I just had two young mules to do my work. I hauled lumber to build the house, and also hauled posts and wire. Then I broke eighty acres of land that winter. Mind you, I had to walk after that plow, but I made a fair crop.

"I have bought only one load of feed since then, however. We have had our ups and downs, but still I am fairly well satisfied. I would like to live another thirty-two years in Hall County."

The cost of England's public library service is fourteen million dollars.

It is estimated that the annual rust bill in the United States averages one billion dollars, an amount equal to the interest on the national debt.

Early Settler Remembers Memphis of Nine Stores---18

Coyotes, Wolves Plentiful, Says McMickin, But Buffalo All Gone

J. J. McMickin, Fort Worth and Denver City railway agent in Memphis, can remember when Memphis afforded only a few stores for the early settlers. He came here in 1891 with his parents. At that time, there were two saloons, the Bradford grocery store, another grocery store, a dry goods store, a feed store, a bank, a hardware store, and a variety store. Not many people were here or in the surrounding areas at the time and the need of more stores was not felt. Although there was not much "devilment" in the saloons, Mr. McMickin says he was not allowed to go into them without the permission of his father because he was too small. His father had to tell the proprietors of the saloons that it was all right for the small boy to go in before they would allow him in.

When Mr. McMickin first came here, there were no fences. The Shoe Bar and a few other of the ranches had one or two fences, but that was about all. "You could just cut across the country and go anywhere," says Mr. McMickin. "There were no roads to guide you, so you just had to guess the right direction." Coyotes and wolves were thick in the country then, Mr. McMickin says. He tells of one man who killed a large wolf, getting \$100 for his work. In addition, the First National Bank paid the man \$10 or \$15 for the hide, which was mounted and may still be seen in the bank. This wolf was one of the most vicious of all the early wolves, as far as the attacking of cattle was concerned. The buffalo were all gone when Mr. McMickin came here. There

were lots of bnes, he says, but no live buffalo remained. He remembers one large buffalo skull in his yard which had a lead bullet lodged in it. The bullet, however, had not penetrated the skull, and Mr. McMickin says he figured some other shot must have killed the buffalo. There was no money here in the early days; no crops had been established. Some of the men thought that wheat might prove to be a money crop, and tried it, only to see it burned down by hot winds and dry weather. Mr. McMickin says he remembers milking cows for J. C. Wilson for money. He also gathered plums, either canning or selling the wild fruit. And black-eyed peas were a luxury in those days. The McMickin family came from Milam County where they had lived near Bartlett. His father was farming there and when they got to Hall County, the family settled at the mouth of Indian Creek, moving to Memphis in 1906. Mr. McMickin got a job at the railway station when he moved to Memphis, and has been working there ever since. His father had bought some land before moving to Hall County, trading a Negro a horse for the land.



A GROUP OF MODERN-DAY COWBOYS recall memories of old cowboys ready for a round-up.



Howdy, Pard---

We will be glad to see you at the Old Settlers Reunion and Rodeo, and we will be happy to serve you with our laundry service. Call on us at any time for any service that we might render.

WELCOME OLD TIMERS

ROGERS' HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY

In 1919, Mr. McMickin was married to Miss Ada Lowe in Memphis. She died in 1933, and several years later, Mr. McMickin was married to his second wife. He now has four step-children.

Mr. McMickin went to school in a dugout for his first education. Mrs. O. B. Burnett was the teacher, and four families sent their children, making a total enrollment of about 12 students. Mr. McMickin remembers some of the students, Mrs. E. A. Thomas, the sister of Avery Hutchins, and the Walker girls. School was held in the dugout until a schoolhouse was built.

The railway agent can remember the first gin built in Memphis, a one-stand gin, but he does not remember who owned it. The third gin here was owned by J. C. Wilson, who, says Mr. McMickin, was the first real ginmer of Hall County.

Although O. B. Burnett is usually given the credit for raising the first cotton in the county, Mr. McMickin says his father raised cotton the same year as that in which Mr. Burnett raised his. The cotton belonging to these two men and one other man was in the gin yard at the same time. But Mr. Burnett's cotton happened to be the first ginned and he has been given the credit for raising the first cotton in Hall County, says Mr. McMickin. The elder McMickin had in about ten acres that year, and a good crop was made. Two or three years later, some one in the county sent word to Fort Worth that the county would make between four and five thousand bales, and everyone then thought that would be an enormous crop.

Mr. McMickin helped in the building of the First National Bank building. He would come to town each day from his father's farm and haul brick for the building. He pointed out that the sidewalk next to the building, which is now occupied by Tarver Drug, was made by using some cinders instead of all sand, and the walk is still in good condition—better than most of the other walks. Each morning, Mr. McMickin would go to the railway tracks and pick up a wheelbarrow full of cinders to be used in the sidewalk. Help was at a premium then. His boss occasionally sent him out to look for workers, but none were available.

The turning point of this county, believes Mr. McMickin, was the splitting up of the Shoe Bar Ranch after the Swift and Company interests bought the ranch in 1906 or 1907. People seeking the land came here from all parts of the country. Sometimes as high as 10 immigrant cars came to Memphis in one day. The cars had to be chartered for about \$35, and

Wolf-Chasing Favorite Pastime Of Men in 1904, Says Mrs. Blades

When Mrs. T. R. Blades, who came to Hall County in 1904 and who now lives in Memphis, first came here, one of the favorite pastimes of the men in her family was wolf-chasing. On one chase, the men were unable to catch the mother wolf, instead catching two cubs. The cubs were placed in a box in the back yard. In about three days, the mother wolf came to their aid, and Mr. Blades shot her from the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Blades were married in Missouri before coming to Texas. They first settled in Hereford County, Mo., coming to this county in 1904. In Missouri the principal crops were grains, and cotton-raising was a novelty to the family. "It took us two weeks to come from Missouri," Mrs. Blades says. "We bought sixteen head of horses, grazing them on the way so that they might be in good condition for selling when we arrived."

"The first night we camped a burro belonging to one of the boys got away and went back to the place from which we were moving." One of the boys chased an antelope on his horse, finally catching him, killing him with a butcher knife. "The first person we met was I. T. Scruggs," Mrs. Blades relates. "He asked us to pick cotton for him, so we stretched our tents and started working for him."

Since coming to the county Mr. Blades has been engaged in farming and stock raising. To Mr. and Mrs. Blades have been born six children, four boys and two girls. Only one of the children is now living in Hall County.

Electra was named for the daughter of W. T. Waggoner, owner and operator of the Three D's Ranch.

the people usually loaded everything they had in one of them and came. Some of the people rode in cars with the stock, although they were given the right to ride in the caboose if they wanted to, Mr. McMickin says.

She Says Air, Dust Cured Chills

"I would need a typewriter and you would have a book if I told all the interesting things which have happened to me in the last few years," says Mrs. Annie Lee (Baker) Freel of Lakeview of her early days in Hall County.

Mrs. Freel came to this county in 1900 at the age of seven. At the time she and her father were looking for a better and more healthful climate. "I had chills every other day," says Mrs. Freel, "until I moved here. The Hall County air and dust has stopped this."

First settling at Memphis, Mrs.

Freel's father, T. N. Baker, who now lives at Mineral Wells, did not take up land, but bought 160 acres at Deep Lake. They came here from Clay County. In 1914, Annie Lee Baker married R. E. Freel here in Hall County. They have one son in Hall County, but not in Memphis. Since coming here, Mrs. Freel has aided in farming, has done bookkeeping, and has worked with a grocery business.

WELCOME, OLD TIMERS

Welcome to Memphis the Reunion and Rodeo will be glad to have you in and visit with us—member, there's three barbers always on hand of service to you. We Old Timers!

BYARS & GREENHAW
BARBER SHOP

THE HORSE AND BUGGY ARE GONE!!

Yes, the buggy is gone and with it lots of old memories and pleasant days—but today the auto is here, yours in shape with our service. We have parts, we need to suit your requirements and manufactured original car manufacturer of your car.

OLD TIMERS ARE LIKE OUR PARTS—YOU DEPEND ON THEM!!

Gerlach Battery and Electric Service



THE SPIRIT of the OLD WEST

MAY IT LIVE AGAIN AT THE OLD SETTLERS REUNION AND RODEO

Welcome to Memphis, Pioneers, and may you have a splendid reunion while you are here. May your reunion bring back other happy days when you and this great country of yours was new—and may the spirit of the old west live again to ever keep it fresh in your memory.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

SINCE 1904 J. G. BROWN, Mgr. MEMPHIS



Ladies of Yesteryears

Beauty is an evasive thing, and in yesteryears it was hard to capture and hard to hold. Today, the daughters of the pioneers and their granddaughters, and even the pioneer women themselves can keep beautiful with modern beauty aids, found in a modern beauty shop. We welcome you, pioneers, to Memphis and to our salon.

Charm Beauty Salon

PHONE 137M



To the Pioneers...

We extend our greetings and our best wishes for a successful reunion in Memphis 27-28.

And to you we extend our appreciation for the effort you have made to peace and plenty to this great county of ours—to make it outstanding among sister counties and to bring to the west the spirit that has made it the greatest on earth.

Your efforts cannot be praised too high and no tribute can be too great to homage to the noble work you have done.

Memphis Attorneys

- JOHN DEAVER
- C. LAND
- JUDGE A. S. MOSS
- CARL PERIMAN
- SAM J. HAMILTON
- H. D. STRINGER
- J. M. ELLIOT
- W. J. BRAGG
- J. O. FITZJARRALD

Extend Their Welcome

Home Pa... VOICE OF THE RIVER VAL...
ld-...
Chish... in 'Teen...
Bill Rowell, a "b... more curse words... sailor could u... finally settled... old—Pistol I... but, after... two sections of... of, and then, t... a lot of thin... adventurous way... name is Will... he got the... in the early... as fast on the... ter, than he was... ked horses—and... had good horse... not Bill's only... he is good at...
at is where Mrs... Bill says he v... four 13-year-ol... Rowell, the form... (Claran, came... married her, beca... est looking woma... Bill says in h... manner...
in 1891, and w... couple will hav... years—"and t... says Pistol E...
Bill is not very t... a lot of the... to have. But he... bar mustache, w... stroke and cur... He lives w... his two-section fa... and usually has fr... men helping his...
mer cowboy has... one on his farm... many improy... two small lakes... has been dry si... after they wer... water for his stoc... and smaller buildi... and one of whi... shop where Pist... "piddling" aroun... day when he is n... you can find him... king in a rubber... not lother to un... but merely break... two to take it off... Bill's father cam... in the early... ox team all th... ther was loaded... and his father... side, sometimes g... picking a spot... ers to camp. It... for the Rowells t... but Bill says his... him that he d... wagon more th... the entire trip... Elderly Mr. Rowe... in Grayson Coun... ed to Cooke Coun... Grayson County th... was born, about... business Bill foll... ing home was "w... ad."
Bill drew the line... would not wate... preacher's horse... e to see his dad... his dad was a ve... an, and was alwa... teachers to come t... Now Pistol d... at all—as a mat... liked for the m... visit them. But... dad would have B... ed the preachers' l... got tired of it... Bill set his foot... to water and t... horse. His dad t... whip" him if he d... Bill did not chan... said then that he... ter and feed al... today he says he...
Bill left home and... some cattle on ti... Trail. He came... River to th... ort, then up Red... Crossing. He sa... real experience... in an Indian ca... he later became w... with the Doan f... day a personal fri... Doan Ross an...
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The Memphis Democrat

Section Three
PIONEER EDITION

(New Series Vol. 33)

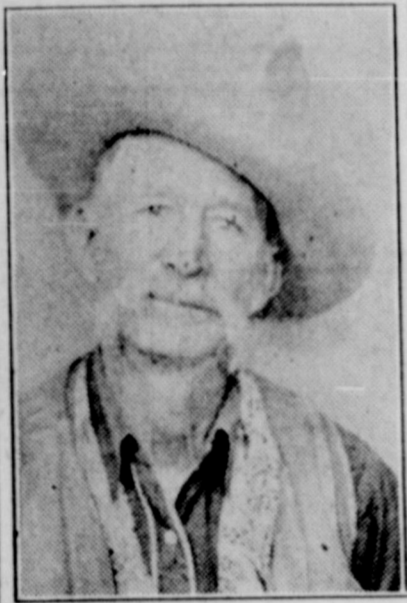
MEMPHIS, HALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1939

FIVE CENTS

NUMBER 5

Old-Timer Recalls Early Life in the County

Chisholm Trail Went Pistol Bill Rowell, in 'Teens, but a Hard-Working Cowhand



PISTOL BILL ROWELL

Bill Rowell, a "he-man" more curse words in an sailor could use in a finally settled down. He is old—Pistol Bill will be old—but, after all, he is old. He has two sections of land to of, and then, too, he is a lot of the world and a lot of things—the adventurous way.

His name is William H. Rowell. He got the handle "Pistol" in the early days, as fast as the trigger, faster than he was on one of the horses—and Pistol had good horses. But it is not Bill's only pride in his good at picking

that is where Mrs. Rowell Bill says he was an four 13-year-old girls, Rowell, the former Miss McClaran, came along, married her, because she was looking woman I ever

Bill says in his character. Bill is not very tall, and he is not very fat. He is a couple of years older than those days, says Pistol Bill. All that counted was how tough and how good a cowhand you were.

So Bill got a job on a ranch in Hall County. There were several ranches in full sway then, the Bar 96, the Shoe Nail, the Shoe Bar, the Mill Iron, and the Diamond Tail. Bill says he worked at all of them, usually not staying at one more than a month at a time.

It was while working on the ranches in this county that Bill got in the habit of owning his own horse—and always a good one. It was not hard for him to get a job, since he was known to be a hard worker and always had a good mount, although he was also known to be tough as an old shoe. He was afraid of nothing, and a good fighter.

But that was the kind of men needed on the old ranches, and Bill always had a job. One time Bill was working on the Bar 96 Ranch under Orville Nelson. The cowboys were driving a herd, and two of the men were having trouble keeping the bunch of cattle in line. Bill rode through the herd, scattering them somewhat, but still helping the men with their part of the herd. "I'll fire you right now," Orville Nelson said, "if you do that again, Bill."

"You can't fire me. I won't quit," answered Bill, and he went on and did the same thing again. Nelson did not fire him. Bill did not quit.

Years later, Bill was talking to a group of men in Newlin and Nelson came up. Nelson told the men that he had once offered to fire Bill, but Bill said he would not quit, so he did not bother to go ahead and fire him. Bill had forgotten the incident until it was brought up by Nelson.

In 1891, Bill's father moved to Childress County and took up some land near Newlin, building a house on the exact spot where Bill's home now stands. Bill was married this same year, and he continued living in Childress County until 1909, when he moved with his family to Hollis, Okla. It was easy to go to Hollis. There were no fences, no roads, and all you had to do then was to start out in that general direction.

Freighting took up most of Bill's time in Hollis, and he says he had settled down quite a bit when he moved there. Besides freighting, Bill also ran a saloon in Hollis. While living near Hollis, Bill went to church one day, and following the services he asked the preacher to go to dinner with him. But the preacher said he had already promised to eat with "Sister So-and-So."

"Christ did not eat with the good people all the time," Bill said. "Why don't you come on and eat with a G—republican sinner?"

The preacher looked stunned for a moment, says Bill, and then answered, "All right, I'll come, but there is a friend of mine, another preacher, who was going to the other house and eat, too."

"Bring him along, too," Bill said. And Bill says they both came along and ate with him and Mrs. Rowell. But Bill told them he would not water and feed their horses, and he didn't. They had to do that themselves.

Then there was the time when Bill had a run-around with a preacher who was new to the community. Bill had just bought a big, fine coach which had curtains all around it, and he drove it to church. Mrs. Rowell got out of the coach and sat in the audience, but Bill was still not well from a shooting affray and he stayed in the coach, which he had parked about eight feet from the pulpit. "As ye sow so shall ye reap," said the preacher. Then, looking at Bill, he added, "And if you curse, so shall your children curse."

"It ain't between the lids of the Bible," Bill shouted back. After an exchange of words, Bill offered to get together four preachers of that section on the next day and prove that it was not in the Bible. The preacher consented to this.

The next day Bill, the preacher with whom he had argued, and four other preachers met in the church. All four of the preachers agreed that the statement about the "cussing" children was not in the Bible. Bill says the preacher certainly looked angry when he lost his argument.

In 1911, Bill and his wife moved to Childress County, settling near Newlin on the farm on which they now live. Mr. and Mrs. Rowell have five children, one boy and four girls. Three of the children were born in Hall County, although none of them are living in this county now.

Pistol Bill likes this country even if his experiences have been varied, and his hardships many. "Friends here were loyal and true," says Bill. "There was no government help in the early days as there is now, and everybody helped themselves. If you ran out of grub, you borrowed from a neighbor until you could get on your own. If you were deserving, some outfit would give you a beef. But if you were not, you had to rustle food on your own."

Ernest Thompson Seton once estimated that during primitive times, before the arrival of the mounted Indian, there were some 75,000,000 buffalo on the Texas plains. Palo Duro, a Spanish name, may be translated as "hard pole," "hard wood," "hardwood grove," or a kind of tall marsh grass whose stalks were used by the Indians as arrow shafts.

Murdo was named for Murdo MacKenzie, sturdy Scotchman and manager of the Matador Ranch.

She Saw Storm Take Porch Posts

It makes you feel slightly uneasy when a storm takes the posts away from your front porch—and especially while you are watching, says Mrs. T. K. Wilton of Salisbury. But that is what happened during a storm in 1902, she says. "The wind came from the northeast," Mrs. Wilton says. "We had no time to go to the stormhouse, and there were no close neighbors, as there are now. First it rained, and then it hailed, accompanied by a high wind. On the northeast side of the house, the hail beat out the windows. Then we saw the porch posts blow down."

"We moved over to the opposite side of the house to avoid so much of the wind. Finally it was all over, and we were still there, however. We had three or four pigs in a pen. The water was getting up around them, and we had to move the pen to keep the pigs from getting drowned."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton were married in October of 1897 in Reno, Texas. They moved here in 1899 from Azle, Texas, "because land was cheaper," first settling four miles south of Memphis. Mr. Wilton bought a section of land in 1903, later selling half of it. The Wiltons have two children, one boy and one girl. Both children were born in Hall County, and one of them is living here now.

Mr. Wilton farmed before coming here, and is still continuing this business. He says he made his best crops in 1924. At that time, he gathered thirty-five bales of forty acres of land. In addition, he made one hundred tons of feed.

1897 Ranchers Had All Comforts Of Town People

April 17, 1897.—A great many people imagine that a cattle ranch must of necessity be a lone and dreary place without any of the attractions or comforts of home, and while this may have been the rule in days long past it does not follow that it is the case at present. Many ranchmen have beautiful homes and well furnished lawns, with shady trees and surroundings that are as delightfully pleasant as many of the farmers in more thickly settled countries. They have their dairies and orchards and gardens. The house in which they dwell is of modern architecture and is furnished with the best and most elegant furniture, and the piano responds to the touch of an educated hand, for the wives of these ranchmen are, many of them, from the cultured ladies of the land. Oh, no; the ranchman does not live in a barn, nor does he always sleep on the prairie, but he dwells at home, surrounded by the same home comforts in the middle of his great range as does his brother in the more populous agricultural districts.—Woodward News. (Reprinted from Hall County Herald.)

T. J. Martin With Company 31 Years

When T. J. Martin came to Hall County in 1907, he did not have a job and he was not sure that he would get one.

He went to see D. Browder, who then owned and operated the water works of Memphis. Mr. Martin asked for a job. "I don't want to hire you," Mr. Browder answered. "You will be like all the rest—not worth a dime. All you are interested in is the money you will get."

But Mr. Martin insisted that he was not merely interested in the money, adding that he did not want to work if that was the way Mr. Browder felt. Mr. Martin left and told Mr. Browder that he would be back that night at 8:15 o'clock, and that he still wanted the job.

When he returned at night, Mr. Browder met him at the railroad station, telling him that he had already arranged for his room and board for a month.

Mr. Martin did not disappoint him—he has been with the same company and its successors for 31 years. The now 75-year-old man came here from Denton County, first settling in Memphis, where he has lived ever since. He had been working at an oil mill in Denton County before coming here. In 1932 he was married to Mrs. Martha Tracy Preston in Hollis, Okla.

In a recent issue of a trade publication, Mr. Martin was publicized in an article accompanied by his picture. He was given recognition for his long record of driving without an accident for 17 years. Part of the article read as follows:

"The honor of receiving the tag bearing the highest number of years went to T. J. Martin who has been with our company and its predecessors for 31 years. It is part of Mr. Martin's duties to make daily inspections of 34 water wells which are located in three groups about ten miles from the city. In carrying out the work, he has driven approximately 200,000 miles in the past 19 years without ever having been involved in an automobile accident or collision."

"Incidentally," the article continued, "Mr. Martin's safety record is also outstanding in other respects. In his long period of service he has never been the victim of an accident of any kind while on the job nor has any employee been injured while working under his supervision."

Matlock was named for A. L. Matlock, executive of the XIT properties. J. Wright Moor, pioneer buffalo hunter who was in the business of selling the hides, killed 20,000 buffalo in the Panhandle.

When a fire broke out in the Olympic Theatre of Amarillo in 1919, the owner, Mayor Ross Rogers, had trouble in making the audience believe him because his announcement was so calmly made.

He Would Come to Estelline from New Mexico To Pick Cotton and Earn Beans, Then Return

EDITOR'S NOTE: Murry G. Sooter was one of Hall County's earliest pioneers, and has known this section since childhood. In the following article, he has painted a word picture of everyday life in the country as it was in the early days. The story is told in his own words.

By MURRY G. SOOTER
Memphis, Texas! Ah, that name recalls many memories to my mind. As a child it seemed to be as great a city to me as Memphis did to the ancient Egyptians, during the heyday of the pyramid builders' glory.

My parents lived for years on a wind swept and sunbaked claim on the eastern plains of New Mexico; and one of my first recollections is of climbing the Silverton cap rock in a prairie-schooner at a point somewhere west of where the town of Turkey now is; and of seeing herds of antelope grazing on the level prairie which was so flat it looked like a hollow green bowl whose edges touched the rim of the inverted bowl which was the blue sky. That was a beautiful sight to behold.

In the fall of the year we would leave our claims in New Mexico, and come to Hall County, Texas, to "pick cotton." Sometimes we came via "prairie schooner," and sometimes came on the train. When the conductors came thru the day coach and called out "Memphis, Mem-p-h-i-s" I knew our journey was practically ended; for the prosperous little town of Estelline was always our destination. Fall after fall we came back to Estelline to pick cotton—to make money to take back to Mexico to buy into beans to run us another year; then we would do the same thing over again. Sounds like a riddle, doesn't it. Well it was.

The trick to it was in finding enough beans. Estelline was another wonderful city, to my boyish mind; and I could never have asked for any greater happiness in this world than "to go to town." If I could have died then and been granted one last request, I guess it would have been to spend eternity in Estelline "dressed up" in shirt waist and knickerbockers, and padding, barefooted, up and down the sandy street forever. At last we gave up our battle with the elements in New Mexico, and moved to Estelline. Then my life was complete.

To be exact we moved out from Estelline a few miles. I could get "to go to town" once every month or two the whole year round, and get to eat sardines and crackers (with pepper sauce on 'em) off the counter in the pleasant semidarkness at the rear of Jim Bailey's grocery store. And smell all the entrancing spicy, grocery store aromas; not unmixd with a faint, far off, haunting odor of mice.

My dad sometimes took me to E. O. Blackshires or John R. Barnes store for dinner, but it was all the same; it was all wonderful, and the speak of perfection.

We lived south of Parnell's store, on Amos Christopher's farm. I well remember all of them, the Crumps, Nivens, Winns, Parnells, Bentons, Stouts, Adams, Bruces, Ferrells, Orcuts, B. Bennett, and many others. Many of them have since died, some moved away and a number of them are still on the old "stamping ground."

The country west of Estelline, and south of Red River slopes toward the river; and north of the river, it slopes the other direction; which of course is also toward the river.



MURRY SOOTER

tion, the climax of a perfect day would be to go to the drug store and drink a big glass of "red" lemonade with "lots of ice in it."

Speaking of the streets being sandy, I mean sandy. In those days they had the big square in the middle of town chained around for an elongated hitch rack. You could drive your way on and team up on the square and tie to the hitch-chain; and there they would be when you were ready to return home; and perhaps longer, if you did not drive in and out just right and got stuck up in the sand.

No cars came along in those days to cause a run-away, either. There wasn't any such animal in this part of the world at that time. Since the old square has been paved Estelline has lost its individuality. It is just another little town.

Another thrill in those wonderful days was just to walk down the winding road that writhed out of town through the sand dunes, and out on the lonesome flat where the railroad station was located, and watch the train come in, blowing the whistle and ringing the bell; then leave out the same way, and finally fade away in the distance bound for no telling what enchanting clime.

'Twas such a blissful silence after the noise and clamor of the exciting train had died away. I would meditate for an age, it seemed. My mind filled with pleasant wonders as to what it was all about.

We lived south of Parnell's store, on Amos Christopher's farm. I well remember all of them, the Crumps, Nivens, Winns, Parnells, Bentons, Stouts, Adams, Bruces, Ferrells, Orcuts, B. Bennett, and many others. Many of them have since died, some moved away and a number of them are still on the old "stamping ground."

The country west of Estelline, and south of Red River slopes toward the river; and north of the river, it slopes the other direction; which of course is also toward the river.

Mrs. J. J. Bishop Cried After 1908 Sandstorm, Wanted to Go Back to Her Native Arkansas

"It was not often that I took a big cry," says Mrs. J. J. Bishop, 82-year-old pioneer of Memphis. "But that first sandstorm I was in shortly after I came here in 1908 certainly brought it out."

Mrs. Bishop had left a nice farm in Arkansas to come to Texas. She already had a garden growing there, with radishes and greens being gathered then and tomatoes coming on. But they came to Texas about the first thing Mrs. Bishop saw was a sandstorm.

She and her husband were living with P. O. Young at the time, and Mrs. Bishop says that she really bawled them out for bringing her out to Hall County. "I could write my name in the sand on the tables," Mrs. Bishop says now. "We carried four scuttles full of sand from the house the next morning."

The Bishops did quite a bit of moving around before coming to Hall County. They moved from North Carolina to Arkansas, from there to McKinney, Texas, back to

Arkansas, then to Louisiana, and from there to Hall County. Mr. and Mrs. Bishop (the former Sara Alice Stroup) were married in November of 1878 in North Carolina. To them were born four boys and one girl, although none of them were born in Hall County.

Leading up their goods into a covered wagon, the couple moved to Hall County in 1908, first settling near Memphis. The couple lived there for several years, moving to Memphis about 16 years ago. Mr. Bishop died in October of 1928 at the age of 70 years.

Mrs. Bishop recalls that everything then was white-faced cattle instead of cotton. Three of Frank Finch on his ranch. One of the sons was named James Agar and had been called that in his former homes. But Mr. Finch called that by everyone who knew him later. On one occasion, a relative was looking for James

As we lived three or four miles south of the river we had a wide panoramic view of the country north of the river toward the magic city of Memphis, which was just a bit too far over the horizon for boyish eyes to ever catch a glimpse of, no matter how high a hill I might climb.

I will solemnly swear that there is no lovelier view anywhere in the world than the country north of the river, in the fall of the year, when seen from Parnell. The fields can all be seen laid off in squares, with a green field of cotton here and a field of maize, or sometimes of corn, of a different shade of green beside it. After frost fell the squares of cotton fields would be snow white, except the strips that had been picked; which would be black; while the maize fields would be a golden brown in the distance.

There was a different view every month in the year, except when there would be a sandstorm raging. Then the world was all alike. We boys would have great times going to the different stock tanks to swim, exploring, climbing and sliding down canyons, and riding or trying to ride white-faced calves.

God bless old Mr. Crump. He never failed to have a bunch of "salty" calves in the corral on his home ranch on Sundays for us kids to try to rope and ride. I imagine we caused him to lose thousands of pounds of beef fat, but he never did mind. In fact he got as much kick out of seeing us get thrown, butted, kicked and trampled on, as we did—perhaps more at times.

My brother and I used to go exploring-on-foot through the canyons and get so many miles from home we could not possibly get back until after dark. More times than one we have met our mother, at dusk, a mile or so from home, coming to look for us.

God bless her. How she could have any idea which direction to start out to meet us, when we had no idea ourselves, which one of the 32 points of the compass we would come in from, is more than I can tell. She came toward us unerringly. If we left home going west and came back from the east, we could pop out of some canyon and there Mother would be, coming to meet us.

The dear old soul passed away over a year ago, and I only hope that when I cross the last dark canyon in life's twilight, I can see her coming to meet me once more.

Burkburnett was named for Captain S. B. Burnett, owner and operator of the 6666 Ranch. The Comanches could shoot about four hundred yards with sufficient velocity to kill. As far as rapidity of fire was concerned, a warrior could keep 4 or 5 arrows in the air at once.

The Rock Island railway system has increased its mileage by about 3,700 during the last fifty years.

Agar and called him by that name. No one seemed to know who the person was. But finally it dawned on some one who James Agar Bishop might be and the young man was located.

Plaska used to be called Lodge, says Mrs. Bishop. She remembers going to the settlement for supplies, and remembers in particular an old fiddler at the store. He would play the old tunes and everyone would sing and dance, Mrs. Bishop says.

When the Bishops first came, Mr. Bishop bought a cow from a man named Cagle. Mr. Cagle offered to sell him the cow on credit, allowing him to pay whenever he wanted to, but Mr. Bishop went ahead and paid for the cow then.

"We came here following the children," says Mrs. Bishop. But they soon stopped following the children, and it was probably a wise idea since the Bishops have one son in Washington, one in Arkansas, one in California, and one in Louisiana.

Life of D. H. Arnold Shows Spirit of Early Day Pioneers

He Read Advertisements of Hall County and Came to Seek Fortune

Editor's Note: Because of its value as a part of the history of Hall County, because it shows the true spirit of the early-day pioneers of the Panhandle of Texas, because it portrays a vivid word-picture of one of the builders of the Panhandle and one who is now dead, this article is printed with the permission of its author. D. H. Arnold died in May of 1933. The article was written for the Panhandle-Plains Historical Museum at Canyon.

By MRS. ROY GUTHRIE

It is around the lives of such men as Duilius Henry Arnold, affectionately dubbed "Uncle Dewey" and "Uncle Henry," that the colorful story of the great Panhandle Plains of Texas has been built—a mighty empire of rolling prairies and rugged horizons and glorious sunsets and untold possibilities founded by mighty men of sterling worth, staunch loyalty, and dogged determination. Such empire builders did not "just happen;" rather in them were centered those sturdy characteristics that were the outgrowth of a long, rich heritage.

Duilius Henry Arnold, the oldest son of Henry Dennis and Mary S. Morse Arnold, was three years old when he moved with his parents from Morris, Otsego County,



D. H. ARNOLD

N. Y., to their home in Poweshiek County, Iowa. He was a frail, sickly child, unable to attend school until his tenth year. His father died when he was twelve and thereafter his days of schooling were scattered and short. By the time he was sixteen, Henry had assumed practical management of the farm and thereafter until he was 26 years of age, he worked it for his mother.

In 1880 he was married to Miss Mary Gertrude Hilliker in Davenport, Iowa, where she was born and reared. Soon after their marriage the young husband took his bride to the farm from which his mother and sister had moved to Malcom for better school advantages. In 1882 this ambitious couple moved to Malcom where Mr. Arnold was employed for some time by the railway company. Later he entered the business of buying, selling, and shipping hogs and cattle to Chicago and other markets. While they were still on the farm, a son, Austin Duilius, was born. In Malcom four more children were born—Lillie May, Hanson, Clara, and Flora.

It was Mr. Arnold's fortune to see much glamorous advertising of cheap land in the Panhandle

of Texas. He read the posters tacked to the depot walls while working as depot agent in Malcom; he became enamored with the idea of great expanses of plains and herds of cattle and long days on the open range. The pioneer spirit of his ancestors arose within him and the call to the unknown became so strong that he reluctantly told his young wife about his desire. Brave soul that she was, she bottled her emotion, quelled her turbulent fears for herself and their five children, and bade him "Godspeed."

Who knows what the history of this remarkable family would have been had his wife followed the dictates of her own heart and persuaded her husband to remain in their comfortable, settled abode? And who knows what the difference might have been in the history of the Panhandle and especially of Hall County? But it has ever been thus—brave husbands forging ahead, brave wives remaining at home carrying a doubled load uncomplainingly.

Mr. Arnold left home on September 11, 1888, and arrived at Salisbury, Hall County, Texas, on September 14. Salisbury consisted of two small box houses of two rooms each and a tiny depot where one man acted as railway agent and express agent. The Fort Worth and Denver Railroad had extended its line between two cities, a distance of about 850 miles. All through the Panhandle the home owners were few and far between. A vast majority of the land was yet owned by the state. There were a few scattered villages but the chief occupation was cattle raising and the chief business men were cattle men. Practically all commodities were freighted in from Fort Worth, or from Fort Dodge or Dodge City, Kans.

After browsing about for some time, Mr. Arnold selected a section of land about a mile from the railroad switch known as Newlin, built a small cabin, and "settled." However, money was scarce and all sorts of living goods were extremely high. And so Mr. Arnold hired out as a cowboy, following the herds until the spring of 1892. Already having a good idea of shipping from his former experience and being a splendid judge of cattle, he became a prized "cow hand." During these three and one-half years, he covered practically every acre of land owned by the Diamond Tail, the Mill Iron, the Matador, the Capital and the Shoe Bar Ranches.

"I have traveled over every foot of this land as a cow puncher," Mr. Arnold reminisced often in his later years. "Antelope used to roam this country in greater numbers than prairie dogs. I have seen hundreds of them chasing over the Diamond Tail and Mill Iron ranches. But they have disappeared, and with them went the old chuck wagon, the cow puncher and his pony." A note of sadness always crept into his voice when he thought and spoke of their going—those things that played such a tremendous part in so many years of his active life.

Settlers began gathering about Salisbury, and in 1889 a town was started on the railroad about four miles north of Salisbury. It was later named Memphis and became a rival for the site of the county seat when the county was to be organized. In 1889, also, a store was built at Newlin and settlers came there. The county was organized in 1890 and Memphis was selected as county seat. The first real school house in the county was built at Salisbury late in 1889.

While roaming the prairies as a cow hand, Mr. Arnold visioned probable prosperity and independence for the settlers in tilling the soil. He and his neighbors began considering wheat as a money crop.

In the summer of 1892, Mr. Arnold began attending a "camp meeting" that was being held at Newlin. At first he went from a sort of curiosity and a desire to be near his fellows, with little thought of religion or his own part in the great scheme of affairs. However, from the beginning of the meeting, he was impressed.

In a letter to his wife he wrote, "Above all things I want again to be a Christian." In speaking of the letter many years later, his wife remarked, "I didn't know what to think when I read this serious statement from my reckless, happy-go-lucky husband. But I replied as encouragingly as I possibly could, telling him how earnestly we were all praying for him."

The night he received her letter, he made his decision of renewing fellowship with God and in Christian living, from which decision he never again parted. In speaking of this experience in the meeting he later remarked: "The prayers of the wicked are an abomination unto the Lord but those of the righteous avail much. I could feel my precious wife, mother, and mother-in-law praying for me."

He had been thinking about going back for a short visit to his family and had been planning for them to come to Texas as soon as he was able to build a home on their land. However, as he said, "As soon as I had the marvelous revelation of the love of God and his goodness, I longed unceasingly for my family." All night he spent thinking of his wife and

Horseless Car In '97 Arouses Dallas Curious

April 24, 1897.—A horseless carriage belonging to Montgomery Ward & Co., and sent out for advertising purposes has been in Dallas the past week. It proved quite a curiosity to the people and elicited some funny comments. An old negro gave vent to the following: "Fo' Gawd, it am dat airship," said one old aunty, as she rolled her eyes until the white in them resembled snowballs. Another Afro-American remarked: "Don't believe it, boss, I see it wid my eyes, but I doesn't believe it," and he shook his head like one bewitched. Out on Maple avenue an old farmer with a load of chickens and two fat mules drawing a heavy wagon was struck dumb with astonishment when the horseless carriage approached. Finally he recovered his voice and yelled out lustily: "B' gosh, I'll trade my rig, chickens'n all, for that machine. B'gosh, I will." As a sensation maker the horseless carriage has no equal.—Hall County Herald.

children and by the next morning, he had concluded to go for them. It seemed providential that a rancher came to him that very morning offering him a pass on a cattle train to Kansas City, Mo., for taking a load of cattle. Mr. Arnold accepted joyfully.

In speaking of this important episode in their experiences, Mrs. Arnold said: "From the time I got Dewey's letter, he was constantly on my mind. Then came the night that I was sitting alone about 12 o'clock, looking over my school work for the next day. (She was teaching in the village school and spent many late night hours planning and studying.)

"I heard the train stop. I heard footsteps on the path. 'If they turn into our walk,' I thought, 'it will be Dewey.' My heart beat fast. They turned in our walk. 'If they come around to the back door, it will be Dewey.' They came to the back door. By the time he had reached the door, I was there with the lamp in my hand to meet him. Three years and eight months is a long time for a young wife and mother to be away from her help-mate."

He had never seen his baby daughter, Flora, who was born four months after he left for Texas. The other children had grown out of his knowledge. Everything was changed. He wanted to surprise his mother and, in the early morning when he saw the smoke curling from her chimney, he slipped down the alley toward her house. However, a neighboring girl saw him and called loudly to her mother, "Mother, mother! Here comes Dewey Arnold!" His mother heard her and came hurrying from her own door to meet him. His visit was filled with the joy of reunions but the plains country rang in his ears and he was soon ready to return. His wife had decided to join him in the Panhandle as soon as he could erect a home. Too, she felt that she must finish her school term.

It was decided that Mrs. Arnold would charter a car to bring their household goods to Texas, Mr. Arnold thinking her aesthetic nature would be more satisfied in her bleak surroundings if she had some of the furnishings of the old home. It remained quite a family joke that Mrs. Arnold loaded in a great supply of cord wood. She worked diligently doing all the last minute duties, paid the sixty dollar fee for her freight car, bought passenger tickets for herself and her little family, and settled back to enjoy the trip to Texas. Imagine her chagrin and vexation when, upon reaching Kansas City, another sixty dollars for freight was demanded. "I began to think my cord wood rather dear," Mrs. Arnold smiled in her quiet, beautiful manner, as she recalled the incident.

Upon the arrival of his family, Mr. Arnold located them in the new home. With the "fine fixings" brought from the north, their home was comfortable and happy—so much more convenient than were most of the pioneer shanties of the time. Evidently Mrs. Arnold went at her tasks too strenuously, because just at the close of the wheat harvest during which she had cooked and served the men, she fell ill with slow fever. For three months she suffered. During this time, a neighboring friend, Miss Winnifred Finch, came to her assistance.

Mrs. Arnold, in recalling the experience, said, "Winnie looked for the world like a sweet sister of mercy as she stood at my door, her big, black sunbonnet shading her sweet, cultured face." The summer had been beastly hot; the crops had been poor; the wheat had burned badly and very little was fit for harvest. The Arnolds had about decided after Mrs. Arnold's severe illness that as soon as possible, they would "pull up stakes" and leave the Panhandle.

Then on September 3, 1893, a year to the day from their arrival in Texas, their home burned to the ground. It was Saturday. Mr. Arnold and the eldest son, Austin, had gone to the well some miles distant for water. Miss

Finch had gone home for the weekend. Only Mrs. Arnold and the younger children were at home. When Mr. Arnold returned he found his wife brave and intrepid, thankful that none of the children had been harmed.

The next morning, undaunted, he went to his post of Sunday School superintendent at Newlin, although he had nothing to wear but the smoke-begrimed overalls he had worn Saturday. There he received much consolation and encouragement. As his staunch friend, John A. Finch, shook hands with him, he left a ten dollar bill in his hand. Of course, all the neighbors were solicitous about Mrs. Arnold. To their inquiries he replied, "She is so much better that if I had another house I'd burn it, too."

When he returned home he said, "Wife, we'll never leave the Panhandle with its great country and its greater people." Thus, their decision was made. The neighbors brought in the treasures of their homes for comfort to the sick wife and the children—home-made quilts, the last bucket of sorghum, the last sack of flour, pie melon preserves—gifts that meant sacrifice and sympathetic understanding.

Mrs. Arnold regained her health, and taught the spring term of the school in the Estes district, near where they moved after their home burned.

In June, 1894, Mr. Arnold moved his family to Estelline, where Mrs. Arnold again taught school. Here Mr. Arnold worked on a ranch most of the time, moving to Memphis in 1900. He was appointed deputy sheriff and tax collector and resided in the jail for two years. He then bought a dray line and water wagon which he ran for some time. He served as county treasurer for four years. Finally, however, feeling the pull of his earlier experiences, he became interested in butchering, buying, trading, and shipping cattle. He installed a modern meat market which he managed for some twenty years.

In November, 1924, he underwent a serious operation in a Dallas hospital and thereafter was never able to do strenuous work. In 1926 his friends elected him to the office of district clerk, which position he held until his death.

From the earliest days of his citizenship in Hall County, Mr. Arnold was identified with every worthwhile movement for the betterment of the country he loved. He achieved state-wide recognition for his work in the Masonic

Order. At the time of his death he had been a Mason for 57 years, having joined the order as a young man in Iowa. In 1893 he turned his business over to an employee and traveled with a group of Dallas

Masons in carrying educational programs into West Texas. He was a 32nd degree Mason and had conferred upon him to his death the honorary (Continued on page 1)



WELCOME, OLD TIMERS

To Memphis on July 27-28 your day and mine. The car of your clothes or the model of your car makes no difference to us. You are our friends and we want to serve you.

M. R. WEBSTER SERVICE STATION

CONOCO PRODUCTS Located at Camp Alhambra



WELCOME, OLD TIMERS

From an old timer who knows you and knows that you deserve the best for your car. When your car starts making demands on you—remember that there is an old timer down the street to ease the strain and service your car with good Conoco Products.

McMURRY SERVICE STATION

J. S. McMURRY, Owner

726 MAIN ST.

PHONE 11



Fast Travelin'!!

Fifteen miles an hour! Boy, that was travelin' fast. But that was top speed for the early day autos that were first seen in Hall County "way back when." Today, the same pioneers who drove the early autos at the break-neck speed of 15 miles an hour, are driving their modern cars along paved highways at any speed they desire because the motors are protected with Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil and the car is powered with Conoco Bronz-Z-Z Gasoline, delivered to you by your Conoco Mileage Merchant. The gasoline that does "longer jumps between pumps!"

GEO. R. CULLIN

WHOLESALE COMMISSION AGENT

WELCOME PIONEERS!

Travel the Conoco Way to Hall County's big celebration July 27-28—the big event of the year!



WELCOME PIONEERS

To the rootiest, tootiest two day celebration in the history of Hall County. And don't forget, if it be food for you or food for your car, call on—

WEBSTER

SERVICE STATION AND GROCERY

On Childress Highway



GREETINGS, PIONEERS

And may you have the time of your life at Hall County's big celebration on July 27-28. While you are visiting here, let your Conoco dealer service your car.

We are a modern, up-to-date firm with old fashioned courtesy. The oldest Conoco and Ford dealers in the State of Texas.

EWEN MOTOR CO.

GROVER C. EWEN

— Estelline —

Ride 'em Cowboy!!!

Ride 'em high, wide and handsome—but when you've finished with that wild-eyed bronc, remember to relax and leave your car worries to us. Whether it be gasoline, oil, tires, tubes or air—we have it and are ready to serve you with the best wash and grease job in town.



"Everybody Likes Good Service" And we have it with a smile!

CONOCO SERVICE STATION

10th and Main Sts.

Lloyd Phillips, Owner

Phone 98

M. P. Moore Sought Healthful Climate

Another old-timer looking for a more healthful climate in which to live was M. P. Moore, who now lives three miles north of Newlin—which farm incidentally he first bought and moved onto when he first settled in Hall County. Mr. Moore came here in a covered wagon in January, 1908, from Bixby, Okla. He had been

farming there, and continued this business in Hall County. In 1886, Mr. Moore had married Miss Nancy Jenkins in Cooper, Texas. To the Moores have been born nine children, one of them in Hall County. Eight of the children are now living, two of them living in this county.



Welcome ---

To Memphis on July 27 and 28, and when your car or tractor needs re-fueling may you remember that the best gasoline and oil that can be refined is to be had at your nearest Texaco Station or by calling—

THE TEXAS CO.

C. W. KINSLOW, Agent



Our Hearty Welcome

To the old settlers of Hall County and to all the visitors who will be in Memphis on July 27 and 28, we extend our greetings and an invitation to visit our store.

R. H. WHERRY

JEWELRY and NOVELTIES



When Grandpa Took Grandma Out a'Courtin'

Them was the days! Back in grandpa's days he went a'courtin' and took grandma on a picnic and grandma fixed up the lunch. The lunch was good, grandpa enjoyed it, and thus grandpa was hooked.

Even back in those days grandma knew the tricks because, like here granddaughter today, she bought the fixin's for the picnic from Hoghland Mercantile Company.

HIGHLAND MERCANTILE CO.

J. L. BARNES, Owner

Burnett Made Panhandle 'Cotton Conscious' in '93



O. B. BURNETT

Studied Plant To Help Results Of Early Crop

First Rolled Seed in Ashes To Prevent Their Sticking, Making Them Easier to Drop

O. B. Burnett is not called the "father of cotton" in Hall County and on the plains merely because he raised the first bale of cotton ginned in this county. He is the "father of cotton" because his experiments proved beyond a doubt that cotton could be raised here, and because his experiments brought out new and better ways to plant and cultivate the product which has been "king" in the South for many years.

Charles Oren Wins Game of Wits With Stick-up Man

Game of Bluff Was Good In Old Days; Saved Forty Dollars by Quick Action

Memphis used to be a better haven for "stick-up" men, but Charles Oren, pioneer jeweler, scared one of the "supposedly-to-be-stick-up" men out of holding him up one night in the early 1900's.

Mr. Oren had been to a lodge meeting, and since he was treasurer of the group, he had been entrusted with about \$40 in money. He was walking home that night from the meeting when he heard someone approaching from behind at a rather rapid rate.

"I thought it was someone I knew," says Mr. Oren, "so I slowed up a little and allowed him to catch up with me. We walked along together for awhile, and then he asked me where a man I knew well lived. Just as I went to tell him about the man, he stepped around behind me and said, 'Stick 'em up.'

"Naturally I did not know whether he had a gun or not, since he was around behind me. But I acted as if I had not heard him, whirled around, facing him, and said, 'What did you say?'

"Not a thing, not a thing, he answered, 'I didn't mean a thing.' At the time, I was surprised to see him trying to light a cigarette, and he was rather nervous.

"We walked along together again until we got to the corner. He went one way and I went another. I had seen the young man before, but I never saw him again."

In 1909, Mr. Oren was offered a job in Memphis, so he and his wife came here and have lived here since. Mr. Oren and Miss Lula Crabtree were married in January of 1905 in Anson, Texas, where they were living before coming to Hall County. The Orens have three children, one boy and two girls. All three of the children were born in Hall County, and two of them are living here now.

In Anson, Mr. Oren worked as a butcher in a meat market. Since coming here, he has been working as a jeweler and optometrist.

Each member of the early-day family took a bath on Saturday night. If there was only one room, one person took a bath at a time, while the others found chores to do until their turn.

His Pony Bucked, So He Shot Horse And Rode Steer

Feb. 27, 1897.—A man, living on Crutcho Creek, yesterday started to drive some cattle to other pastures about fifty miles distant. The pony he was riding became unruly, bucking with the fellow and throwing him. The fellow became enraged at the pony and drawing dead pony and saddling up a his six shooter shot him dead. He then took the saddle off the steer broke him to ride and drove the cattle the rest of the way riding the steer.—Reprinted from Oklahoma Times-Journal in Hall County Herald.

Shotgun for Land —Trade in 1890's

It may be lonesome to many people now in this county, but not nearly so lonesome as to one young man of whom Mrs. C. W. Kinslow of Memphis tells.

The young man filed on some land in the 1890's near either Estelline or Newlin. He goes so lonesome and homesick that he sold out his claim for a shotgun and went back to his former home.

Mrs. Kinslow, who is now fifty-two years old, came here in 1888 with the rest of her family from Georgia. Her parents settled on the land where her brother Charlie Williams now lives. They still own half of the original section.

When the family arrived in Childress by train, some one told Mrs. Kinslow's father of the section of land not filed on, so he filed on the land and settled there. At the time there was no Salisburys or Memphises.

The last Indian scare is well-remembered by Mrs. Kinslow. Hearing that a messenger was going around with the word, "The Indians are coming, killing men, women, and children," almost all of the population of Salisburys gathered at Mrs. Kinslow's father's house. The settlers stayed there for one day and night.

The messenger was hired by a certain concern to drive out small land owners, Mrs. Kinslow says.

For two reasons, says one writer, the pioneers bought whiskey. One was to help him overlook his hardships; the other was to provide much needed barrels for his home.

that cotton could not be raised in the Panhandle.

It was not often that agricultural experts wandered through the Panhandle, but occasionally one would visit the country. One time Mr. Burnett heard an address on hogs, in which the speaker pointed out that scientific feeding would give less snout and more ham. Mr. Burnett applied this to his cotton raising. He got the idea that cotton plants should consist of more cotton and less stalk.

With this idea in mind, he began studying his cotton. He would go over his fields and select cotton which he thought best. From this he would take the seed, separating them by hand. He tried various methods, and finally found a drought-resisting cotton which would mature in 100 days. In 1897, he made 31 bales on 35 acres, thus "making" Hall County a cotton county.

Mrs. Burnett in the meantime had been busy in the educational aspects of the county. She taught the first school at Indian Creek in 1893—a two-term session in her own home. Her salary in the dugout school was \$20 a month. There was not much furniture in the house—a few long wooden benches, and a table in the corner on which were stacked the school books, lunches, and other things belonging to the students. She also taught the second school—a three-months' term in a new school with one room of 14 by 16 feet.

The Burnetts, then, were both teachers—one in a school house, the other in the cotton field.

But Mr. Burnett wanted to do still more. He left his farm in the hands of his boys, but he still acted as supervisor over it. He turned to broader fields—ginning, seed breeding and distributing, cotton marketing, and unofficially advising other farmers how to raise cotton profitably.



WELCOME

Cowhands and Old-Timers to the REUNION and RODEO

The best rodeo performers choose their riding equipment with utmost care in order to have every chance of winning. The home owner is bound to be a winner if he preserves the beauty of his home with the best paint and paper that money can buy. Before buying, we invite you to see the best.

McCLENDON PAINT & PAPER CO.

Bits of History

Hall County Herald, Aug. 1, 1896
Scott Montgomery returned home Wednesday night from San Saba. Mrs. Montgomery and children will remain there some time yet visiting friends.
The nomination of Bryan and Watson by the pops at St. Louis was a disappointment in this section to Democrats and Populists alike. All wanted them to make a straight endorsement of Bryan and Sewall.
A team being driven by Frank

Spencer became frightened day and ran away. Several children were in the wagon when it started and jumped out. They ran toward yards when the tongue ran into the ground. This stopped the wagon. No serious damage done.

Some of the early pioneers to go as far as 100 miles for places for supplies.



"Westward - ho!"

As the wagon trains pulled across the vast Texas in early days, they spelled the fore-runner of the modern, up-to-date transportation of motor service. We are happy of our contribution to the growth of this great empire of the west by furnishing dependable, prompt and efficient means of freighting and shipping.

We add our voice of welcome to the pioneer old settlers as they gather in Memphis for the Reunion and Rodeo, with the hope that it will be pleasant and entertaining.

MILLER & MILLER MOTOR LINE

JACK BOONE, Agent



"Yonder Lies The Red River Valley"

When the first white man viewed the pleasant valley of the Red River, lying in the shadow of the rock, he knew that it would eventually become a part of home and a great white-man's empire. It is not "all work and no play," says Mrs. Estes of Memphis, who moved here in 1898, when she married in Memphis.

WELCOME, OLD TIMERS!!

PIONEER AUTO SUPPLY CO.

JOE C. WEBSTER

CAMP ALHAMBRA

C. C. HODGES, Owner
Extends Its Welcome to Pioneers and Cowboys

Rec... own N

M. Lane came to Memphis in 1889, he paid a bond for a half-section of land. He had even been filed on a "supposed owner" of the land. He had not even been filed on this award card for about a month. He had been exiled for about a month. He had the \$500, and the card over to him.

After the date on the claim had not been paid, but in 1910 I did not want to pay for it. Mr. Lane said, "I will come to Hall County and live with you." The trip to Memphis was a looking place. I decided to go.

More than twenty years ago, I came to Memphis. I was here in the early days of the Indian scare. I was here in the early days of the Indian scare. I was here in the early days of the Indian scare. I was here in the early days of the Indian scare.

First School Room Divided

Mr. Estes has been in Memphis a long time. He came here in 1888 with his family. He was just a boy then. Mr. Estes, now gray-haired, is not an old-timer. He is a young man. He has been here since his first year since he was born. He does remember his first school.

He had traded for a land near Newlin, and a colt, a shotgun and a calf for the creek nearby. Mrs. Robertson was in a dugout school. There that Mr. Estes had his first schooling. He did not last long. He quit his dugout school to go to a school near where Newlin is. He quit his dugout school to go to a school near where Newlin is. He quit his dugout school to go to a school near where Newlin is.

It was not long, however, that Mr. Estes died. He was here, and out here was neither in here.

In 1900, the Estes family moved back to Memphis. They opened a furniture store here. There still was not a school here, however, Mr.

Beer Woman Sells Barbeque

not "all work and no play," says Mrs. Estes of Memphis, who moved here in 1898, when she married in Memphis.

one got free le... don't remember, says. The crop by, so the people visiting with their meeting people, and times. "People are around in bug" she says.

Bradley was born in 1892. Her parents were four miles west on the road to W. C. A. Bradley later took up a farm on Indian Creek, where Ben McElreath

came to this country. Bradley, "because of cotton belt, fine churches." Mrs. O. Bradley in 1919, she was in Memphis. Bradley has six boys and three girls. The children are at the county. Since that time, Mrs. Bradley has been a housewife duties.

Recalls Time Own Not Here

M. Lane came to Hall County in 1889, he paid a bonus for a half-section of land that even been filed on. The supposed owner of the land that he had not yet received the award card for the land had been expected to come about a month. Mr. Lane had the \$500, and the man gave the card over to him about a month later.

Mr. Lane said, smiling, "I told by the date on the claim had not been paid after I paid the bonus. This when I paid the card I did not want to jump on Mr. Lane said, smiling, 'I was bald-headed, gray-haired, and I came to Hall County for a home. The territory Memphis was about the best place I could find. I just decided to live here.'"

Mr. Lane said, smiling, "I was bald-headed, gray-haired, and I came to Hall County for a home. The territory Memphis was about the best place I could find. I just decided to live here." More than twenty years ago he came to the country, Mr. Lane said, smiling, "I was bald-headed, gray-haired, and I came to Hall County for a home. The territory Memphis was about the best place I could find. I just decided to live here."

He thought the Indians were on a raid. The fellow rode to Salisbury, and on to Memphis as fast as he could and told everyone the Indians were coming," Mr. Lane said. "Everyone along the way prepared for the Indians, but never did come. Later, a man named Anderson was on his way home, riding fast with his hat pulled over his eyes to keep out the sun, and someone passed the word around that an Indian spy had just passed."

Surveyors came to Memphis in 1890, and drove stakes in various spots to lay off the city. Then Mr. Lane and the rest of the handful of citizens plowed furrows between the stakes to mark the streets and blocks.

The original city limits were about a half section, Mr. Lane explained. When the city began growing, other additions were opened up.

In 1889, Mr. Lane says, there was no cotton raised in this part of the county. Some of the farmers tried planting a little sorghum and usually got a fairly good yield. Johnson grass was used for hay.

Coming from Grayson County, Mr. Lane had as his first acquaintances such men as W. M. Ford, L. F. Clifton, J. C. Montgomery, Jim Bradford, Bob Crabb, Bill Wheeler, D. H. Davenport, W. M. Ball, Ben Thompson, R. L. Jones, J. C. Wilson, and R. W. Williams.

In Grayson County, Mr. Lane farmed. Since coming to this county, he has been continuing his farming, and also has been raising stock. He bought his farm about a month after he arrived in the county.

First School Was in Half-Dugout, Room Divided by Quilt Curtains

Mr. Estes has been living in Hall County a long time. He came in 1888 with his partner. He was just a small boy then, now gray-haired, but an old old-timer, does not remember his first years in the county since he was too young, but he does remember going to the first school.

Mr. Estes had traded for 160 acres of land near Newlin, giving a colt, a shotgun, and a calf for the land. A creek nearby lived a Mrs. Robertson, who was teaching school in a dugout. There that Mr. Estes began his first schooling.

The school term did not last long, and a new schoolhouse was built near where Newlin is. He quit his dugout school, and the room dugout with a curtain to separate the room from the rest of the home, and went to the new schoolhouse.

His father traded his land for a place on the river. It was not long, however, that Mr. Estes decided to go to Memphis. After all, there were railroads and there were here, and out on the river was neither in those days.

In 1900, the Estes family moved back to Memphis. The elder Mr. Estes opened a furniture store in the town. There still was not much business, however, Mr. Estes

says, only six or seven stores. No buffalo were left when Mr. Estes first came to Hall County. There were deer here, and wild turkey, but most of the buffalo had been driven to the plains. Of course, there was no Memphis here, either, in 1888. Mr. Estes helped build the brick building in which Tarver's Drug Store is now located. The first brick building, says Mr. Estes, was the Harrison Hardware Store building.

Estelline and Giles were, at one time, two of the leading cattle-shipping towns in the world, Mr. Estes says. Clarendon was a leading town, too, since the railroad shops were there. Mr. Estes remembers when the shops were moved to Childress.

Mr. Estes used to take a great deal of pleasure in riding the cattle trains to Kansas City, usually going on one of the trips three or four times each year.

"I had never seen any towns except Memphis, Giles, and Estelline," says Mr. Estes. "Kansas City looked like the biggest place in the world to me then."

Mr. Estes can remember when picnics used to be held by the side of the railroad tracks near Giles. There was a large cottonwood grove there, and special trains would be run to the spot. Special trains were run from several of the surrounding towns, such as Childress. The train would stop, and just wait there all day to take the people back to their respective towns since there was no other way to reach the picnic spot.

Deer Woman Likes Barbeque

She does not "all work and no play," says Mrs. A. O. Eddleman, who remembers that in 1898, when the settlement was in Memphis for a dinner.

She got free lemonade and ice cream furnished by "somebody," Mrs. Eddleman says. The crops were good, so the people spent the summer visiting with their neighbors, and talking about the times. "People came around in buggies and wagons," she says.

Bradley was born in Hall County in 1892. Her parents first lived four miles west on a farm owned by W. C. Alexander. She later took up a section of land on Indian Creek, the section owned by Ben McElreath now owned by her.

She came to this county, Mrs. Bradley says, "because of its fine cotton belt, fine schools, and churches."

In 1919, she was married to O. Bradley in Memphis. They have six children, three boys and three girls. All the children are still living in Hall County. Since coming to Memphis, Mrs. Bradley has been doing "yard cleaning," and housewife duties.

He Enjoyed Life With Chuck Wagon

In order that the children might go to school, the parents of R. A. Eddleman moved to Memphis in 1900. The Eddlemans had been living in Quitaque before coming here.

Mr. Eddleman, now 44 years old and now living at Estelline, was married to Miss Lura Green at Estelline in 1917. The Eddlemans have one girl, born in Hall County and still living here. Mr. Eddleman is now stock farming.

In speaking of his early life Mr. Eddleman says, "There is not much to tell as about all a boy thought of then was, if he had been reared as I was, to learn to catch a calf and to ride a bronc horse—for he never thought of having to do anything else."

"I have never done anything yet I enjoyed more than the life I spent with the chuck wagon. Anyone who has never had the thrill of getting up with the morning star, eating breakfast by the light of the camp fire, with a kink in his back having to crawl on the back of a horse, making about a fifteen-mile ride, spending the rest of the day working with a herd of cattle, eating supper after dark, standing guard for half of the night, and then spending the balance of the night in a wet bed—well, he does not know what he has missed."



*"Did You See My New Outfit
---from Greene's?"*

—For three decades women have been asking—"Did you see my new outfit from Greene's?"

—For thirty years Greene's has been the hall-mark of quality and fashion. Granddaughters now make their friends envious with these smart clothes as did mother and grandmother, with the latest styles in their hey-day.

—Thirty years is a long record for any store to live, keep abreast of the times, and import the latest trends in clothes for all the family. But no matter what size, or price garment you want, no matter what you demand in ready-to-wear, Greene's are ready to serve you. If you pride yourself on your ability to cut and sew, we have everything in piece goods from outing flannel to imported lace.

Welcome, Old Timers

—To Memphis on July 27-28 and may you again visit our own reliable store where old-time courtesy and hospitality will be shown with the newest clothes.



Greene Dry Goods Co
"THE BIG DAYLIGHT STORE"

Memphis Democrat

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given to the editor personally at the office at 517 Main Street, Memphis, Texas.

Sixty-Five Years of Progress

1874—QUANAH PARKER, the famous Indian chieftain, staged his last stand, and the last in Texas, at Adobe Walls, marking the passing of the Indians from the scene of Texas civilization.

1876—Colonel Charles Goodnight drove the first herd of cattle into Palo Duro Canyon, finding it necessary to drive buffalo from the canyon in order to have grazing land for his cattle. The coming of Colonel Goodnight marked the beginning of the ranch civilization in the Panhandle of Texas. He and John Adair of England were soon to start the JA Ranch, a great cattle kingdom which still exists although it is not as large as it formerly was.

1880-1890—Young men, seeking the adventure and thrills in the West of which they had read, began their trek to the Panhandle and to Hall County. Following on their trail were the covered wagons, bearing pioneer men and women who were "looking for a better place to live." The coming of the covered wagons meant a new kind of civilization in the Panhandle; the men came to "take up land" and provide for their families; the women came to make homes, organize schools and churches so that their children might have a chance to succeed in life.

1890—Hall County was organized, and the town of Salisbury began to prosper. But soon other towns came to life, in particular, Memphis and Lakeview. The fight for supremacy among these towns began, Memphis finally being named as county seat. In 1897, the Fort Worth and Denver depot at Salisbury was moved to Estelline, and Salisbury, Memphis' greatest rival for several years, disappeared from Hall County.

1900-1939—From the rolling prairies of the ranches with their thousands of cattle, Hall County changed to a farming district. The few remaining deer and wild turkey were soon gone. Great ranches, such as the Shoe Bar, were broken up into farming areas. More covered wagons came, and farmhouses soon spotted the land where cattle once roamed. Towns began to grow: Estelline became the greatest cattle shipping town in the Panhandle; Memphis grew into one of the leading towns of the Panhandle.

A true story? Yes. A story of sixty-five years of progress. Need we be reminded of the hardships of those sixty-five years?

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Why Hall County Has Prospered

MANY REASONS may be given for the development of Hall County, but probably an editorial, reprinted from the August 21, 1908, issue of the Democrat will show how citizens at that time felt toward this section of the Panhandle. The editorial is as follows:

"The best town, with the prightest prospects of any I ever saw," was the expression of a prominent Texas business man who announced his intention of locating in Memphis for business as soon as a suitable location can be obtained. That is the opinion and decision of all who thoroughly investigate Memphis and its surrounding country. Don't you think it would be to your interest to investigate such a town and country, Mr. Prospector?

"If the citizens of Hall County are prosperous—and they are—why should you not be prosperous? If conditions are adverse to prosperity in your present location it is your duty to your family to locate where the reverse prevails.

"Hall County offers you a home at a most reasonable price and on such terms as will allow you to practically pay for it out of the products of your labor each year, the land of which will grow at your bidding bumper crops of cotton, corn, kaffir corn, milo maize, sorghum, alfalfa, all kinds of fruits and vegetables galore; a country where all kinds of livestock can be and is raised without fear of disease epidemics killing them off; a county where the health of the citizens compares favorably with those sections noted for their healthful climates; a county where friends are friends—both in prosperity and adversity; a county where its citizens are recognized for their sterling worth and character, rather than their worldly possessions; in fact, the best county in the best state in the best nation of the world. Such is Hall County, Texas, U. S. A."

HOT WORKERS



Early Newsman Didn't Like Something Someone Probably Said

July 29, 1908.—You will often hear the statement made that "editors and preachers are poor business men and do not accumulate wealth." A part of this statement is generally true—the latter part. But very few editors or ministers are in reality poor business men and the first part of the statement is really a compliment, though it is not often intended as such.

Would you like to know why editors and ministers seldom acquire great wealth? To illustrate in contrast: The merchants, bankers, lawyers, doctors, or other business or professional men (except editors and ministers of the Gospel) receive a profit or a fee for nearly every duty performed, which they are privileged to hoard or spend, as they choose. The editor and minister, on the other hand, perform many services for which they make no charge, nor is a charge expected, and if one is made, the chances are that the party making same will receive no more business from that source, even in the line that charges are expected. For instance: You would not think of going to a store and ask for an article worth even two or three cents without paying for the same, yet you will step into a newspaper office and ask for a copy of the editor's product and walk out, the editor doing well to get a "thank you." Now, don't think that we expect you to pay

for a single copy of The Democrat, for we are like most other editors and are more than pleased to accommodate you; we are simply illustrating why an editor does not accumulate, for "pennies," you know, "make dimes and dimes make dollars." The editor's space in his newspaper is another of the editor's stocks in trade, yet he devotes thousands of inches every year to this or that cause, the successful culmination of which is seldom of financial benefit to the editor, but is to the other professions. For instance: The editor devotes column after column in advertising the resources of the country and succeeds thereby in inducing say ten families to locate in his immediate section of the country—possibly in the town. What does the editor receive for his services? Why, if his paper is an especially good one he may succeed in getting ten dollars a year out of the whole ten families, for which he must give in printed paper that which cost him eight dollars from the paper dealer. What do the other business classes receive in the way of profits from these ten families? If you are a business man you can easily figure it out. Not being engaged in any other occupation, nor never having been, we can say frankly that we do not know, but judging from our own expenses and giving the merchant credit for receiving at least a ten-per-

cent profit, we are inclined to think that he is making something better than two dollars profit from our year's business, and this from one family, where our two dollar profit must come from ten families. We are not fault-finding with our profession or business, for the simple reason that if we did not like the business we would quit it and go into some other line, but hereafter, when you are constrained to mention an editor's lack of "accumulation of money" try to look at it in the light of a virtue, rather than a fault, and always remember that the average editor gives far more than he receives, in proportion to the other classes of business men, unless it be the ministers.—Memphis Democrat.

Dec. 12, 1896.—The number of cars of cattle which the Santa Fe has received from the Denver road since the fall shipments began is 4,884. This would make a string of cars which, if placed end to end, would reach from here to a few miles beyond Higgins. The Santa Fe Company has paid the Denver company for delivering these cars at Panhandle \$15 a car, or a total of \$73,260.—Canadian Record.

Press Paragraphs of Yesterday CULLED FROM EARLY HALL COUNTY HERALDS

May 30, 1896.—The old Mill Iron headquarters were burned last Saturday night. They were located in the southern central part of Hall County and have been there several years. We failed to learn the origin of the fire. The house and nearly all furniture was a total loss.

June 6, 1896.—\$200 reward will be paid for evidence that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any parties illegally branding or killing any cattle in the following brands: Shoe Bar, right side or Flying T, left side. Bugbee-Coleman Land & Cattle Co.

June 6, 1896.—A drove of several hundred cattle, belonging to J. J. Drew, passed through here Wednesday morning. They were being driven from Donley to Childress County.

June 6, 1896.—Geo. B. Loving and D. Wagoner came in Monday night and went out to the Rocking Chair Ranch Tuesday. The former is agent for the Rocking Chair company and the latter is figuring on buying the ranch.

June 6, 1896.—News was received here yesterday of the burning down of the fine house and stables of the Rocking Chair ranch on Wednesday night. The house and stables were located at different places and there had been no fire at either one for some time so it seems beyond a doubt to have been incendiary origin. It is thought by many, that some parties living in that section objected to the ranch being sold or occupied and concluded to burn down the buildings.

June 27, 1896.—Ike Pickering, foreman of the Moon Ranch, was badly gored by a mad steer at Estelline the other day. He is in a very serious condition as the result. He was taken to Childress for medical treatment. W. L. Wheat, of this place was in the pen with him when the accident occurred.

June 27, 1896.—On last Saturday evening a party of about thirty people from Memphis, Newlin, and Estelline were entertained by Miss Winifred Finch at the 96 Ranch. Innocent games, music, etc., were engaged in. At 11 o'clock delightful refreshments were served, after which the crowd left for their respective homes feeling much better for the recreation which they had received.

June 20, 1896.—A half dozen young bloods from Graham passed through here this week on their way overland to Cripple Creek, Colo. They were rigged out in good clothes, six shooters and winchesters and starting forth in great feather to seek their fortunes. Alas! Alas! How many a young man has been lured away by the same wild, but glittering void. A few months will serve to bring back the same crowd with more experience and some good sound sense if not so much money and prospects.

June 20, 1896.—A. J. Broyles, C. H. Wilkerson, and W. M. Fore left Tuesday on cattle trains for North Dakota. They will be away about ten days.

July 11, 1896.—The Mill Iron headquarters have been moved to Estelline since the burning of the old headquarters a month ago. They are occupying the company house at Estelline.

July 11, 1896.—W. F. Searborough arrived home Friday from Kansas where he took a herd of cattle for Curtis.

July 25, 1896.—The M. K. trail outfit which had been to Kansas with a herd of cattle came in Monday and spent several days. They will go to the D. Z. Ranch right away and get a herd. W.

F. Scarborough is ready to outfit.

March 13, 1897.—Buckle Ranch, containing hundred and sixty thousand of land in Crosby County, has been sold to a syndicate of Catholics, who will engage in the raising industry. It is that the syndicate will build a railroad from Amarillo, Texas, employing the grade the road-bed—

May 15, 1897.—The chuck wagon came in and was loading up with and supplies.

May 15, 1897.—The last of the cow outfit bound for and will return soon from their ranch. Six men will follow the outfit and enjoy Tom's company.

May 15, 1897.—J. M. last week bought a bunch of cattle from Mr. Cannel of County. He will put the ranch 20 miles north of

May 8, 1897.—Several cattle were shipped from line last Tuesday. It now perhaps the largest point on the Fort W. Denver road.

May 8, 1897.—W. came in Sunday morning from Amarillo. He will have of cattle from New reach Amarillo about

May 1, 1897.—A 2,800 head of cattle pastured here Tuesday were being driven from west to Kansas. The chuck came in and loaded up

April 24, 1897.—Two sized bunches of cattle sight at one time here day. Every cattleman in try now, both large and busy with the beginning spring round-ups. All large ranches are at soon cattle will begin to to Kansas and other grazing grounds.

April 24, 1897.—Several loads of cattle have been from Estelline this week is getting to be quite a camping point.

April 10, 1897.—Bed almost out of the quarters. Wheat & Jones unable to find any at all country the past week and get a half a beef from

April 3, 1897.—John will go to Quanah Monday to receive about 1,000 head which he recently bought which he will bring to town. He will that grass would not enough to drive on but it up very rapidly for the

July 31, 1897.—J. shipped two car loads of from here to Kansas Friday to the market. The fat and first-class.

July 24, 1897.—It is that Roberts, Wheeler & lingworth counties have quarantined by the state inspectors. The driving of affected herd through that a short time ago did the and several cattle along have since died.

July 17, 1897.—Mr. the wolf catcher, was in last Monday. He tells killed in the OX pasture the last year about 85 over 1,100 coyote wolves, now going to trap in the and JF pastures.—Pastor light.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



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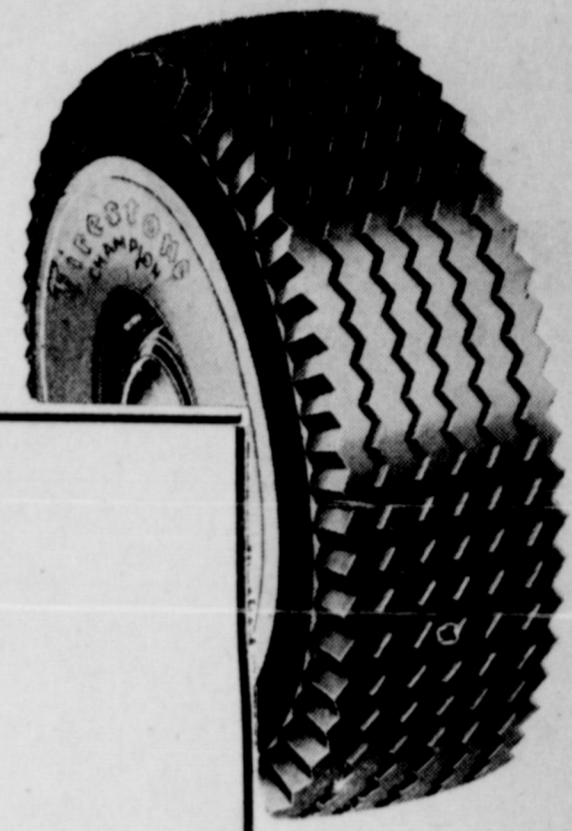
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A Firestone Tire is the lowest priced insurance you can buy that gives maximum service under all conditions. There's no "ifs" and conditions if you are riding on Firestone. Economical, too, and cheaper and better each year. A tire that sold for \$27.50 in 1922 was good for 5,000 miles, now sells for as low as \$5.60 and is good for six times that many miles.



Firestones, too, Are PIONEERS

Thirty years ago, when automobiles first began to dot the highways and by-ways of the nation, Firestone began manufacturing tires. Through those long experimental days for both the auto and the tire, expenses ran high. In fact, during the early days of the auto, its most expensive item was in its tires. The costs were enormous and the mileage was low. Today it is nothing to find a Firestone Tire that has been in use for 30,000 or 40,000 miles and yet showing little depreciation. There is a reason for this. Firestone pioneered in the automobile tire field. Throughout all the years since the first Firestone tire was made, skilled workmen have been busy perfecting the product, getting better rubber, finding better processes, making stronger constructions. In fact Firestone leads the field because during these many years it has been made the best tire on the market by constant improvement. You are not experimenting or pioneering when you buy tested and proven Firestones.



Welcome, Pioneers and Cowhands

Yipee-e, Ride 'im Cowhand. Welcome to Memphis and to the Reunion and Rodeo. We are happy to extend our welcome to the people of Hall County, the Pioneers, and to the cowboys who will throng Memphis streets for the big celebration July 27-28. While in town we want you to come by our place of business. We offer everything in the automotive line, Firestone Batteries, Bug Screens, Tires, Tubes and Other Car Needs. We carry a complete and big stock of independent motor oils and gasoline.

E. E. Cudd Service Station Cudd & Combest

MEMPHIS PHONE 157
OPEN ALL NIGHT -- WRECKER SERVICE -- N. D. PENDENT GAS
"YOUR FIRESTONE DEALER"

She Packed Everything When She Started to Hall County

Both Sandstorms and Snow Recalled As Early Menaces by Raymond Ballew

If you think you have had sandstorms now, maybe Raymond Ballew, who came to Memphis in 1902, can tell one about sand that will top any you may know. He says that soon after coming here there was a sandstorm one night so bad that several tubs of sand had to be taken out of the house the next day.

"At night during the storm," Mr. Ballew says, "we could see around only by the fire flying from the barbed wire fences. I thought the world was coming to an end."

In direct contrast with this weather were the heavy snows in the winter. Mr. Ballew remembers one big snow, with which his father filled the cistern. "Be-

lieve it or not," he says, "but we still had a big chunk of snow in the middle of the cistern next August. Boy, was that good drinking water!"

"I was a small boy when the school house burned where Mr. E. Bean now lives. Most of the pupils in our room had a stampede, and I remember that one pupil, Emma Grundy, who is now Mrs. A. A. Kinard, was run over in the rush," Mr. Ballew relates. "But Holt Randal, I, and the teacher, Mrs. Sheffield, all stayed awhile and got a number of books and other things out."

As for his reason for coming to Hall County, Mr. Ballew says, "Papa came here, and as I was too young to rustle for myself, I had to come along."



MRS. D. H. ARNOLD

Mrs. D. H. Arnold Wouldn't Leave A Cord of Wood

Too Much Work, Hot Weather Made Her Ill First Year Here

Although D. H. Arnold came here in 1888, Mrs. Arnold did not move to Hall County until 1892. Her husband visited her in their home in Malcom, Iowa, in that year and decided that she and the family should move to Hall County as soon as the school year was over. Mrs. Arnold was teaching at Malcom then.

Mrs. Arnold packed her household goods into a railway car which she had chartered and began her journey. She packed everything, including a cord of wood which she had in her yard. She reached Hall County in September of 1892.

Twarn't Safe to Fence Own Land In Early Days

Jan. 23, 1897.—George Wilks has leased two or three sections of land adjoining his farm and has fenced the same, tying on to his neighbors' fences with their consent. Monday morning the following note, addressed to Mr. Wilks, was found at the school house door:

ATTENTION

We, the citizens of the unfenced district do declare that it SHALL stay open and free to all. We and our cattle are here, and to stay, by right if not by MIGHT. Respectfully yours as long as wire pinchers are sold or grass will burn.

CITIZENS

Mr. Wilks says none of his neighbors complained of his fencing the land, and as he is paying for the grass he thinks he has a right to fence the land. He is of the opinion that the writer of the note has a bunch of cattle he wants to keep on other people's grass without paying for it. If the fences are cut or the grass set on fire the guilty party should be hunted down and prosecuted to the full extent of the law.—Childress Index. (Reprinted in Hall County Herald.)

Hillyers Liked Hall In 1908, Still Do

Another pair of old-timers who came to Hall County when it was thinly settled are Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hillyer, who came here from Johnson County in 1908.

After looking over the land in the county, the couple decided they liked it. As a result they settled here and still live on the land on which they first moved.

Mrs. Hillyer was before her marriage Miss A. L. Kennon. She and Mr. Hillyer were married in Caddo, Okla., in 1885. To the Hillyers have been born eight children, four boys and four girls. Seven of the children are now living, two of them in Hall County.

A fall of several months ago crippled her somewhat, but she is able to wait on herself.

She's Never Regretted Moving Here

Another old-timer who has never regretted moving to Hall County is Mrs. Joe Prater of Memphis, although she would like to visit her old home in Erath County.

Mrs. Prater came here from Erath County in 1905. She had been married to Mr. Prater in 1900. Mr. Prater died in 1927.

Mrs. Prater said they moved here because they thought they could "do a little better" in this county. The couple bought two lots in Memphis and built a home. At first, Mr. Prater worked as a carpenter, later taking up work as a ginmer.

To the Praters were born two children, both girls. Both children were born in Hall County. The children are Mrs. S. H. Cochran of Memphis and Mrs. Raymond Guthrie of Taft, Texas.

Mrs. Prater was the first to send in her questionnaire all filled out.

OLD TIMERS WELCOME

Welcome to the rodeo union. May you have pleasant days meeting friends and neighbors. You find many pleasant lectures of other days. Pay our Modern Hatchery Cream Station a Visit. **QUALITY HATCHERY** Ira Lawrence, Prop.



OLD FRIENDS — AND NEW ONES, TOO

Be it our wish that you will meet them all at the Old Settlers Reunion and Rodeo in Memphis. We are happy to welcome you to this great celebration and wish for you a pleasant and happy time while attending the big two-day event.

SINCLAIR SERVICE STATION
Across from Postoffice

'Indians'—Run Teacher—He Did

The famous false Indian scare of Hall County almost caused a school teacher by the name of Kenesly to run away, recalls T. J. Cope of Parnell.

Mr. Cope was at school when Peter Finger came to the school from the Shoe Bar Ranch and told them the Indians were coming. But Mr. Cope's father finally got the teacher quieted down and kept the teacher from running away. The pioneers fortified themselves against the Indians which they thought were coming at the JA Ranch.

Mr. Cope came to Hall County in 1890 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cope, first settling at Deep Lake. He bought 1550 acres of land near Parnell later. In 1903, he and Miss Luna Tarwater were married at Parnell. They have three children, two boys and one girl, two of whom were born in Hall County, and two of whom are living here now.

Coming here from Denton County, Mr. Cope was a cowhand on the Shoe Bar and JA Ranches for awhile. In 1908, he started farming.

Following a severe drouth in 1908, Mr. Cope says there was a drastic change in the school system. In 1907 the Parnell school had 150 scholars, and the following year no school was taught there since there was not a scholastic in the district. The families of the school children had all left the community due to repeated crop failures. However, according to Mr. Cope, the school built back up again, and good schools were enjoyed until consolidation of districts reduced it in recent years.

Mr. Cope recalls that he was only 11 years old when he first began farming. His employer then was his father and the younger Cope broke land on his father's place. The posts to fence the land were cut and brought down from little Red River and the lumber which went into their first home was bought in Salisbury and hauled to Deep Lake. His father settled on the G. A. Bugbee place when the land in that locality was a part of the Shoe Bar and Mill Iron ranges.

Mrs. Cope came to Hall County in 1894 from her native Knoxville, Tenn., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Tarwater, another pioneer family of this county. They settled west of Lakeview and there she made her home until her marriage. She and Mr. Cope have been living on their farm in the Parnell community since 1908.

The now 80-year-old pioneer tells the following story:

"In response to the request for some event of our pioneer life in Hall County, my thoughts turned from the present conditions of hot winds, sandstorms, drouth, and depression to the first year in our home in Hall County.

"The first spring, 1893, after arriving in our new home in Texas in September of 1892, having great hopes and ambition for this new country, Mr. Arnold rented a piece of land (near his section of grazing land) which had been cultivated. It had belonged to a Mr. Harper. He planted 100 acres of wheat and some oats. The oats were threshed in June of that year, but the hot winds and drouth burned the wheat to the ground.

"A few days before threshing time for the wheat, it had looked very promising. It not only burned, but also blew away. I had been walking through the fields taking food to the men threshing the oats. Apparently I had been working too hard, for from the date of the threshing of the oats I was taken ill with slow fever. Mr. Arnold went on with the threshing machine and its force to work other fields.

"The hot winds, drouth, and change of climate for my first summer all seemed to retard my recovery; and the discouragement attending it all gave Mr. Arnold the urge to make a change to another field that a good friend from home had been working.

"Though he was loathe to accept it or give up his interest in the Panhandle, he said to me, 'Get well, wife. As soon as you are able to travel, we'll take the mules and go.'

"A higher hand was guiding us—'Man's extremity is God's opportunity'—souls to be saved, a country to be developed, and ere I was fully recovered from the long summer illness, our home burned.

"No water was nearer than the town well in Newlin, where that Saturday afternoon, the two boys with wagon and team had just gone to fill the two barrels as was the custom with all on Saturday.


"Depression! It was surely exemplified in the Panhandle at that time—1893. It would seem there was no ready money to be generous with, causing close living for everyone. But the day after the fire on Sunday morning at Sunday School in Newlin where Mr. Arnold was superintendent, a nice cash donation was presented to us, and the best in provisions that the products of the times could afford—pie-meatons, black-eyed peas, sorghum, a quarter of beef—were all brought to us.

"This settled the idea of our leaving the Panhandle.

"Leave these loyal friends and neighbors?" Mr. Arnold asked. "Never! We'll stand by them now and forever. We'll fight it out together!"

"After the Sunday morning services, John Finch and daughter, Winnifred, called at the Jim Dodson home where we had found friendly shelter. Mr. Finch clasped his hand in greeting and left there a \$10 bill. Many others kindly and lovingly called and cheered us with encouraging words. Thus the loyalty of the pioneers of the Panhandle and Hall County in one united effort."

Mrs. Arnold is now living in her home in Memphis. Although 80 years old, she is still very active.



WELCOME, PIONEERS and COWBOYS

May the Reunion and Rodeo be a pleasant one and may you enjoy every minute of it.

Remember, the best estate that you can build up is with insurance. Protect your loved ones, provide for your own declining years, and enjoy the sense of security that only adequate insurance protection can give.

Hudgins & Moore
INSURANCE

Welcome, Friends, to Memphis



And the Old Settlers Reunion on July 27 and 28. As one old timer to another—have you seen or heard about the bargains in new and used furniture at Memphis' leading furniture store? We cordially welcome you to inspect our stock.

G. G. PERKINS & SONS
NEW AND USED FURNITURE

Butler Came With Parents in 1907

Another young old-timer is Herbert R. Butler of Lakeview, who came here in 1907, first settling at Webster.

Mr. Butler, now 36, says he came here because his parents decided to move here, and he came along with them.

Although he did not take up government land, Mr. Butler is now farming. He was married to Miss Mary Lou Garrett in September of 1927 at Sherman, Texas.

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"BULLDOG 'IM —"

Yessir, throw that steer! And while you are in Memphis attending the Rodeo and Reunion, stay at the Pounds Hotel, where you can get the very best service at the lowest cost. We will be happy to be of service to you during your stay in Memphis.

WELCOME, OLD TIMERS
POUNDS HOTEL

"...carefully compounded by Tarver's"



—Is the slogan that has been used in the past thirteen years in compounding more than 75,000 prescriptions.

Farmers, merchants, laborers or bankers—your prescriptions get the same careful consideration.

For thirteen years we have operated in the same location . . . dispensing the best drugs and operating the best fountain service in Memphis.

Welcome, Old Timers---

—To the Pharmacy that has had the privilege and pleasure of serving you through the years. May you make our store your headquarters on July 27-28.

Tarver Drug Co.
PHONE 24 "On The Corner" "Matador Headquarters"

Home Paper
VOICE OF THE
RIVER VALLEY

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Tried Man
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Home Paper
VOICE OF THE
RIVER VALLEY

The Memphis Democrat

Section Four
PIONEER EDITION

*** (New Series Vol. 33) *** MEMPHIS, HALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1939 *** FIVE CENTS *** NUMBER 5

OLD TIMERS
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EARLY DAY SMOKE-EATERS — The Memphis Fire Department in 1915 posed proudly for this picture beside their new Brockway truck. At the extreme left in the Model T are Dr. J. W. Greenwood (now deceased) and Sheriff James E. King. Standing on the running board is John Dennis, and beside the car is B. Webster. At the rear of the truck are Walter Lindsay (left) and W. R. Fickas. Standing near the center of the truck is J. A. Pressley, and the three grouped at the front are Harry Menafee, Ollie McCormick, and Earl C. Johnson. In the driver's seat are J. Henry Read (left) and Pritchett Montgomery (deceased). On top of the truck are, left to right, S. L. Seago (deceased), Marcus Rawlins, and Jett Fore.

Modern Fire Trucks Replace 1907 Manhandled Hose Carts

The Memphis Volunteer Fire Department was organized in 1907 with two pieces of equipment. Today, in 1939, after 32 years of chasing fires, the department still has two pieces of equipment, but there is a difference. Two modern high speed power-pumpers have replaced the pair of man-drawn hose carts which the City Council supplied its first fire fighters 32 years ago. The hose carts weren't much, but they got around. A pair of two-wheeled carts, each carrying 250 feet of fire hose, were purchased by the council when the first city water mains were laid. A fire was an exciting moment in those days. Each cart had a long rope attached, with cross bars like double trees tied at intervals along its length. When an alarm came, volunteers raced for the county jail, where the carts were kept, climbed into harness and raced for the scene of the blaze—drawing their 250 feet of hose-on-wheels behind them. John Dennis, one of the original band of smoke-eaters, recalls a tense moment in the early days of the department when a fire was discovered at the cotton yards, located near the spot where the Fort Worth and Denver Depot now stands. The streets were muddy—and unpaved—and the firemen raced up the street from the jail toward the square slipping and sliding at every step with their hose carts in tow.

About midway of the square, and a good three blocks from their destination, both carts stuck firmly in the mud. No amount of manpower would budge them, but the firemen, not to be outdone, took the 500 feet of hose off the reels and raced to the blaze on foot. After two years of heavy footwork, the fire department bought its first wagon and the first fire-horse came to Memphis. The wagon carried more hose and a set of ladders—a first-class piece of equipment. Pritchard Montgomery was the first driver, and the team of grays made short work of answering alarms. A fire station was built at the corner of 7th and Robertson streets, with quarters for the firemen on the second floor and stables for the horses below. Many Memphians of a later day will remember the fire station as an old mattress factory which was torn down a few years ago. Among the original members of the department were J. Henry Read, now postmaster, Tom Martin, John Dennis, Ernie Gerlach, C. F. Stout, Rufus Randall, Demp Powell, Jett Fore, Haywood Montgomery, Silas Wood, John Byrd, Pritchard Montgomery, Earl Johnson, and Ollie McCormick. Of that number, two are still members of the department though they are no longer in active service. J. Henry Read was recently re-elected treasurer of the department, and John Dennis is serving as vice president. The first fire-wagon was a high speed vehicle compared with the man-powered hose carts. C. F. Stout, no longer active with the department, still carries a scar on his leg received during one of the first practice runs with the new equipment. Stout underestimated the speed of the horses. A great day for the fire department dawned in 1914, however, when the horse-drawn wagon was replaced with a "modern" motor truck. The vehicle was a Brockway, an American-made piece of equipment that was the latest thing in those pre-war days, Bill Coursey, veteran member and present secretary of the department, recalls. The Brockway was the most up-to-date model available. It had solid rubber tires, chain drive and carbide lights. It carried no pump, but had one new feature—chemicals, for small fires. The present City Hall was built in 1917, and the fire station moved to the location it now occupies. The Brockway, however, served the department until 1923, when Pumper Number 1, a big Stutz, was purchased. The Stutz is still in service. In 1929, another motor, this time an American LaFrance, with a pumping capacity of 750 gallons per minute, was added, and the department, for the first time since the hose carts were replaced by a wagon, owned two pieces of fire fighting equipment. The Memphis Volunteers have

Mrs. T. Smith Was Afraid of Cattle

Some people are afraid of snakes no matter how many times they see them, but when you see a herd of longhorn cattle for the first time and they start running after you, the cattle's horns look extremely long, believes Mrs. Tessie Smith of Memphis. Mrs. Smith and her sister, at the time about nine and seven years old, respectively, were walking home from school one afternoon, a distance of about two miles through the Shoe Bar Ranch pasture. During the day a shipment of one hundred longhorn steers from Mexico had been turned loose in the pasture. "When we were about half-way home, the steers saw us and started running after us," Mrs. Smith says. "They stayed close behind us until we ran through the yard gate. Those were the first longhorn cattle we had ever seen and my long horns were looked to us." Mrs. Smith came to Hall County from Tarrant County with her parents in 1890, her parents first settling about twelve miles west of Memphis. Her father was looking for a more healthful location in which to live. In 1910, Mrs. Smith was married to C. G. Smith, who lived near Lakeview. The Smiths have one son who is now living in Hall County. How Scratch Ranch got its name is an interesting story. A wolf got into the house when no one was home and slept on the beds. The boys all got the itch. The girl, Jake, is still in the County.

Mrs. J. A. Grundy Was Afraid of Cowboys When She Lived in Midst of Shoe Bar Ranch

It was about 1897, Mrs. J. A. Grundy was living with her husband near Deep Lake, right in the midst of the Shoe Bar Ranch. One day she went to see a neighbor, who lived about a mile away. "I'm afraid of these cowboys," Mrs. Grundy told her neighbor. "I've heard a lot about cowboys, and I'm afraid of them." "Afraid of cowboys," laughed the neighbor. "Why the cowboys here are about the nicest men I have ever known. They are not tough or mean. They will do anything to protect you, and would never think of harming you." And Mrs. Grundy says that is the way she found the cowboys to be—always nice and helpful. Mrs. Grundy was teaching school at Deep Lake then. He taught in one district for one term in a small schoolhouse built for the district; then the schoolhouse was moved to an adjoining district and he taught there. The new location of the schoolhouse, however, was not far from its old site, and it was unnecessary for the Grundys to move. There were only nine or ten students in the two districts, says Mrs. Grundy. One day a heavy snow fell, and some of the children were not able to go home. Mr. Grundy brought them all home with for the night. Four or five of the children belonged to one family, and sometime later Mrs. Grundy saw the mother and asked her if she was worried when her children did not come home. "Worried? No, I knew Mr. Grundy would take care of them," the woman replied. Mr. and Mrs. Grundy were mar-

George Hancock Settled on Oxbow

By MRS. J. W. OLIVER
In the fall of 1900, George Hancock with his family moved from East Texas to what is known as the old Oxbow crossing and has lived there most of the time since. "Uncle George," as he is called by everyone, has the old pioneer spirit. He has been known to help numerous people who need help and on one occasion lent money to a man the first time he ever saw him, showing that he had confidence in mankind. "Uncle George" has a large ranch and still has a large herd of Hereford cattle. He has one son in Arizona, one daughter in East Texas, and a daughter, Mrs. Buck Holligan and son Bryan, live on the home place with him. His brother Henry followed him here a few years later and bought the land joining him, where he and his sister, who came later, live. "Uncle George" has a well of good water which has furnished water to all of Oxbow community and a number from Pleasant Valley, Plaska and other communities haul from there every year. "Uncle George" has always been a good neighbor and helps everyone close to him. He is planning to see his old friends at the Old Settlers Reunion. Of all the plains Indians, the Comanches were the best tanners and painters of buffalo hides.

J. M. FERREL TOOK FOUR MULES TO FORT WORTH FOR \$10 IN '97

But He Says He Probably Spent More Than He Made—Besides Boy With Him Got Half the Money

Everyone has heard of the scarcity of money in the early days of Hall County's existence, and everyone has heard of the things that people would do for a little money. But J. M. Ferrel, of Parnell, when still a young man, really earned one \$10. Mr. Ferrel was living in Hall County at the time, about 1897, when a man from Tarrant County, where Mr. Ferrel had lived, wrote him and asked him to bring four mules from Hall County to Tarrant County for him. He offered Mr. Ferrel \$10 to bring the mules. Mr. Ferrel's parents were still living in Tarrant County, so he took the job. One of the mules was gentle. Another was as wild as a North Texas sandstorm. The other two mules were also pretty wild, but they were young and could be broke to riding. Mr. Ferrel loaded up the gentle mule with his packs, and tied the wild one to the gentle mule. Then he got another young man to go along with him and they started out for Tarrant County, riding the two young mules. It might not have been such a bad trip if it had not been for the troublesome mule. But she would not stay in line. There was no fenced highway from Estelline to Quanah, and the young men had trouble with the old mule on this stretch of road. She continually wanted to take off in almost any direction. But after three days the men and the mules reached Quanah. The rest of the trip was not so bad, since it was fenced and the wild mule could not run in just any direction—she at least had to stay on the highway. The young man had taken along some bacon, and occasionally stopped in one of the towns along the way for a loaf of bread. Then, too, occasionally eat in some joint along the road. They usually spent the nights in a wagonyard in one of the towns. Feeding the mules was a different matter. The man who owned the mules was to pay for the feed which the mules ate along the way. But Mr. Ferrel was afraid to let the feed bill run too much, since the man had told him to feed them as little as possible along the way. Therefore the mules were fed only twice—once in Wichita Falls and once in Fort Worth. Of course they grazed along the way. Finally the men and the mules got to the place where the man lived, about twenty miles on the other side of Fort Worth. The man paid off, all right, but Mr. Ferrel had to divide his \$10 with the other young man. Probably, says Mr. Ferrel, we spent more than \$10 each on the road. This was not the first trip Mr. Ferrel had made back to Fort Worth. He had first gone to Hall County with an uncle who was criving up a herd of horses. Then he had returned to Tarrant County in the spring of 1896. He came back to Hall County the next time with his father, and his next trip to Fort Worth was with the mules. He does not remember now whether he had to pay train fare or whether he rode horseback on the trip back to the Panhandle, but anyway he figured it, he didn't believe he made any money out of the \$10 he received. For a while after coming back to the Panhandle to stay, Mr. Ferrel lived in Collingsworth County, working at different jobs around there. He remembers well working for a man named Jap Long, who raised hogs for a living. Mr. Ferrel was only 16 years old when he first came here, and he says he was not much of a cowboy then. But then he moved to Hall County, and began working on the Shoe Bar Ranch, where he stayed for six or seven years. Leaving there, he got a job on the U. S. Ranch, now known as the old F Ranch. He did not like it there, and stayed only about two or three months. His next ranching job was with the Mill Iron Ranch, where he worked for about two years. One day while he was working on the Mill Iron Ranch, he was returning to Mill Iron headquarters and got caught in a storm. In seeking shelter, he found the old Oxbow camp of the Shoe Bar Ranch, and he stayed there. It happened that none of the Shoe Bar cowboys were there that night, so Mr. Ferrel made himself at home. He was awakened after awhile by a noise which he took to be the cowboys returning to the camp. He got up and found that the noise had been the falling of a rock from the chimney down into the fireplace. He went over to investigate and the rest of the chimney came tumbling down. Mr. Ferrel did not wait to find out more. He thought the half-dugout was falling down. After all, it was located on a bank of the creek and he thought it was about to go down into the creek—with him underneath. So Mr. Ferrel took to the door. He says he hit it two or three times before he managed to get it open. There were two ways to leave the dugout—by going up steps to the top of the bank, or by jumping down the bank about five feet. Mr. Ferrel didn't take time to go up the steps. He jumped off the bank, and got out of the way of the "supposedly falling" dugout. He made it all right. But the dugout didn't fall. That was not the worst rain that Mr. Ferrel ever saw, though. He remembers one about 1903 or 1904 which washed a windmill belonging to his father-in-law down a creek for some distance. The water kept getting higher and higher until finally it reached the top of the windmill base. Then it came loose from the ground and washed on down the creek. A good rain was due, though, since that one came in May, and it had not rained since the last June. Mr. Ferrel has had several falls while riding, but he remembers one in particular. He was riding a bronc, and was thrown. Three of his ribs were broken in the fall, but he soon got over that. The former cowboy was born in Tarrant County on a farm near Mansfield, where he lived until he came to Hall and Collingsworth Counties. In 1908, he was married to Miss Etta Crump who lived at Parnell. Since then, the couple have been engaged in farming. He owns the farm on which he lives, as well as a section of land on the plains. Mr. Ferrel can remember many things about the early days, things such as becoming so thirsty that he was glad to get water which could be found in cow tracks; going to dances twenty and thirty miles away and dancing to music played by old-time fiddlers; and watching families come through, file on land, then sell out their claims, and move on to new land which was just being opened up.

She Came Here to Get Mud Off Feet

To get out of the mud of Collin County which stuck to her feet, Mrs. C. H. Bell of Memphis came to Hall County. And then, too, malaria was common in Collin County, and Mrs. Bell did not exactly like that. An uncle of Mrs. Bell came to visit her and her family in the early 1900's. He lived in Hall County, and seeing the mud and hearing of the malaria, he recommended Hall County as the place for them to move. They took his advice and moved. Mr. and Mrs. Bell were married in Georgia in August of 1888, later moving to Collin County. To the Bells were born nine children, six boys and three girls. Five of the children were born in Hall County, three of them living here now. One of the boys was killed while working on the railroad in 1916. Mr. Bell died in 1916, the same year that his son was killed on the railroad. Mrs. Bell says she was on the train which killed her son, cutting him up badly. Before coming to Hall County, Mrs. Bell was a seamstress in Collin County. Since coming here, she has done some sewing and some work in nursing. "Before the tailor shops were built here," says Mrs. Bell, "I did some cleaning and pressing work." Mrs. Bell recalls that there was only one brick building when she came here. The building housed a hardware store. There was one school building here at the time. The first work her husband did when they got here was on the building which now houses the Tarver Drug Store. More than 80 per cent of the carbon black of the world is produced in the Panhandle.

J. S. McKnight Came Here With Herd of Colonel Goodnight

Websters Built, Lived in First House In Memphis—50 Years Old, Still Here

Mrs. D. P. Webster and her husband built and lived in the first house in Memphis. The house, built in 1889, is still standing.

The Webster family came here from Grayson County when there was no Memphis. The post office had not been granted to the town. A short time after coming here, Mr. Webster bought some school land one and a half miles west of Memphis.

Mrs. Webster can recall the Indian scare which was the result of a beef barbecue held by some Collingsworth County cowboys. When the news got out, almost everyone came into town for protection, Mrs. Webster relates.

"Memphis was soon located," Mrs. Webster says. "The first church was organized in a blacksmith shop, with the Rev. Mr. Brice as pastor. Schools were soon organized, business houses established, and from then on it has grown into a thriving little city."

Mr. and Mrs. Webster were married in 1874 in Tennessee. Before coming here, they were in the farming business, and have continued that since coming here. To the Websters have been born fourteen children, nine of whom are now living. Ten of the children were boys, four girls. Five were born in Hall County, and eight of the children are now living here.

One well-remembered action of the Webster family is their voting in favor of prohibition in Texas in an early state-wide election. Mr. Webster and six sons, Jim, Roy, Charlie, B. Joe, and Brice, all went to the polls together and voted against the sale and distribution of alcoholic drinks in Hall County. The state comptroller at the time requested that a picture be made of this event, and today that picture hangs in the comptroller's office at Austin.

Mrs. Webster says that sandstorms now are not nearly so bad as they were in the early days in Hall County. There were no dust storms then, but the sandstorms

were so bad that often Mrs. Webster was unable to see from the house a fence which went around their farm house located near Memphis.

"I was homesick for my native Tennessee," says Mrs. Webster. "We had no sandstorms there. I had lived in a timbered section of the state, and it seemed so calm and peaceful to me in comparison with this country. I still believe I like the old state better than Texas."

Mrs. Webster says she had never seen much cotton growing until they moved to Texas. In Tennessee the only cotton that was grown then was to be used for making mattresses and pillows, says Mrs. Webster, and the patches of cotton were usually small.

Although Mrs. Webster did not get out much in the early days, she did see quite a few deer and some wolves. The wolves were more tame then than now, she says, and they were seen more often than today. However, she does not believe wolves were much more numerous then than they are now.

Mr. Webster died in 1920. He had never been sick before, and when he had an attack of influenza, he did not consider it serious. As a result, says Mrs. Webster, he had several relapses and finally died.

E. G. Nivens Came Roundabout Way

One old-timer came a roundabout way to Hall County in the early days. He is E. G. Nivens, who came from Montague County in Texas by way of Elida, N. M.

Mr. Nivens was born in Big Spring, Texas, in 1891. Then his parents decided to move and went to Elida, N. M. Later they tired of New Mexico, and returned to Texas, settling in Hall County near Hulver in 1905.

Mr. Nivens was married to Virginia Roberts in 1912. He had met her in 1910 in the town which was then Hulver.



J. S. McKNIGHT was 24 years old when this picture was taken. Shown here at the home of Colonel Charles Goodnight, he says he never went without a tie, would at the time do without something to eat rather than do without his gun. Shortly after this picture was taken, Mr. McKnight roped at the World's Fair in Chicago.

Lived 24 Years With Famous Texas Cattleman

Town of McKnight Named For Old Settler Who Had Store There for Many Years

If someone who doesn't know any better thinks your chaparejos are worn-out boots—and burns them up, it is funny unless you have to pay for them. But that is what happened to J. S. McKnight of Memphis when he had a small store at the McKnight community years ago.

One day an old English woman doing Mr. McKnight's cooking found his chaps lying on a table, took them out and burned them. When he asked her about them, she replied:

"Those old boots were no good. Why, the bottoms were all worn away, and the back of them was worn in two."

Mr. McKnight says it is funny to him now, but it cost him over \$18 then to replace the burned chaps.

The community of McKnight was named after the old settler. He first came here in 1886 with Colonel Charles Goodnight. They drove a herd of about two thousand cattle from Milam County to this county. Mr. McKnight was only ten years old at the time, and he settled near Estelline with Colonel Goodnight, living with him here and in Milam County a total of about 24 years. Colonel Goodnight and Mr. McKnight's mother were reared together.

After leaving Colonel Goodnight, Mr. McKnight worked on the XIT Ranch for awhile. He became dissatisfied there, and went north where he lived for a while.

"About this time I decided I wanted a home," says Mr. McKnight, "so I came back and settled down on Salt Fork of Red River. I took up a section of land on which I lived for five or six years."

Then Mr. McKnight decided he wanted to get married. At a dance one night he met Miss Mary Wilkerson. He saw her again some time later at a picnic. The third time he saw her was at a rodeo.

"The next time I saw her was at Quanah," says Mr. McKnight, "so I bought the license."

In 1905, Mr. McKnight sold his land at McKnight and moved to Oklahoma. The new state was opened to settlers in 1900, and Mr. McKnight took up some land there. He lived there until 1930, when he moved to Memphis.

When he was living in Milam County with Colonel Goodnight, the Colonel wanted him to go to school, but he did not want to go.

One day Colonel Goodnight said to him, "Which do you want to do—go to school or get the quit?" "I went to school," says Mr. McKnight.

The first time he came to Hall County was on the drive. About 22 days were necessary for the drive. About 20 to 25 men accompanied the 2,000 head of cattle, bringing with them 120 saddle horses.

Occasionally the cattle-drivers hit a dry spot and had to turn back to a watering place and seek a new route. Two Comanche Indians aided in guiding the men in their drive. Not many cattle were lost on the trip, says Mr. McKnight, although on one crossing of the Brazos, five or six steers were drowned. When a steer got bogged in quicksand, the men would tromp around them for a short time, then put a rope over them and pull them out.

The old cow-puncher is one of the few first settlers left in the county. He says there is only a few of the men left whom he first knew.

No Oil, Not Indians Cause of No Light

It was not because the people then were afraid of Indians that the town was without light after darkness came; it was because the people just couldn't afford to buy the oil to burn in the lamps, says P. O. Young of Memphis.

Mr. Young came to Hall County from Birdstown, Tenn., in 1891, first settling in Newlin. He came here to join his father, William Young. He bought some land later near Estelline.

Soon, however, Mr. Young quit farming and went to work in the Hall County Bank. He was vice president for a while, and later was president for two years.

In 1896, Mr. Young was married to Miss Lillie Mae Howe in Memphis. He was married to his second wife, Miss Della Mae Horner, in 1909. Mr. Young has three children, two boys and one girl, all of whom were born and are living in Hall County.

Mr. Young recalls that oxen were used for hauling bricks from the river to Childress to build the courthouse there.

While Billy Dixon, famous pioneer, was serving as justice of peace, his best girl came to him and asked him to marry her—to another man. He did.

First House In Memphis Torn Down in 1897

April 3, 1897.—The little yellow house which was torn down by A. J. Barnett last week was quite a landmark in its way. It was the first house built in Memphis and was occupied during the time the town was being surveyed as a sleeping room and hotel. It was first built on what is now the public square, standing in the square near the southwest corner. Afterwards it was removed to the lots just east of the little office buildings on Noel street. But it was gradually crowded out by better buildings and eventually removed east of the railway to the location since occupied. Its being torn down forever removes the first house ever built in Memphis.—Hall County Herald.

She Handset Type On Early Paper

The union in marriage between a carpenter and a singer-journalist may sound a little unusual, but that is the result of the wedding of Mrs. Clara Crow to Van Crow in 1900.

Mrs. Crow handset the type on the bi-weekly Panhandle Baptist Herald, edited by the Rev. J. L. Pyle, until her marriage to Mr. Crow. She was also a member of the first Sunday School to be organized in Newlin, and her alto voice was prominent in the choir in this county.

Mr. Crow, who came to the county in 1890, has aided in the building of many houses in the Panhandle, working in several of the towns along the Fort Worth and Denver railroad through this section. He is now 76 years old.

Coming from Wise County to Hall County in 1899, Mrs. Crow first settled in Newlin, where she has lived almost ever since. She and Mrs. Crow were married July 15, 1900. They have seven children, three boys and four girls. The four living children are still in Hall County.

Mrs. Crow says she came here with her father's family for a better opportunity to get a start in life.

G. W. Ioor Thought Hall County A Good Place to Stop in 1908—He's Still Here

"I thought Hall County was a good place to stop," says G. W. Ioor in explaining why he came to Hall County.

Mr. Ioor came here in 1908, first settling one mile south of Webster, and "I've been there ever since," he says. He bought 160 acres of land near Lakeview. He had been married to Miss Corna Thompson in December of 1880 in Arkansas. Mrs. Ioor died in 1935. To the Ioor were born seven children, one boy and six girls. Five of the children are now living, four of them in Hall County.

Until he dug his own well, Mr. Ioor had to haul water ten miles across the prairie from Deep Lake. For a while he lived in a two-room house, but later he moved into a six-room house. He has also made many improvements, namely, barns and other up-to-date equipment.

"The place I bought the ton crop on it," says Ioor, "and it has had one crop since. Up until the last year I drove a horse and delivered wheat to our place. I have quit driving my horse."

Until his hearing began to fail, Mr. Ioor was an active member of the Methodist Church, and he attended the Old Union Church just west of Lakeview for years. The church was one and one-half miles from Ioor.

At present, two daughters are living with the 73-year-old pioneer. They are Mrs. E. Iiams and her husband, Ioor.

H. B. Sanborn named the "frying pan" the "Panhandle."



Bronc Bustin' Headquarters

That's right! Our place will be bronc bustin' headquarters during the rodeo and reunion. Come in and get a drink with us. We also have a full line of the best drug sundries in the city. We will be glad to supply you with headquarters for your every need and supply you with headquarters for visiting the Reunion and Rodeo in Memphis.

STANFORD'S PHARMACY



COWBOYS, COWGALS and OLD-TIMERS - - WELCOME!

Welcome to Memphis and to the Rodeo and Reunion. And girls, if you get mussed up a bit in the crowds don't let it worry you. Have the damage repaired in our modern, up-to-date air-conditioned beauty shop on the west side of the square. Latest methods... efficiently trained operators... and a hearty welcome to visit us!

MRS. WHITLEY'S BEAUTY SHOP

Our Welcome and Best Wishes PIONEERS

We are happy to voice our welcome to the old timers to the Reunion and Rodeo. May you have a pleasant and entertaining time. Remember—Phone 716 brings modern plumbing service to you day or night, any time you need it.

W. C. GILLIAM PLUMBING CO.

1027 BRICE ST DAY or NIGHT PHONE 417

Welcome to the Reunion And to the



We are happy to extend our welcome to the Old Settlers to Memphis for the Reunion and Rodeo. May your stay in Memphis be pleasant and entertaining and may you enjoy the rodeo and reunion to the fullest.

Come in and see the new Allis-Chalmers WC—Speed King of the tractor world—equipped with lights and starter at no extra cost!

F. E. Monzingo ALLIS-CHALMERS DEALER

FROM THE CHUGGIN' "HOSSLESS KERRIGE" OF YESTERDAY

TO THE SLEEK, STREAMLINED MODELS OF 1939

FORD HAS PROGRESSED

—From motors that boiled and hissed at fifteen miles an hour to eight cylinder engines powered to take the steepest mountain without effort, for style, comfort, beauty and dependability—there's no car quite like the Ford.

YIPEE-E



WELCOME PIONEERS - COWBOYS



Foxhall Motor Co.

They Were Very Unhappy Here

Crews Irrigation Project One of First In County

Pioneer Settled in Bitter Lake Region in 1907; 40 Acres of Land Watered

A pioneer of irrigation in Hall County as well as an early settler—G. H. Crews, 78, began to water his crops in 1907, shortly after coming to the Bitter Lake region.

Using the water from Bitter Lake, Mr. Crews has watered 40 acres or more yearly except for the last four years. The last four years have been short crops for the Crews farm. To circumvent conditions which interfered with the old system and to keep pace with advancement, he has just completed a modern irrigation project which he believes will irrigate his entire farm. Thus he will resume his profitable hobby.

A reservoir, Gid Crews Lake, has been located in the northeast corner of his property with an intake of flood waters from West Bitter Creek. Water rights have been granted Mr. Crews by the government.

The lake covers 7.2-10 acres and holds 42 acre feet of water. It is almost natural but has a concrete gate with outlet 20 by 24 inches and a canal, 1,320 feet in length. Six feet of the lake surface water will be available for gravity irrigation, reaching 75 or more acres, and an additional 50 acres will be watered by the use of pumps. All excess water turned into the fields will drain into the present Bitter Lake for future use; a fall of three feet to every hundred assures this.

With a great deal of excitement and anticipation, Mr. Crews watches his projects for he believes irrigation is the future of farming. The first to try irrigation in this entire area, Mr. Crews is a firm believer in this type of farming.

Comanches during the 1880's made a practice of stealing cattle from Panhandle ranches and selling them to Mexicans on the Pecos and Rio Grande Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. DeBerry were "very unhappy" for the first year or two after they moved to Hall County, but they stuck it out—and are still here.

Thinking Hall County was a better place than East Texas to live, the DeBerrys moved to Memphis in 1907 from Tenaha, Texas. Miss Martha Jane Walker and W. B. DeBerry had been married in Panola County in 1903, but Mr. DeBerry kept books for Baldwin & Company. One child was born to the couple in East Texas, and two have been born to them here. Two of the children are boys, and one girl. Only one of the children is living in Hall County now. Since coming here, Mr. DeBerry has been in the mercantile business, and also has been engaged in farming.

"We will never forget when we broke up our home," says Mr. DeBerry, "and made the move to Memphis. Our baby, Martha, was just 18 months old, and we were inexperienced.

"She took violently ill on the train and we wired Bowie for the best doctor to meet the train. He advised us to stay there or we would probably lose our baby before we got to Memphis. We were there a day and night and were only too glad to get started on our way.

"When we arrived here, we rented the L. F. Jones house. It has since been torn away and Otis Jones has a nice brick home on the lot. I walked to town each morning before day on a plank walk. Pole cats were so thick under the walk that it was a little bit dangerous.

"The first sandstorm nearly got my goat. I started home, got lost, and ran into a house. When the sandstorm stopped, I was in the Methodist preacher's kitchen which was very embarrassing to me as I had not met him.

"The first horned frog my wife saw she grabbed her baby and screamed for the neighbors to come to her rescue. She was almost frantic and of course they only laughed.

"We were very unhappy for a year or more and intended going back to 'dear old East Texas,' but as time went on we were better contented. These people are our friends and we are glad to be here and very proud we can call ourselves old-timers."



RODEO

By MRS. MURRAY DODSON

There's nothing like a rodeo
To bring the folks to town.
Then all who can and some who can't
Go riding up and down
Shirts of many colors gay
Are common to be seen.
And 'punchers on a holiday
Will tramp the "village green."
Boots, big hats and Levi pants
Become the order of the day.
For everyone there is a chance
Such finery to display.
So come along and join the fun
Be here for every thrill.
See horses buck and cowboys ride
Don't miss a single spill!

Accidental Shot Proved Lucky—Missed His Head By Hair's Width

New Soap Story Out at Last

Soap figured strongly in the stopping of the first train in Memphis years ago, but Mrs. P. C. Merritt of Lakeview has a new soap story to tell.

When she was between five and six years old, her mother had just finished making a large pot of soap. The almost boiling semiliquid enticed the child near the pot, and she accidentally fell into it. "I will carry the scars of the burns I received as long as I live," says Mrs. Merritt.

Mr. Merritt was born in Hall County in 1907 at Eli, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Craig. On March 11, 1928, she was married to P. C. Merritt of Lakeview.

The couple moved to Waco, later to Lamb County, and then came back to Hall County.

The Merritts have four children, two boys and two girls. The four children are living with their parents at Lakeview.

T. A. Winn Came West for Health

Another who came here for his health is T. A. Winn of Parnell, who came to Hall County in 1908, first settling near Parnell.

Before coming here, Mr. Winn had been working on a ranch near Lubbock. He had been married to Miss Dora Davis in Montgomery County in 1894. Since coming here, he has been engaged in the grocery, farming, and ranching businesses.

Mr. Winn is now 65 years old. To the Winn's have been born nine children, one boy and eight girls. Seven of the children are now living. Three of the children were born in Hall County, and six of them are living in this county now.

BITS OF HISTORY

Hall County Herald, June 13, 1896

J. M. Browder and family, W. M. Pardue and family, and W. A. Johnson and family, Misses Maude Barnett, Mary Montgomery, Ella Browder, Nettie Weyman, Mattie Erice, and Mamie Brice, and Messrs. Geo. Montgomery and C. R. Brice all went out to Deep Lake on Tuesday and spent that day and Wednesday fishing and picnicking. The rain overflowed the lake and disturbed the water until the fish would not bite. En route home one of the hacks was broken and a wagon was borrowed to get the party home.

The Memphis Lodge A. F. and A. M. held their regular annual election of officers at their meeting Saturday night and selected the following officers for the ensuing year: W. M. Pardue, worshipful master; W. P. Hedgecock, senior warden; H. M. Mayfield, senior deacon; S. L. Blake, junior deacon; P. O. Young, treasurer; W. H. Meador, secretary; B. F. Stokes, chaplain; S. G. Alexander, tyler. The new officers will be installed at the next meeting of the lodge.

The school trustee elections throughout the county passed off very quietly last Saturday. Good votes were generally polled and a full expression of the will of the people had. The following trustees were elected in the districts named: Memphis, J. A. Montgomery and J. W. Brice; Gammage, W. V. Mayfield and J. F. Woodward; Newlin, R. E. Dunn and J. W. Wallace.

3-Day Stampede Is Remembered

Sometimes it took longer than just an hour, or just a day, to get a stampeded herd back together. B. E. Campbell of Estelline can remember one time when it took from Sunday to Wednesday to get a herd together.

He was helping to bring 4,100 head of cattle to Estelline to be loaded on a train to be shipped. The cattle had already reached Estelline and were about to be loaded when they stampeded. "It took until Wednesday to get them all back," says Mr. Campbell.

Coming here in 1907 from Oklahoma, Mr. Campbell says that at the time, Hall County was a prosperous county. There was about one third as much land in cultivation then as there is now. Before coming here, he lived on a farm, although he was not old enough to do much work, he says.

He settled first about eight miles southeast of Estelline, renting land when "we should have bought." Since moving here, Mr. Campbell has been farming, and raising some stock.

Mrs. O. Waites Is One Who Came Back

Mrs. O. Waites is another old-timer who lived here, then left, but later came back.

Mrs. Waites came here in 1901 with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Johnson. Later she moved to McLean, Texas, then to Collin County, and then back to Memphis.

Her family came here from Denton County, first settling in Memphis and buying a place from F. A. Spencer. On May 24, 1916, she was married to O. Waites by the Rev. Will T. Swain of the Presbyterian Church in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Waites have three children, two boys and one girl. Although none of the children were born in Hall County, all three of them live here now.

July 17, 1897.—A crew of W. R. Curtis' men left here Thursday morning for New Mexico where they will get a herd of cattle to be placed in the Diamond Tail pasture at this place. There were about twenty men in the crew.

April 24, 1897.—Some parties were skinning cattle at W. Q. Richards Ranch and trouble followed which resulted in several arrests being made.—Parties gave bond.—Childress Index.

July 17, 1897.—A herd of cattle recently brought splenic fever, otherwise ticks, up to within twenty-five miles of Amarillo. There they were quarantined and are hung up and the entire trail back to Sterling County infected by them is in quarantine.—Channing Register.

Some of the early settlers were to modest to unrobe. One woman, the age of 86, protested that she had never been dressed since she was dressed by the midwife tended her mother.



Ride 'im
Cowhand!

Ride 'im hard! We are happy to welcome the Old-timers, Cowboys, Cowgirls, and visitors to Memphis the Reunion and Rodeo.

While in Memphis, remember we have the best dining and pressing service and would be glad to serve you.

BARNEY WATTENBERGER

— TAILOR —



WELCOM

SAYS

Norman's TRA



When Mother Was a Girl

Wash day meant a day of hard, back-breaking labor over a steaming tub rubbing clothes on an old fashioned wash-board.

Today we have changed that picture. Just bring your clothes down to the Piland Handy Laundry where hot and cold running soft water is available, waist high stationary tubs, modern, efficient washing machines are ready to do the work for you in one-third the time without any back-breaking labor.

WELCOME, PIONEERS

PILAND HANDY LAUNDRY

COWBOY BOOTS

It's Rodeo time—and if you want the very best boots money can buy, the most attractive boots in West Texas, and ones that will give you years of service and a perfect fit—come to the Pioneer Shoe Shop. It will save you money in the long run to get the very best.

Welcome, Pioneers and Cow Hands

**PIONEER
Shoe Shop**

Ted Trulove, Manager



OLD SETTLERS

REUNION
AND
RODEO

Memphis

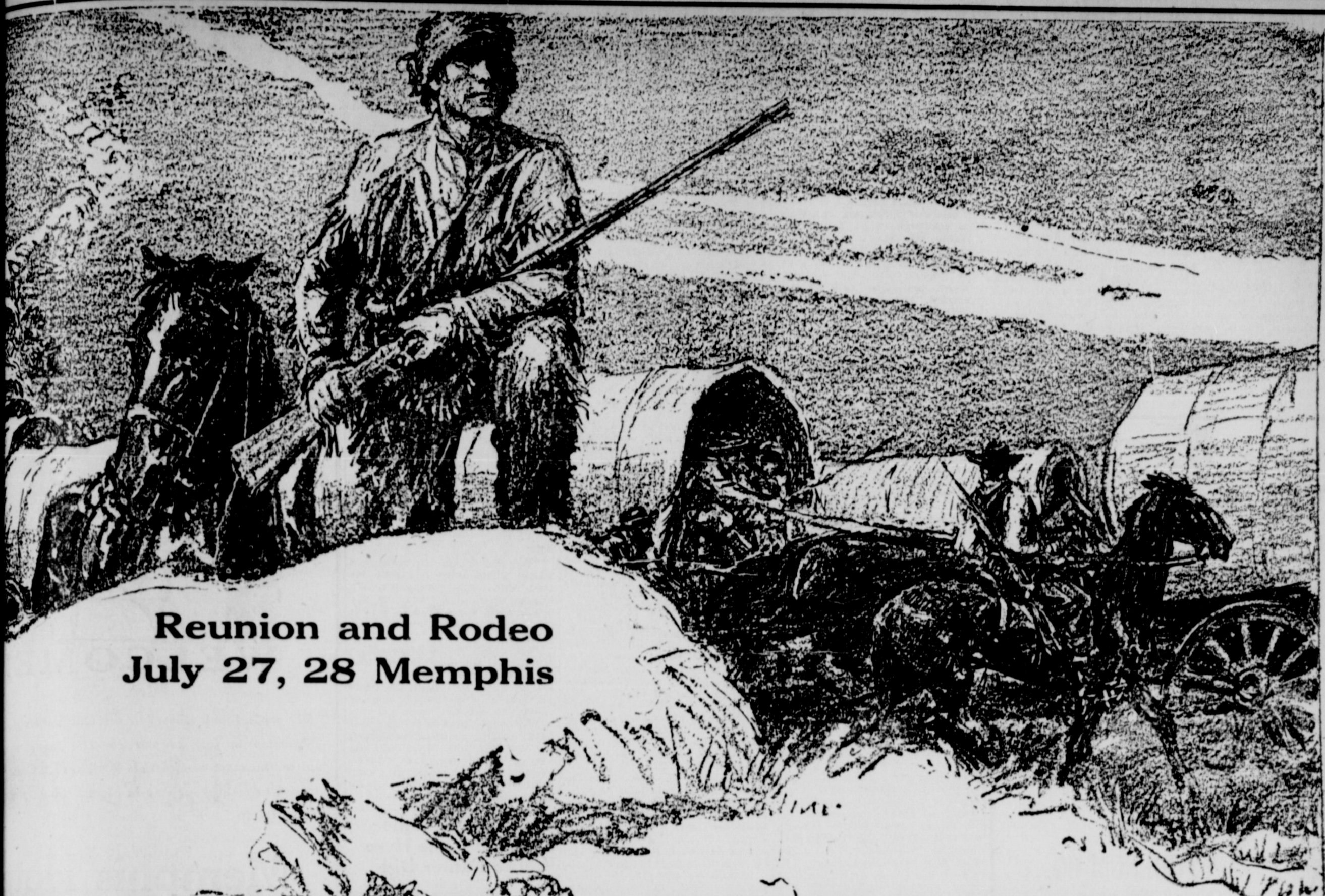
JULY 27-28



"Step right up, folks—"

We are ready to make your stay in Memphis both pleasant and economical. Call on us to serve you at any and all times.

Meacham's Pharmacy



**Reunion and Rodeo
July 27, 28 Memphis**

TRAIL BLAZERS OF THE OLD WEST - - - "

CITIZENS OF THE NEW!!

WE INVITE YOU
to
ALAMO CAFE
on July 27-28
located on Childress
Highway
EVEN DAY AND NIGHT

Welcome
OLD TIMERS
TO MEMPHIS
JULY 27-28
Plenty of Ice Water,
Old Fashioned Courtesy
and Good Conversation
at
Garner Produce
7th and NOEL

Down the long stretch of unbroken prairie, braving the dangers of Indians, scorching sun and biting winds came the caravans to settle the west. Yesterday's trail blazers—citizens of the today. To those who first settled the west and are to gather for a reunion, we extend our greetings— - -

BANTA'S CAFE
WELCOMES OLD TIMERS

GREETINGS FROM
SCOTTY'S CAFE
Food like mother used to cook—the kind
that sticks to your ribs.

REMEMBER THE ALAMO
When your car needs servicing! There's
the "More Miles of Carefree Driving"
with Phillips 66—to be had at
THE ALAMO SERVICE STATION

TO ALL YOU BRONC BUSTERS
JOSH'S LAST STAND
Is headquarters for real grub and the
latest gossip

To You
OLD SETTLERS
CAFE 13
Extends Greetings

To Old Timers Who Like Ice Water, Comfortable
Chairs and a Good Haircut
BILL SMITH
"Your Friendly Barber"
Extends Greetings and Make You—WELCOME

COWBOYS AND BRONC BUSTERS!
THE THRIFT SHOP
Extends Greetings!

From One Old
Timer to Another
Texas Theatre
takes you to see the best
in pictures

Birthday Greetings
to
HALL COUNTY
from
PAUL BLEVINS
Located at
Memphis Hotel Barber
Shop

Old Settlers and
Visitors
**Charlie and
Alma's Cafe**
Welcomes You
JULY 27-28

Hitching Rails?
YES!
We have plenty for all
them horseless Kerriges
Home of Panhandle Gas
and Grease
C. & F. Grocery

OLD FRIENDS
and
New Friends
Welcome to
Slovers Garage
and MEMPHIS on
July 27-28

We Old Timers at
the
**Artery
Furniture Co.**
Welcome our old time
friends
on July 27-28

CITIZENS and GUESTS
We Greet You at
**Magnolia
Service Station**
The place of old fashioned
courtesy
Herschell Melear, Prop.

TO THE OLD SETTLERS OF HALL COUNTY
GENE CORLEY'S BARBER SHOP
SAYS, "MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY"

HOWDY, PARD!
CORNER CAFE
MR. AND MRS. A. J. PACE, Props.

WELCOME OLD TIMERS
PATRICK BROTHERS BARBER SHOP
Located at Pounds Hotel

Goodpasture Was Early-Day Teacher in Quail Community

J. T. Nail Operated Gasoline Engine For Shoe Bar's Owner, Zimmerman

Deep Lake is a long way to drive my cattle for water, thought J. K. Zimmerman, owner and operator of the Shoe Bar Ranch about 40 years ago.

But Deep Lake was the closest place Mr. Zimmerman could find. There was no other water nearby, since the wind did not blow enough to fill the tanks at the windmills. No one knew how to operate a gasoline engine even if Mr. Zimmerman bought one. At least he thought no one knew how to operate one.

It was about this time that J. T. Nail, now operator of the Nail Gin in Memphis, suggested to his boss, Mr. Zimmerman, that he buy a gasoline engine and pump water from one of the wells.

"No one knows how to operate one of the things, even if I bought one," Mr. Zimmerman replied.

Mr. Nail, who was reared in Mississippi by his grandfather, had had quite a bit of experience with machinery in the old state. His grandfather had owned and operated a gin and a saw mill there. It was only natural, then, that he answered Mr. Zimmerman:

"I can operate one of the engines."

Mr. Zimmerman's face became more cheerful when he heard this. He was going somewhere that day, but he thought the engine should be installed immediately—especially since he had found someone who could operate one of them. He told Mr. Nail and some of the other boys to go into town and see if they could locate one of the engines. He told Mr. Nail to use as many of the men as he needed to install the engine while

'Kitten' Ranchers Of 1896 Were Just Republicans

August 8, 1896.—The Panhandle is to have a new livestock industry. On Tuesday two enterprising citizens from Kansas struck Amarillo and at once made their object known. They wanted a section of land on which to start a black cat ranch. They stated that they wanted to fetch 1,000 black Thomas and Tabby cats, and also a stock of 5,000 rats on which to feed the cats. It is estimated that the stock will increase to 15,000 cats in the first year, and the second year to 225,000. Black cat skins are worth one dollar each on the market, and as the cats are killed and skinned their flesh will be fed to the rats. Thus perpetual evolution will be put in motion, as the rats will increase five times as fast as the cats, and tomorrow the cats will be rats and so on till doomsday. We inquired closely into the men's antecedents and learned that they are blooming Republican rooters for McKinley and came to Texas with a scheme to kill out what they call the "16 to 1 silver craze." Just think of the profits, \$225,000 at the end of two years with enough cats killed besides to pay all the running expenses. Free "silver ain't in it."—Amarillo Champion. (Taken from files of Hall County Herald.)

he was gone. At 5 o'clock that afternoon, Mr. Zimmerman returned and Mr. Nail had the engine installed, one tank filled, and water running over into a second tank. Right then, says Mr. Nail, Mr. Zimmerman swore that he would never be without one of the engines. Several times after Mr. Nail had left the Shoe Bar, he returned and by using the engine pumped water for Mr. Zimmerman.

Mr. Nail worked on the Shoe Bar for a while after arriving in Hall County in 1898. In 1902 he moved to San Antonio where he lived for two years. Later he went to East Texas where he worked in the oil fields. He was married in 1905, and has two children, one boy and one girl. His wife died several years ago.

Clarendon used to be the best town between Wichita Falls and Kansas, says Mr. Nail. There was not much to Memphis at that time; neither was Amarillo very large. At one time Estelline, Mr. Nail says, was one of the leading towns. Estelline, he says, was not very large, but it was a busy town. The Mill Iron Ranch had a very large store there. Mr. Nail can remember when the store ordered their horseshoes by the train carload. Now, he says, they would probably have to order automobile and tractor tires instead of horseshoes.

Before beginning his work on the Shoe Bar, Mr. Nail never drank coffee, he says. But the water was usually full of gyp and hardly fit for drinking purposes. Coffee, however, killed the taste of the gyp, and Mr. Nail got into the habit of drinking about three cups of coffee three times each day. But once he got sick on the excess amount of coffee, and swore off. He says he still likes the taste of coffee, but never drinks it.

Lindleys Like All But Sandstorms

Another couple who have lived in Hall County and who like its climate, its grasslands, its people—and most everything except its sandstorms—is Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lindley of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindley were married in 1895 in Hopkins County, here Mr. Lindley was engaged in stock raising and farming. But Mrs. Lindley was in ill health there, and loading up their possessions in a covered wagon in December of 1906, the Lindleys started to Hall County, a trip of six weeks.

Settling first near Tell, Mr. Lindley bought two sections of land. Since that time, he has been ranching and farming. The Lindleys are the parents of five children, four boys and one girl. One of the children is now dead. Two of them were born in Hall County, one is living here now.

"We think this is a good country and a healthy climate," says Mr. Lindley. "We have had some hardships, including the loss of my oldest son. He was killed by a horse in 1917 on my ranch at Dalhart. We live in the Pleasant Valley district. We have a fine community and good people, and I guess I will remain here the rest of my life."

C. Land Too Young To Choose Home

Because he had no choice in the matter (he was too small), C. Land of Memphis came here in 1889.

Mr. Land first settled south of Estelline, but did not take up land in this county. He is now living in Memphis, giving his address as "Poverty Flat, 10."

Says Deer More Tame Than Cattle When He Came

Tells of Wild Ride He Took With Man Who Was 'In His Cups'; Wagon Turned Over

No longer are deer seen running wild in this section of the country, but when M. O. Goodpasture, now Hall County Judge, came here in 1904, there were between 100 and 150 deer on the land between Salt Fork and Buck Creek.

Sometimes when Judge Goodpasture and some other men were moving fences from one place to another, the deer would dart from under the fences as the men started dragging the fences away. On one occasion, Judge Goodpasture caught one of the deer by running him down on a horse. The deer was taken home and kept for sometime.

Judge Goodpasture says that the deer were not as wild when he first came as were the cattle, but that they soon became wild. Most of the deer were killed following a big snow which fell shortly after Mr. Goodpasture came here. The snow filled the ravines to which the deer usually ran when a hunter began chasing them. The snow trapped the deer in the ravines—the places which were usually a safe hiding place for the deer. Practically all of the deer were killed after this big snow, Judge Goodpasture says.

Judge Goodpasture came to Hall County first in June of 1904, but did not remain here long, as he moved to Quail where he settled. In 1900, Judge Goodpasture was married to Miss Ella Pedigo in Tennessee, and from Tennessee the Goodpastures came to Texas. He taught school in Cooke County for a short time, then moved to Montague County, where he again taught school.

His urge to come further West came in 1904, and he came to Memphis. He did not remain in Memphis, but moved to Quail, where he taught school until 1907. Throat trouble at that time caused him to quit teaching, and he farmed until 1912 near Quail.

In January of 1912, Mr. Goodpasture moved to Fort Worth, where he was advertising manager for T. R. James & Son, manufacturers of saddles and other leather craft. But in October of that year, Mr. Goodpasture decided to move back to Hall County. For two or three years he was in the real estate business. Then he served as bookkeeper for a dry goods store in Memphis. From 1914 to 1918, he was deputy county clerk of Hall County, and from 1918 to 1922, he served as county clerk.

From 1922 to July, 1926, Mr. Goodpasture was secretary of the Retail Merchants' Association of Memphis, but due to bad health he was forced to quit this work. For the next ten years, he did only odd jobs, working only when his health permitted. In 1936 he was elected county judge, and is still in that position.

Arriving in Memphis in 1904, Mr. Goodpasture looked up the brother of a couple of friends he had had in Montague County. When he found him, the young man had been drinking. Mr. Goodpasture, wanting a ride to Quail, got the man to take him.

About three miles from Memphis, as the wagon loaded with Mr. Goodpasture's goods was going down hill, the team walked thru a washed-out place in the road, but the wagon stopped. When the team had pulled the wagon out of the hole, they began running and due to the way they were hitched, the wagon tongue dropped down. At the bottom of the hill, the tongue broke off and the wagon flipped over, throwing Mr. Goodpasture and the other man out.

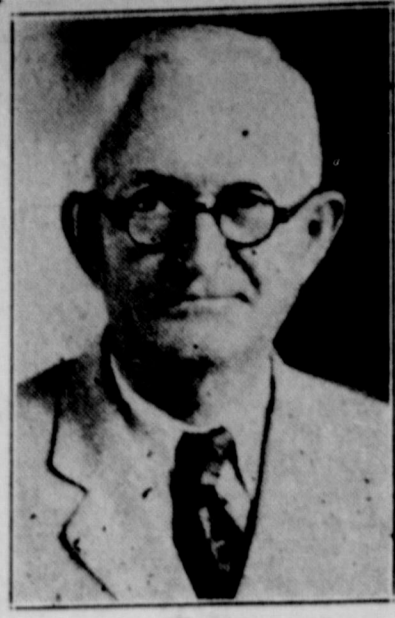
"I was skinned up enough to last me two or three weeks, but the other fellow was not even hurt," Mr. Goodpasture says. "The other fellow hit with a flop, and was up in about two seconds to see if I were hurt. The team had broken loose so we didn't hit them."

There were no buffalo in the county then, says Judge Goodpasture, but there were lots of bones. If a grass pasture caught on fire, the bones would burn, giving off a blue smoke.

Including Judge Goodpasture's house, there were 15 in Quail in 1904. Only three gates had to be opened from Memphis to Quail, due to the large ranches in between. There were some farms on the road, but usually the road ran around these farms rather than through them.

As the third teacher at Quail, Mr. Goodpasture had about sixty students, "although they were never all there at the same time." One-eighth of Collingsworth County was included in his teaching district. No assistant was furnished him in his first year there, but he had one assistant in 1905, his second year.

While teaching for a short time at Buck Creek, Mr. Goodpasture stayed with Tom Goodnight. He says it always gave Mr. Goodnight a great deal of pleasure to tell of the Indian scare which had occurred a few years before. Mr.



JUDGE M. O. GOODPASTURE

Goodnight told him that the people could see imaginary Indian forms for days after the scare, slipping up and peering over hills. According to Mr. Goodnight, says Mr. Goodpasture, there were no Indians in the county at the time of the scare, not even Indians passing through on their way to some other county.

"The one great difference between people then and now," says Mr. Goodpasture, "is that the people then were much more thrifty. And too, every family was self-sustaining, needing no outside help."

"We would come to town on a wagon about once a month for feed and other supplies. We brought our own bedding and usually left our wagon in a lumber yard where no storage was charged."

"We didn't spend much either. Usually all we spent, except that for supplies, was five cents for a loaf of bread and about ten cents for sausage. We bought supplies enough to last us a month."

"Although the trip to town and back usually required two days, we lost less time on it than the average person does now—coming to town three or more times each week—since our trip to town came only once a month."

31-Year-Old-Timer Says He Came Here 'Cause Father Did

One old settler who is not very old, only 31, says his coming to Hall County is like his being a Democrat—his father was a Democrat and he became one, and since he was only six weeks old when his family moved here, he moved with them.

This young old settler is Cone J. Adams of Lakeview who came to Hall County in 1908. He says he cannot remember much about the county over 25 years ago, but "there was lots of ranching here then, and not too much settlement."

"As I was only six weeks old when my family moved here, I can't remember too much about it," Mr. Adams admits. "However, I have stayed right in Hall County for the past thirty-one years, and guess I will continue staying here."

Mr. Adams' father, C. A. Adams, bought 244 acres of land west of Lesley where the younger Adams lived until he was ten years old. Then he lived for nine years on Indian Creek, later moving to Lakeview.

Mr. Adams was married to Lavina Ables of Lakeview July 2, 1928. To the couple have been born two children, both girls. Both children are still living. Mr. Adams is now farming.

If the early pioneer woman did not marry before she was 25 years old, she had little chance of ever doing so. No man was in his good senses if he married a woman more than 25 years old.

Politicians Spoke at Barbecue

It was not until recent years that the old settlers began getting together for reunions, but early day settlers had to have some kind of celebration occasionally. Mrs. J. H. Powell of Memphis remembers attending a picnic and barbecue in Memphis on July 4, 1910.

A large arbor was constructed for the picnickers, and politicians of all sorts were present to speak at the gathering. The barbecue was furnished by someone whom Mrs. Powell does not remember, and most of the other food was brought by those attending the picnic.

Mr. Powell came to Memphis in 1906, joining friends who had come here before then. Before coming here from Fannin County, Mr. Powell had been farming, and since coming here he has been doing carpenter work. In January of 1907, Mr. and

Mrs. Powell, the former Pearl McElreath, were the parents of three boys, 31, Raymond, 26, and 18. All three of the boys were born in Hall County, two of them are living here.

July 10, 1897.—Mr. sold his pasture located miles north of town together with the cattle to Johnson & Hancock.

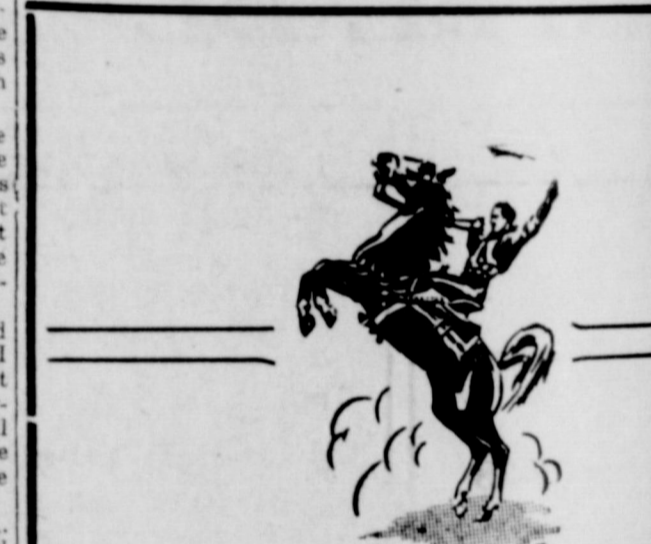
Feb. 6, 1897.—T. B. sold his nicely improved near Deep Lake last to J. K. Zimmerman. The crop but will give of the house and place of the house next month, yet decided where he in all probability he in Donley County will get more range.



WELCOME!

Old settlers and visitors to the Old Settlers Reunion Memphis on July 27 and 28. The largest, most complete and most comfortable hotel in Hall County prepared to make your stay in Memphis both pleasant and economical.

Memphis Hotel



WELCOME, PIONEERS TO THE REUNION AND RODEO

From One Pioneer to Another— WE WELCOME YOU

We have been in business in Memphis for 55 years

DUNBAR & DUNBAR

INSURANCE AND ABSTRACTS

Memories of Other Days

And pleasant memories, too. May they be yours, Pioneers, when you gather in Memphis for the Old Settlers Reunion and Rodeo. member, your car will perform better longer and give you more pleasure and when you use Phillips products.

WELCOME, PIONEERS

BAILEY GILMORE

PHILLIPS 66 AGENT

It ran better
THEN
It will run better
NOW

The early day automobiles ran better after the advent of Magnolia Products in the motor fuel and lubrication field. People were amazed at the better quality of Magnolia products.

Today the same holds true. The modern automobile performs more efficiently and lasts longer; gives better service and greater pleasure to the car owner if he is a consistent user of Magnolia products.

Change to Magnolia today.

WELCOME PIONEERS

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO.
REED & WATTENBARGER, Agents

Cowboys - Cowgirls - Ranch Hands

Pioneers

Welcome to Memphis

Yessir, pard, there's a big welcome for you from us to attend the celebration.

And remember, July 27-28 is bound to be hot—it's that time of year. You'll find that the best way to keep cool is to eat plenty of ice cream and be sure that it has the GATE CITY LABEL on it. You can get it, along with other GATE CITY products at your drug store or your grocer.

GATE CITY CREAMERY

R. H. (Red) COUCH PHONE 225

WELCOME, PIONEERS

BAILEY GILMORE

PHILLIPS 66 AGENT

Settlers Turned Doctors--1906

July 10, 1897.—Mr. Powell sold his pasture located about five miles north of town to the Johnsons and the Harts. On Feb. 6, 1897, T. H. Harts sold his nicely improved near Deep Lake last to J. K. Zimmerman. He had the crop but will give the house and place yet decided where he in Donley County get more range.

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W. S. Richardson Has Varied Work

One man who has had a varied life as far as occupation is concerned is W. S. Richardson of Memphis, who came to Hall County in 1907.

For nine years after coming to Memphis, Mr. Richardson worked as a concrete man. Then he ran a truck garden and farmed two years. For three years he worked in the post office. Since then, he has been engaged in various kinds of labor.

"I understood it was a good place to live," says Mr. Richardson, "so I stayed here and found it so, as long as I could work."

Mr. Richardson came here in 1907 from Cumberland County, Tennessee, where he had been farming, and raising cattle and sheep. He had married Miss Martha E. Pearson on April 8, 1888, in Tennessee. To the Richardsons have been born seven children, three boys and four girls. Four of the children are now living. One of the children was born in Hall County, and one is living in this county now.



GOING TO TOWN—J. T. Dennis of Plaska is pictured as he leaves home early in the morning on the way to Memphis for a "quick trip" to buy supplies. If his shopping doesn't take too long, he'll get back home before dark. The time? . . . well, it's well back in the horse-and-buggy days.

Round-Up Time Danger to Women

Round-up time in the pioneer days was work to the cowboys, and sometimes proved to be dangerous for even the women, says Mrs. Silas Wood of Memphis.

County in 1906, first settling about one-half mile north of Memphis. She and Mr. Wood bought and lived on a place on Oakes Creek.

"In the spring of that first year the Shoe Bar Ranch round-up was near our house," Mrs. Wood says. "One morning about 10 o'clock, a herd stampeded toward our home which was a half-dugout. "As I was afraid to stay inside, and as I knew better than to get

I put on dry clothes, which I had in the buggy, and we stayed on the bank for several hours waiting for the river to go down. Then I cut some willow switches, and waded out in the water, marking a level and firm route for us to travel over. After I had the trail marked, I took the horses and walked them through the path several times until I had it packed hard enough to stand the weight of the buggy.

"I went back and hitched the horses to the buggy, and Bud McClaren of the Shoe Bar Ranch had come up, and offered to help us. There was also a woman with her cattle and wagon (her husband had quarreled with her and left her with the stuff the day before, and had crossed the river before it got up).

"With McClaren leading the way, we made it across all right, and the woman with the cattle made it, too. The funny thing about it was that the man who had left his wife the day before had got caught in a hail storm across the river and got beat up pretty badly."

Mr. and Mrs. Crews also recall their first wedding anniversary. They had fried a young turkey and were starting to eat when the Reverend Stewart and a friend of his came to see them. "We had fried turkey and a preacher for our first wedding anniversary," says Mrs. Crews, laughing.

Mr. Crews remembers when he first came to Childress County and was out prospecting for land on which to settle. He and another fellow camped under a bank one night and noticed a noise coming from a bunch of prairie dogs. They went up to see what the trouble was and found a large rattlesnake coiled up, striking occasionally at prairie dogs which were running around the snake. Mr. Crews killed the snake and the prairie dogs quieted down.

All the way from Williamson County the Crews brought an organ. Since it was the only one in the community, it was used for several purposes. On Sunday, the organ was borrowed for use at church. During the week, some of their neighbors would borrow the organ for a dance. "And the funny thing about it was that dancing was sufficient cause for one to get thrown out of the church," says Mr. Crews.

Ottie Jones Born Here . . . No Choice

"I had no choice about coming to Hall County—I was born here," says Ottie F. Jones, 45-year-old pioneer of Memphis. Mr. Jones was married to Miss Gussie Ayers May 7, 1920, in Memphis. To the couple have been born four children, two boys and two girls. All of the children were born in Hall County, and all of them are living here now.

For the last twenty years, Mr. Jones has been associated with the Waples-Platter company.

FOR THE RODEO AND REUNION
JULY 27-28
FREE ICE WATER
AUTO STORE
HANK HANKINS, Prop.



"Yesterday's Tomorrow is Today"

Yesterday you pioneers of Hall County planted seeds, not only of cotton and grain, but seeds of honesty, clean living and righteousness. You were planting for the tomorrow. Today is yesterday's tomorrow and the seeds you have planted are bearing fruit—of comfort, of peace and prosperity.

And it is for today's tomorrow that we are building, with eyes always to the future. May the coming years find the Hall County you made and brought into being ever better as a tribute to sacrifices and privations of the Pioneer Days.

To the old settlers, we bid you welcome.

First State Bank

MEMPHIS Member FDIC TEXAS



COME!

his Hotel



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Pioneer to Another—

WELCOME YOU

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Geo. M. Thompson Went to Dodge City With Herd

Says Gamblers Would Meet Trail Drivers As They Approached Town

Dodge City, Kansas—the name spelled excitement for cowboys in the early days, and it was one of the wildest in the West then, too. George M. Thompson, old-timer of Memphis, believes it was the wildest town he ever saw.

Mr. Thompson was working as a cowhand on the LX Ranch near Amarillo in 1884 when his chance to go to Dodge City came. The ranch was sending about 2,600 head of 4-year-old steers to the famous cattle town, and Mr. Thompson was one of 16 cowhands to aid in the drive.

The drive started in November and it took six weeks to reach Dodge City. There were several stampedes on the way, and one in particular which Mr. Thompson remembers. On the trail was a stream of water called Crooked Creek. The creek was not very wide, but it was deep, and hard for the cattle to cross.

Then came the stampede. Some of the cattle, about ten head, rushed into the creek and before they could get out, the cattle behind had tromped over them, killing the ones on the bottom. Ten head were killed in this stampede, Mr. Thompson says.

When the men had the cattle at Dodge City, they had to wait about two weeks before cars were available to ship the cattle due to a heavy snow which had fallen. The men, then, had plenty of time to take in the town.

Professional gamblers, Mr. Thompson says, would dress up like cowboys to meet the drives 15 or 20 miles from town. They would invite them in for a little game of cards when they reached the town.

One of the pastimes of the men at night was that of playing cards, and they got the idea, or at least part of them got the idea, that they were gamblers. Many of the men lost everything they had gambling in Dodge City. Mr. Thompson says, some of the men losing two-years' wages in two nights of gambling. Part of the men, however, did not gamble, but spent all of their money getting drunk.

Mr. Thompson was one who did not either drink or gamble. He loaned out most of his money to the other men, and was the only one of 16 who got back to the ranch with as much as a dollar.

When Mr. Thompson was working on the ranch, he heard stories of an old man who made it a business to live by racing with cowboys. The old man would ride into camp on a mare which looked as slow as the proverbial turtle. The mare would have on heavy iron shoes, plodding along at a slow pace.

In a round-about manner, the old man would tell of his fast horse, enticing some one of the cowboys to offer to race against the mare. Then bets would be made with the old man who looked like an ordinary bum, and the race would be scheduled. The old man would remove the heavy iron



GEORGE M. THOMPSON as he looked twenty years ago.

shoes, put rubber shoes on the horse, and always ran away from the cowboys racing him. His mare was a thoroughbred race horse.

Two of Mr. Thompson's brothers, Billy and Allen, worked on the LX Ranch for 20 years, but Mr. Thompson did not like the work, so he moved back to Alford, Texas, where his parents were living. In 1885, he was married.

In 1901, the Thompsons moved to Hall County, bought some land, and started farming. The farming did not appeal to Mr. Thompson, so he returned to his native home, and went into the drug store business.

In 1906, he sold his drugstore to a fellow by the name of Leach, a brother of Lon Leach who now lives in Wellington. With this bankroll, and his other possessions, Mr. Thompson started back to Hall County in a covered wagon bearing the words "Memphis or Bust, 1906."

When he arrived in Memphis, he opened the Thompson Hardware Store in a native rock building on the northeast corner of the square, and has been in the same business on the same location ever since. About twelve years ago, Mr. Thompson had the old building torn down and built the new one which houses his business and the Memphis Hotel.

Mr. Thompson's father moved to Wise County in 1876, two years after the last Indian raid in Texas. It was in that year that both Quanah Parker and Jeranamo had staged their last fights and their tribes had been taken to the Indian Reservation at Fort Sill.

Mr. Thompson can remember when Amarillo was not there, when Tascosa was more than a few houses it is now; when Boot-hill Cemetery at Tascosa was the place where men were buried with their boots on. He can remember when deer were plentiful in this section of the country; when



"Just Like Mother Used to Make"

yum—yum! They're good! And the reason for them being so good is simple! All our pastries, pies, cakes and cookies are made from formulas based on the recipes that mother used to use. The same wholesome ingredients, the same care in compounding and baking are used in a modern, sanitary bakery. Entertain your Reunion visitors by giving them the best—from Harold's Bakery!

WELCOME, OLD TIMERS

Ask Your Grocer

—FOR BLUE RIBBON BREAD—

HAROLD'S BAKERY

NORTH SIDE SQUARE

County White in 1912 With Cotton

Finding a country white with cotton after having lived in the dry county of Coleman for three years proved to be pleasing to Mrs. Nora Vandeventer of Indian Creek when she settled in the community of Plaski in 1912.

Friends of Mrs. Vandeventer were living here before that time, however, and their letters to her praising the county caused her and the other members of her family to leave Coleman County.

"I shall never forget my first sight of Hall County—large fields of cotton and feed," Mrs. Vandeventer says. "We helped gather thirty-one bales of cotton for Jeff Galloway, who is now dead, but who then lived one-half mile west of Plaski."

The next year Mrs. Vandeventer lived on a farm owned by R. W. Crawford near Pleasant Valley. In 1914, she and Claude C. Vandeventer of Plaski were married. Mr. Vandeventer has been farming almost ever since he came to Hall County in 1906. Shortly after he arrived in this county, however, he obtained a contract to haul gravel to the water works in Memphis.

The Vandeventers have six children, four boys and two girls. All six were born in Hall County, three of whom are still living here.

Mrs. J. H. Wright Came With Parents

"I did not do the choosing of Hall County for a home," says Mrs. J. H. Wright of Hulver. "I came with my parents as a very small child."

Before coming here and settling at Hulver in 1905, Mrs. Wright says she followed the business of "sleeping and eating." Since coming here she has helped in farming, has taught school, and has kept house.

Mrs. Wright, now 42 years old, was married to J. H. Wright December 24, 1920, at Estelline. The Wrights have been born two boys, both of them in Hall County, and both of them living here now.

men slept with rattlesnakes on the prairies. He can remember riding back to Wise County from the LX Ranch during a big snow; when he had to stop at the Good-night Ranch two days during the snow to keep from freezing to death; when he finally left the ranch and rode on to Wise County with his feet wrapped in gunny sacks to protect them from the snow; and when the sacks failed to keep his feet warm—and they froze anyway.

Big Bull in House Was Big Surprise

About the first thing Mrs. Maggie Parker Holcomb confronted when she came to Hall County was a large, white-faced bull.

Mrs. Holcomb, coming from Wise County in the early fall of 1904, says they had ideal weather until the last day of the trip when they hit a blinding sandstorm. Trying to find a shelter, they drove into Estelline about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. After looking around for a few minutes, they found a camp house.

"To our surprise," Mrs. Holcomb relates, "we found a big, white-faced bull in the house. After running him out, we took possession of the house."

Mrs. Holcomb first settled at Salisbury, where her father had bought a section of land. In 1900, she had married Ben F. Parker at Paradise, Texas. Mr. Parker was a farmer.

Mrs. Holcomb has three children, two boys and one girl. All three were born in Hall County, and the two boys still live here.

All-Day Trip to Hulver in Old Auto

Lloyd C. Phillips of Memphis can remember when a trip from Hulver to Memphis took all day in a Model T Ford. There was no road, Mr. Phillips says, and travelers had to cross the river by guess.

Mr. Phillips' father moved to Hall County in 1889 from Bell County. The younger Phillips helped in his father's general merchandise store at Hulver for several years. The store, the first in Hulver, also housed the post-office. His father died in 1918.

Mr. Phillips was born in Hulver in 1897. On February 18, 1934, he and Miss Margaret Patton were married in Memphis. Mr. Phillips is head of the bookkeeping department of the Memphis Cotton Oil Company. He has worked for the company for fifteen years.

One writer on the Southwest pioneers has said that Sunday was observed by the religious as a day on which no work was to be done. Little cooking was done, only that deemed absolutely necessary. Men could look over their crop—this was not considered work.

Razorless Shaves Made It Hot For LX Cowboys

Shaving with cold water is bad enough, but imagine having to burn your whiskers off.

But that is what cowhands driving a herd of cattle from the LX Ranch to Dodge City, Kans., had to do back in 1885, says George M. Thompson, pioneer hardware dealer of Memphis who once accompanied a herd on the trail to Dodge City.

Razors were as scarce on the trail as rain is in Hall County, and no man had one while driving a herd on the trail. Mr. Thompson says his beard was not long nor tough enough to bother him since he was young at the time; but some of the men had beards as tough as barbed wire. The cowboys reeding a shave would take a piece of paper, light it, and singe their beards as closely as they could stand it.

Health, Finances Brought McDonald

For his health, and also for financial reasons, Harvey McDonald came to Hall County in 1906 first settling at the community of Friendship.

The county was thinly settled at that time, Mr. McDonald says. There was only one gin, and not much cotton. The principal grain raised was kaffir. The town was small, and livestock raising was the main business at that time, says Mr. McDonald.

Mr. McDonald did not take up land, but bought 320 acres. In 1894, he had been married to Miss Mary Abney in Dallas, Ark. To the McDonalds have been born five children, one boy and four girls. One of the children was born in Hall County. Only two of the children are now living neither of them in Hall County. Mr. McDonald is now farming.

Stone for the Childress County courthouse was quarried four miles north of Amarillo.

Old Herald Recalls Indian Scare

July 31, 1897—In going thru some old letters this week we ran across an "Indian war" relic in the shape of a telegram sent by J. B. McCullough of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Here it is:

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 30, '91. To R. B. Edgell, Clarendon, Texas.

Send full report of Indian raid.

This was the last "Indian" scare the Panhandle has or ever will have. A tenderfoot living in Collingsworth County was the victim of a practical joke perpetrated by some of his mischievous neighbors, and he and his sons mounted swift horses and made double quick time to Salisbury giving the alarm as they went and killing one of their horses. Men, women, and children for miles around fortified themselves

C. G. Smith Liked Land Here in 1906

Because it was the best farming district he could find in 1906, C. G. Smith, now living near Memphis, settled in Hall County.

Mr. Smith first settled near Lakeview, although he did not take up any land. In 1910 he married Miss Tessie Durham near Lakeview.

Now 53, Mr. Smith is not an old pioneer. He came here from Russell County in Kentucky, where he was farming. Since moving to this county, he has continued his farming business, and has also been engaged in stock raising.

in the town of Salisbury and prepared to give the Comanches a warm reception, but they came not, and when the real cause of the scare was made known, men who had "taken up arms" felt like going off somewhere and kicking themselves.—Clarendon Banner. (Reprinted in Hall County Herald.)

W. J. Bragg Came Here With Parents

"I had nothing to do with choosing of Hall County for a home," says W. J. Bragg of Memphis. "My father and as I was very young, with him. Then my father from this county and he here, so I am still here."

Mr. Bragg, now 56, came here from Denton, Texas, in 1901. There he had a farm and had attended school. Since moving here he has been farming, teaching and practicing law.

On August 16, 1911, he married to Miss Osa May Fort Worth. To the Braggs have been born three children, and one girl. All three children were born in Hall and are living here now.

The population of Memphis in 1930.



Ride 'em - - Cowboy !!

Ride 'em hard! To the pioneers of Hall County we extend our welcome to Memphis for the Rodeo and Reunion July 27-28. May the two days of this great celebration bring to you many happy hours of remembrance of other happy days and may the tomorrows stretch to the future filled with happiness and contentment.

Delaney Agency

INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE



"and civilization Moved Westward - -"

With the march of the wagon train across the west marched civilization. With the pioneer man and woman who blazed trails into a new country came plans for development and dreams for the future. Civilization has come a long way since the first white settlers came to Hall County. Reunions, such as the one to be held in Memphis July 27-28, more than anything else serve to remind us of today's conveniences compared with those of pioneer days!

Woman was not made for household drudgery. The pioneer women struggled under the burden of that idea and died with it. But today a great servant replaces drudgery in every modern home—Natural Gas, the most modern, fastest, cheapest of all modern fuels.

Need any modern housewife suffer over the merciless heat of a cook stove on a summer day? Need any modern homemaker lose food for lack of proper refrigeration? Not with modern gas cooking and modern gas refrigeration. No family need suffer cold and discomfort in dead of winter with the convenience of gas heating. No one need lack for healthful, steaming hot water while the servant of gas is right at hand.

Hall County was once a barren prairie. The wagon trains moved across it bringing settlers to make it a place of peace and plenty—and with the rumble of the wagon wheels came man's genius—and civilization moved westward!

UNITED GAS CORPORATION

W. J. Bragg Came Here With Parents

"I had nothing to do with choosing of Hall County home," says Wm. J. Bragg, now 44 years old and as I was very young with him. Then my father from this county and he here, so I am still here. Mr. Bragg, now 44 years old, came here from Denton, Texas, in 1901. There he had a farm and had attended school. Since moving here he has been farming, teaching and practicing law.

On August 10, 1932, he married to Miss Osa May Fort Worth. To the Braggs have been born three children, two boys and one girl. All three children were born in Hall County and are living here now.

The population of Denton in 1930 was 20,000, in 1890 it was 10,000.

County we expect and Reunion celebration and the future filled with

agency ESTATE



With the development and settlers came more than any rugged under the drudgery in every dern fuels. Not with mod- and discomfort in r healthful, steam- ss it bringing set- wagon wheels came

Home Paper OF THE RIVER VALLEY

(New Series Vol. 33)

Hudgins Helped Drive Herd of Bulls for Ranch

Pete Rigsby Former Cowhand and Hughes' Mill Iron Ranch

E. Hughes, his wife, and a woman had just come to look over the Mill Iron Ranch. They decided to stroll out there a group of cowboys. "I had nothing to do with choosing of Hall County home," says Wm. J. Bragg, now 44 years old and as I was very young with him. Then my father from this county and he here, so I am still here. Mr. Bragg, now 44 years old, came here from Denton, Texas, in 1901. There he had a farm and had attended school. Since moving here he has been farming, teaching and practicing law.

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Kesterson Recalls Bogging of Cattle

One way to get cattle out of a river is to let them chase you out, but the trouble comes in getting them loose so they can run after you. Bill Kesterson, ex-cowboy for the Shoe Nail Ranch, once helped get about 1,000 head of cattle out of Red River. "Early in the spring of 1908," Mr. Kesterson recalls, "the Shoe Nail hands were crossing a bunch of about 2,000 head of cows at Red River below Estelline. The river had been up and they were crossing the remuda ahead of the cows. The horses became excited and caused the cows to start milling. "About 1,000 head became bogged. Bob Stone, the wagon boss, sent out an S. O. S. for help. About 25 men answered the call. We worked in pairs, digging them out. Most of them were bogged about to their knees, but if you know anything about quicksand, you know they had to be dug out right down to the hoof. Many an old cow left the bush of her tail in the sand as we were in too big a hurry to bother. "The cows were thin and wanted to fight when we got them out. We let them chase us to the bank and then gave them the dodge, and went back after another. When we struck one of the stronger ones, the race was really worth while. "Towns Kittinger and I worked together on the job, and as I remember, we got the bunch out that day. Incidentally, the foreman gave us a dollar a head for all we pulled out."

Had No Meals From Noon One Day to Next Night

But He Got Some Cheese, Crackers First Night; Drank Sour Buttermilk Next Day

E. N. Hudgins does not claim to be an ex-cowboy. He did work on ranches, however, including the JA and the Mill Iron ranches. But Mr. Hudgins says he was petted. He came to Hall County in 1897 to join three brothers who lived here, quitting college mainly because of his health. He got a job on the JA Ranch, but it was a job of riding about 22 miles of fence on the ranch each day to check the fence. Since he was in ill health, his boss there was easy on him, but Mr. Hudgins got another job on the Mill Iron Ranch.

One of his first jobs on the Mill Iron was to help drive 200 head of bulls from where they were on the ranch to headquarters. Starting out without his lunch one day, Mr. Hudgins and the rest of the gang riding in a chuck wagon with food for the men. They followed all right, but Arnold, who was supposed to take care of the food end, failed to put in the food. The only thing left to eat was a few crackers and a small amount of cheese for each man.

Colonel William Hughes, a Mr. Green, and Hanson Arnold were to follow the gang in a chuck wagon with food for the men. They followed all right, but Arnold, who was supposed to take care of the food end, failed to put in the food. The only thing left to eat was a few crackers and a small amount of cheese for each man.

Mr. Hudgins says he took a moderate helping of the cheese and crackers, and then went to bed. His bedding, incidentally, consisted of a tarpaulin, and a few quilts. The next morning the men got up for breakfast, but there was no breakfast, since the food had been left out.

Colonel Hughes told the men to go to a certain woman's house on down the way toward headquarters and eat lunch there. Hughes, Green, and Arnold went on back to headquarters. But when the men reached the house, all the family was gone.

The food in the house was practically all gone, too. One of the men went in to find some food, and came out with a few old, hard dry biscuits—and a quart whiskey bottle filled with extremely sour buttermilk. Mr. Hudgins says he managed to get the stuff down but he was almost sick the rest of the day.

The bulls were slow in moving, and especially since two of them had had a fight and had broken a leg of one bull. Limping along, this injured bull caused the drive to be slow, and the men had not reached headquarters when darkness came.

However, some men from camp came out to meet them, and let them go into camp and eat. Mr. Hudgins says he was almost

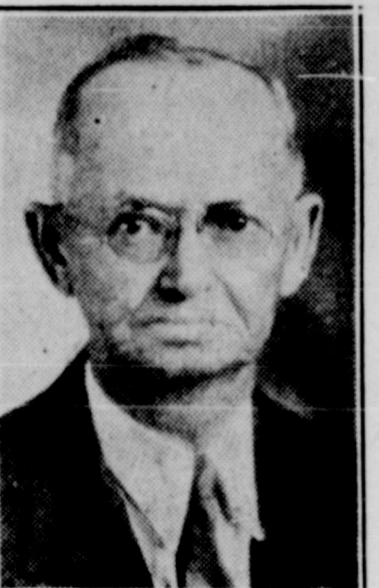
I. G. Brown Worked on Ranch in New Mexico; Returned to Texas, Then Came to Hall County

I. G. Brown of Memphis is one old-timer who went West, came back East and then went West again. The now gray-headed distinguished-looking old-timer went West from Wise County in 1898 to Carlsbad, N. M., where he lived in the spring of 1898. Then he returned to Decatur, Wise County, and lived there until he moved to Memphis in 1906.

Mr. Brown was born in Grayson County in 1874, but shortly after his birth, his parents moved to Wise County. Just about the time they moved to Wise County, the Comanches in that section of the country made their last big raid. Mr. Brown says he does not know for sure, but that is probably the reason why his parents did not live in Wise County very long at that time.

In the same year then, 1874, his parents moved back to Grayson County where they lived until 1877. Again they decided to try Wise County, so they moved back there.

It was while in New Mexico that Mr. Brown worked as a cowhand for the 7H outfit who had bought a part of the HAT range near Carlsbad. The original 7H Ranch was near Abilene, Texas. Mr. Brown, however, had some relatives in Carlsbad and he stayed



E. N. HUDGINS

Five Killed in Early Hall County Indian Fight

Five men were killed in Hall County in the early 1850's during a fight with Indians. Although history on the incident is vague, Hall County can, with almost certainty, claim the incident was in its boundaries.

The fight occurred during the Santa Fe expedition, headed by Captain R. B. Marcy in 1852. The location of his camp No. 33 has been established as having been southwest of Hedley. He traveled farther southwest to establish Camp No. 36 near the line of Hall and Briscoe counties.

It was while at this camp that a party was sent on ahead of the main command. In an account of the expedition, the author stated that part of the command was left behind.

Whether this advance command, which was the group engaged in the fight, reached Hall County before the fight started is not definitely known, but it is on this basis that Hall County may claim the fight was in its boundaries.

starved by then, and sick, too, due to the buttermilk he had drunk. He added that he was not able to ride the next day.

While working on the JA Ranch, riding the fence, he ran across a big hole in the fence which was torn down by a fight between two bulls. Mr. Hudgins stopped and fixed the fence, and by the time he was through, he was almost famished for water. He knew of a bog hole nearby where there might be water.

He found the bog hole all right, but in the mud were the carcasses of ten or eleven cows which had died there. Water was water, however, so Mr. Hudgins got a drink from the hole. He says he

there for awhile. One thing he remembers best about the people in the early days, and more noticeable to him while he was in New Mexico, is that the people were honest and trusted almost everyone else. He tells of one storekeeper selling a man a pair of shoes on credit. The man promised to pay at a certain date. The date came, but the man did not. The storekeeper saw him on the street later, caught him, and took the shoes off. But the storekeeper told Mr. Brown that was one of the few who ever tried to get out of paying for something bought on credit.

Mr. Brown did not have much money when he went to New Mexico. Board cost him \$35 a month, and he says he spent quite a bit around town—just fooling around. It was not long then until he was about out of money.

One night he and a new friend, one he had not known but a short time, were walking home from town in Carlsbad. The friend asked Mr. Brown if he were not about broke. Mr. Brown answered that he was.

"Well, I have two \$45 checks coming in tomorrow," said the friend, "so you can have one of them. Just pay me back when you can." Mr. Brown turned down the offer, although the man insisted. In a few days, he went to a store and wrote out a draft for \$25 or \$30. Without any hesitation the storekeeper gave him the money for the draft. Mr. Brown asked if the man did not want to wait and see whether the draft were any good, but the man refused, went ahead and counted out the money.

Nearly all the people in the early times were honest, says Mr. Brown. No one ever thought of cheating anyone else. Mr. Brown left Carlsbad after only a few months, however, and went back to Decatur. In 1905, he started working for Cicero-Smith Lumber Company, and has been with them ever since. He moved to Memphis in 1906, when the company bought out a lumber yard here. The yard has been in the same location since that time.

was almost sick for the rest of the day due to the water. There were antelope and bears present in Hall County when Mr. Hudgins came here. He saw lots of antelope then, but there were not so many bear. He tells of a round-up he was on which turned into a bear hunt.

The men would all ride straight out together from the wagons to the edge of the ranch, then spread out in a straight line. They kept in either seeing or hearing distance of each other, yelling in order to stampede the cattle and to make them run as fast as possible. The foreman would place one man in a canyon, one on the rise, the next in the canyon, and so on.

One of the men ran across a bear in a canyon and chased him until the bear ran into a cave. Mr. Hudgins, and two other men, stationed themselves outside the cave, waiting for the bear to come out. One man was to rope the bear, and another was to take the other end of the rope and fasten it securely to a tree so that the bear could be killed while he was tied.

The men waited and waited for the bear to come out, much to the displeasure of the boss. The boss was objecting because the absence of the three men from the line had left a big hole and many cattle were getting back through. But the men stuck it out with their bear.

Finally the bear came out. Directly underneath the ledge on which the bear came out one of the men was stationed. The man there heard a rock rattling, and looking up, saw the bear directly over him. He yelled loudly, and the bear began running before the roper had a chance to catch him. It was late that night when the men got to camp. The boss bawled them out for deserting the lineup. All the supper had been put away, and the men got no supper—and no bear.

For awhile after quitting the ranch business, Mr. Hudgins went into the hardware business. Later he went into the insurance business, in which he is still engaged. He is known as one of the leading insurance men of this section of the state, at one time having out more than 7,000 policies throughout four counties. Mr. Hudgins was married to Miss Bessie Berry in 1903. They have four children, two boys and two girls. Three of the children were born in Hall County, although only one of them is living here now.

Mr. Hudgins is noted for his work in connection with the National Red Cross Association. For 22 years he was Home Service representative for the Red Cross in Memphis, tendering his resignation last November. At the time he was presented with a Certificate of Honor by the national organization, with the following words of praise:

"Mr. Hudgins has worked untiringly and unceasingly without pay for the Red Cross. He deserves a great deal of credit and praise for the work he has done."

Mr. Hudgins was driving had what was known as the California brake, and it worked opposite to the kind to which Mr. Ewen was accustomed. He started the team down an incline of about 40 degrees, and threw the brake on—or at least he thought he was throwing the brake on. But instead of slowing down the wagon, he had released the brake and the wagon started forward.

The road had just been worked on, and a ditch cut out at the side of it. The dirt taken from the ditch had been thrown on the opposite side of the road. When the wagon started forward, its entire weight was thrown on the team, and they headed for the fresh-dirt embankment. The wagon careened and started turning over. Mr. Ewen did not have time to jump off the wagon onto the high side of the bank, so he decided to jump to the lower side and try to outrun the rolling wagon.

He jumped, and managed to keep out from underneath the wagon as it rolled over and over. "Not much damage was done," he says. "The bows of the wagon were broken, and nothing else was done to it. The wheat was all thrown out, but only one or two sacks were broken."

Not many old-timers know that Mr. Ewen was once a school teacher, but he taught at old Lakeview. There was not much to do in the early times for recreation, so that school and the one at Deep Lake often held spelling contests. Mr. Ewen remembers one of these contests, held when he was teaching at Lakeview and Anderson Wilborn, now of Fort Worth, was teaching at Deep Lake. "The contests were usually well-attended, and everyone seemed to enjoy them," says Mr. Ewen.

But spelling contests were not the only kind of recreation. Mr. Ewen recalls a fishing trip to Childress. Several couples from Newlin went to Horse Creek in Childress County for the fishing, but when night came, rain came with it. The fishermen had to spend the night in a cottonseed house belonging to the man who

Old Settlers' President Got Caught On Railroad Bridge—With Train Coming

Soaping the track may have stopped the train in Memphis for the first time in 1890, but there was one time when E. M. Ewen, president of the Old Settlers' Association, would probably have been glad to resort to such a practice.

Mr. Ewen and his wife were living across Red River on the farm he now owns. One Sunday they decided to attend a meeting then in progress at Newlin. Hitching up to their wagon, they loaded their three children in and started to Newlin.

But Red River was on a rampage. In true pioneer spirit, however, Mr. Ewen and his wife did not let the high waters stop them. Stopping the wagon under the shade of a large cottonwood tree, Mr. Ewen unhitched the horses and tied them to the wagon.

Across the Red River railroad bridge walked the couple. When about half way across, they saw a train coming. "We were, of course, panic-stricken for a moment," Mr. Ewen says, "but finally we got off to one side on some large timbers which extended out from the rails—and let the train go by."

"We didn't get a good breath until the train had passed—and there was the train above us and a rushing torrent below."

The gray-haired, 72-year-old pioneer made his first trip to Hall County in 1892. He and his wife, the former Bertie Pyle, were living at Floydada at the time, and came to visit her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. M. Pyle. They did not remain here long, however, and returned to Floydada.

In 1896, Mr. and Mrs. Ewen moved to Hall County, first settling in Newlin. From T. R. Garrett, Mr. Ewen bought 150 acres of land one and a half miles east of Newlin. Mrs. Ewen died in March of this year. Seven children, three boys and four girls, were born to the couple. Four of the children are now living, two of them in Hall County.

It was while moving his household goods from Floydada to Hall County that Mr. Ewen had one of his narrowest experiences. He was hauling a load of wheat in one wagon, and a man whom he had hired to help him was hauling the household goods.

The wagon which Mr. Ewen was driving had what was known as the California brake, and it worked opposite to the kind to which Mr. Ewen was accustomed. He started the team down an incline of about 40 degrees, and threw the brake on—or at least he thought he was throwing the brake on. But instead of slowing down the wagon, he had released the brake and the wagon started forward.

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But spelling contests were not the only kind of recreation. Mr. Ewen recalls a fishing trip to Childress. Several couples from Newlin went to Horse Creek in Childress County for the fishing, but when night came, rain came with it. The fishermen had to spend the night in a cottonseed house belonging to the man who

owned the land there. It rained all night, and the water in the creek was extremely muddy the next morning. But mud or no mud, coffee had to be made. One of the men, wanting to play a joke on the ladies, put a hunk of bread in the coffee pot while it was boiling. When someone started to pour the coffee, the spout was stopped up. Then the prankster told them there was a water dog in the pot and none of the women would go near the pot. Mr. Ewen has been president of the Old Settlers' Association since the first reunion in 1934. He and Mrs. Ewen had attended an old settlers' reunion of Floyd County at Floydada in May of that year. When he returned to Memphis, he started talking the reunion idea and soon he got needed cooperation and the first reunion was held that year. "The thing I like about the reunions," says Mr. Ewen, "is that old-timers can get together and talk over old times. The reunions are also a means by which differences may be settled, and cooperation gained."

Lightning is one thing Mrs. Prewitt does not like. She never has liked it, and has always been afraid of it. Mr. Prewitt always

T. Roosevelt Went Through Estelline

"Theodore Roosevelt is coming through on the train late this afternoon."

"Theodore Roosevelt?" "Yes, Teddy Roosevelt is coming through Estelline on the late afternoon train."

And the word went around Estelline in 1900 as fast, maybe faster, than gossip does now. It was not a small group, but the whole town that went to meet the train. Everyone was there by sundown, says Mrs. Ben T. Prewitt, pioneer woman who has been living in Estelline for the past 41 years.

After awhile darkness came, but the train did not. Then 9 o'clock came. Ten o'clock, and still no Teddy Roosevelt. Eleven o'clock, and still no Roosevelt. But no one left. Everyone was enjoying the visit with their neighbors. Occasionally a yell split the air, but the yells were not for Teddy Roosevelt, since he had not shown up.

Finally midnight came, and the train was heard approaching. Everyone stood up to greet the President of the United States. But the train was practically dark. Almost everyone riding it had retired to the pullmans. Including Teddy Roosevelt.

The train got closer. Everyone in Estelline who had come to see the President looked for the President. But the President was not to be seen. The train passed on through Estelline, without stopping. Teddy Roosevelt was on it—but he was asleep.

Mrs. Prewitt did not want to tell the story of Roosevelt passing through Estelline—she says it was too much of a joke on the people who stayed there the several hours waiting to see the President and then not seeing him. But everyone did enjoy it, she adds.

Mrs. Prewitt came to Estelline in 1899 from Cherokee County. At the time she was not married. In 1902, she, then Miss Ethel Boyd, and Mr. Prewitt were married in Estelline where they have lived ever since. Mr. Prewitt had been working on the Mill Iron Ranch, and continued working there until 1908, when he quit the range and began farming near Estelline. He now owns what is, and was then, called the Bride Bit headquarters of the Mill Iron Ranch, and part of the land surrounding the former ranch headquarters.

Mrs. Prewitt went to school at Baylor Belton, now called Mary Hardin-Baylor College, at Belton, Texas, before moving to Estelline. There was only one building at the college, then, she says. She recalls visiting the campus a few years ago; a short time after her visit the only building there when she went to school burned. Sometime after she was married, Mrs. Prewitt attended school at Clarendon College, studying music there.

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(Continued on page 5)

Cotton Picking Isn't What It Used to Be, Recalls W. P. Dial

Early Pickers Hung Small Pouches in Front

Usually Took Half Their Time Picking in Cotton and Transferring It to Baskets

It was not so much the work the early settlers did that counted, but the way they did it. And the way they picked cotton is almost a joke compared with the way it is now picked.

W. P. Dial, old-timer of Memphis, remembers that the early cotton pickers hung small pouches down in front rather than pulling a long sack behind them. The small pouches could hold only about six or seven pounds, and usually the picker could manage to spend half of his time packing the cotton into the pouch.

But that was not all of the peculiar methods of picking cotton. The pouches were filled, then carried to end of the row and dumped into a basket. The basket was then carried to a point on down the row, the distance depending on the section of the row at which the picker thought it would be necessary to fill his pouch again.

Since the baskets held about forty pounds, it usually took from six to seven dumpings of the pouch before the basket was filled. Then the basket was taken to a pen—only one of which was in a field—and the cotton was dumped in the pen.

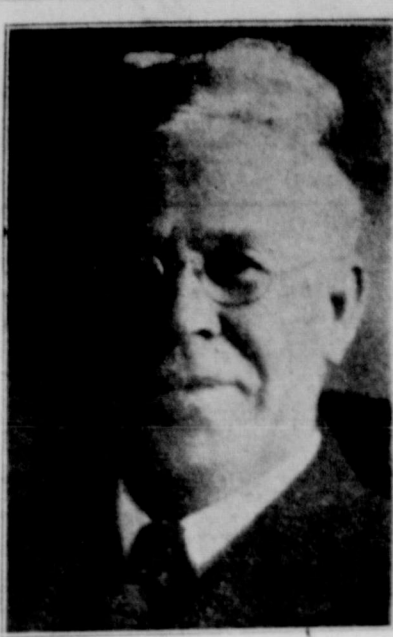
When the wagon came for the cotton, the baskets would again be filled, handed to a man in the wagon, and dumped. Three or four other men were also in the wagon, constantly tromping the cotton to pack it.

"Weren't we smart, though," says Mr. Dial, smiling. The old-timer came to Texas from Georgia at the age of five. He lived for a time in Grayson County, and then moved to Fannin County, where he was reared. He came to Hall County first in 1889, but did not remain long. In 1890, however, he moved back to this county and has lived here since.

Mr. Dial tried his hand at wheat farming for a while in Hall County, but he could do no good with it. When he bought out another man's claim on his arrival in the county, the man had an assortment of small crops, including some cotton. One morning Mr. Dial was walking over his fields and found the cotton loaded down with bolls. But he did not want the cotton to grow, so he plowed it up.

Finally Mr. Dial gave up wheat farming, and began stock raising. Then when Memphis became a shipping town, he moved to town and started in the feed and grain business, building warehouses both in Memphis and other towns. His business prospered until about 1928, he says.

The now gray-haired, genial pioneer had several close calls during his early days on the Hall County farm. One time he had been to town and had started home. He dismounted from his horse to open a wire gate, slipping



W. P. DIAL

his arm through the rope bridle while unfastening the gate.

Ordinarily the horse was gentle, says Mr. Dial, but this time something apparently scared him. He made a sudden jump, and when he did, Mr. Dial was thrown to the ground. It was about dark when this happened. Mr. Dial was knocked unconscious, but about 12 o'clock he walked into his house, and fell to the floor in front of his wife. His wife was alone, so she left him and went to a neighbor's house for help.

About two or three days later, Mr. Dial regained his consciousness. He did not remember how he got home, but his wife said he had walked home. The horse was found the next day some distance from the scene of the accident.

Then there was another time when he was thrown from his horse. He had a small pasture where he kept his horses in order to keep the wolves from bothering them. There was no water in the pasture and he found it necessary to drive them to water each day.

One day he drove the horses out of the pasture, but failed to get a colt in the bunch. Not until the mother of the colt was on the opposite side of the fence did Mr. Dial notice the colt was not with the other horses, so he went back into the pasture to get the colt. The mare could not wait, however.

Mr. Dial was riding along next to the fence. The mare began running for the fence, and hit it at full speed. The fence wire was broken and thrown up across the horse. That made the horse jump and the wire knocked Mr. Dial to the ground. Neither his horse nor the mare were hurt, but Mr. Dial's shoulder was broken.

Then there was still another time when Mr. Dial was thrown from his horse. He had just mounted his horse in front of his house, and was talking to his wife. He got ready to leave, and kicked the horse lightly with his foot. He had not caught hold of the bridle, however, and the horse jumped forward suddenly. Mr. Dial was thrown from his horse, straining the tendons in his neck. If his head had hit two feet farther from the horse, it would

Historical Notes From Webster

By DOROTHY N. ROBERTSON

Webster was named after J. T. Webster who owned land in that section.

First Post Office
In 1886, the first post office in this section was established in a half-dugout on the banks of John Mann Creek. Judge Lafferty, the first judge of Hall County, operated it. It was later discontinued. By 1890 a post office was established in the home of G. W. Smith, which is now the home of Mrs. Tom Martin. It was the Pope Ranch post office. Jimmey Lee McMurry was the mail carrier and he went the rounds of his route on horseback. When it was discontinued, the mail was and still is delivered from Lakeview by rural route. Lee Blanks is mail carrier.

First Church and Sunday School
The first church and Sunday school was organized and held in the dugout used as the post office. It was later moved to Webster. When the Webster school was established, the church and Sunday school was then moved to Union Hill. In December, 1916, the church was again moved to Webster on land donated by Rev. Enoch Eiland, who now lives in Chowchilla, Calif. Rev. J. A. Laney was the pastor of the new church. Later pastors have been Rev. L. B. Smallwood, P. E. Yarborough, A. O. Hood, M. E. Hawkins, H. B. Standley, J. I. Kelly, J. R. Williamson, Ollie Apple, L. H. Jones, G. H. Gattis, C. W. Sargent, and the present pastor, Rev. Frank Story.

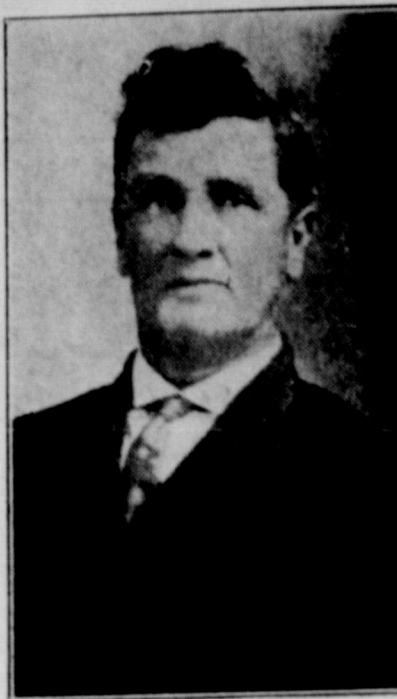
School
In 1913 a plank school building was erected with two teachers, teachings through the ninth grade. The present brick structure was built in the summer of 1934. The school now has one teacher, Mrs. Lloyd Crow, teaching through the fourth grade. The Lakeview school buses transport the higher grade students to Lakeview High school.

Pope Ranch
In 1890, J. B. Pope bought seventeen and one-half sections of land and established a ranch. He built a ranch house during the same year, and it is now the home of Mrs. John Robertson. The corral was on the present farm of F. T. Wallace.

Early Settlers
Some of the early settlers of this community were W. L. Durham, W. H. Durham, J. R. McMurry, S. I. Byars, J. N. Byars, John Robertson, L. P. Alexander, F. T. Wallace, T. A. Scoggins, A. E. Capps, Rev. Enoch Eiland, R. A. Bownds, Newt Butler, Oscar Stenson, and Tom Martin.

have hit an old-fashioned water trough—and "I wouldn't be here today," he says.

Mr. Dial remembers an old type of "ox-power" engine. The ox would be placed on an uphill treadmill sort of an arrangement. The apparatus would be started, and the ox would start walking, but would "never get anywhere," thus furnishing the power. The power would then be transferred by means of belts and wheels to the machinery used in grinding wheat and corn.



L. D. STOUT

Stout Says Herds Damaged Crops

L. D. Stout of Hulver can remember the early day herds which were being driven from the Shree Bar, the Mill Iron, and the Matador ranches—but what he remembers most clearly is that the herds, when driven through the Stout farm, would break down fences, and badly damage gardens and crops.

Ranchers, says Mr. Stout, were greatly in the majority then, and resented the invasion of the farmers into the country, since they broke up the grazing lands and put them into cultivation.

Mr. and Mrs. Stout came to Texas from Tennessee in 1890, first settling in Tarrant county, and later moving to Wise County to make their home. But they decided to move to Hall County, so Mr. Stout purchased the farm on which they now live, and they have lived there ever since.

Possibly the longest-married couple in Hall County last year, Mr. and Mrs. Stout had been married for 58 years. They were married in Mrs. Stout's old home in Henderson County, Tenn., in 1880. To the Stouts were born eight children, two boys and six girls. The four children still living are in Hall County. Mrs. Stout died July 6 of this year at her home in Hulver.

The first cotton crop that Mr. Stout had brought him seven cents a pound when it was ginned at Hulver and marketed at Esteline. No party checks were received in those days, says Mr. Stout. Sometimes, the cotton was shipped to Houston, and it was spring before the checks were received.

Although Hall County was not very suitable for raising corn, Mr. Stout did have several crops of corn. He would rick the corn in the fall, keep it during the dry winter months, and then sell it in the early spring, thus providing himself with some income during an otherwise dull season.

26 Years in Same House for Dickey

He may not hold any records for it, but Dr. W. C. Dickey has lived in the same house for a long time—1913 to 1939.

Dr. Dickey came to Hall County in February of 1907, settling first at Memphis. He had graduated from the University of Texas in 1906, and had also attended Southwestern University for three years.

Coming here to practice medicine, he continued this work until 1915, when he had to stop his medical work due to ill health. He stayed on a ranch then for nine years. After that he moved back to town, and went to work in a banking business. He is with the First National Bank at the present time.

In 1909, Dr. Dickey was married to Miss Vera Dial here in Memphis. She was born in Fannin County in 1890, moving to Newlin before she was a year old. Her father, W. P. Dial, still owns the land where they first settled. After attending Polytechnic, Mrs. Dickey moved to Memphis in 1906, marrying in 1909.

Mrs. W. H. Melton Arrived in 1904

Coming to Hall County in the fall of 1904, W. H. Melton bought a section of land. He moved his family here shortly afterwards.

The Melton family came to Hall County from Wise County, first settling at Salisbury. Mr. and Mrs. Melton were married in Cook County before they moved to Hall County.

To the Meltons were born ten children, five boys and five girls. Four of the children are still living. Two of the girls are living in Hall County at the present time. Mrs. Melton is now 82 years old.

Hightower's First Year Hardest

The first year Walter T. Hightower, 57-year-old pioneer now living in Memphis, was in Donley County was one of the hardest for his father's family.

The Hightower family moved from Tom Green County near San Angelo to Donley County, just across the line from Hall County, in June of 1890. The elder Hightower had about fifty head of cattle, about half of which he lost during the first winter. Not to be outdone, he had a good crop of vegetables started on some sub-irrigated land near a creek.

Then came the worst flood that Walter T. Hightower saw in all the twenty-five years the family lived there. The rich top surface of the land, along with the vegetables and a fine stand of corn, was washed away. Hopes of building a home were lost. At the time the Hightower family was living in a dugout with a dirt roof and a little box room in front. Mr. Hightower says there was no such thing as a glass window in the house.

The elder Hightower, however, bought twelve bushels of wheat, and raised some corn. The two Hightower boys would take the corn and wheat to the home of an uncle, who lived nearby, and grind the wheat and corn on their uncle's grist mill. In 1892, the crops were much better, Mr. Hightower says.

Before moving to Hall County from Donley, Mr. Hightower was a Baptist minister. Since living in Memphis, he has been a salesman and florist, now owning and operating the Hightower Green house here. He is a member of the Rotary Club of Memphis.

In 1925, Miss Floy English and Mr. Hightower were married in Amarillo. They have two children, one boy and one girl, both living in Hall County.

More Land For Money in Hall

"You could get more land for the money in Hall County," says F. T. Wallace of Lakeview, "when I came here in 1906. And then, to, I felt that it was a better place to bring up a large family." First settling three miles northwest of Lakeview, Mr. Wallace,

now 79 years old, bought a half section of land there. He had been married to Miss Vandy Thomason Paschall in Dallas before coming to this county. His wife is now dead. Mr. Wallace was farming near Dallas before coming here. He has been engaged in farming that time. He has seven boys and three girls. One of the children was born in Hall County. Two of the children are now living here now.

BEN ANDIS

RALPH



WHEN WAGON TRAINS FIRST ROLLED ACROSS THE PLAINS

In those days freight service was slow and uncertain. To bring down a load of freight from rillo to Memphis often times took for or five days.

You wouldn't be satisfied with such service! fast, modern freight service between Memphis, rillo and Clarendon operates on daily schedule mean savings in transportation to you. You know when you place your order in Amarillo that you are able to get shipment on it the same day. . . if you designate ANDIS BROS. as your motor freight line and delivery will be made directly to your home.

Overland wagon freight has become a relic of the past, a part of the romantic, glorious old west. Overland motor freight is as modern as tomorrow's fast, efficient, economical and serves you far than any other type of transportation. Ship by

ANDIS BROTHERS MOTOR FREIGHT LINE

BOB AYERS, Local Agent



WHEN PIONEERS BLAZED A TRAIL ACROSS THE WEST

Across the trackless vistas of the west came the pioneers, blazing a trail for civilization to follow. As the years have passed time has dimmed the trails they made across the prairie lands, but the lives they lived, the privations they suffered and the sacrifices they made to bring this section of the West into its present state of progressiveness have brightened into an eternal monument to them. It will always stand as a tribute and a prayer of thanks for making the West a homeland.

WELCOME PIONEERS --

As you gather in Memphis for your Reunion Celebration July 27-28 may the hours you spend in reminiscence be glowing ones and may you find many pleasant associations renewing old friendships and old ties and recalling other days when shadows fell long to the west.

MEMPHIS COTTON OIL Co



GRANDPA WAS A SPORT!!

Yessir, Grandpa was a sport. He lighted his house with kerosene lamps, kept the milk cooled with a kerosene refrigerator, went places in a tin-lizzie, and if he wanted entertainment he turned on the talk-machine and listened to a cracked voice playing on a cracked record. Yessir, Grandpa was a sport in them days.

But now, Grandpa isn't a sport. He doesn't have to be. He can drive a fine Studebaker auto, preserve his food in a modern G. E. Refrigerator and get the world's best entertainment over Philco radios without the slightest bit of trouble. Grandpa says "Ain't progress grand!"

G. E. REFRIGERATORS
STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILES PHILCO RADIOS

PIONEERS: Pay us a visit while attending the REUNION and RODEO, JULY 27-28

RAYMOND BALLEW

"The House of Quality"

Mrs. Evans Recalls Six-Weeks Snow

Hot weather and sandstorms are the commonplace thing at this time of the year, but Mrs. E. J. Evans, who came here in 1905 as a child, can remember a snowstorm which kept the ground covered for more than six weeks.

"I came to Hall County in the fall of 1905," says Mrs. Evans. "My father, W. H. Melton (now deceased) bought 640 acres of land at old Salisbury.

"The two years I went to school I walked three miles to Gammage. The schoolhouse was only one room, about ten by twelve feet, and only five children were enrolled. L. D. Ballard taught the school.

"We lived in a half-dugout on the side of a canyon. It snowed and froze over, and stayed on the ground six weeks or more. We had to dig steps in the side of the canyon to go down to the cow pen.

"I also lived at Salisbury before the Salisbury schoolhouse was built. The first schoolhouse was a small frame building, and I attended there several years.

"I would kill rattle snakes on my way to school—the snakes that lived in prairie dog holes. Sometimes my brother and I would run into a skunk and needless to say the teacher would wonder from where the odor came when we got to school."

Mrs. Evans came here with her parents from Wise County. In 1909, she was married to E. J. Evans in Memphis. Eleven children were born to the couple, six boys and five girls. Eight of the children are now living, six of them in Hall County.

The average thickness of the steel used in automobile bodies is about one-sixteenth of an inch.

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HALL COUNTY
OLD SETTLERS'
RODEO
and
Reunion
JULY 27-28



**WELCOME
Old Timers!**

Your Electric Servant, boosting Memphis and serving its residents since 1927, invites visitors to attend the Old Settlers' Reunion and Rodeo. We welcome the Old Timers on this 49th Anniversary of Hall County. As one pioneer to another, we pause in memory of the growth and development of this region since first we brought Electric Service to West Texas—28 years ago. It was the determination and fortitude of pioneer men and women, who brought civilization westward, that made Memphis the modern city it is today.

“When Cowboys Rode - -
the West Began”

AND with Electric Service the West grew!

Wherever towns and villages appeared, there came the electric transmission line . . . bringing greater comfort and convenience than had ever been known in the cabins and ranch homes of the earliest settlers. Electric light beamed a nighttime welcome and women learned that electric servants in the home might be utilized to eliminate outmoded drudgery.

Today Reddy Kilowatt rides o'er the countryside, serving farm and city homes alike. SERVICE is his motto . . . service at the lowest possible cost. He pays taxes, too . . . a half million dollars last year in the various towns he serves. He gave jobs to a thousand people whose salaries amounted to \$1,200,000, all of which entered the channels of trade throughout West Texas.

These are some of the things Your Electric Servant has contributed to growth and progress in Memphis. This is a Texas corporation whose officers and directors are West Texans living on the job.



**West Texas Utilities
Company**

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Fragmentary text from the left edge of the page, including words like 'Friday, July 21', 'P. D.', 'Dallas before coming', 'as been engaged in farm', 'hat time. He has seven', 'our boys and three', 'one of the children', 'Hall County. Two of', 'iving here now.', 'RALPH', 'RAINS FIRST', 'THE PLAINS', 'ice was slow and some', 'load of freight from', 'took for or five days', 'with such service', 'e between Memphis', 'ies on daily schedule', 'ion to you. You know', 'in Amarillo that you', 'he same day . . . if you', 'our motor freight line', 'directly to your', 'has become a relic', 'glorious old west. It', 'modern as tomorrow', 'and serves you far', 'inspiration. Ship by', 'ROTHERS', 'EIGHT LINE', 'TRAIL', 'pioneers, blazers', 'rs have passed', 'e prairie lands.', 'ffered and the', 'e West into its', 'd into an eter-', 'a tribute and a', 'land.', 'ation July 27-28 may', 'nd may you find many', 'old ties and recalling', 'OIL Co

Covered Wagons Served as Homes For Early-Day Travel

Pace Family Got Parlor, Bedroom, And Kitchen—All Into Their Vehicle

Editor's Note: The following article, written by Mrs. A. J. Pace of Memphis, who came here in 1906, shows many of the ways in which the early settlers lived; and it shows especially the life of the settlers in their early journeys in covered wagons.

By MRS. A. J. PACE

On July 27, 1906, we left Cleburne to fare westward to Tucumcari, N. M., where our homestead was located. We had many an anxious session with the road map, for this was a strange, new land to us and we were eager to follow the best route.

The trip had involved many thoughtful hours of planning so that we might make that memorial westward trip in comfort. And it was with a feeling of pride that we surveyed the results of our labors. The covered wagon, known in story and song as the Conestoga, was three years old, but shiny from care, and the white hood of canvas stretched jauntily over taut bows kept out the sunshine and rain.

Peeping under its sturdy brims we could glimpse the comfortable bedroom that had been constructed with care by building an over-jet, which is an extension built from the wagon bed out to make more room and then up one plank to aid in holding in the mattress. Then slats were laid carefully across the bed to the over-jet sides, a pair of springs laid across them, a mattress and bedding added, and—Presto! the bedroom was finished.

In front of this bed at the front of the wagon, a bright new spring seat, with a comfortably high back, was placed conveniently near the brake and whip holder. Fat, cozy cushions were added for the comfort of the driver, and the living room was ready!

Every inch of space must be conserved on this long trek; so the big family trunk, filled with the entire wardrobe for the family, was lifted to the wagon bed and slid cautiously down to the front under the bed. This was followed by two bulging suit cases containing the clothes to be used on the trip, a laundry bag, a tub and board (for this adventure into the unknown West might take days and it would be necessary to wash along the way), and an after-thought, a short camp-stool and the baby's high-chair were crowded in.

And now came the most difficult task of all! The planning and building of the chuck-box. At the back of the wagon a box-like contraption took form with its bottom jutting out some 12 inches and its sides gradually sloping up to the top like a wedge of pie. Three shelves were built in this queer box and these shelves became the portable home for the dishes and food we carried along.

Then the masterpiece of it all—the lid was fastened with hinges at the bottom, and substantial drop-props were hinged to the top. And when the lid was dropped and the props adjusted—Lo! there appeared a handy little table. An oilcloth of colorful hue

was tacked over the top and with the china and silver gleaming, dad at the head, mother at the foot, and the two children at the front side—dinner was served. Happy? I should say we were, and our hopes ran high as we looked into the future and headed our wagon into the setting sun.

We drove into Vernon two hours before sunset one day and urged the weary horses on down to Pease River to look the situation over before attempting to cross. We had either to trust to the strength of our own tired but trusty horses, or we must spend \$1.50 of our hoarded capital to persuade the man at the crossing to pull us across with his two big mules and two heavy draft horses.

The river seemed shallow, and a large sand-bar jutted out in the mid-stream that could be used to breathe the horses on before attempting the last fork of the stream. We made it to the sand-bar without mishap, but upon viewing the last fork of the stream at close range, we were happy to be piloted across by hitching the four heavy animals to our wagon tongue. And then the water ran up in the wagon bed and the bump—bump—of the wagon across chug-holes, and the lurches necessary to scale the opposite bank which seemed to rise straight up, dislodged the family dinner pot which had been swung from the end of the coupling pole, and it was washed down stream.

Night fell and we made camp, and as we sat resting around the glowing embers of our campfire, there arose from across the darkening sweep of prairie the shrill, weird cry of a lone coyote; and as it died away in the starlit silence there came a chorus of yelping answers from the pack farther to the west.

On and on we pushed into the sparsely settled west until after two long weeks and five tiresome days we drove into Estelline. It was sunset of a summer Friday, and as the children played, happy to be freed from the confines of the wagon home, I spread the meal on the portable table, while Mr. Pace trudged over to the house, which seemed to be hanging over the head of a canyon, to get a bucket of milk for the kiddies.

He returned laden down with the hospitality of the lovely Hall County lady. There was squash, corn, okra, green beans, boiled potatoes, and cornbread, besides the fresh sweet milk. That was fare fit for a king to road-travelers, whose chief bill of fare must of necessity be fried foods and others easily prepared. Later we learned that our good Samaritan was none other than Mrs. Green of Estelline.

After our meal, we drove down to Red River and made camp for the night, expecting to ford it in the morning. The sky was clear and the water low, and the people whom we asked about it assured us it was safe to ford the river when it was low.

Awakening at the break of dawn the next morning, we became aware of a peculiar gurgling sound, and raising the hood of the wagon, we beheld a swirling mass of water filling the river bed from bank to bank. There was nothing to do but wait for the headrise to subside before continuing our journey; so we made ourselves comfortable in camp.

Soon buggies and people on horseback began to arrive from the Estelline side; we learned that a picnic was being held at Newlin. Not to be outdone, the eager picnickers tied their horses to posts and trees, and made their way across the Red River railway bridge to the Newlin side—and proceeded to their day of frolic afoot. Those pioneers did not have the entertainment we have, and a picnic was planned and looked forward to for days. They seemed to draw a deeper satisfaction from the simple pleasures of life than we do now because they took time to live.

Sunday morning we learned that a new way had been opened up to New Mexico which led to the head of the Red River, and was less dangerous to cross; therefore we started our trek once more. By noon we were in the vicinity of Hulver, and learned that the Sloans lived there. Since Mr. Pace had known them from boyhood, we had a pleasant lunch hour with them before wending our way westward again.

One week later we arrived in Tucumcari. After improving the ranch we decided to come back to Hall County to make our home, going back to New Mexico once each year to spend our vacation to satisfy the law requirements for homesteading. So back over the trail we came, only this time we moved eastward to follow the rising sun.

On our first Sunday back in Hall County we attended church in the new church house at Hulver which is on the Newlin charge, and is called Bechel Church. We united with that church the following summer and are among the charter members of it. The Methodist Church of that place was organized under a cottonwood tree down in the draw. The house was packed with people at every service then, and all denominations worked and prayed together. The Sunday school was a union one.

Soon we became tired of trekking across the plains each summer. Times had begun to im-

Uncle Jimmie Powell Came to Memphis To Build; Stayed Here to Live



A. G. POWELL

Whenever a pioneer community is founded there must be houses built for its people and buildings put up for its stores. Memphis, in 1890, was little more than a bare plain, but even then it gave promise of becoming a budding city—and that is the reason which brought "Uncle Jimmie" Powell into Hall County.

Albert G. Powell, known to several generations as "Uncle Jimmie," was a carpenter, and he came to Memphis because he was offered a job. He's been here ever since, and held down a number of jobs.

"I came to this country with Charlie Scott (deceased) and arrived at Salisbury on January 2, 1890," Mr. Powell recalls. He came on to Memphis on the following day. The two men stopped at Salisbury for a good reason—the trains weren't stopping at Memphis in those days.

"We went to work for Frank Spencer and put up a building for Parson Brice," Mr. Powell stated. The building is still standing, he said, though it has been remodeled since. He could not identify the building site, but remembered that it is somewhere in the southwestern part of town.

"Uncle Jimmie" came to Memphis from Harold in Willbarger County, but he was born where the town of Cleburne now stands on June 6, 1860. "There wasn't any town there then, though," he remarked, laughing.

When he was a small child he went with his parents to Hempstead County, Arkansas, and was brought up in that state. He was married there on January 3, 1884, to Mattie S. Wilkerson. Mrs. Powell died here on July 4 last year.

Eight children were born to the

family. Seven are still living, and five of them were born in Memphis. Two sons, Clarence of Newlin and Will of Goldsmith, were born before Mr. and Mrs. Powell came here.

A daughter, Lena Memphis, who is now Mrs. Lena Martin of Los Angeles was the first child born in Memphis, and she bears the name of the town. In a recent letter to The Democrat, she recalled that fact, and asserts her pride in her name.

The other children born here were Cora (Mrs. J. J. McMickin), Byron who now lives in Redding, Calif., Henry of Bakersfield, Calif., and Herbert of Midland. Another daughter, Bess, was born and died in Memphis. Mrs. McMickin points out an interesting fact that she and her own four children were all born in the same house, and all were born on Sunday!

Mr. Powell still lives in the home which he built for his family here. It is located on South 6th street. He recalls that he first built a two room house, and later made additions until the present structure was complete.

After following his trade as a carpenter, "Uncle Jimmie" went to work for W. P. Beckum as a clerk

in a dry goods store, employed by several of the early settlers, including John R. Jones, M. Dodge, then returned to Memphis for a short time.

Later he worked for Denny, again in the business, and, with a bought an interest in which was known as the Powell.

During that time he four terms as County assessor, and was elected by the State Commission his work in that office. Mr. Powell was a member of the Memphis Masonic lodge, and is now the only member of that organization who has served several terms of the local lodge taken part in its work, high degrees in Masonry, York and Scottish Rite, and is a charter member of the Khiva Shrine of Memphis.

It takes five average provide enough average automobile to a piece of wood weighted and lowered depth in the sea will float when brought to surface.

1839

A CENTURY OF SERVICE

WE ARE 100 YEARS OLD THIS YEAR

From one pioneer to another, we extend our for the Old Settlers Reunion and Rodeo, July 27-28

RAILWAY EXPRESS CO.

B. B. McMILLAN, Agent

WELCOME

to the

Rodeo and Reunion

Hall County

Pioneers

at Memphis

July 27-28



Burk Helped Cross Herd in Headrise

Crossing the Red River with 1,600 cattle in the early 1900's was no easy job—and especially when two headrises came during the crossing. But that is what happened to J. W. Burk of Newlin when he worked for the B. P. Smith ranch.

"We had quite a scramble," Mr. Burk says, "but we didn't lose any cattle, although some came out of the river two miles downstream. As all old timers know, that old river was some problem to cross at times, and more especially in the days when we had a little rain in these parts."

Mr. Burk came to Hall County in 1905 with his parents, who were looking for a new home. Finding this county thinly settled, the Burk family decided to stop here. The elder Burk took up 215 acres of land two miles east of Newlin.

In 1922, Mr. Burk married Miss Lizzie Watson in Estelline. The Burks have two girls, both born in Hall County and still living here. Mr. Burk is now farming at Newlin.

Kesterson—

(Continued from Page 1)

not bog down, but stamped. "I was helping Theodore Pyle move a herd of 700 two-year old steers from Childress County to Goodnight. Above Clarendon, as we came near the railroad, a train scared them and they stamped. The steers laid wire fences flat as they came to them—as well as everything else.

"They met a mover in a covered wagon with about ten old cows following. Of course they took the cows along for a mile or two and then the cows finally dropped out. The steers covered four or five miles before we circled them and got them quieted."

The government made Quanna Parker head chief of the Comanches, after "Kicking Bird" died from poison given him by a Mexican woman captive.




WELCOME, PIONEERS

—TO HELP Hall County celebrate on July 27-28. You old timers who came west when Hall County was broad rolling prairie and rugged canyons, unmarked by human hand, made her a county that Texas is proud to claim and now we ask you to be guests of honor on this big occasion.

DR. J. W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor



When Pap Wuz Young and in His Prime

He cut a swell figger in games and in his shiny yaller buggy—

But Now I'm Growned

And I cut a purty swell figger myself in my shiny yaller car that has been washed, lubricated and fueled by my reliable Texaco Stations.

WELCOME, PIONEERS

To Memphis on July 27-28—Your Texaco Stations will take care of your car needs while you enjoy yourself.

TEXACO SERVICE STATION

E. E. RICE—PHONE 241J—10th and MAIN

CITY SERVICE STATION

7th and NOEL—PHONE 51J



FOR FARM USE!

Operates on BOTTLE GAS, KEROSENE, RURAL ELECTRICITY

Electrolux is the most economical refrigerator on the market

WHEN YOU BUY—BUY THE BEST

The SERVEL ELECTROLUX Gas Refrigerator

YOU GET advantages and savings no other type of automatic refrigeration can offer when you "save with Servel." Before you buy your first automatic refrigerator, or replace your present one, get the facts on Servel . . . why it saves more for more years. See why it's "refrigerator you hear about but never hear."

- NO MOVING PARTS in its freezing mechanism
- PERMANENT SILENCE
- CONTINUED LOW OPERATING COSTS
- MORE YEARS OF DEPENDABLE SERVICE
- SAVINGS THAT PAY FOR IT

Taylor Appliance Store

NORTH SIDE SQUARE — — MEMPHIS

With Fo

OL

14 years we have been s

of Hall County and t

territory the best in Pio

with we present a few of t

brands found in our stor

Leadin



ARROW

a real old pioneer

TS! You know this fa

you'll appreciate this val

MEN'S DR

a real bargain, the fi

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a real value at

er Shirts

HANES SHIRT

's no brand quite like H

into this famous underw

at bargain prices

Welco

and welcome to our s

prices. You will appreci

and we pay tribute to

and the sacrifices that y

in nature's bounty. You

fields of plenty. Hail to

STETSON HATS

use pioneer times. Stets

most quality! We have al

Stetsons—dress hats, ran

wey hats,—and real S

\$5.00 \$10.00

14 YEARS OF SE

ROSENWASSER'S

With Fourteen Years of Service Presents

OLD FASHIONED

BARGAINS

THAT CAN'T BE DUPLICATED



Leading Brands Merchandise Sold By Pioneers



ARROW SHIRTS
 a real old pioneer. ARROW
 You know this famous quality
 you'll appreciate this value, only **\$1.98**

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

a real bargain, the famous Aywon Shirt,
 non-wilt collar and sanforized shrunk for com-
 a real value at **98c**
 er Shirts ----- **79c and 49c**

HANES SHIRTS AND SHORTS

no brand quite like Hanes. Real quality has
 into this famous underwear. Lay in a supply
 at bargain prices **25c**



**Dickie's Five Star
Overalls**

9-oz. denim, tailored to
 fit, triple stitched crotch,
 deep pockets, and two-
 inch suspenders. Men's
 sizes, pair **89c**

**DICKIE'S
Work Suits**

Famous Dickie Work suits
 are known the world over
 for their excellent quality.

Shirts **\$1.00**
 Pants **\$1.29**

HEAR THE BAND PLAY!!

As a special added attraction to the Old Settlers Reunion and
 Rodeo, the famed Dickie Cowtown Band will be in Memphis
 for both days, July 27, 28, playing both at Rosenwasser's store,
 the home of Dickie work clothes and on the Celebration Pro-
 gram. Hear this great radio stringed band!

Dresses

Better dresses in the very best
 brands! Real pioneers in the dress
 making business have made these
 leaders throughout the nation.

**Loma Leeds
Dresses**

\$4.90

**College Campus
Dresses**

\$9.90

**Debbie Junior
Dresses**

\$6.90

PRINTED DRESSES

Beautiful, inex-
 pensive printed
 dresses for on-
 ly **1.98**

WASH FROCKS

Lovely wash frocks that will make your
 heart proud! We have two famous brands
 that will make your late summer ward-
 robe complete.

LOOKNEET FROCKS,
 Special at **98c**

LENORE FROCKS,
 A buy at **\$1.98**



Welcome Old Timers, To The Reunion

and welcome to our store where Pioneers have always found better merchandise at Bargain
 prices. You will appreciate the famous brands that we have to offer.
 and we pay tribute to the Pioneers! It was by your effort, the privations you have suffered,
 and the sacrifices that you have made that this great western country of ours is rich today
 in nature's bounty. You have changed the unbroken prairies and rugged canyons into fertile
 fields of plenty. Hail to the pioneers!



STETSON HATS

the pioneer times, Stetson has
 tant quality! We have all styles
 Stetsons—dress hats, ranch hats,
 cowboy hats,—and real Stetsons,
\$5.00 \$10.00

PEPPERELL SHEETING

9/4 fully bleached sheeting, a real bargain
 in the same brand grandmother used to use.
 at, per yard **25c**

PEPPERELL SHEETS

Full bed-size, beautifully bleached, the same
 good quality that the pioneers used in early
 days in Hall County, each **69c**

THREAD

CLARK'S O.N.T.
 5c grade ----- **4c**
 10c grade ----- **8c**

VANETTE HOSE

Grandmother's legs didn't show, so her hose
 didn't make much difference—but granddaughter—
 oh! Make your legs one of your most at-
 tractive features by wearing a brand of long
 standing for quality and beauty—VANETTE.



79c 98c

14 YEARS OF SERVICE

ROSENWASSER'S

MEMPHIS' LEADING STORE

LAKEVIEW LEAKLETS

(From Files of Democrat) Aug. 26, 1908.—Jess Woodall is playing Wild Bill this week, says he will do all of this kind of work this week free, as he wants to learn the trade.

LAKEVIEW LEAKLETS

(From Files of Democrat) July 15, 1908.—Hamp Roberts was out from Memphis this week looking after the cistern business in this locality, and incidentally he presented the reporter with a bag of fresh peaches, for which we are thankful.

July 15, 1908.—An interesting game of ball was played here between Deep Lake and Lakeview nines Saturday, resulting in one score in favor of Lakeview.

July 15, 1908.—Everything has quieted down since the 4th; farmers report fine crops, the people are busy, still trade is good.

July 22, 1908.—All day Saturday a slow rain fell, ending with a heavy rain Sunday morning, which the farmers claim to be fine on feed but not so good on cotton.

July 22, 1908.—While writing the items the report is brought in that Young Byars has been hit in the neck and seriously hurt in a ball game being played this morning at Lakeview.

July 29, 1908.—The Shoe Bar Ranch threshed oats last Tuesday, and it is reported they will make 3,000 bushels from 150 acres.

Happy Birthday! from One Old-Timer to Another says— DEL E. WELLS Grocery & Market LAKEVIEW

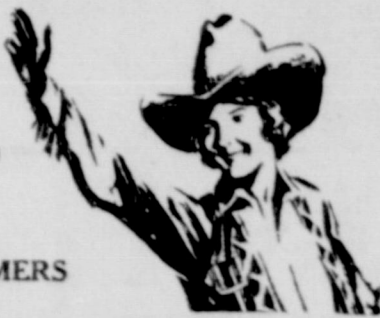
HOWDY, OLD TIMERS!

HERE'S FOR A GREATER

HALL COUNTY OLD SETTLERS' REUNION

WELCOME, OLD-TIMERS

A. D. ODOM, General Merchandise



YIPPEE-E, Ride 'im!

WE'LL BE SEEING YOU

AT THE

Hall County Old Settlers Reunion

"GET IT AT DAVID'S"

While in Lakeview make our store your Headquarters



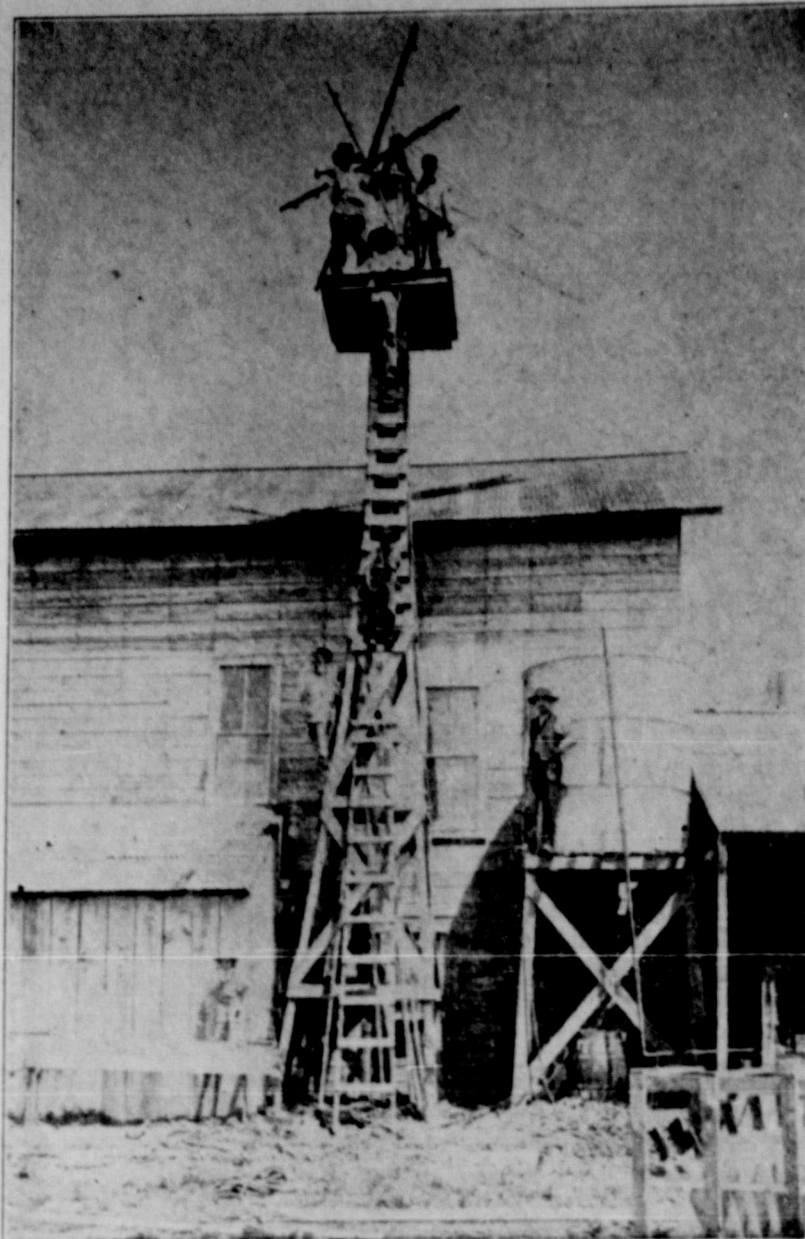
"Happy Reunion, Pioneers—"

JULY 27-28

May you have the time of your life at Hall County's 49th birthday celebration and don't forget to patronize your home-town druggist—

GOSDIN DRUG COMPANY

LAKEVIEW, TEXAS



WITH THIS FIRST GIN as a nucleus, Lakeview has grown into one of the Panhandle's finest small towns. No water was available for the gin until D. H. Davenport donated a well to be used for that purpose. The gin was owned by W. L. Lewis and his son, S. E. Lewis. The gin had just been completed and the windmill was being constructed when this photo was made. The two older men on the platform mill. The boy at the lower right of the ladder is Bascom Davenport, former mayor of Memphis. The smallest boy is David H. Davenport, Jr. The man in the middle on the windmill is A. L. Miller.

Lakeview Schools Show Progress Since Establishment in Early Days

Lakeview school children used to have to go out of the town to school, but now they go to a modern building, well-lighted, well-heated, and conveniently located.

In 1906, there was not much to Lakeview—only one or two stores and a few houses. The citizens did not feel the need of a school building, so they sent their children to a nearby school located two or three miles from town.

Soon, however, the people of Lakeview tired of sending their children such a long distance to school each morning, and decided to build a school for the town. A one-room building was the result, and the 16 by 18 foot structure stood where the present school is located. The building was made of wood, part of which was used later in constructing the Methodist Church at Lakeview.

The first school board, consisting of D. H. Davenport, Dr. C. Z. Stidham, and B. W. Diggs, selected Miss Mussenden as the first teacher. Twenty-three students enrolled the first year.

Later a combination building was constructed. The school district built a two-room building, and a hall was constructed over it by the Woodmen of the World to be used as a meeting lodge. Then to this building was later added another room, and a year later, the Woodmen moved the whole building down in the business district to be used as a private hall.

In 1912, a new four-room building was erected, and at the same time, the school became an independent school district. On

the board were D. H. Davenport, Dr. W. S. Gosdin, J. W. Watson, E. W. Alley, M. O. Sumerville, F. T. Wallace, and H. T. McCanne. R. M. Holt was selected as superintendent.

At first only seven grades were taught in the school, but as the number of pupils increased, the need of high school grades was felt and the grades were increased. The members of the first high school graduating class were Ranny Mae Davenport, Hazel White, Matt Ward, Klieber Wells, and Alvin Sessions.

The need of further educational facilities and courses were soon felt, however. In 1926, home economics was added to the curriculum. In 1930, manual training and farm mechanics were added. The school now offers instruction in canning, cooking, sewing, and things of a similar nature, including terracing.

Like all other schools, Lakeview felt the need of an athletic program for its school. Therefore in 1929, the school board bought the old Union Hill church building, and with the lumber built a gymnasium. Although this building was better than none at all, it proved unsatisfactory. Therefore, in 1934, additional improvements were made. Concrete was laid over the remaining floor space; seats for the spectators were added; showers were installed; a stage was added; and new light fixtures were installed.

In 1934, Lakeview was designated as one of the four central high schools of Hall County. At that time the school was not an accredited one, but it was the dream of the Lakeview board to raise the standard to that of the other central schools.

A new superintendent, H. B. O'Neal, was selected. By the next year, affiliations for 15 1-2 units were secured. Since that time more have been added and Lakeview is now an affiliated school.

LAKEVIEW LEAKLETS July 15, 1908.—J. H. Davis, the groceryman, is having his store painted this week.

Lakeview Town Of Many Mishaps During Its Life

Once Abandoned, Started Again; in 1919, Nearly All Stores, Some Houses, Burned

One community in Hall County has been moved, abandoned, and burned—but it has managed to come through all this and is now a prosperous little town. That town is Lakeview.

In 1890 the fight for the county seat of Hall County came up. So the townsites of Lakeview was opened five miles south of its present site. These people of the community established about 20 residences. But the attempt to get the county seat failed, and the town was abandoned.

During this time, D. H. Davenport, often called the "father of Lakeview," was postmaster at Lakeview, and had the post office in his home. In 1905, he moved the post office to the present site of Lakeview, and the town was started there.

Everything went well with Lakeview for many years after this. The town grew from one store to many. More and more people moved in. Business was good. But in 1919, another misfortune came to the little town. A disastrous fire took almost all of the town, and it was some time before the town recovered from this.

Then, too, Lakeview was missed by all of the railroad lines. There was one time when the Lakeview people thought they were going to get a railroad. That was in 1910, when construction was started on the Altus, Roswell, and El Paso road, through Lakeview and Memphis. About 200 miles of the road bed was completed, including all from Memphis to Lakeview, but the start of the war halted construction. And construction was never renewed after the war.

Early Editor Visits Lakeview; Tells of Town

Says Farming Land Some Of Best in State; Praises Stores Located in Town

Editor's Note: The following article, taken from the July 8, 1908, issue, of the Memphis Democrat is published here because it gives a word picture of the Lakeview farming area in that year, as well as a picture of the town itself.

The Lakeview country seems to be a continuation of the fine farming lands of Eli and Lodge neighborhoods, but seems to have a much larger scope of country tributary thereto than have the before-mentioned hamlets, which are cut off in trade territory by each other, as well as by Memphis on the one side and Lakeview on the other, though not to such an extent that both have not ample farming territory to make them prosperous.

We are informed that this wonderful stretch of fine farming lands extends for many miles in each direction from Lakeview, with the result that the voters therein are of sufficient strength to cut quite a figure in the county elections, should they decide to vote as a unit. Here, as in the Eli and Lodge neighborhoods, we found field after field of thrifty growing crops of all kinds, cotton, perhaps, predominating. And that the owners thereof are there to stay with a view of making permanent homes is evidenced by the substantial buildings, with their fruit and shade trees giving them an appearance of home builders. Not being familiar with the names of the owners we will have to forego any personal mention of the farms seen until some future issues.

Arriving at Lakeview we were more than surprised to find that

GREETINGS!

From the oldest registered DUROC HOG BREEDERS in Hall County

H. S. Gardenhire & Son, and Keith Wells



"Across the Plains --"

CAME THE Wagon trains "goin' west"—these first pioneers liked the country in the fertile Red River Valley and settled here.

THOSE SAME Pioneers are our old-timers now. They have seen the country develop from unbroken prairie to one of the best cotton producing counties in the State of Texas

WHEN PIONEERS FIRST CAME TO HALL COUNTY

THEY BRAVED The dangers of Indians, blazing sun and drouths—these first Pioneers lived in dugouts with the bare necessities of life. But now those same old pioneers can get everything to build with and everything for the home at—

D. H. Davenport LAKEVIEW, TEXAS

HERE'S HOPIN' For a big CELEBRATION on JULY 27-28 Duren Garage LAKEVIEW

LAKEVIEW NATIONAL BANK MEMBER FDIC and of FEDERAL RESERVE LAKEVIEW TEXAS



Honor to the Pioneers

The Pioneers of Yesterday

The Pioneers of yesterday came from the north, the east, and the south to this great country to conquer the frontiers of the west. To them great honor is paid, and justly so, because of their lives and work this section of the west was opened for further development. The sacrifices they made and the privations they suffered were only a part in the great plan to turn this section of the west from unbroken prairie lands and rugged canyons into one of the most fertile sections of the state. Hall County's development is largely due to the hardy pioneer spirit that has prevailed all through the years, making it outstanding among its 253 sister counties. For their noble and great effort we say—HAIL TO THE PIONEER!

WE PAY Tribute to the pioneers! It is by their effort that the west has been conquered. The Reunion that will be held in Memphis next week is only a small tribute to the great work that they have done and it is only fitting and proper that due homage be paid to them.

BUT, IN SPITE Of the fact that the lands in the great vistas of the west have all been conquered, there are still greater frontiers for the pioneer of today. The last frontier of land has fallen before the dominant spirit of the American, but to develop the conquered lands, to make them bear greater fruits, to bring civilization to a higher standard in this land of our fathers brings us face to face with a greater frontier to conquer than ever faced the pioneers of fifty years ago.

NO GREATER Tribute can be paid to the pioneers of yesterday than for the pioneer of today to carry on their work and to bring about their dreams by conquering completely the west and making it the place they dreamed of when they first placed foot on this great domain.

380 Years in Hall County

The total of the years of residence in Hall County for those who guide the destiny of the First National Bank is 380! The seventeen men and women who make up this institution have lived in Hall County for nearly four centuries. The list below and the figure following each name represents the number of years residence in Hall County:

- | | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|
| O. V. ALEXANDER, 19 | F. N. FOXHALL, 21 | ELIZABETH JOHNSTON, 30 |
| GUTHRIE BENNETT, 22 | ROY GUTHRIE, 22 | JOHN LAMB, 20 |
| JOHN M. DEEVER, 41 | BUSTER HELM, 15 | S. S. MONTGOMERY, 50 |
| T. H. DEEVER, 38 | D. L. C. KINARD, 43 | T. E. NOEL, 27 |
| W. C. DICKEY, 32 | JAS. E. KING, 45 | ROSS SPRINGER, 22 |
| T. E. WHALEY, 14 | H. W. STRINGER, 29 | |

The First National Bank

Member FDIC

Memphis, Texas

Friday, July 21, 1939

what we had supposed one-store hamlet was young town, and we found in every respect school building and two up-to-date general stores, operated respectively by J. H. Davenport and J. H. the postmaster; a smith shop under the son of J. V. Mauden; of a sufficient capacity the business of last which will have to be handle the 1938 crop second gin is installed proposition T. M. Asman of Quail, two farm visement, and which able management of kins.

BEST WISH for A Happy Re on JULY 27. I. T. Hoggatt Blacksmithing & LAKEVIEW

Hello, Pione WE WISH YOU HAPPINESS ON BIRTHDAY. J. B. SKINN Acetylene & Electric ing and Black Lakeview, Te

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Old-Timer Held Claim For 2 Days, Then Left It

A young man sat on the banks of a creek fishing. The fish were plentiful; every few minutes the young man would pull out his line to take off another dangling fish.

Another man, riding a horse, came up, he saw the fisherman, rode over to him.

"I'm new here," he said. "I am looking for a section of land to file on. This one looks good to me."

The young man quit his fishing long enough to turn around and look the man over. "I'm sorry," he said, "I've filed on this land, and I think I'll just keep it."

The stranger looked disappointed, but he did not stay to argue. He left the fisherman, who looked to be about only 18 years old, and went over the hill. There he found another section and filed on it.

The young fisherman? He was S. S. Montgomery, now president of the First National Bank in Memphis, and once the youngest sheriff in Texas while serving in that office in Hall County.

But the young man did not like that section of land so well, after all. The next day he went into town and left his claim.

"I'm sorry now that I didn't keep it," Mr. Montgomery says today. "It was close to town, an ideal location. The reason the other man wanted it was because of its nearness to the railroad."

It was not long until the young man had invested in some lots in town, those lots where Thompson Hardware is now. He paid \$100 for the lots, and in six months sold them for \$700. With this capital he went into the furniture business with another man.

Later Mr. Montgomery bought two sections of land from his father, J. C. Montgomery, who was one of the founders of Memphis. But some of the excitement of these early days got into S. S. Montgomery's blood. He decided to run for sheriff of Hall County.

His father tried to talk him out of it, but the young man ran anyhow—and got the office. Mr. Montgomery recalls that there were many tough characters in Hall County and surrounding counties in the early days.

On one occasion court was being held and a man was being led for murder. The man being led was from Collingsworth county, and during the trial a group of men from Wellington over.

By Jaynes, leader of the men, was accused of being the jury, but nothing was done to make them. Finally Mr. Montgomery, on U. S. Marshal Scarborough, who was on at El Paso. Scarborough.

He got here, Scarborough the saloon, located then Greene Dry Goods is now, and his gang were round Scarborough took them back room in the saloon, led to them.

Jaynes and his men left the saloon after a while," says Mr. Montgomery, "went out the door the saloon, and rode off. They did not come back until the trial was over. Apparently, they had heard of Scarborough and knew him by reputation."

During his term as sheriff, says Mr. Montgomery, several men broke from jail. He remembers one man who got loose by sawing his way out with a saw slipped to him by friends. The man was being held for beating up a preacher in Collingsworth County. He had been brought to Memphis by the Collingsworth County sheriff, Tank Swafford, since Wellington did not have a good jail at that time.

The friends who had furnished the saw had also brought along a fast racing mare, and had the mare tied near to the jail. The prisoner escaped, ran out and got on the horse, started making his escape good.

Sheriff Montgomery was soon informed of the escape and, without his gun, started after the man. But the fast mare always kept out in front of the sheriff. Finally, the chase got over into Collingsworth County. But the sheriff's horse was too tired to run any farther.

Mr. Montgomery came to a farm where he knew the owner, and found him plowing. He asked him to take up the chase; the man quit his farming, hitched up a work horse, and took in after the escaped man. After a chase of a mile or more, the farmer gave up, and let the man go.

Sheriff Montgomery went on to Wellington, and told Swafford his prisoner had escaped. "Good, let him go," said Swafford. "He's been costing the county \$25 a month, and I am glad to get rid of him." And Mr. Montgomery says he let the man go.

When Mr. Montgomery first came to Hall County, he was living in a little shack near Memphis. One day he heard someone shooting and went outside. Flying over him were some wild turkeys. Mr. Montgomery got on his horse and watched the turkeys light. He rode his horse over to them, and instead of flying, the turkeys kept on the ground, running along. He caught up with



S. S. MONTGOMERY

them, reached down, and grabbed two of them by the necks. He had enough turkey meat for several days, and he gave one turkey away.

After he had served his term as sheriff, Mr. Montgomery sold his land and his interest in the furniture business, and with several other men started a bank in Memphis. He is still with the same bank.

Dennis Delivered For Early Grocery

John Dennis came to Hall County in 1905 from Paris, Tex., "because the West offered a better opportunity for a young fellow." That was his second trip to West Texas, and this time it stuck.

Mr. Dennis, then a young man of 20, had left home and gone to Hereford in 1903, spending a year there, and then returned to Paris. "Since I liked the country," he said when asked why he returned to Paris, then grinned and said, by way of explanation, "I married Annie Martindale at Paris in July, 1904."

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis came West together, then, in the following year. "No longer worrying about a girl back east," John has stayed in Memphis since that time.

"I worked on a dray wagon for 8 months," he said, "then worked for Bradford's grocery. He has been in the grocery business ever since, and is now employed by Hogland Mercantile."

Mr. Dennis drove the first pair of little mules to a grocery delivery wagon. "They had been using one horse on the delivery," he said. The span of mules was really class at that time.

He also drove the first auto delivery for Bradford's in 1914. It was a Model T Ford.

Four children were born to the couple in this county. Three are still living. They are Hubert Dennis of Trinity and two daughters, Mrs. Estelle Stone and Mrs. Odessa Barrett, both of Memphis.

Mr. Dennis was born at Paris on November 1, 1882. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dennis, moved to Memphis in 1907. His father died here in 1925, his mother dying three years ago in 1936.

Mr. Dennis was one of the first members of the Memphis Fire Department, and is still serving as vice president of that organization, though he is no longer an active member.

Hall County Home To O. L. McBrayer

"I have lived in other parts of the state, but Hall County just seems more like home to me," says O. L. McBrayer, one of the younger old-timers of Hall County since he is now only 31 years old.

Mr. McBrayer was born on a ranch south of Memphis in 1907. He is now living at Brice.

In 1927, Mr. McBrayer and Miss Ola Gregory were married at Clarendon. To the McBrayers have been born four children, three boys and one girl. All of the children were born in Hall County and all of them are living here now.

H. R. Wallace Came To County in 1906

Coming here with his parents in 1906, Hazel R. Wallace first settled about three miles northwest of Lakeview.

Mr. Wallace, now 42 years old, formerly lived in Dallas. On November 16, 1919, he was married to Miss Mary Bownds in Turkey. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace have five sons and one daughter, all of whom are living in Hall County. Mr. Wallace is now farming.

As an aid to courting, young men often presented their lady friends with heart-shaped peppermint lozenges with verses printed on them. Another favorite sweet was the large candy heart, elaborately decorated.

AT REST

By Virginia Brodner Dodson

They have folded her hands and laid her away
We are wont to say she is dead
But in truth we know whatever we say,
She has only traveled ahead.

She has shed the distress of this world
at last,
She's been lifted from worries and care
For those who knew her in years past
Know she is with Him there.

As a little girl her life was good.
She was one of a family of many—
She worked and played as children should
This blue-eyed girl called Jennie.

She came to Texas in an early day.
She was brave, gentle, and kind they say
With courage to smile through tears.

When covered wagons dotted the plains
And the range reached far away
When one must struggle for meager gains
That was Jennie's day.

She loved, married, and made a home
She cared for her children well.
She watched for Indians on the ranch
And many a tale could tell.

Time touched her hair and it became
Like a fine, white cap of lace.
To her pet name "Mother Harrell" was
their pet name.

And growing older, she grew in grace.
In tracing a pattern of her life
We find light and shadows there
Together with deep tones of joy and
sorrow.

There's a blend of sympathy rare.
To the last she was spry, never really old
Youth and hope eternal were hers
Giving life to a spirit more precious than
gold.

A sustaining force through the years,
Now lift your head, for she loved best
To have all happy around.
In truth, she is taking a much needed
rest.

She has laid down her cross for a crown.
So dry your eyes, shed not a tear
She would not have it so.
She loved to be living while she was here
And was ready when He called her, to go.

Editor's Note: The above poem was written in memory of Mrs. William H. Harrell, wife of one of the long-time ranchers in this section. Mr. Harrell operated the Z-Lighting Ranch near Memphis for many years. Mrs. Harrell died May 4 of this year. The poem is to be considered as a memorial to all early-day ranch women who can no longer answer the roll call at the Old Settlers' Reunions.

T. Roosevelt-

(Continued from Page 1)

tells her that she is in little danger as long as she is in a house.

But Mr. Prewitt should be a little afraid of lightning, according to a story told by Mrs. Prewitt. He and several other cowhands for the Mill Iron Ranch were sleeping in a small house at one of the headquarters during a lightning storm. Lightning struck the house, but did not set it afire.

It did, however, move things in the house around quite a bit, says Mrs. Prewitt. The bed on which Mr. Prewitt was sleeping was thrown into the air by the impact of the lightning. It fell to the floor with such force that the legs on the bed were broken. Neither Mr. Prewitt nor any of the other cowboys were hurt, however, says Mrs. Prewitt.

At the present time, the Prewitts are living in Estelline. They are the parents of four children, two boys and two girls. The youngest daughter, Miss Charlotte Prewitt, is living with her parents.

Mr. Prewitt is still an active worker. Recently during his work, he found a large tooth, well-preserved, which he believes is from a buffalo. He has also found a few bones which he believes are from some prehistoric animal. Last year, Mr. Prewitt was given an ash tray made from the hoof of a buffalo; it is one of the things he has by which he can refer to memories gone by.

Mrs. H. R. Wallace Young Old-Timer

"I had no reason for coming to Hall County," says Mrs. H. R. (Mary) Wallace of Lakeview. "In fact, I was not consulted about the matter—I was born here."

Mrs. Wallace, the young old-timer at 39, was born four miles northwest of Lakeview in 1900. On November 16, 1919, she was married to H. R. Wallace in Turkey. The Wallaces are the parents of six children, five boys and one girl. All of their children are now living in Hall County.

Mr. Wallace is now farming near Lakeview.

One wolf in New Mexico is said to have done damage to the extent of \$7,500 by his slaughter of yearlings. A cattle company paid \$200 for the killing of the wolf.

Indians were well-known in the early days for keeping their word in a trade. Colonel Charles Goodnight once said that he never knew an Indian to fail to keep his word.

When it rained in the early days in Amarillo before the streets were paved, the rain caused the streets to be slimy. Old-timers called it "loblolly." All men between the ages of 18 and 45 were required to work at least five days a year on the streets at \$1 a day.



MAN ABOUT THE COUNTRY—C. W. Kinslow, in this early day scene, is leaving Hedley in style on the way to visit his sweetheart, Miss Minnie Williams, at Salisbury, five miles south of Memphis, whom he later married.

Wherry Recalls How Wagons, Autos Used to Stick on Memphis Square

Although the square in Memphis is now paved, W. H. Wherry, Memphis old-timer, can remember when wagons, and later automobiles, used to bog down in mud on the square.

The old-timer has seen many wagons stick in the mud on the square. They would have to be unloaded before they could be pulled out. Occasionally, an extra team would be hitched to the wagon to help pull it out.

Later cars came along. Mr. Wherry remembers one time when the first car in Memphis stuck on the east side of the square.

The owners were two men who were in the real estate business on the southeast corner of the square, and used the car to take prospective land-buyers out to see the country.

But this time, the auto did not

get far. It bogged down on the square, and it took all the power two big dray horses, added to the power of the car, had to get it out.

About the second car in town was one owned by a doctor. On one occasion he had started out in the country to see a patient. Just as he started to leave, a young lady who did stenographic work came into his office and he jokingly asked her to go with him. She accepted—to his disappointment.

But he was not sorry that she was long later on the trip. The car hit a big sand hole on the road to Giles, stopped, and would not budge. Now the girl could not drive, but she could push. The doctor sat in the car and drove while she pushed.

When they got back to town, the doctor said the girl was really puffing when they reached the top of the hill. "And," added the doctor, "if the hill had been any higher, we never would have made it."

Mr. Wherry was reared in South Carolina, and moved to Houston County, Texas, while still a young man. He lived on the Trinity River bottoms for sometime, but the climate was not suitable to his health. He recalls that he lived in a house there which often had water within an inch of the bottom of the floor. About a month after he left that house, the river rose and covered this same floor with about ten inches of water.

From Houston County, Mr. Wherry moved to Vernon where he lived for about five years. He was in ill health for a while, then began working with a jeweler there. In 1908, he went back to Houston County and was married to Miss Addie Pennington there.

In 1910, Mr. Wherry and his wife and young daughter moved to Memphis, where he and his Vernon employer bought a jewelry store.

Shoe Bar Cow... Found Indian 'Dog-Gone'...

A dog may be my friend, but he used to vorrite with the Indians for other reason.

"Uncle Joe" Merritt rode for the Shoe Bar when Hall County was bald prairie and Indian a common sight, has a Indian yarn to explain redskins loved their pets.

Wherever there was of Indians camped old call, there was always dogs. The two were available as a "pucker horse."

One of the Shoe Bar had made friends with Indian girl from a nearby and had accepted her to dine with the tribe. The main dish was a horse stew, which the "pucker" very palatable.

After two helpings concoction, he was laddle up a third dish of Indian maiden touched.

"Ugh," she pointed to "Dip deep this time, puppy in bottom."

About two years later he bought out his partner in the store, and has run this same business ever since.

Since he has been in the business, Mr. Wherry has been held up, but his been broken into and repaired times. One time a 400 in diamonds were taken from his store, but he later the jewelry. Another group of robbers cases of watches, and has recovered them.

Home Paper VOICE OF THE RIVER VALLEY

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tions are now bei an effort is raise approxin the necessary be deposited to t the Fairview Cen at the First Na Memphis, or turn democrat or to H tary of the associ