

ome On The Range

Is Saskatchewan going to again become noted for its large cattle ranches? Sometimes this might be the case as the beef industry grows in importance. But whether it does or not, stories of former ranching days remain a colorful part of our history — and of all the ranches that ever existed in Saskatchewan, the Matador was perhaps the most well known. Because a well known local resident, Larry Lefler spent several years as one of the Matador hands, it is doubly interest-ing to hear tales of that particular ranch. We'll begin at the end — because this is perhaps the best way to introduce the Matador to those who are unfamiliar with

The Matador was the largest of Sas-katchewan ranches and its final round-up in 1921 saw some 3,400 head of cattle driven to market. The Matador in Sasdriven to market. The Matador in Sas-katchewan consisted of near 14,000 acress of land at a point east of Saskatchewan Landing and north of the South Sas-katchewan River, but the Saskatchewan ranch was just one of the many owned by the Matador Land and Cattle Comhe watador Land and Cattle Com-pany which was noted for its ranches in both North and South America. The Matador was owned by Scottish capital in Dundee, Scotland, and business was conducted through a number of offices, one of which was in Trinidad, Colorado-and it was from this office a he hand is a the

and it was from this office the hands at the Saskatchwan ranch were paid. In the early days of the ranch, the cattle

In the early days of the ranch, the cattle were rounded up twice a year, once in the fall, to be shipped to Chicago and Great Britain where they were eagerly snapped up by buyers from Chicago and Great Britain who were willing to pay high prices for those top grade steers. Again in the Spring, yearlings and two-year-olds would be driven north from Texas to replace the 2,000 odd head which had been shipped the previous fall. Crossing the river was always danger-ous and it took the best of the cowboys, herding the animals with the greatest of care to get them all safely across. Old

care to get them all safely across. Old handstell how Pete and Isadore La Plante, two giants of men, stationed on either side of the river with boats, were able to keep the strays in line. For this work they were usually given a beef animal to take home for their families.

After the CNR line went through Elrose, the Matador shipped their cattle east fromWiseton and great was the excitement among children and adults alike, when news came that the Matador had started to drive north and would soon

be shipping out. About his time little towns had sprung up along the new railroad line and for sure, sometime through the summer, there would be a rodeo down south in the hills when the ranch hand would put on quite a show for the folks from miles around. Whole families would pile into the old Model T's or Chevy's, pack a huge picnic lunch, which generally included gener-ous bowls of fried chicken, sometimes even a freezer of homemade ice cream, and make a day of it. Many of the young folk made a hight of it too ac thow danced folk made a night of it too as they danced the hours away while a local group provided music in one of the local school houses. The cowboys inevitably turned up in their high-heeled boots, 10 gallon hats and fancy shirts to lend an atmosphere of excitement to the affair. In the early days of the Matador, there

were not many place names so the cow-boys gave their own names to the more prominent physical features of the ranch. There was Antelope Butte, Pike's Peak, Lookout Butte, Skunk Creek and Haystack Butte, all fairly significant. It is said that from Lookout Butte a cowboy could scan the country for 40 miles, readily spotting cattle and what was going on

among the herd. The cowboys took great pride in their

NOTE: This article was taken from a , work - and on special days when they newspaper from North Battleford, Sas-katchewan, Wednesday, April 12, 1972. It was submitted by Opal Bradford, a sister to Tom and Rang Thornton. work - and on special days when they drifted into town, they took pride in their appearance, getting togged out in their finest shirts, handmade boots, often finely decorated saddles and of course, the indecorated saddles and of course, the in-evitable 10 gallon hat. You can be sure their appearance on the main streets of Maple Creek and Swift Current did not go unnoticed.

TheMatador's first ranch manager ws David Sommerville but he was later sent to the company's holdings in Brazil. He was succeeded by J.R. "Legs" Lair, one of the most famed of Canadian Catle-men. Even the children of Wiseton used to speak of "Legs" Lair with respect and think of him as something of a hero. Lair was six feet, six inches tall, weigh-

ing about 200 pounds and his men said he was as gentle as a mother with animals of any sort. His favorite pony was named "Snooks" and he had a couple of wolf hounds which were never allowed near the cattle for fear of spooking them and

The Matador had very few stampedes, perhaps because the hands were trained to guard against the striking of matches in the night, loud voices and so forth. But they say that on one occasion a stampede was started and before it was brought under control, 800 animals had been

crushed or pounded to death. The cowboys were holding some 3,500 head of cattle on a large meadow for dipping. The animals were bedded down for the night when a Model T came bar-relling down the hay road, when the headlights hit the herd they were up and away before anyone knew what happened. At the camp some half-mile away, one of the boys woke up and said a storm was of the boys woke up and said a storm was coming as he could hear thunder. Tom Thornton, who had been through stampices before, recognized it as the thunder of thousands of hooves. Each of the riders had a night horse taken out and hit their saddles pronto. Fortunately for those cowboys the herd ran in the opposite direction

For some reason the cattle never scattered and all were safely rounded up the following day just two or three miles from their night camp.

Stampedes were not the only danger faced by cattlemen, equally frightning were blizzards on a prairie trail drive. Larry Lefler, a former hand of the Matadors, recalled a couple of dandies. The first one occured around the 10th of October in 1919. The crew had found mange in the herd at round-up time, so after dipping them, the animals were held for a time to make sure there was no sign of the scourge left. This meant a slightly loter chiming date then usual

looked as though they'd make Wiseton (their shipping point) in fine style. They made camp about five miles from Wiseton the night of October 9, the weather was the rack with his feet well frozen up in the floor of the rack. Tom lifted one corner of the night of October 9, the weather was good so they didn't peg down their tents. About midight a howling blizzard struck. Larry woke up about 4 a.m. to find the cook stove was full- and the cowboys shat nothing but their summer clothes. Somehow the cook managed to pre-pare a pot of oatmeal porridge which the ad sugar (two commodities they never-had much of), coffee and sour dough which they shivered through as winds of 40 to 50 miles an hour chilled them to the solution of the rack with his feet well frozen up in the floor of the rack. Tom lifted one corner of the rack on his knees and managed to pull sources by the sharp shod leaders. The voeboys were a close lot and a tragedy such as that really shook them. That winter was one of the coldest in history and lots of snow, it never let up not he Matador welcomed spring. But you know, Larry Lefter claims that he never had there work to the very best of their due to 50 miles an hour chilled them to the billy. summer or winter, no metter how

40 to 50 miles an hour chilled them to the

40 to 50 miles an hour chilled them to the bone. The cowboys were about half way back to the ranch when another blizzard stuck, and it was one of the worst. The those who never stop complaining." There is one other thing we must note was jangling the saddle stock, about 150 before we leave the Matador and that is head — Tom Thornton told him there the death of the man who was perhaps its was a fence about half a mile to the south bestloved foreman. Tom Thornton passed where he could put the horses. By that away last year, not too long after Hughie

stock and tried to find the tent and after riding some time he could smell coffee. By riding back and forth so he could keep the smell of coffee he finally made it to the tent which seemed like a palace to come into out of that storm. Some of the men on that cattle drive as

Larry recalls were Archie Hawes, Pete Funk, Hood Bicklem, Tom Smith, Ed Payne and Ed Macklomar. Tom Thornton was foreman of the

Matador ranch in Southern Saskatchewan at the time the company sold out in 1921. Larry Lefler who also worked for the Matador at that time, never saw his good friend again until a recent trip to Texas to see Hughie Long, better known as The Dranger Kid Prongua Kid.

Hughie knew Tom lived in Matador so he took Larry down there to see him. Tom took a long look at Larry and said, "You wouldn't be Slim from Canada, would you?" After almost 50 years of separation the two had a lot of reminiscing to do and one of Larv's most prized possessions one of Larry's most prized possessions today is a pair of silver mounted spurs made in Kelly's Blacksmith Shop in Dalhousie, Texas, and given to him by Tom Thorton.

TRAGEDY ON THE MATADOR

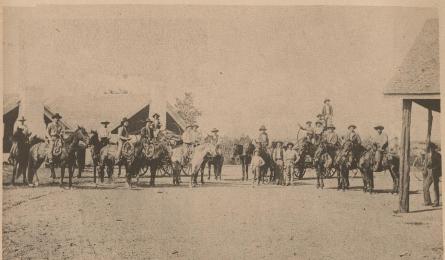
Each winter the Matador hands were Each winter the Matador hands were kept busy working the range for animals that were getting poor and on the weak side. These were brought into feed pens or hospital pens. This was by far the toughest job. The cattle had to be brought in about 10 miles or more, depending on where they were found in the pasture. Often the snow was very deep and some-times they'd be caught in a blizzard. The cattle, being weak to start with, had to be cattle, being weak to start with, had to be driven slowly and when they'd play out and lie down, had to be tailed-up. Many a night it was nine or 10 o'clock before the crew made it back to camp. Having had no dinner during the day,

Having had no dinner during the day, their breakfast of pancakes and porridge seemed a long way off and a big thick steak for supper sure hit the spot. As Larry Lefler puts it — "There were no coffee breaks on the bald prairie." The boys on hay haul were down in deep breaks out of the wind and the hay stacks were close to the feed pens. They just let the horses make a large circle in the feed pens while they forked the hay off in wind rows. Mr. Lefler recalls that Archie Hutcheson was one of those hay Archie Hutcheson was one of those hay haulers

A hand by the name of Smith was hauling hay at headquarters. He had about 12 or 15 miles to haul with a four horse team and rack that could haul about two

ton to a load. One night he never showed up and when it got pretty late, Tom Thornton rode out to see what had hap-The Matador hands had driven in the Thornton rode out to see what had had herd some 60 miles in fine weather and it pened. He found the poor chap under the rack with his feet well frozen up in the

where he could put the horses. By that away last year, not too long after Hughie time it was storming so bad one could Long took Larry to see him at his home in only see about 20 feet and after riding in Matador, Texas. With his passing, Larry every direction in an attempt to keep the says, "I have lost one of my best friends -saddle stock headed south, Larry finally I hope we may meet again someday inthe realized he was lost. He left the saddle greatest Round-up of all."



COWBOYS AT MATADOR RANCH HEADQUARTERS, prior to 1906. First rider on left foreground is believed to be W.R. Cammack. Cecil Cammack Collection



Members of the Scot syndicate, owners of the Matador Ranch and some local men. Hazel Donovan photo

REPERTITIERE



As one of West Texas' pioneer institutions, we offer our tribute to the Old Settlers on the event of their 69th reunion. We are aware that the Old Settlers have kept the faith of this land, to make possible the vast progress that has been our heritage. It was their courage that drove their wagon into the new, unknown land. They brought their families and their possessions to establish the homesteads and ranches of our pioneer families. We ceased, we tender our gratitude. We are proud to have had a part in the development of the land which has justified the Old Settlers' faith; which has fulfilled their vision.

(The above wording was taken from a 1956 First State Bank Old Settlers ad. Only the year

- man an. FIRST STATE BANK

has been changed.)





for the symptoms of embarrassing nail fungus. *Fungi Nail®* fights, thick, split, discolored nails. Two powerful anti-fungal agents fight infection on toenails and fingernails and work to eliminate the actual fungus. Easy to apply as nail polish. No prescription necessary. Do You Use Artificial Nails? Then use Fungi Nail[®] to prevent the nail fungus associated with aritificial nails. Available at your pharmacy or have them contact Kramer Laboratories, 8778 S.W. 8 St., Miami, Fl. 33174



Matador, Texas

TRACTICE CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 27, 1992, Page 11



AFTERNOON TEA: Mrs. M.J. (Pauline) Reilly, wife of Matador Ranch manager, invited these ladies to headquarters for an afternoon tea. They are pictured left to right, Mrs. Reilly, Mrs. C.D. (Daisy) Bird, Mrs. J.L. (Lou) Moore, Mrs. Albina (Grandmother) Burleson, Mrs. Joe (Virginia) Lambert, Mrs. M.L. (Matilda) Patton, Mrs. Molly Wason, Mrs. Ed (Parilee) Russell, Mrs. Harrison (Mahala) Williams, Mrs. W.W. (Patti) Moore, Mrs. Charley (Gertrude) Morris, Mrs. E.F. (Hatti) Springer, and Mrs. Douglas (Ollie) Pitts.

God's constant miracle that remains danger. unhearalded, is protecting men and women from themselves. **Trail Dust**

by Douglas Meador

NOTE: Excerpts from the column, writ-ten 20 and 30 years ago.

Somewhere in the darkness of tonight, tomorrow is being developed. We may look at the negative only with the light of to a destination close to an abundance of work

To be bored with oneself is to admit that associates pay dearly for the ac-quaintanceship. ***

Values are changing so rapidly that I an never quite certain whether I am gaining or losing ground. As a boy I used to pour large buckets of clabber to the hogs and now I am buying it back in small cartons labeled cottage cheese.

come convenient.

Light from a wind-swept moon floods Light from a wind-swept moon floods the empty yard tonight and silence has sealed the lonely old house. Stored in a room familiar to my childhood is the massive stove which once warmed my stocking-clad feet on winter mornings. No burning mesquite has rested on its grate in many years and laughter fol-lowed the warmth through the portals of memory. The last mellow flame from a coal oil lamp has been extinguished; door knobs that knew the touch of my mother's knobs that knew the touch of my mother's hand are covered in cold dust.

Fathers of boys have known the ad-vantage of seat belts long before they became an automobile safety feature.

Each life has its own cistern of secret tears, and a vault where hopeless long-ings are stored between layers of futility.

Truth is the most convincing excuse our shortcomings can engineer; the most forceful alibi ever fostered by our transgressions.

*** Courage wears a noble cloak but some of the threads that hold the fabric were spun on the loom of desperation; sewn will relax with age, just don't let it be-come convenient

Gus Bird and his dog, "Pooch"

Elegance in a home is not always a symbol of contentment nor is it a war-ranty of happiness. The finer qualities of life are not affected by the size of rooms, the richness of draperies, nor copper plumbing. No builder can install tenderness, affection, devotion and a mother's song.

emanced the meters of misory. Soon after the settlers began to dig holes in the sides of hills and cover them for homes; plow the prairie sod and move the bounda-ries of civilization westward, they ac-cepted each disaster as a challenge. One afternoon a pioneer housewife went to the half dugout chicken house and found a turkey hen off her neet on the earth the half dugout chicken house and found a turkey hen off her nest on the earth ledge. In the nest was a giant bull snake swallowing the eggs. Each egg was still unbroken in the serpent's body. She called her husband who brought an ax. He be-gan chopping the snake between the eggs. In a short time the eggs were recovered, washed and restored to the turkey hen.

*** World of the pioneer was shut off with many unusual incidents which could have enhanced the interest of history. Soon

1916 CROWELI CASH

LEONARD CROWELL - Flomot, undertaking supplies, coffins and caskets, October 19, 1922 Museum files

Photo courtesy of Hazel Donovan



Mrs. Matt Walker's Art Class, 1909-1910. Among those pictured are Edith Jackson, Selbia Chalk, Virginia Walton, Mary Traweek, Mae Simpson, Dora Daffern and Mrs. Walker.

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Pioneers,

We salute you for the courage of your great hearts which led to the conquest of this mighty empire.....

We pay tribute to your vision; may we live to serve you and your principle.

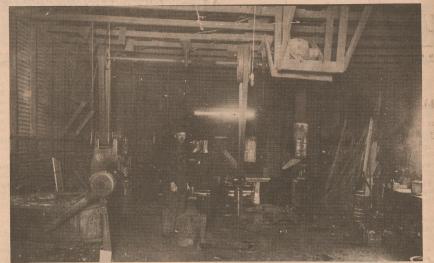
We are proud to have you as our friends.



Jean & J.B. Matador, Texas



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JOLLY MARLIN MURPHY CARPENTER in his Blacksmith Shop in Roaring Springs many years ago. Exact date picture was taken is not known. Mr. Carpenter operated the Blacksmith Shop in Roaring Springs, 1929-1965. When Mr. Carpenter went to work in the shop, the building belonged to Mr. Duran and the equipment belonged to Mr. E.B. Gober. He drove the school bus and worked part-time for Mr. Gober. When Mr. Gober died, he purchased the equipment and later moved it into his own building. He was very much in demand keeping the farmers equipment operating, shoeing horses, gins running, windmills pumping, autos repaired, courty equipment in good condition and in his spare time he went from town to town installing trouble shooters in gins and grain elevators. Mr. Carpenter and his wife had nine children. (Photo courtesy of Murtice Carpenter Denison)



Reader's Column

(Photo from Tribune files)

Attending Early Day Old Settlers Reunion, held at the Roaring Springs falls, little girl is Clotelle Wylie Horn; (I-r) Pernie Lou Guthrie Middleton, Alton Wylie and Hazel Donovan. (Photo courtesy of Hazel Donovan)



Pioneers gathered for the First Annual Old Settlers Reunion in 1923. Photo courtesy of Hazel Do

Pioneers Holding Annual Meet At Roaring Springs

TRAIL BLAZERS COMING FROM THE ENTIRE SECTION TO TWELFTH REUNION TODAY

Concluding a two day program start-ing yesterday at the Roaring Springs school grounds, the Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers Association will-hold their twelfth annual reunion today. The organization which started twelve years ago by Mrs. John Smith and Mrs. C.D. Bird has grown steadily each year until the arrangement committee last year was forced to secure more accommoda-tions and moved the meeting fromRoar-ing Springestouthe Roaring Springe school ing Springs to the Roaring Springs school grounds. The school gymnasium build-ing affords shade seats and room to hold the old settlers program.

NOTE: This article was taken from the August 22, 1935 issue of the Matador Tribune. urer of Motley County, recalling the organization of the Motley - Dickens Counties Old Settlers Association, said, "Mrs. C.D. Bird and myself, in 1923, discrete difference differen "Mrs. C.D. Bird and myself, in 1923, discussed the need for an organization of old timers in this section and decided to invite a number to a meeting. We pur-chased post cards and wrote to everyone we could remember, asking them to meet on a certain day at the Springs. We had a wonderful time at the first meeting and it was there that the permanent organiza-tion was set up. Mr. W.R. Tilson was elected as first president and I was elected as the first secretary. We decided to meet at the Springs on the fourth Thursday in each August for our annual reunion."

Many Are Expected To Attend ons and moved the meeting fromRoar-g Springs to the Roaring Springs school ounds. The school gymnasium build-g affords shade seats and room to hold e old settlers program. Organization Formed In 1923 Mrs. John Smith, now county Ireas-

Aided Publicity On Reunion



Much credit for the success of publicity tours to the various com the annual reunion of the Motley-munities in advance of the meet Dickens Counties Old Settler's ing. They are Ed D. Smith, Buu Association at Roaring Springs Alsup, Dude Mize, Riley Rigsby Thursday and Friday, is accorded Burl Alsup, Furman Vinson and Bud the above group who aided in Joe Berry Meador.

1930 Tribune files





Campbell Funeral Home Spur, Texas

Welcome Back To Motley County!

69th Annual **Old Settlers Reunion**

Billie Dean's Restaurant & Motel



The man in the baggy pants is known as the clown. Just watch him close and he never frowns. He thrills the crowd and gives them kicks, Telling his jokes and doing his tricks.

He is a nice quiet talking guy. When in a crowd he is a little shy. To meet him on the street you would never know, That tonight he will be the clown at the big rodeo. You'll hear him tell more jokes and at the kids he'll wave, But he is thinking of the bullriders he will have to save. A bull weighs about a ton and is a mean critter. And to him the whole world seems bitter. He leaves the chute with killing on his mind, Bitchire and booking unbitance he are find Pitching and hooking whatever he can find.

The rider is safe until he hits the ground, From then on he depends on the clown. The rider hits the earth and the bull starts to hook, What the clown does then is not in the book. There is a lot of scrambling and the rider the bull never found. All because of the fast footwork of the clown.

he rider will say thanks, that was sure close The clown will say, forget it, cause he never boasts. The bull riding is over and that is all of the show The clown will quietly slip away and to another rodeo.



IS THIS OUR JUDGE??.....Rodeo Clown Boyce Hart in 1962, doing his 'drunk' act duirng a Rodeo performance.





NEWS AROUND MOTLEY COUNTY

Flomot News

DELAYED

Weekend guests of Mrs. Leon Cloyd were Mr. and Mrs. Norris Cloyd of Tyler. Her grandson,Jason Cloyd of Memphis, who visited the weekend in Turkey with his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Janice Stewart, is visiting her this week. Those maticipating in the religious Those participating in the religious services at the Lockney Care Center Fri-day morning were Bro. and Mrs. J.E. Lee of Plainview, H.G. Hunter of Quitaque, Mrs. L.E. Shorter, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mrs. L.E. Shorter, Mr, and Mrs. Clayton Bond and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hunter. Mrs. Emma Thomas and Mrs. Bea Bil-berry of Lockney joined them for lunch. Mr. and Mrs. Sol Barclay of Lockney visited Sunday with their son and family,Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Barclay, Cody and Tv. andT

John Hughes and Bengie Hughes of Lubbock visited the weekend with Mr. and Mrs.Butch Hughes and Rickey.

Visitors during the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hunter were brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Speer of Seattle, Washington, John Speer of Floydada, H.G. Hunter of Quitaque and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Bond, local residents. Raymond Speer recently re-tired as Rear Admiral of the National Oceanic Atmospheric Administration, stationed in Seattle, Washington. Weekend guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Martin were Dr. David Martin of Elovadda and his children

Martin of Floydada and his children, Lindsay and Cole Martin of Denton, Karen Turner of Leveland and Marilee Pilcher of Fritch.

Mrs. Leon Cloyd had lunch in Plain-view, Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Keller and daughter, Merideth. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers and Donnie Rogers attended the annual Davidson-Parks-Hutchinson family reunion in Dumont, Saturday. Visiting them, Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Stanley De-gan, Shay and Dane of Kalgary. Mr. and Mrs. D.M. Gilbert and Mr.

and Mrs. Wayne Hunter attended the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Merrell in Quitaque, Sunday afternoon.

Dustin and Shae Lynn Reed of Lub-

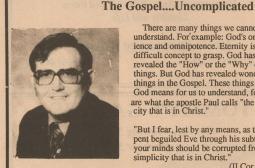
Mary Ellen Barton and Viola Simson week. They visited in South Lake with visited in Floydada, Thursday with Mrs. their sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mollie Burleson and her guests, Mr. and Richard Rhodes. Mr. and Mrs. Clois Mrs. Bobby Echols of Lubbock. Shorter accompanied their daughter Mrs. Gwen Reed and Tim Mandrell of Christi to Lubbock Saturday where she Lubbock visited the weekend with her moved into the dorm at Texas Tech Uni-family, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Calvert and versity for the fall term.

Sperry.

Mrs. V.D. Tiffin returned home, Friday from Colorado Springs, Colorado after visiting the past two weeks with daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Don-

Martin Ware their cardebildee L cei

Martin were their grandchildren, Lori Martin, a student at Tarleton State Uni-



There are many things we cannot understand. For example: God's omnisc-ience and omnipotence. Eternity is a difficult concept to grasp. God has not revealed the "How" or the "Why" of many things. But God has revealed wonderous things in the Gospel. These things our God means for us to understand, for these are what the apostle Paul calls "the simpli-city that is in Christ."

"But I fear, lest by any means, as the ser-pent beguiled Eve through his subtilty, so your minds should be corrupted from the simplicity that is in Christ. (II Cor. 11:3)

Our Lord Jesus made it simple. In fact, His teaching is so simple that there plan is simple. People of the New Testament day heard the Gospel of Christ, put their trust in Him and were then baptized for the remission of sins. When they had done that, the Lord saved them. It was simple. And it still is. The Book still reads the same! Read carefully Mark 16:15-16.

When the Apostles went everywhere preaching the word, the message was simple. It was not complicated. People understood it. Some opposed it, some did not believe it. But they understood it. I am convinced that it ought to be like that today

NOTE: Beginning September 2nd, 1992, we will be studying each Wednesday evening at 7:30 p.m. the book of Revelation. This will be at the Matador Church of Christ auditorium. Please come and join us in this study

Matador Church of Christ Michael G. Crowley, Sr.

by Earlyne Jameson versity in Stephenville and Kirk Martin, a student at Texas University in El Paso. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs.

Eldon Martin of Quitaque. Eldon Martin of Quitaque. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Starkey cele-brated their 12th wedding anniversary in Silverton, August 15th. They and their children, Jackie and Tonyareturned home. Children, Jackie and Tonyareum reunine in the Sunday night from a weeks vacation that included visiting in Canyon with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Starkey, in Amarillo with Mr. and Mrs. John Kemp and in Welling-ton with Mrs. Edna Benton, Mrs. Teresa Austin, Mrs. Mike Martin and Debra Benton. Jackie accompanied by his Uncle Michael took his first airplane ride at Trade Winds Airport in Amarillo. Satur-day night, they were guests at Mrs. Gla-dys Green in Wellington. Other guests were her sister, Mrs. Joelen Waggoner of Fort Worth and G.C. Baker, Tom and Sue Baker of Wellington Baker of Wellington.

Guests, Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Or-ville Lee were their children and families,

ville Lee were their children and families, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McGraw and children of Plainview, Joey Lee and Jason of Clarendon and Mr. and Mrs. Roger Lee and sons, local residents. Mr. and Mrs. D.M. Gilbert visited Tubb Merrell, Friday in Quitaque. He returned home from the Veterans Hospi-tal in Albuquerque, N.M. after 44 days hospitalization following cardiac surgery. Mrs. Doris Morris reports her brother, Mrs. Doris Morris reports her brother, Odell Washington and family of Lakeland, Florida had to evacuate their home, Monday when hurricane Andrew hit the southeastern coast. Her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Al (Wanda) Garrett of Burney, California were evacu-ated from their home because of the for-est fires in northern California. They are both former Elomot residents

both former Flomot residents. Art Green visited in Matador, Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Pete Williams. He attended to business in Plainview, Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hunter visited from Monday through Sunday in Austin iron Monday unrough Sunday in Austin with daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. Steve (Susan) Smith and Allison. Mr. Smith was on a business trip until Friday. They visited in Hockley, Wednesday with Mrs. Hunter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shelton. Dr. Randy Hunter of Denton visited the families during the weekend. En prote bome. Mr. and bock are visiting this week with their and uncle, Glen Calvert. Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Calvert and uncle, Glen Calvert. Uubbock, Thursday with Mrs. Pat Hughes and her houseguests, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pierce of Washington state. Mr. and Mrs. Gene Davis, Warren and Mrs.

versity for the fall term. Mrs. Sharon Babbard of Odessa vis-tied Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Jeff here the past two weeks.

Don't

Drink &

Drive!!

Roaring Springs News

by Odessa Mullins & Roxie Lewis

and wife.

Sunday.

end was her grandson and family, Daniel McIlroy of Hearst. Mrs. Odessa Mullins attended the 100th Anniversary Celebration at the First Baptist Church in Dickens. Mr. and Mrs. Rollie McNutt and son, Ben of Snade were Tweedra of last week

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie McNutt and son, Ben, of Spade were Tuesday of last week visitors with their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Dye. Mrs. Amy McIlroy was in Lubbock Wednesday of this week for her annual medical checkup. Rev. Floyd Bradley, Associational Director for South Plains, Staked Plains, Largee A laws, and Crarock Association

Lamas Alpus, and Caprock Association, was visiting speaker at morning and evening services at First Baptist Church

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Marshall during Old Settlers are Mrs. Ann Futrell and daughters, Tara, Kay, and Traci, of Lubbock, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bannis-tra of Discussion.

ter of Plainview. The descendants of J.C. and Mollie King had their Get-Together at the Senior

and while here visited the uncle of her late husband, Mancil Hinson, Brown Hinson **OLD SETTLERS**

Like Christmas it comes only and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McIIroy of Lubbock were guests of his mother the past weekend and attended Sunday mor-ing services with her at the Church of Christ. Also visiting her during the weekonce a year, And today Old Settlers opening day is here.

Lona Gaylor of Lubbock has been visiting this week with her son and grand-son, Joe and Thomas Rice, helping get

Thomas started in Kindergarten. Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Allen and sons, Jarod and Darrin Allen of Pampa spent Saturday night with his mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Patten.

Mrs. Mary Green Webb's many friends regret the rare blood disease which has curtailed her activities and hope sincerely that the series of treatments she is taking will effect a cure. Mrs. Jennie Lou Murphy of Lubbock is Miss Freda Keahey's guest during Old

Settlers

Joyce Smith met Sunday at the Lub-bock Plaza Hotel with three former college friends whom she had not seen since 1944. They were from Albuquerque and Houston.

Mrs. Leota Hinson of Lubbock, owner Mrs. Leota Hinson of Lubbock, owner of a Security Guard Service in Lubbock was attending to business here Sunday Wednesday of this week.

Motley and Dickens Counties Exes Meet In California

by Rita Groves

Of interest to many Old Settlers of Dickens and Motley Counties, will be the Dickens and Motley Counties, will be the recent meeting of descendants represent-ing the five children of William Lockley Nichols, the father of Arthur B. Nichols, longtime resident of Roaring Springs and Mrs. Floyd (Velma Nichols) Rogers who raised her family in the Dry Lake Com-munity of Dickens County. Velma's only living child, Wilma Rogers Leavitt of San Jose and Ben Lomond, was not pres-ent.

On a trip to California recently, Algie Groves and Rita Nichols Groves hosted a luncheon in Santa Cruz at the Miramont on The Pier for these Nichols descen dants. Present were Mary (Mrs. Oddwin) Rogers and her daughter, Anita Louise, representing Velma's family. Emma Nichols Taylor, was represented by three daughters, Mrs. Howard Cherry of

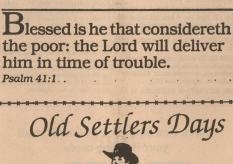
Roaring Springs Sr. Citizens Report

by Eugenia Bethard

by Eugenia Bethard

e Roaring Springs Senior Citizens met the first Thursday of this month, for their regular meeting. The song "The More We Get Together" was sung, Carl Barton gave the opening prayer, and Ou blessing for the food. After dinner the 1992.

regular business meeting was held. Mr. Carl Tardy was elected Senior Citizen of the Year. Plans for the Old Settlers were made, the meeting was closed with the reading of two poems, "Hugs" and "Strength of Heart", by Eu-genia Bethard. Our next meeting will be Setember 3. Our next meeting will be Setember 3,





Matador, Texas

Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 27, 1992, Page 13

Mary Clay Honored on 91st Birthday

Mrs. Mary Clay of Flomot was hon-ored on her 91st birthday with a family luncheon in her home, Sunday, August 16. Her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Lane of Mrs. Gladys Steele of Silverton; Bro. and Turkey was the hostess of the special occasion. She was presented gifts, cards and her favorite coconut creamed layered cake

Those attending and enjoying the delicious luncheon and happy birthday were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hawkins and delicious luncheon and happy birthday were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hawkins and Pat Carson of Turkey; Mr. and Mrs. Mike Arrington, Wade, Daggett and Clay of Quadadian; Mr. and Mrs. Mark Clay of Rockwall; Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Clay and Mr. and Mrs. Butch Hughes and Rickey

pitalization. Her son, Norman Spray of Bedford visited during the weekend.

Mrs. Mike Davis and daughter, Kristy of Fritch visited from Friday until Sun-day with her mother, Mrs. Katheryn Martin, Visiting them Saturday was Mrs. Wilma Hare of Clovis, N.M. and visiting Sunday were Mrs. Ray Martin of Roaring Springs and Mr. and Mrs. Hal Martin and Ryan of Matador. Mrs. Hare also visited during the weekend in Matador with her aunt, Mrs. Arrie Aulick and friends, Mr. and Mrs. C.D. Garrison.

aunt, Mrs. Arne Aunck and menus, Mr. and Mrs. C.D. Garrison. Mr. and Mrs. Adrain Risner of Wheeler visited Friday night and Saturday with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs.

A television that lost its suds!

Whiteflat News

by Earlyne Jameson

OVERHEARD Stuart Dixon. Other guests Friday night Atelevision mini-series is a soap opera were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Risser, Kobbi

Mrs. Gladys Steele of Silverton; Bro. and Mrs. Nathan Mulder of South Plains; Mr. and Mrs. Kevon Kleinbrink of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ike Clay, Tina and Julie, League Clay and Mr. and Mrs. Larry Clay and Kelsev of Flomot

IN HOSPITAL Mrs. Juanita Cooper visited in Floydada, Saturday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Bob Jameson. She contin-the Lockney General Hospital where she was admitted, Wednesday, August 19th. Her daughter, Mrs. Geney Stan of LaPlata,N.M. is with her during her her busilization. Her

Mrs. Morris Stephens attended to business in Spur and Dickens, Monday. She visited Mrs. Dovie Nichols of White River and Mrs. Janie Parker of Spur. Mr. and Mrs. E.D. (Rhea) Lawrence of Matador and Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Dixon celebrated the birthday of Rhea of Plainway, Saturday night

Plainview, Saturday night.

EYE SURGERY

Mrs. Martha Jo Shacklett accompa-nied her mother, Mrs. Vesta Cooper to Lubbock, Thursday, August 20 for Mrs. Cooper cataract eye surgery at St. Mary's Hospital. They visited overnight with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cooper and returned home, Friday. They were in Lubbock, Monday for Mrs. Cooper medical treat-ment for high blood pressure. Mrs.Cooper has been advised to use a walker.

Matador News

hospital and is at the home of her daugh-ter, Dorothy. Gertrude is much better, but cannot come home yet. The doctors are still trying to stabilize her blood pressure

J.D. and D'Anna Russell, Colton and J.D. and D'Anna Russeli, Colton and Shanea of Kinglsey, Kansas, visited re-cently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Russell and in Quitaque with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Smith. The families and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Smith of Quitaque enjoyed a picnic and fishing at Cottonwood Lake. J.D. and Colton were honor attendants in a wedding in Tulia during their visit.

former Konnie Karr, Kourtney's mother, months. They were to perform in Waco came after being in Lubbock and Amar-then return to USSR.

Gertrude Smith is now out of the illo. Mrs.James Karr also visited her mother-in-law, who is in a Rehab Center in Wichita Falls before continuing to their

In wichna fails before continuing to their home in Whitney. Mrs. Barton drove to Ft. Worth and visited her son, Max, Cy and Dustin. She saw the first scrimmage of her grandson, Brae, of Boswell High School. She vis-ind her sitemend dust dust ited her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Perkins of Mesquite. They did sight seeing in Dallas, the First Baptist

ramilies and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Smith of Quitaque enjoyed a picnic and fishing at Cottonwood Lake. J.D. and Colton were honor attendants in a wedding in Tulia during their visit. Kourney Karr visited with her grand-mother Barton from Sunday until Thurs-day. They drove to Weatherford and vis-tied Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Johnson. The monther, Kournie Karr, Kourtney's mother.



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Campbell, CA, Peg Taylor, of Los Gatos, and Mrs. Bertha Pendleton of Fresno. From Arthur's family was Rita Groves. From the third sister, Lizzie York's fam-ily were Agnes Daugherty of Santa Cruz and Marilyn York of San Lorenzo. Arthur's youngest sister, Kathryn Nichols

All are in good health, suffer some from arthritis and loss of hearing, main-tain their own homes, and drive their own vehicles with the exception of two who

York, had only one child, a daughter, Evelyn Rhodes Holland, who came with one of her triplet sons from Fresno. The ages of the eight direct descendants total 639 years.

never found it necessary to learn to nego-tiate the California freeways, being within easy walking distance of shopping and transportation. Five grandchildren were present, some who have grandchildren of their own. It was a great reunion.



Downtown Parade Will Kick-off 69th Annual Motley - Dickens Old Settlers Reunion

Settlers Reunion will begin today in downtown Roaring Springs with a pa-rade at 10:00 a.m.

The Roaring Springs Community Volunteers will sponsor an Arts and Crafts Show, with booth rental available for \$5.

A memorial service will be held at A memoral service will be held at 11:00 a.m. atthe Tabernacle on the Rodeo grounds. The business meeting will be-gin at 1:00 p.m. Modley-Dickens County Rodeo events will begin at 2:00 p.m., books will open at 1:30 p.m. A Flag Race. for children 6 years and under, Jr. Team Roping for 18 years and under, and

after officials said they became aware of a long-running feud between the two over land rights.

Eddie Dale Timmons, 49, of North-field, was found dead Thursday morning of a gunshot wound to the head, Hall

County Sheriff Kenny Schull said. Tim-mons' body had been burned and placed

in a trash can in an alleyway in Turkey,

Weldon Paul Cruse was arrested Thursday morning and charged with murder in connection with Timmons' death. Cruse, of Turkey, was free on \$20,000bond Thursday afternoon, Schull crid

spi late Thursday. Schull said Timmons' body was found in the alley behind Cruse's home about 9:10 a.m. Thursday. District Attorney David McCoy said Timmons had been-

alley, where it was burned and placed in a round metal trash can, Schull said.

Childress, Mrs. Timmons said her hus-

Childress. Mrs. Timmons said her hus-band left Northfield, about 25 miles north-east of Matador in Motley County, at 7:15 p.m. en route to Turkey, where he leased land to raise hay for his cattle,

Schull said Mrs. Timmons became worried when her husband had not re-turned home by 10:15 p.m. She drove to the leased land about four miles east of Turkey, but she was unable to find Tim-

Schull said.

mons, Schull said.

Daily News

Schull said.

There will be a Carnival each night. On Thursday night, you may purchase a ticket for \$6.00 and ride all the rides you

want from 7:00 p.m. until 10:00 p.m. There will be one dance on Thursday. A free dance will begin at 4:00 p.m. and last until 6:00 p.m. each afternoon.

On Friday, August 28, a Cutting Horse contest will begin at 10:00 a.m., books will open at 9:00 a.m. The first place horse in the top 4 classes will come back

Turkey Man Charged In

Slaying of Brother-in-Law

NOTE: This article is from the Amarillo mons' cap was found in the leased field

The Old Folks Dance will begin at 8:30p.m. each night featuring "JoeNathan Stephenson". The Young Folks Dance will begin at 9:00 p.m. Friday and Satur-day nights featuring "Sage". The Concession Stand will be open all three days and nights and will be pro-vided by Coleman Stroud Barbecue of Plainview. Plainview Free entrance admission on Thursday, \$3.00 general admission on Friday and

Saturday. 12 and under and 60 an over will be admitted.

Roaring Springs Community Volunteers Will Sponsor **Arts & Crafts Show**

The Roaring Springs Community Volunteers met recently at the Depot for their regular monthly meeting with Presi-dent Pauline Hand presiding.

Our "Community Cookbooks" will be available during Old Settlers. We are very proud of them. Besides recipes, they also contain a lot of memories. They have drawings of all the Churches, street scenes of the town and the Rock School house, the yellow brick school, the red brick

school and the Springs. Prices were set for \$5.00 to rent a booth for the Arts and Crafts show to be in downtown Roaring Springs and the partnext to the Depot during Old Settlers. If you would like to reserve a space, please contact Pauline Hand at 806-348please contact Pauline Hand at 600-348-7915 or Venita Sedgwick at 806-348-7268

Venita Sedgwick was named chair-man of the float committee. If you at-tended the Old Settlers meeting at the Springs in 1923 and would like to be a part of the float, contact Venita Sedgwick at 806-348-7268 if you can be here the day of the parade, 27th of August.

We wish to thank the following Vol-unteer members, J.N. Fletcher and Ted Sedgwick for taking the trailer of Alumi-num cans to Lubbock; Bill Peacock for cutting the post donated by Willie Palmer, and installing them on the property. Also to Dale Peacock for his help the past two weeks helping his grandfaher while he was here visiting.

We with to thank all those who are helping us save aluminum cans. We would also like to ask those people who are putting their household trash in the Alu-

putting their household trash in the Alu-minum can trailer to please stop. This trailer is not for trash, only for cans. Contrary to rumors circulating, people will be allowed to park free on the Com-munity Volunteers property this year. We wish to thank Buzz Thacker for the use of the post hold digger; Venita Sedgwick for trips to pick up cement, and to Bill Peacock, J.N. Fletcher, Teddy Sedgwick, Ron Jefferiesand Emie Brown for putting in post this past week.

for putting in post this past week. A big thank you to Gale Stafford for the donation of metal gates, and to Brent Whitaker for mowing. We really appreciate all the donations and the help that has been given to the

Volunteers. **TRIBUNE OFFICE TO BE CLOSED THURSDAY & FRIDAY** The Motley County Tribune office will be closed this Thursday and Friday, August 27 and 28 for the Old Settlers

Reunion. Thank you!

If a nation values anything more than freedom, it will lose its freedom.

W. Somerset Maugham ****** Welcome **Back To Motley Co Brannon** Gas

Roaring Springs ******



Motley County Musuem Open for Old Settlers

The Motley County Museum will be families will be added to the archives and open Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, displays. August 27, 28 and 29 for the visitors who will be home for Old Settlers. Come by display cases to exhibit numerous collec-

and see the progress being made in cap-turing the history of our area. New acquisitions include many, many historical items from the Keith family from Charlie and Viola Keith, such as photograph albums, portraits, a camera, iron, and priceless photographs that span the county's growing wears

Iron, and priceless photographs that span the county's growing years. U.L. Wilie's saddle, a sixteen inch seat made by H.H. Schweitzer probably prior to 1940, and a saddle rack burned with a "U" brand, was donated by Hazel Dono-van. The County Clerk's typewriter of Walter Walton's days and many items from the Walton, Wilie, and Donovan

tions now forming.

DONATIONS

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie B. Keith, and in celebration of their 62nd Anniversary on August 23, 1992 by Charles R. and Joan Keith of San Pedro, California

In memory of T.B. (Boss) and Katie Edmondson by Bonnie, Howard and Julian Edmondson, and Mike and Larry Hoyle.

Roaring Springs City Council Meets The Roaring Springs City Council met August 18 with a short agenda. The council heard a bid on the roofs of buildings belonging to the City - City Hall, Cafe, and all buildings on the old school property. Locklear Brothers Roofing, Harley and Charles Locklear of Hollis, OK, explained and read bids. Frances Walters, City Secretary readbids from Hooten Roofing of Spur. No decision was made until the

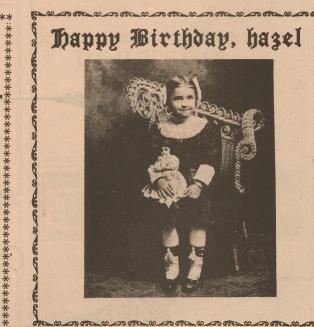
acker stated it is higher this year, but that was because of the Computer program and the updating of the Appraisal files. He also explained this expense should drop in the next two years. Council passed this budget this budget. Council passed a Resolution and au-

thorized signatues for purchase vouch-ers, etc., for the sewer grant construction. This is a Texas Community Develop-ment Program which Roaring Springs has been awarded. Meeting went into closed session a

Council men look at the roofs. Mayor Joey Thacker explained the Budget for the Appraisal District. Ththis time. Betty's Tax Talk by Betty Luckett

of Spur. No decision was made until the

The Appraisal District had to update schedules and computer data due to en-forced state regulations that include new audits and reports. This has put new val-uses on all land and improvements to re-flect a fair market value for this county. Motley County had to update records in



east of Turkey about 1:10 a.m. Thursday. The cap had been penetrated by buckshot Cruse at his home. They found a jeep whose tire tread pattern matched those of A 62-year-old man was arrested and charged with murder Thursday in the death of his brother-in-law, six months were led to question Cruse ab tracks found hours later at the victim's farm. The lawmen also discovered blood marks inside an old ambulance on the Schull and other authorities said they were led to question Cruse about his brother-in-law's death because of a longproperty. Cruse told the officers that he had cut

standing feud between the two over land rights. Timmons and Cruse had inherited adjacent parcels of land from the estate of Timmons' late father, Pete Timmons, said

Motley County Sheriff Alton Marshall. the sheriff said.

System Rebuilt MissionCable has completed rebuild-ing the cable system in Roaring Springs. In addition to the rebuild of the old sys-tem, the head-end has been upgraded, the residences are being rewired. Along with these improvements, three mew channels have been added to the

Timmons' body was taken to the Pot-ter County Morgue in Amarillo, where forensic pathologist Dr. Elizabeth Pea-cock was scheduled to perform an auto-rea that Threader

new channels have been added to the current basic channel line-up. Mission Cable's subscribers will now be able to enjoy Cable News network (Ch. 20), Country Music Television (Ch. 21), and the Discovery Channel (Ch. 22) along with the existing quality channels

shot in the head from point-blank range with a 12-gauge shotgun in a field east of Turkey. The body then was moved to the with the existing quality channels. Mission Cable appreciates all of their valued customers and the opportunity to provide them with "The Best Home Enrovide inem with The Best Home En-tertainment Value in Town." If you would like to bring-quality cable entertainment into your home, please call 1-800-783-rot3, and Mission Cable's friendly Customer Service Rep-Janice Timmons reported her husband missing late Wednesday night when he failed to return home from a trip to Tur-key, said Texas Ranger Leo Hickman of

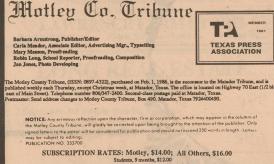
The Victorian Mall

& Tea Room Arts, Crafts & Antiques Open 9:00-5:30, Tuesday - Saturday OVER 60 DISPLAYERS Serving lunch daily, 11:30-2:00 Display Booths available at this time \$35 per month

She contacted the Hall County Sher-iff's Department, and Schull said Tim-709 Broadway — Plainview



Downtown Plainview Candles — Quilts — Plants **Don Turner's Silver Collection** Wall Plaques & Shelves Buckles - Wood, Silver, Pewter Antiques — Stained Glass Pat Christian and Jan Whitfill 296-2201 — 707 Broadway, Plainview (next door to The Victorian Mail)



Students, 9 months, 91200 over 60 years of age may take a \$1.00 disc P.O. Box 490

Settlers Matador V&S Variety

Pharmacist's discovery may end obesity

WASHINGTON -- After solving the problem of his own obesity, a phar-macist, now director of National Dietary Research, may have discovered the solution for others with the same

the solution for others with the same problem. Dr. William Morris, pharmacist, inventor and author has discovered a natural food tablet, aptly named Food Source One, that replaces some of the calories normally obtained from food. Food Source One replaces high calo-rie fats with other natural food ingre-dients with other natural food ingre-dients with title or no caloric value so you can lose weight without giving up all your favorite foods, as ex-plained in NDR's Lifestyle Mainte-nance publication, available where Food Source One is sold. "The se-cret to meaningful weight loss is not in decreasing the amount of food you eat, but in controlling the fat," says Dr. Morris. According to Dr. Morris, weight loss results while using Food Source One will depend on how many pounds

Non-vill depend on how many pounds a person needs to lose. However some overweight people are experiencing extra-ordinary results with Food Source One. A Metairie, Louisiana nurse lost 71 pounds. She stated "I never had to sacrifice the foods I dearly crave!" "Food Source One is very easy and anyone could do it." says a Niagara Falls, New York woman who lost 26 pounds and 15 inches. "The results or grout!" she added results are great'" she added. Food Source One is available at pharmacies without a prescription. © 1991 Omicron International, All rights reserved

STANLEY PHARMACY 722 Dundee

347-2603 - Matador

come and join us! was here visiting. gammining and the second second Welcome Old

scratches on his body. A short time later, he broke down and confessed that he had shot Timmons at the farm before bring-ing the body back to Turkey for disposal, **Roaring Springs Cable**

Schull and a Texas Ranger questioned

his arm, although he had no cuts or

Thursday, August 27

at noon.

Sponsored by the Roaring Springs

Predicta Study Club

As a club fund raiser.

Everyone is invited to

The 69th Annual Motley-Dickens Old ttlers Reunion will begin today in wntown Roaring Springs with a pa-de at 10:00 a.m. Motley-Dickens County Draw pot are ta 10:00 a.m. Motley-Dickens County Draw pot are Stock Producer will begin at 8:00 p.m., books will open at 7:00 p.m. Saturday, August 29, Cowboy Team Noter Producer will begin at Saturday, August 29, Cowboy Team Saturday, August 29, Cowboy Team Penning will begin at 12:00 noon, books will open at 11:00 a.m. The Rodeo will begin at 8:00 p.m. There will be a Kid's Calf Scramble nightly for kids 8 years old and under. Rođeo events will include an Open Ranch Bronc Riding, Wild Cow Milk-ing, Double Mugging, Bull Riding, Bar-rell Race,Open Calf Roping, Jr. Breaka-way (15 & under), Jr. Hag Race (11 & under). Handmade bits to winners of each -

Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 27, 1992, Page 3

Obituaries

Eddie D. Timmons

Eddie D. Timmons, 49, died Wednes-day, August 19, 1992. Services were held at 2 p.m. Saturday in Childress Church of Christ with Doyle ating. Burial was in Northfield Cemetery at Northfield by Johnson Funeral Home. Mr.Timmons was born in Childress and graduated from Matador High School in 1961. He was a rancher and married



Home Economically Speaking by Beverly Thomas,

Home Extension Agent - Home Economics NANANANANANA black or grey flecks, or furry patch **RELIEVE THE BURN**

Want to get rid of the mouth burn after eating hot Mexican food? According to the Journal of the American Medical CHILDHOOD OBESITY LINKED

Association, drinking milk can help alle-viate the burning sensation in the mouth after eating pepper-spiced salsa. The burning results from the binding of the substance capsaicin from the peppers to taste receptors in the mouth. The casein in milk, acting like a detergent, washes away capsaicin from the receptor sites.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT MOLDY CHEESE Firm cheeses keep well several weeks in the refrigerator if protected from mold and dening. Soft cheeses up here frie will and drying. Soft cheeses uch as Brie will maintain quality for only about a week in the refrigerator. Keep cheese tighdy wrapped. Discard a soft cheese if you see any signs of mold. Mold growth can easily spead through soft tissues. Mold growth on bord cheese can be zerourad if growth on hard cheese can be removed if the growth is not extensive. Cut away the mold and one inch of the cheese below.

LOOK

Who's New

TO INACTIVITY A new study reported in the Journal of Nutrition education reinforces previous findings that link obesity in youth to inac-tivity. Previous concerns had centered around television viewing as the culprit, sugesting that children may consume excess calories and become obese as a result of watching TV. It seems that kids need to do more than turn off the TV. Thev need to get moving. Often parents

They need to get moving. Often parents and other role models need to set the examples and help kids develop healthy fitness habits. ***

Educational programs conducted by the Texas Agricultural Exension Service are for people of all ages regardless of socio-econmic level, race, color, sex, religion, handicap, or national origin.

Molds have invisible roots that grow THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: A leader below where mold is visible. Mold growth should not get too far ahead of his troops, may appear as white, pink, green, blue, or he might get shot in the rear.

SXGE Wilda RARIAN Dixon

HOURS: Monday: 2-5 (open by volunteers) Tuesday & Wednesday: 9-12 and 1-6 Thursday & Friday: 9-12 and 1-5 Saturday: 1-4 (open by volunteers) ***

Recent visitors that have signed the guest book include the following; Marty Zoe C. of Lubbock; Beverly, Brenee' and Kristen Gollihugh of Lubbock; Bill and Betty Price of Wichita, KS; Carol Johnson of Dickinsin, Texas; Alicia Johnson of College Station; Sid and Pixie Miller of Vacaville, CA; and Clark Hilt of Crowell. We are very happy to have all of our

visitors. ***

The Library will be closed Thursday morning August 27 (today) for the Old Settlers Parade. We will be open at 1:00 p.m. All of the visitors in the county for Old Settlers are invited to come by to visit the Library the Library. Dues for the Friends of the Library may be paid at the Library or given to Mary Meason, treasurer. The following

64

is a schedule of memberships that are

Supporting: \$10.00 Business Firms, Organizations, and Civic Clubs: \$25.00 Patron: \$50.00 Life: \$100.00

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available

Individual: \$2.00 Family: \$5.00

In The Rough

by Hazel **ΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥΥ** SCRAMBLE

Low putts, GenevaWilson, 33. August 11, 1992 1st., (29) Alfred and Louise Barton, Don Baxter, Howard Edmondson, Alan Loys and Hazel joined us for lunch. Loys brought a good salad. We cele-brated Hazel's birthday. So happy she joined us.

"Baby Boy" Paschal Graveside services for "Baby Boy" Paschal, infant son of Keith and Sherry Paschal of Tahoka, were held at 2 p.m. today at Nevels Memorial Cemetery with the Rev. Jerry Becknal, pastor of First Baptist Church, officiating.

Survivors include his parents; a brother, Bradley Paschal of Tahoka; his paternal grandparents, Donald Paschal and Lorene Paschal, both of Paducah; his maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Burial was under direction of White Green of Plainview; a great-grandmother, Olene Edwards of Turkey.

Funeral Home. He died at 12:45 a.m. Saturday, Au-gust 22, 1992 at St. Mary's Hospital in

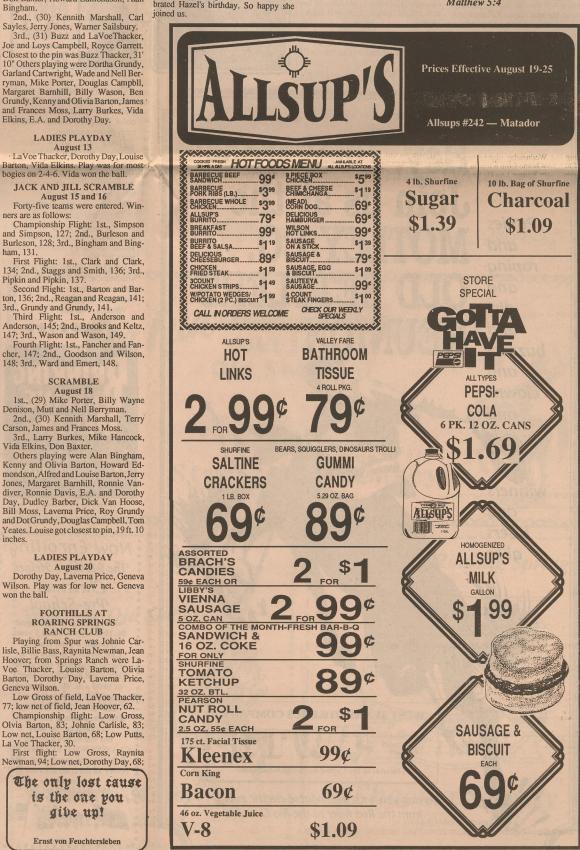
F.E. 'Ed' Smith

F.E. (Ed) Smith died Friday August for nine years and ten months and closed 21 in an Odessa hospital after a lengthy the Steak House at 10:00 p.m. on August illness. Mr. Smith was buried in Odessa 31, 1974. Monday afternoon, August 24. He was Mr. and Mrs. Smith had many friends born August 19, 1916 in Waco, Texas. In Matador.

Lubbock. He was born at 11 p.m. Friday, August 21, 1992.

He is survived by his wife, Lou. Mr. and Mrs. Smith owned and oper-ated the Smith's Steak House in Matador Washington, Odessa, Texas 79763.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Matthew 5:4



James McCleskey and Rhonda Long are proud to announce the arrival of their son, Colby James McCleskey. Colby was born on Friday, July 24, 1992 at 8:18 a.m. He weighed 7 pounds 8 ounces and was e proud to announce the arrival of their n, Colby James McCleskey. Colby was pmon Friday, July 24, 1992 at 8:18 a.m. e weighed 7 pounds 8 ounces and was B inches long. Colby's grandparents are Mrs. Linda He weighed 7 18 inches long Thank You

Colby James McCleskey

I want to thank who ever it was that sent me the Ann Landers stuff. Also you can find her advice is — don't condemn anyone for limping until you walk in their shoes, also M.Y.O.B. Thanks again, Wilson Barton

Thank you for the thoughtful acts of kindness and concern during my recent illness. A special thank you to Barbara Wallace, Jim Meador and Kenny Rose for their medical care en route to the hospital. It is a God given blessing to love and be loved in return.

Earlyne Jameson

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

Are you one of the 7 out of 8 who have not prepared a will? When you die you must leave behind everything

forwhich you have worked and saved. The question is, "TO WHOM?" If you have a will, you have already instructed the State, attorneys and judges to act according to YOUR wishes. But If you don't have a will, the State will simply distribute your estate according to law. Without a Will you let the State determine the disposition of your assets, the welfare of your spouse and the guardianship of your children. Probate costs, taxes and fees increase. What's worse, you rob yourself of the privilege of continuing stewardship through designated gifts. DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF THINKING:

only wealthy people need a will that drawing a will is too complicated or that it is too expensive. Please send, without cost or obligation, your bo Tom Reynolds, The Salvation Army P.O. Box 2785, Lubbock, Texas 79408

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Playing from Spur was Johnie Car-le, Billie Bass, Raynita Newman, Jean

Low Gross of field, LaVoe Thacker,

Low Gross of field, LaVoe Thacker, 77; low net of field, Jean Hoover, 62. Championship flight: Low Gross, Olvia Barton, 83; Johnie Carlisle, 83; Low net, Louise Barton, 68; Low Putts, La Voe Thacker, 30. First flight: Low Gross, Raynita Newman, 94; Low net, Dorothy Day, 68;

give un!

Ernst von Feuchtersleben

3rd., (31) Buzz and LaVoeThacker, Joe and Loys Campbell, Royce Garrett. Closest to the pin was Buzz Thacker, 31' 10" Others playing were Dortha Grundy, Garland Cartwright, Wade and Nell Ber-ryman, Mike Porter, Douglas Campbll, Margaret Barnhill, Billy Wason, Ben Grundy, Kenny and Olivia Barton, James and Frances Moss, Larry Burkes, Vida Elkins, E.A. and Dorothy Day.

August 15 and 16 Forty-five teams were entered. Win-ners are as follows: Championship Flight: 1st., Simpson and Simpson, 127; 2nd., Burleson and Burleson, 128; 3rd., Bingham and Bing-ham 131

diver, Ronnie Davis, E.A. and Dorothy Day, Dudley Barber, Dick Van Hoose, Bill Moss, Laverna Price, Roy Grundy and Dot Grundy, Douglas Campbell, Tom

ADJES PLAYDAY August 20 Dorothy Day, Laverna Price, Geneva Wilson. Play was for low net. Geneva won the ball.

FOOTHILLS AT

ROARING SPRINGS RANCH CLUB

Hoover; from Springs Ranch were La-Voe Thacker, Louise Barton, Olivia Barton, Dorothy Day, Laverna Price, Geneva Wilson.

The only lost cause is the one you

LADIES PLAYDAY August 13 LaVoe Thacker, Dorothy Day, Louise Barton, Vida Elkins, Play was for most-bogies on 2-4-6. Vida won the ball.

JACK AND JILL SCRAMBLE

Burleson, 128; 3rd., Bingham and Bing-ham, 131. First Flight: 1st., Clark and Clark, 134; 2nd., Staggs and Smith, 136; 3rd., Pipkin and Pipkin, 137. Second Flight: 1st., Barton and Bar-ton, 136; 2nd., Reagan and Reagan, 141; 3rd., Grundy and Grundy, 141. Third Flight: 1st., Anderson and Anderson, 145; 2nd., Brooks and Keltz, 147; 3rd., Wason and Wason, 149. Fourth Flight: 1st., Fancher and Fan-cher, 147; 2nd., Goodson and Wilson, 148; 3rd., Ward and Emert, 148.

SCRAMBLE

SCRAMBLE August 18 1st. (29) Mike Porter, Billy Wayne Denison, Mutt and Nell Berryman. 2nd., (30) Kennith Marshall, Terry Carson, James and Frances Moss. 3rd., Larry Burkes, Mike Hancock, Vida Elkins, Don Baxter. Others playing were Alan Bingham, Kenny and Olivia Barton, Howard Ed-mondson, Alfred and Louise Barton, Jerry Jones, Margaret Barnhill, Ronnie Van diver, Ronnie Davis, E.A. and Dorothy

Yeates. Louise got closest to pin, 19 ft. 10 inches.

Page 4, Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 27, 1992

SCHOOL Robin's 'Ritins **LUNCH MENU**

usage with barbe-

uce, Pinto Beans, Pickles, Onions,

Creamed Potatoes, Hot Rolls, Gelatin

Breakfast: Biscuits, Bacon, Scrambled Eggs, Grape Juice. Lunch: Mini-Sub Sandwiches, Let-tuce, Tomatoes, Pickles, Potato Chips, Sugar Cookie, Peaches.

Breakfast: Cherry Turnovers, Cereal,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

MONDAY, AUGUST 31

Breakfast: Cereal, Buttered Toast. Fruit. Lunch: Spaghetti, Salad, Whole Wheat Rolls, Peach Cobbler.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

Breakfast: Sausage, Biscuits, Gravy, Orange Juice. Lunch: Baked Ham, Blackeyed Peas, Fried Okra, Cantaloupe, Cornbread, Chocolate pudding.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

EDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2 Breakfast: Cereal, Buttered Toast, pole Slices. Apple Slices

Christie Pierce Places 4th In State Record Book Contest

Fruit

Lunch: Gerr

Christie Pierce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Pierce of Roaring Springs, -placed 4th in the State Record Book -Judging Contest. Christie has been a member of the Roaring Springs 4-HClub for 9 years. She attends the Motley County Independent School where she is a Jun-ior.

ior. Christie was entered in the sheep and goat category and was competing against 13 other 4-H members across the state. Christie has been active in all areas of 4-H, but has excelled in the sheep and goat

program. She has raised beef projects as well. She has participated in the 4-H fashion program, food and nutrition. lifestock and dairy judging contest. Christie was on the dairy judging team that competed at 4-H Roundup in College Station in June. She is the holder of the Gold Star, the highest award for 4-H members. Christie is a 4-H leader in the community, serving as president of her club and the delegate to the 4-H district

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

council.

Proverbs 22:6

Today is the first day of three fun-filled days of good times, visiting and

seeing old friends and family. Meeting

new people, and sitting around, sharing and hearing people swap stories. Around

Anyone who wants to be placed on the

call 347-2400 or 347-2774 before noon on Tuesda

As you sit there with your grandpar-ents, ol' cowboys, and others while they are swapping stories, put yourself in their here and in other towns close by know it as....Old Settlers. The parade going down the streets of Roaring Springs with the little boys and place or go back to those "good ol' days" with them. You'll be surprised at how much fun you will have! girls eyes bright with excitement and

SEEDS

When a recipe calls for cooked chicken, think of your microwave oven. In twelve minutes or less, a pound of chicken is ready, tender and pound of chicken is ready, tender and juicy. Start with 12 ounces of chicken breasts. Flavor with a sprinkle of mixed herbs before cooking. Place in a two-quart casserole and add one tablespoon water. Cook covered at cycle one—high power—for six to eight minutes, turning chicken over after four minutes. Cool and cube, if desired

desired.



For homemakers on a hectic schedule, microwave meals add to family time while reducing time in the kitchen. New at local supermarkets are foods that combine diner fun and are noos that one of single-serving fare with microwave convenience. The new line of single-serving microwaveable Libby's Diner entrees in 7 3/4-ounce microwaveable cups lets you and your family and friends order from a tempting menu of maca-roni and beef, lasagna, chili, beef stew, pasta spirals and chicken, ravioli and spaghetti and meatballs. They may make your kitchen a great place to go to for dinner!

Be careful when removing ovenware, dishes and other food con-tainers from the microwave oven. They may get hot enough that you will need to use hot pads. Use cau-tion when removing a cover—steam inside can burn you. Always tilt the cover away from you or poke a hole in a paper covering.







WEST TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY

A Member of The Central and South West System

Serving you with dependable electric energy

from the Red River to the Rio Grande.

Equa



CLASS OF 2005: Motley County Kindergarten class on their first day of school, (back l-r) Thomas Rice, Brittany Moore, Clay Cooper, Cody Cooper, Kenny Johannas, Annie Green, Benjamin Martinez, Obediah Saldana; (middle l-r) Rachael Saldana, Christina Pierce, Emily Hurt, Kittie Campbell, Alfred Russell, Sabrina Ozborn, Timmy Bowman; (front l-r) Lupe Saldana, Segram

Hints For Homemakers

Sims, John Stevens, Amber Shugart, Stacey Ho-Gland,

The Motley County High School Pep club has reserved football stadium seats on sale through September 11. Football fans who wish to keep their reserved seats for the 1992 season are asked to please notify pep club sponsor, Beverly Darsey, at the school (347-2676). The price is still \$5 a seat, and your remittance may be brought or mailed to the school. If you: wish to keep your seat(s), please notify wish to keep your seat(s), please notify Mrs. Darsey by no later than September leading camp. The MC Pep Club appreciates the sup-port of all Motley County fans. See you at the games!

Pep Club To Sell

Reserved Football Seats

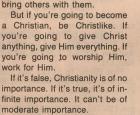
To report local news

THE SOWER[®] Michael A. Guide One night a mother was shock

ed to hear her boy pray, "O God, make me good, but not real good; just good enough to keep

They want to go to heaven, but they don't want to do anything to

moderate importance



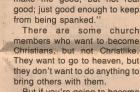
What is it to you?

ale ale ale ale ale ale ale ale

(check next door if Pre-School is closed for the day)

Fee will be \$30 a month **CLASSES WILL BE LIMITED!** So hurry and enroll your child

before all the seats are reserved! Sponsored by the Matador Church of Christ



Memories



by Mary Hamilton Meason

look back over the years and remember the people whom you remember from your childhood, as an adult, and the diference those people have made in your

As "Old Settlers Reunion" is almost

As "Old Settlers Reunion" is almost here I think back and remember many people for many different reasons. As a child one of my favorite ladies was Mrs. Molly Wason. She could make the best hot rolls and the best buttermilk everchurned. Many times she would call my mother and say. "Tell the children I have just taken rolls out of the oven and have fresh churned buttermilk, tell them to hurry before the rolls are cold." My brother and I were at her house before she could hang up the phone.

could hang up the phone. There are two other things besides the rolls and buttermilk that never ceased to fascinate me. Mrs. Wason had the prettiest strings of buttons and she had them draped over he top of her windows very much in the same way valances are hung today. She also had strings and strings of spools that always made me wonder what she was going to do with all those spools! Miss Petie Stokes is the first Sunday School teacher that I remember. It was the class known then as the "Card Class". We had little cards with a biblical picture on the front of them and on the back there was a short Bible story. Miss Petie could somehow make those little stories come to life in such a way that they were never forgotten

Miss Petie never married and she lived with her bachelor brother, Dave. He was known to everyone as "Uncle Dave" and he was stone deaf. To talk to him people had to practically scream at the top of their voice for him to hear! Miss Petie taught many, many young people in her Sunday School, and she had big classes. But then, that was in the days when everyone went to Sunday School and Church, took their children and went to Church everytime the Church doors were opened. If that was true today, how much

better off our country would be. We had many preachers that I remem-ber, for one reason or another. But several

stand out in my mind. One man, a very good man, but he butchered the King's English so badly that instead of listening for the message he had to bring, the people would listen for the next mistake! Now I realize that early day preachers did

not have the advantages of a good education. Then there was one who preached Have you ever paused long enough to k back over the years and remember people who you remember would never quit until he had everyone in people who you remember from the other than the page of the second secon the Church crying. Even as a child I wondered why he didn't try to comfort the bereaved family rather than making them feel worse!

Then there was the presiding elder who was here making his appointed visit. He sat down in an old cane bottomed chair, got one of the legs in a knot hole in the floor, and fell over backwards. All of the young people broke out in loud laugh-ter - and I knew we would get a spanking when we got home, but we saw our dad laughing too, so we knew we were safe! And Rev. Vaughn. I don't know of any pastor we have had in my lifetime who was loved by everyone as was Brother-Vaughn. I heard one man say that if Brother Vaughn didn't go to heaven, he

didn't want to go there. One of the happiest memories of my One of the happiest memories of my life is a Christmas memory. My great uncle, A.B. Echols lived just a patch of grass and abarbed wire fence just north of us. My great uncle Arp believed in get-ting the jump on daylight. When he was working cattle he had his cowboys up, fed and waiting for daylight. It was no different at Christmas time. He was un ted and waiting for daylight. It was no different at Christmas time. He was up and walking around our house calling out, "Christmas gift tha". That always got us up and going on Christmas mor-ing. He did that until 1 went away to school. His "Christmas gift tha" always got our Christmas off to a happy start. And my great aunt Beulah Echols! she was really a character, as many people will remember. She was our "old maid" great aunt and wore dresses that reached

great aunt and wore dresses that reached her ankles, and her dresses had high necks with stays to keep the collar up high. She wore black high topped shoes and all of us thought she must have worn at least two petticoats. Her hair was white as snow and it was worn in a knot at the back of her head. I know it sounds as if she was a severe person, but she wasn't. She had the most wonderful laugh and sense of humor. Her car was a Dodge touring car and she always sat up so straight that my father always said she was so straight she "looks like she swallowed a ram rod," whatever that is. My mother use to say that when she was worried or blue she would go to see Miss Beulah, and after hearing her laugh a time or two, Mom

would say her worries were all gone. Aunt Beulah had lightening rods on

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******* XXX Welcome Home Old Settlers Old Settle

her house and one morning she called Mom and said she was so tired. When asked what she had been doing, Aunt Beulah said the night before was such a bright moon, light night and a mocking bird was on one of the lightening rods and sang until two o'clock in the morning and kept her awake. Finally, at two a.m. she got her gun and went out and shot and killed that bird in the bright moonlight.

It's a puzzle why some things stay with us so long that happened in early child-hood. I do remember that I must have been the worst kid in the world to hint for things. Aunt Beulah always had the best things. Aunt Beulah always had the best things to eat and everytime we went to her house I would hint for something to eat. One time my mother and I were going to see Aunt Beulah and before we ever left home, Mom promised me a spanking if I hinted for anything. When we walked in Aunt Beulah's house there sat a gorgeous bowl of the most beautiful bananas I have ever seen! I thought of those bananas for a long time and remembered the threat a long time and remembered the threat Mom has issued but finally after much thought I decided that the bananas would taste good longer than the spanking would hurt. So I said, "I wish I had a banana!" Aunt Beulah said, "Honey you get you a banana and look in the cookie jar, there are some teacakes in there." Well, I got the banana and teacakes and the spanking I had been promised, but it was worth it!.

It's always a puzzle why some things will stay with us as long as we live and never forgotten. I suppose that is one reason we should all be very careful about the examples we set for young people. There was a little man who was deaf as

a post! I don't even remember his name. But he had a little ear trumpet shaped like a horn and when anyone wanted to talk to him he would put the little end of the horn in his ear and people would speak into the big end. My brother and I wanted to talk to that little man, but we just stood by and watched while others talked to him. Unluckily, our Mom found us standing and watching him. That was the day that we had it impressed upon us that we were never to stare at anyone, especially a handicaped person.

handicaped person. Lessons learned in our early child-hood stay with us in later years. When we were children if we did something we shouldn't have the first time. We were told why we shouldn't have done what-ever we had done but if we did the same thing again some enforcement would be thing again some enforcement would be applied to encourage us not to make the

same mistake again. Next to Mrs. Wason's hot rolls and buttermilk, "old man Fulkersons" ham-burers were the best! He had a little hambuger stand and made the biggest, best, juiciest hamburgers ever! And they were only a dime! They are not made like the

se anymore. Aunt Patti Moore is another fond Aunt memory from childhood. She had a parrot named Frank and he was one enter-taining bird! But if he didn't like you he

would chase you all over thehouse! Aunt Patti had another enchanting piece of temptation that was awfully hard to keep hands off! It was a crazy jug.

It was a gourd but the most interesting things had been glued to it. It was abut 12 or 14 inches high and was covered solidly with the pretty things that catches the eye of a child. Little dolls, marbles, jewelry or anything that was dear to Aunt Patti. Everytime we went to visit her, my prother's last words before we reached the front door were "Now don't touch the Crazy jug - look all you want, but don't touch!

Then there was the dear lady who had a black hat with a long peacock feather on it and everytime she moved that feather it and everytime she moved that feather waved and quivered. Everytime there was any noise during the church service she would turn her head to see where the noise came from and that feather quiv-ered and shook. When the preacher's sermons got like the old song, "How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours" my brother and I would start counting the number of times that feather waved and shook.

shook The first pastor of our church that I remember was Rev. Dunn. In later years when I was in high school in Lubbock, I took paino lessons from Bro. Dunn's daughter, Miss Mary Dunn and Violin lessons from Miss Myrtle Dunn, and his son Sam Dunn was our family doctor for many years until he retired.

Mr. Ed Russell was Shieriff for many years and was later brand inspector for the Texas Cattle Raisers Association. His daughter, Correne and I roomed together at College in FL Worth. Mr. Russell was often in FL Worth working at the stock-wards and everytime be came to FL Worth ards and everytime he ca toft he always wore his gun. He would take Correne and me out to dinner at the Texas or Worth Hotel, then to a movie. We always felt kind of special when he came in the dormitory after us, and you can imagine the interest he caused among the other girls when we left with that big man who was wearing a gun. And of course we loved every minute of it!

There are many other people I remem-ber who have had an influencing impact on my life, but there is not enough room to mention all of them. But the most influential people in my life were my mother and father, G.E. and Edna Hamil-ton. Their teachings, love and influence had the most important part in shaping my life. True, I, like most other children strayed from their teaching many times

Come on over, pull up a chair, and listen to some tall tales from......THE LAST COWBOYS

Excerpt Southwest Airline Magazine, February 1981, sent by Cecil C. Cammack.

The ghosts of long-cooled camp fires reamin in the eyes of old cowboys. Some of them, gray, with saddle-shaped legs and tottery, must continue to look for stars overhead when they awake before dawn. They stir uneasily on the streets of early mornings, as if trying to locate the computed for an efamiliar resourch account remuda of an unfamiliar roundup ground semula of an unjamiliar roundup ground. Subjects of a conquere empire, they seek some vestige of lost glory and find it only on the tattered parchmentof memory. — Doug Meador, sage of Matador, 1901-1974

I love old cowboys best. You can find them, some rail-thin and others with the

paunch of age and inactivity, sitting on benches around squares of small towns that touch the ranch country. They'll sit there, whittling, chewing, spitting tobacco

and watching people pass by, going around in modern-day circles. And you'll find them in small cafes just off the square, the main street, that serve the Blue Plate Special. They'll drink coffee, always black, and sometimes start to rush, to hurry off, before they remember they don't really have any place to go, except maybe to play dominoes: a punc-

except maybe to play dominoes: a punc-tuation mark of growing old. Ican't count the hours I've spent watch-ing and listening to old cowboys spin their yarns in twangs and styles from a long time ago. Their stories, funny and sad, are excellent not only because of what they say, but how they tell about it. In the old days they had to be good story-tellers because swapping yarns was the only form of entertainment around anight campfire after long days on a desolate campfire after long days on a desolate

range. Their life was tough. In the end, when they no longer could ride the range, the old cowboy would inevitably be what he was in the beginning — broke. His bed was the ground under a tent or a wild and endless sky or occasionally the corner of a plank bunkhouse, and his food was bens, sourdough biscuits, gravy, dried

goods, and steak served by a grouchy cook from a chuck wagon. He'd be on the range for a month at a time, spending days that stretched from dawn to dark-ness on a horse, and his pay was \$25 to \$35 a month. He loved roundups, the open space and sky, hoarses and cattle. He hated mending fence. The only things he was likely to own were his saddle, the clothes on his back, and an extra shirt tucked away in a saddle roll.

When you find the old cowboys today they will sit with you for a spell and talk about the hottest summer, the coldest winter, the rankest horses, the "baddest" or "toughest" ol boy they ever met, and of Saturday nights on the town in which the

women and the drinks increase which the each telling. And some will bull a little, but it's all right. Whatever they say is all right. The old cowboys are bent now, their legs bowed. They still wear their side-burns short and thin, sticking out from under soiled naturally creased bate. They had been taught early in my life.

glected and hungry children. I wish all children could have the love, and happi-ness that I enjoyed as a child.

-

the sun and wind long before time began doing it. They squint, searching for focus, and their teeth are yellowed by tobacco. But their faces inevitably brighten when you get them to talking about the old days, about old friends now mostly gone, because you've unlocked the past, what they were, and not just put the key in the door of the domino parlor. So for the old cowboys....the old days. ****

The old jailhouse just off the square in the small West Texas town of Matador has been there for as long as anybody can remember. It's a small, boxlike building made of stone. It has a hanging door, inactive but ominous, inside. It isn't cer-tain whether anybody ever was hanged tain whether anybody ever was hanged there, altough old-timers there doubt it.

"I 'spect," said Cooper Osborn, called Coop, "If they was gonna hang anybody in those days they'd have used a tree."

Well, there is a story about a guy they were going to hang. He was a cowboy from the Matador Ranch who'd killed a cook with a meat cleaver. They brought him in, locked him up, and waited for the circuit judge to come through. It seemed kind of stupid, the guy just sitting there in the jail, doing nothing. So they started letting him out from time to time to help some of the settlers dig wells. One day they let him out to go dig a well and he never came back. "Ha!" said Coop, "I guess he just kept

on a-goin'.

oop is an old-timer around here who's tall, thin, and has some problems with a crippled hand caused by a stroke a few years ago. When he smiles or laughs his whole face lights up, sometimes mischie-vously. Buthe gets around pretty well.One day not long ago he was resting out of the sun in D.L. Damron's saddle shop on the square

Damron, with gray, closely cropped hair, sat behind a machine, working on a pair of shoes. H.L.Dirickson, tall and

Yeah, Jreckon I been in that jail over there before," said Coop. "Sometimes, not often, you know, some of us would come in off the ranch to go a-dancin".
Might take to a little moonshine and geta little drunk. If we caused trouble, they'd toss us in unti we sobered up.
"One time," he laughs, "we had two cases of moonshine in back of this old car. We stopped at this place and the night watchman seen it. He asked where I thought I was a-goin'. I told him I was a-goin' where I pleased.So he up and him upside the head with his six-shooter, busting my head open. I said, Well, you plumb killed me. They called the sheriff, who come and put me in jail for a split.
But that didn't hurt near as much as that

But that didn't hurt near as much as that six-shooter upside the head. "These cowboys nowadays, they just

ride around in them picjups," said Dam-ron, getting up from behind the machine them pickups," said Damron. They both and standing by the counter near Coop. started laughing.

"Can't see them stayin' on a horse from dawn to dusk." "Well, they're paying them maybe \$500 or \$600 a month," said Dirickson. "Used to be they'd pay you \$30 a month. you were considered well off if you owned a bedroll, britches, clean shirt, and saddle. You'd ride out maybe thirty miles, sleep-ing out at night near the chuckwagon. You'd come in maybe once or twice a

month and go to the barber shop, get a shave, maybe a haircut and a bath." "Nowadays, they ride out there in them pickups, haulin' their horse with them, and come back every night," said Dam-

TOD "I don't reckon them cowboys out there today could even build themselves a camp

Well, we ate well and it was healthy sleeping out," said Dirickson. "The air was clean and fesh then. We'd have sourwas clean and respirate the wear of nave sour-dough biscuits, beans, good beef to eat. And then at night we'd sit around the campfire,kidding one another, and some-times they'd be an ol' boy who could sing. Oh, maybe he'd sing 'Home on the Range' or 'Streets of Laredo.' They'd be all types of acurbane. Some differencement of cowboys. Some drifters, some regu-

"I just drifted around a lot," said Damron. "My mother died when I was fifteen. One time I worked in this saddle and boot business for an ol' boy. I'm glad I learned it.'

"I remember this blue norther hitting once," said Coop. "I put all my clothes and blanket on and still like to froze." "Well," said Damron, "you needed yourself one of them pickups." They both lumbed laughed.

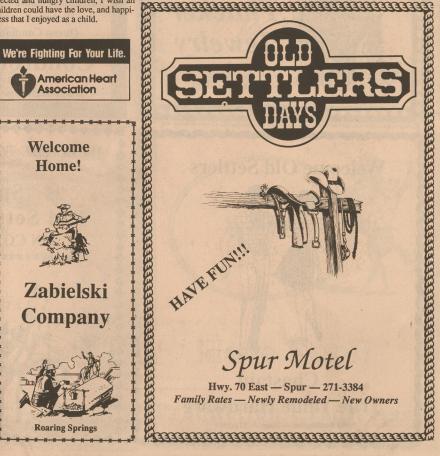
"Oh, no" said Dirickson, "there wasn't that much meaness going on. Some, not much. Well of course, there was ol Tight-wad, we called him. Tightwad would come into town, get some whiskey, and start fighting. I mean, he always got into trouble. Then when we'd start back, we'd houl him with us

pair of shoes. H.L.Dirickson, tall and trouble. Then when we'd start back, we'd his forchead, almost touching the top of his glasses, was over at Red's service station. They all were old cowboys who'd worked on the Matador Ranch in the early 1900s. "Yeah, I reckon I been in that jail over there before," said Coop. "Sometimes, to offen, you know, some of us would be straight. Then he'd go out, get "Yeah, I reckon I been in that jail over there before," said Coop. "Sometimes, to offen, you know, some of us would be straight. Then he'd go out, get "Sometimes, ever remember him winning a fight, but not offen, you know, some of us would the ser had fun trying."

ever remember nim winning a light, but he sure had fun trying. "Oh, I worked out on the Matador for a while, then got my own place. Those were good times, something I'll never forget. But I can't honestly say I'd like to do it all again, even if I'm glad I did it. It washard work. Ride, ride, ride, rounding up cattle in the winter and branding them in the summer."

Dirickson, walking tall, left Red's sta-tion, got into the pickup he wished he'd had in 1923, and drove off. Coop sat in Damron's saddle shop for a while, then thought about the jailhouse. He grinned broadly and said, "Yeah, I can just see that of boy that was in jail for murder. I wees he got out and inst ten on a group" guess he got out and just kep on a-goin'

Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! Psalm 8:9



under soiled, naturally creased hats. They have hands and faces of leather, lined by

but those values and beliefs they taught me, have always returned to my mind. and I have always been convinced that it served me well to abide by those things I

When I read in the paper and see T.V. about the abused, unloved, ne-

Page 6, Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 27, 1992



HEADING THE PARADE of Old Settlers Thursday afternoon, September 2, 1954, were left to right, Sheriff John Stotts and Curtis Graham, both of Matador. Third rider in above picture is "Fish" Wilson of Quitaque. It is reported that 130 horses and rides took part in the parade, which included the Paducah and Dickens riding clubs. Top place riding club award went to Paducah, with Vice-President Joe Meador receiving the ribbon. No vehicles (except Dickens Riding Club chuck wagon) took part in the parade. Above photograph was made near the entrance of Ploneer Park at Roaring Springs. Formerly the parade had been held at the beginning of the annual two-day celebration as it is now celebration, as it is now (Photo from Tribune files)





Outfitted in the gear of a "clumsome" for West Texas Utilities, Cecil C. Cammack scaled the water tower to take pictures of the growing town of Matador in 1927 or 1928. In the vernacular of the trade, a clumsome was one who had only limited experience on the poles, compared to a lineman who was fully qualified to do line work, climbing and working on poles, and a "grunt" who worked on the ground helping the workers on the pole. For the high risk work involving a live wire of 66,000 volts, the "hot stick" crew was called in from Childress. Between his freshman and sophomore years of college when working for the utility company, the water tower was constructed as part of an improved water system. Cammack was assigned to put the light on top of the tower. Using an ordinary Kodak camera took photos of the busy downtown on trade day and the surrounding countryside dotted with widely spaced houses which were supplied, up until that time, by windmill water. *Cecil Cammack photo*





Bill Tilson, Charlie Waybourn, Rance Moore, Joe Wason, Ben Speigel and Bill Moore

Hard Surfaced Highway To **Dickens Line Promised**

NOTE: This artilce was taken from a 1934 issue of the Matador Tribune. FEDERAL FUNDS WILL BE USED Paved Lubbock Road Completed Next Year A letter received by County Judge W.R. Cammack, yesterday from Judge W.R. Cammack, yesterday from Judge W.R. Ely, member of the State Highway ing of Highway 18 from Matador to the Dick-nes county line has been placed on the Dickens county line during the coming year. The gap which will allow Lubbock county pavedroads to eastern points when has been sought by interested counties

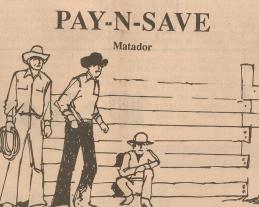
***** Welcome to Old Settlers

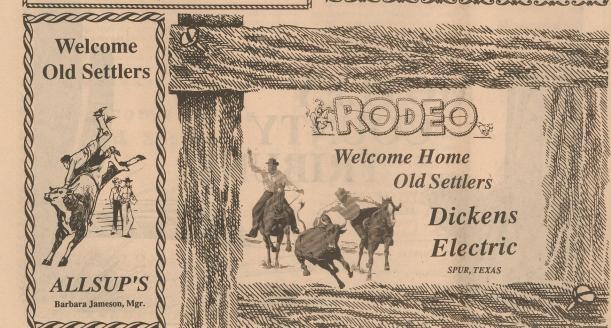
Flomot Gin



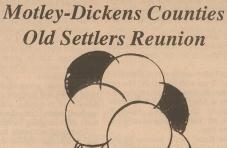
Motley County Museum files

Shannon Davidson Day-Alene Bloodworth and her granddad, "Kid" Kennedy.













Have Fun ??

Production Credit Assn Alan Bingham Matador, Texas



Quanah Parker speaking in Matador about 1909. Judge Hamilton's office window opened above speaker. Cement Bank building was built in 1907, razed in 1920 when First State's brick building replaced it. Cecil Cammack photo

Bridegroom Travels Thirty Hours, Going Distance of Hundred Miles To Wedding

NOTE: This article was taken from the *Matador Tribune*, June 18, 1959.

A bridegoom who traveled for 30 hours by train to reach his bride only a hundred miles away, Sunday with his wife ob-served their Golden Wedding anniver-

sary. The couple, Mr. and Mrs. T.B. (Boss) Edmondson celebrated the occasion at their home here, atlended by their three children and four grandchildren. They attended burgh extranded burgh extransions in bedue to the second se

attended church services in a body at the

attended church services in a body at the First Methodist Church. The family group included Mr. and Mrs. Julian Edmondson and children, Ronald and Gay of Phillips; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Edmondson and son, Thomas, and Virginia and her family, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hoyle and Larry, all of Mata-dor

dor. The former Miss Katie Tatum of Georgetown, and Bascom Edmondson were married at Snyder, Texas, June 9, 1909

Miss Tatum was born in Alabama and and the second s

surveyor here. "Miss Katie" as she became known, remained to teach music until offered a similar position at Snyder.

Pioneer Family

Mr. Edmondson was one of a pioneer family of 3 boys and 4 girls who came with their parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. T.N. Edmondson from Comanche Accounty, where he was born. They settled here in 1891.

During early manhood he worked as bookkeeper in the pioneer First State Bank. After the railroad was built here he operated a coal, feed and ice business for

several years, and later went into the gro-cery business. Following these ventures, he entered

Following these ventures, he entered the dry goods business and operated the Western Dry Goods Company for over 20 years. After selling his interest in the store, he engaged in farming and ranch-ing for several years. When he went to Snyder to marry "Miss Katie", Boss left Matador on the mail hack at 5 a.m. one morning, to catch a train at Childress. The trip required changes at Chillicothe, Sweetwater and Roscoe, and he reached his destination at hoon the following day, about an hour

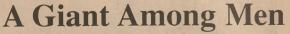
Nosco, and neached may also that an hour before the time set for the wedding. Following their marriage the couple left by train, to return to Matador,An abscessed tooth began to pain the young bridgeroom almost immediately, and required a stop, our al Sweetware and a

required a stop-over at Sweetwater and a visit to the denist. Heavy rains which washed out rail-road tracks and bridges caused other delays and re-routing, and when they reached Childress they decided to spend day there shooping for furniture

a day there shopping for furniture. Continued rain made the trip in the mail hack from Childress to Matador hazardous and they spent 5 hours on the bank of Pease River before the water subsided enough to permit crossing. Mr. and Mrs. Edmondson have been residents of Matador all their merried

residents of Matador all their married

Since 1950 Mr. Edmondson has been associated in business with his son, How-ard, as wholesale jobbers for Phillips Petroleum Company. Matador Concert Band, 1924-1925 Motley County Museum files





Bob Echols

Submitted by Dorothy Echols Porter, Houston, Motley Co. Museum Files Through the eyes of a twelve year old grandson, Bob Echols was a giant amorp, Echols was born too late for the big train drives, he had driven cattle to the railroad and pastures, which often took two three days. Young Jeff Porter wrote this essay for a Jackson, Mississippi, school assignment, protraying his grandfather, then in his early sixties, as a real old timer. timer.

IT STILL LIVES

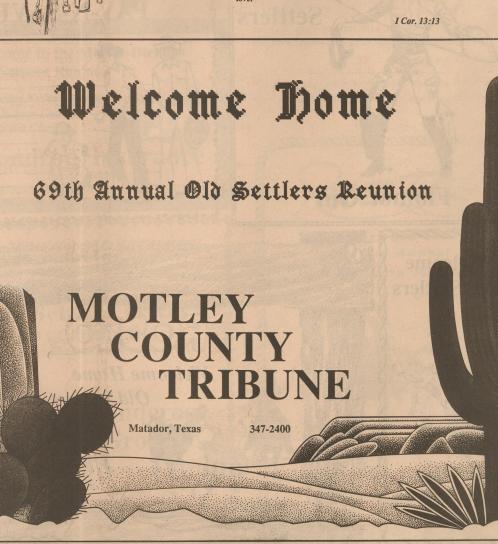
IT STILL LIVES My grandfather is an old weather-beaten man. If you were to see him, you would know he was an old hand at Texas trail driving. He still has the old spirit glowing in him. Looking at him you know that he is a cattleman because he says a couple of unmentionable words after being called a cowboy. He is a man after being called a cowboy. He is a man smell of burning wood on a cool clear to the volument work in the start of the start of the start who can't get away from the cattle and the dislikes the bacon not having rind on it. If says a couple of unment on the start of the start of the start who can't get away from the cattle and the dislikes the bacon not having rind on it. If says a couple of unment on the start of the start of the start of the start who can't get away from the cattle and the dislikes the bacon not having rind on it. If says is the start of the

who can t get away from the cattle and the smell of burning wood on a cool, clear Texas night. Pa, is what I call my grandfather. Pa has had many experiences, so many he amusing experience told was this: he was taking a bath in a pond, and a car full of texas night. Pa, is what I call my grandfather. Pa he sa little too old for active sports, but he still camps out and goes hunting. He so many friends, it would take a month of Sundays to name them. He has contributed to many people the people drove up and started laughing at him. He got out, put on his hat and boots and started toward the car. Without hesitation the people rolled up the windows and took off by the burning of rubber and in a cloud of dust. They never treaspassed

His likes are many and his dislikes are few. Among his likes are cooking. You may laugh at first, but wait until you taste

love of camping out and adventures of the open range. I know only what I learn of him in visiting with him. To some he has given encouragement in places and he is a symbol to others. The old trail spirit still lives in him.

And now abideth faith, hope and love, these three, but the greatest of these is love.





We make our fortunes and we

–Benjamin Disraeli

call them fate.

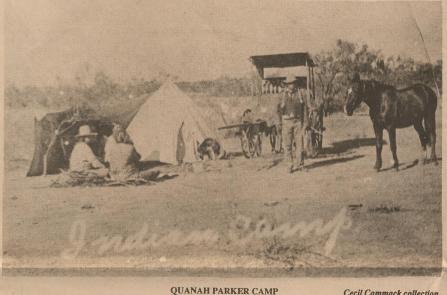


Matador

Early Pastors of the Roaring Springs Methodist Church Were "Go Getters"

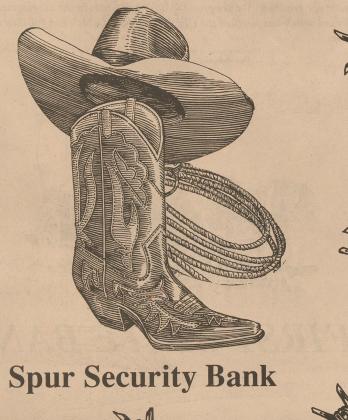


OLD SETTLERS 1948: Charlie Hart, most typical; Pellow Vivian, most typical old time; Lillian Thacker, most typical old time; unknown who is behind her; Martin (Joy Archer?) most typical; unknown girl, most typical young cowgirl; Ed D. Smith, most typical young cowboy. Ed D. Smith photo



Cecil Cammack collection

We would like to welcome you to the 69th Annual Motley & Dickens Counties Old Settlers Reunion





Written by Mrs. J.H. Smith, 1936 Contributed by Zoe E. Smith of Tulia, Motley County Museum Files

According to the memory of some of the Pioneer Settlers of the Dutchman Methodist Church as it was first known. The church was organized at the Old Rock House in 1907 by Rev. J.T. Hicks, Pastor of the Matador Church. Charter members were:

Pastor of the Matador Chirten. Charter members were: Mr. and Mrs. J.C. King, she being lovingly remembered as Granny King. J.C. Collett and wife. B.B. Coker and family, consisting of wife and dira abildress.

wife and six children. Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Smith.

Our first pastor was J.T. Hicks and the Dutchman Church was a part of the Matador circuit. Brother Hicks was a wonderful pastor. Especially do I remem-ber he preached one sermon on a Satur-day moming using this text "Lay aside every weight that doth so easily beset you and run with patience the nece before " and run with patience the race before Other people beside myself were so helped and encouraged by this sermon, that they have remembered it through life from that time. Brother Hicks was a Circuit that time. Brother Hicks was a Circuit Preacher, but very spiritual and ener-getic, and after years he became a great builder during his active ministry. He built 21 churches and 17 parsonages. The Afton Church and Matador parsonages being almost if not the first ones. He built the first M.E. Church at Lubbock,

being almost in not the tirst ones, He built the first M.E. Church at Lubbock, Stamford, Sweetwater and many other of our very best churches all over our Great Western Country. As I remember, having no record, Bro, R.L. Jameson was our second Pas-tor, also coming from Matador to us preaching on Saturday nights and Sun-days at 11:00 and Sunday afternoons. On Sunday we all took our dinner and had an old fashioned meeting, could not tell Methodist from Baptist, a splendid fel-lowship existing, among the two churches. I think it was during Bro. Jameson's ministry that we organized our first S.S., Union School, myself (Mrs. John Smith) as superintendent and as such it remained until 1913, a splendid Sunday school and I feel, filled a need that neither a Method-ist or Baptist School could have filled at

Tico, finde a need that need a welf-block ist or Baptist School could have filled at that particular time. During the years 1910 to 1912 we were a part of the Afton charge and had as our pastors J.A. Zinn and G.R. Fort - good men and full of the Holy Ghost. Bro. Fort was so full of energy and enthursiasm

With God all things are possible!

Turner's Gin

Welcome to

Dr. Green heard the new Methodist preacher was in town, so he took him home with him. When the stewards came home they got busy. Bro. Smith lived in a half dugout with mr. McClain, our Sunday School Super-discuss some Church affairs with, so he intendent, his wife being gone on a visit, yould hitch his Old Red Roan horse to his jump cart and maybe, drive 10 or 15 roomed house for the preacher. In the malls, call the folk out of bed, eat break-fast with them and have a jolly good visit this, so telephoned Bro. Smith to leave.

Methodist Church Fund. In less than 3 days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in earnest. That was in August 1913, Bro. Doak was sent to Seth Ward College at Plainview, Texas. He was followed by J.B. McCarley. The outstanding thing in Bro. McCarleys's ministry in our church was the organiza-tion of the Woman Missionary Society in the home of Mrs. M.E. Keahey. The Missionary Society from Matador came over with Bro. McCarley, I believe Mrs. Ance Moore was president, at least, she did most of the talking etc. Bro. McCar-ley's wife got sick, so he had to leave and his year was finished out the Humphrey, who only finished out the Humphrey, who only finished out the year, 1914. The year 1914 being the last year on the Matador Circuit.

In November 1915 the annual confermen and full of the Holy Ghost. Bro. Fort was so full of energy and enthursiasm that often at 3 o'clock in the morning he would think of somebody he thought he

Mark 10:27

Old Settlers

mand

Roaring Springs was a little more than a year old. We had our building finished but not furnished and no parsonage when our first preacher, I.A. Smith arrived on the

scene. Christmas day 1915, ground all covered with snow, sleet and ice, with covered with snow, sleet and ice, with shame. I wonder even yet, why we had made no preparation for his coming, having known for six or seven weeks that a preacher had been given us. Maybe it was because we had always been at-tached to Matador or Afton and had never had the care of a preacher and family. Be that as itmay, when Bro. Smith arrived on this cold, snowy day with his good wife and five little girls, he found all the stew-ards W.J. Holloway, Victor Chalk and A.K. Hall out of town, quail hunting. He went to the Hotel with his family. Dr. Green heard the new Methodist preacher was in town, so he took him

ought to see and invite to Church or discuss some Church affairs with, so he would hitch his Old Red Roan horse to his jump cart and maybe, drive 10 or 15 miles, call the folk out of bed, eat break-miles, call the folk out of bed, eat break-instead of the preacher. In the meantime the Presiding Elder heard of all this, so telephoned Bro. Smith to leave, but he would not. Suppose he thought if there ever was a place that needed a trouble to see them. You have heard of Go Getters', well he was one.
Then in about 1912 or 1913 we were put back on the Matador Circuit with D.B. Doak as our Pastor. This being almost the beginning of Bro. Doak's ministry, then I believe Dickens being his very first appointment, however, it was prior to this im for mabout 1908 to perhaps 1912 that we had such wonderful camp meet-ings, at the Roaring Springs. Peoplecame of God. So happy indeed were they, their cups surely ran over. Especially do remember one morning service when very unsaved person under the new brush arbor was saved. Bro. Hicks was oup astor and R.L. Jameson, pastor at Padu-cah doing the preaching.
It was during Bro. Doak's ministry in 915 that a new Church building was erected. The committee appointed and new remer, we wentright after the joto con we had collected \$800.00 or \$1,000.00, deposited in the bank to the Methodist Church Fund. In less than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and work bgan in carnest. Than days the building committee was ap-pointed and wor

him, WhiteHat, Alton and Duncan Flat were on the Roaring Springs Circuit. Our work with these churches was very pleas-ant and helpful. I notice in the minutes of the Third Quarterly Conference, Roaring Springs reported \$123,75, Afton \$59,55, WhiteHat \$15,50 for the support of the ministry. Both WhiteHat and Afton al-ways did their part in every way. Helped buy ever so many things for narsonages

istry that we moved the parsonage. Bro. R.L. Jameson was our next pas-tor. He did not live in the parsonage but drove from Whiteflat, so we rented the parsonage furnished to the new Doctor that had just came to town. Dr. J.F. Hughes. 1921, 70 conversions and 61 additions to the churches. The records show that Mr. and Mrs. M.G. Miller, Rufus and J.R. Lee, Dorothy Lee Love, Gertrude Swearingen, Mildred Bagley and A.A. Meacham being among the number, a real good year and the church asked for Bro. Jameson back. Bro. Hart was our 13th pastor, stayed

Bro. Hart was our 13th pastor, stayed 2 years. The first quarterly conference reports that Mr. and Mrs. James Neblett reports that Mr. and Mrs. James Neolett were taken into the church by letter dur-ing this quarter. They proved to be so helpful. The amount estimated for the support of the ministry was - Roaring Springs, \$600.00; Afton, \$225.00; Whiteflat, \$225.00. Total, \$1,050.00. LE, Oden was our next pastor and had

Springs, SolU.00; Atton, \$223.00; Whiteflat, \$225.00. Total, \$1,050.00. J.E. Oden was our next pastor and had the records show that the First Quarterly Conference was held at Whiteflat Nov. 25, 1923, and the amount raised for the ministry - Whiteflat, \$43.00; Duncan Flat, \$7.50; Roaring Springs, \$105.00; Bro. Oden, (a young man) died before the 2nd Quarterly Conference. He was followed by Bro. H.C Smith, he came from theEast Texas Conference with a sick wife, hoping he change would help her but all efforts failed and we laid her to rest about a year after their arrival. Bro. Smith had finished high school in our class 1925, some of his classmates are John Meason, Marvin Knight, Lola Simpson, Velma James, Mollie B. Brasham, a splendid preacher and loved by the people of Roaring Springs, Whiteflat, Afton and Duncan Flat. It was during his ministry that hischurch reached during his ministry that his church reached its highest peak financially and was made a station, paying \$1,200.00 on Preacher's Salary, he was our pastor for four years.

