Sylvan Dunn, Director Southwest Collection Texas Tech Lubbock TX 79409

Voice of the Foothill Country

50¢

Motley Co. Tribune

102 YEARS

Welcome

to the

MOTLEY AND DICKENS COUNTIES REUNION, 1930

(Mary Keith collection)

70th Annual Motley - Dickens Old Settlers Reunion Page 10. Motlev County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993



Quanah Parker at the Matador Ranch, late 1800's or early 1900's.

Motley County Historical Collection



Bob Robertson with big catch. Motley County Historical Collection



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, Bud Association at Roaring Springs Alsup, Dude Mize, Riley Rigsby, Thursday and Friday, is accorded the above group who aided in Joe Berry Meador.



Men at work building roads in 1933 or 1934, south or Roaring Springs

Irene Long collection

314 34 the



JOE REED, Rudy and Guy Zinn, Paul Hotchco, Hugh Vinson, Mrs. Lon Gilmore Mr. and Mrs. Doc Ellis. 1918 or 1919. (Photo courtesy of Helen Arrington, Dickens)



Thank you for reading the Motley County Tribune



Welcome

Zabielski Company



Roaring Springs



Welcome to the

Motley-Dickens Counties **Old Settlers Reunion**

Paymaster Gin





(Photo from Tribune files)

Welcome to the 70th Annual Motley-Dickens Counties Old Settlers Reunion



Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993, Page 11

OF HEALTH



Lindsey's Lines

by Lindsey Williams

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CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

Last Thursday was the first day of school. Summer went by so fast, but I think we were all glad to see each other. There are lots of new people this year and lots of people that are no longer here school

that we will miss seeing. I hope this year will be a great one and that we will all have fun. I also hope that we will show improvement in everything we do and make everyone proud of our school from.

score. The third score came when Shane Taylor busted through Childresses de-fense and scattered 55 yards for the touch-down. Jarrod Brooks also added to the long touchdown runs, when he broke through the line and raced 45 yards for the Unaddres fourth score fourth score fourth score.

Just Remember

Matadors Storm Over Bobcats

In First Scrimmage of the Season

Matadors fourth score. On the last play of scrimmage

Brandon Blanch scored on a 12 yard counterplay which ended Motley's scor-ing for the night.

"I felt offensively we did a great job, our line headed up by Seniors, Jeromy

School Pictures To Be Taken September 9

School pictures will be taken on Thursday, September 9, 1993. All packets will be pre-paid. You will need your money on picture day or only a picture will be taken for the yearbook. There will be six packages to choose

Students are asked to wear colorful

Clothing. Senior pictures will be taken on Satur-day, September 11. They will be receiv-ing information in the mail.

ing," Coach Graves stated.

At the conclusion of the scrimmage the Motley County Matadors scored 5 times and Childress J.V. scored one time.

All three backs, Blanch, Ortiz, Taylor, rushed for over 100 yards each.

AEM/S

Allergies Are Enough To Make You Sick

(NAPS)—Every year for weeks, young Mary sniffles, sneezes, itch-es and is miserable. What Mary's mon doesn't know is that Mary's weak weak of the second second plagues 20 percent of Americans. "When your child seems to always have a runny nose, it may be more than a cold," says Harold S. Nelson, M.D., National Jewish Center for Immunology and Respiratory Medicine, Denver, "Hay fever usually strikes in the spring and fall, when grass, trees, ragweed and other plants polli-nate."

rageed and other plants polli-nate." Since children are more apt to have allergies than adults, par-ents should look for signs of recu-rent sneezing and itching that tend to be seasonal or fairly regu-lar in recurrence and last for a long period of time. Colds, on the other hand, are usually sporadic and limited in duration, and often associated with body aches, malaise and fever. If you think you or your child may have allergies, it is important to see an allergist, since hay fever can sometimes lead to asthma or other serious conditions. Allergies can also interfere with your child's quality of life.

says Gary Rachelefsky, M.D., clinical professor of pediatrics at the University of California at Los Angeles and a member of the executive committee of the American Academy of Allergy



and Immunology. "There is an effect on growth and behavior. Untreated, an aller-gy can alter mental, physical and

emotional functioning," says Dr. Rachelefsky.

Allergists can properly diag-nose your child's runny nose by taking a good medical history, and testing for sensitivity to specific allergens

Treatment may include allergy immunotherapy—the injection of allergenic extract in gradually increasing amounts over a period of months. Immunotherapy desensi-tizes the immune system to specific allergens and can help decrease symptoms and prevent further pro-gression of the condition.

For a free brochure to help you determine if you or someone you care about may have allergies, write "Allergies Are Enough To Make You Sick," Miles Inc., Pharmaceutical Division, P.O. Box 3145, Spokane, WA 99220-3145.

Indiana Firm Discovers: Special New cream for arthritis

CARMEL, IN. - There is now available a new medicated cream discovery that not only relieves Arthritis pain, but also soothes and conditions the skin. The company that discovered the cream. Continental Quest Corporation, has named the product "PAIN BUST-RII." According to company president, Bryan Auer, "PAIN BUST-RII" was researched and formulated to be absorbed directly into the joints and muscles, where the pain originates. It works to relieve Rheumatism and Bursitis pain as well. "But that is not all it does," "When

Special cream stere BUST .R II

dition and rejuvenate the skin cells, leaving the skin feeling cool, smooth and refreshed after each application." "There is nothing quite like this product that equals its effectiveness!"

Available at: Selected PHARMACIES

or Write to: PAIN BUST-R II, 220 W. Carmel Dr., Dept RM12 armel, IN 48032. Send \$7.95 for 1 Large tube or \$13.95 for 2 Large Tubes.



Motley County Puts Up Good Fight Against 2-AA Rated Clarendon

The Motley County Matadors trav-eled to Clarendon for their second of three scrimmages this season. The Clarendon Broncos who are rated to win their District 2-AA Title this sea-son found out that the Matadors of Mot-ex County didd't pay any attention to

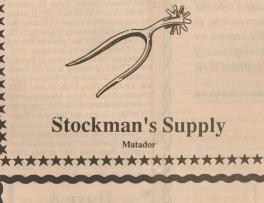
The Motley County football team trav-eled to Childress August 17, for there first of three scrimmages of the season. The Matadors rolled-up a total of 395 yards rushing, and reached paydirt five times. It didn't take the Matadors much time to figure out a way to score. On the fourth offensive play the Motley County line opened a wide hole for Brandon Blanch who ran for a 62 yard touchdown. Two plays later Quarterback Frankie Oritiz kept the ball around the end and raced 52

kept the ball around the end and raced 52 down the field for the Matadors second

to win the Dishet 2-AA rule this sea-son found out that the Matadors of Mot-ley County didn't pay any attention to their ratings. With Clarendon's speed and size the Matadors stood toe-to-toe with the 2-AA Powerhouse. Both teams ex-changed hard hitting defenses. Offensively the Matadors moved the ball quiet well. Frankie Oriz directed the veer attack with Brandon Blanch and Shane Taylor carrying out the veer attack Blanch ended the night with 48 yards, while Taylor carried the ball four times -36 yards. "We ran a total of 30 offensive plays. I thought Frankie did an excellent job of reading the veer. If we were in a real game, we would have ran the veer all night, they never did stop Blanch for less the 6-to-8 yard a carry," stated Coach

night, they never did stop Blanch for less the 6-to-8 yard a carry," stated Coach Graves. The offensive line once again showed great signs of becoming an out-standing line. Jermony Jameson, Dustin Davis, Jeremy Jones, Chad Graves, Don Martin, did a great job blocking up front. One of the keys to our success offen-









Roaring Springs

ON SALE AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE

Makes a great gift for your favorite cooks!

Page 12, Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993



William Brice McKelvey

Mr. and Mrs. Billy McKelvey and daughters, Mandi and Jonni, would like to announce the arrival of their son and brother, William Brice McKelvey. He was born Wednesday, August 18, 1993 at 12:43 p.m. at the Methodist Hospital in Lubbock. He weighed 5 pounds and 13

Kaitlyn Makenzie Vinson

weighed 8 pounds 4 ounches and was 21 1/2 inches long. Mr. and Mrs. Furman Vinson of Flo-mot would like to announce the arrival of their new great-granddaughter, Kaillyn Makenzie Vinson. Proud parents are Shannon and Melinda Vinson of Lub-Grandparents are Roger and Doris Vinson and Linda Stockton of Midland. bock. Kailyn wasborn August 6, 1993at Kailyn also has another great grand-Lubbock Methodist Hospital. She mother, Grace Stockton of Midland.

THANK YOU

We would like to take this time to thank everyone for all the cards, flowers, food, words of encouragement and especially the prayers during Bettye's recent surgery and recovery. A special thank you Reneigh and Leigha and everyone else who helped and offreed to help with Ashley and John Wesley. Just knowning they were taken care of meant so much. Once again thank you and God bless you.

Bettye, Steve, Ashley and John Wesley Stevens

We would like to say thank you to the Flomot and Matador Fire Departments for helping us put out the grass fire

Tim and Bobby McWilliams

Ever Get Somebody Totally Wasted? TAKE THE KEYS. CALL A CAB. TAKE A STAND.

FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE DRUNK

has been changed.)

vision.

Old Settlers Days

As one of West Texas' pioneer institutions, we offer our tribute to the

Old Settlers on the event of their 70th 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

In the Rough

TWO LADY SCRAMBLE The Two Lady Scramble was held August 2 at the Lorenzo Country Club. held Championship flight: LaVoe Thacker and Row Nickson won third with a score

of 70 2nd. flight: Louise Barton and Geneva Wilson won first with a score of 79.

TUESDAY SCRAMBLE

August 3 1st: Winners with a score of 31, Char-lie and Nancy Long, Wade and Nell Berryman. 2nd: Warner Sailsbury, Paul Snyder, Salty Jones, Howard Edmondson, score

31. 3rd: Roy Grundy, Geneva Wilson, Terry Carson, Larry Burkes, score 32. Others playing were Joe and Loys Campbell, Kennith Marshall, Bob Jones, Alan and Kay Bingham, Bill and Mary Jones, Alfred and Louise Barton, Chip and Ellen Smith, Wayne Brown, Royce Garrett, Billy Denison, Angie Sansom, Buzz and LaVoe Thacker, Cliff Roberts and Mary George. Buzz Thacker got closest to the pin on #6, 19'2".

LADIES PLAYDAY

August 5 Those playing were LaVoe Thacker, Louise Barton, and Geneva Wilson. LaVoe won the ball with low putts. NIGHT TIME SCRAMBLE

NIGHT TIME SCRAMBLE August 8 Winners, score 66 - 1st., Chet, Cody, Jeff, and Wynn; score 66, 2nd., Gerald, Alan, Kay and Dick; 3rd: Terry, B.W., Billy D., and Don, score 68.

Prizes were given for 1st., 2nd., 3rd., and last places. Carol, Betty, Jo, and Debbie, score 91.

TUESDAY SCRAMBLE August 10 Winners with a score of 32 were Don Baxter, Terry Carson, Chase Carson, and Geneva Wilson. 2nd., with a score of 32, Charlie and

Nancy Long, Howard Edmondson, Billy W. Denison. 3rd., with a score of 32, Alan and Kay

Bingham, Joe and Loys Campbell. Other playing were Kennith and Brent Marshall, Wade and Nell Beryman, Buzz and LaVoe Thacker, Garland Cartwright, Ronnie Davis, Roy and Dot Grundy, Chip and Ellen Smith, Vida Elkins, Warner Sailsbury, Kenny and Olivia Barton, Alfred and Louise Barton. Wade Berry-

man got closest to the pin on #3 - 17' 71/ 2" LADIES PLAYDAY

August 15 LaVoe Thacker and Geneva Wilson played. Low gross above and below 20. Both won balls. TUESDAY SCRAMBLE

August 17 1st., with a score of 28, Kennith Marshall, Buzz and LaVoe Thacker, Geneva Wilson. 2nd., with a score of 31, Bobby and ngie Sansom, Carl Sayles, Ronnie

Davis.

Davis. 3rd., with a score of 31, Alfred and Louise Barton, Wade and Nell Berry-man, Warner Salisbury. Others playing were Mark and Kath-leen Wason, Bill and Mary Jones, Vida Elikins, Alan and Kay Bingham, Terry Carson Howard Edwondson Chin and Carson, Howard Edmondson, Chip and Ellen Smith, Salty Jones, Roy Grundy, Joe and Loys Campbell, Charlie and Nancy Long. Closest to the pin on #6 was Bobby Sansom, 19' 2".

LADIES PLAYDAY

August 19 Louise Barton, Olivia Barton, and Geneva Wilson played. Olivia won the ball with low net, 64. CORRECTION

LaVoe Thacker won the ball on July 22 with most pars instead of most putts. Playday, July 29 - Mary Lou Williams played, not Mary Lou Grundy.

quarterback and captain of the University of Colorado football team. In February 1943, he entered active military duty in

the Army Air Corps and in April, 1944, he graduated form advanced flying school at Eagle Pass, Texas, where he received

his pilot wings and commission as a sec-

ond lieutenant. During the remainder of World War II, he served as a flight in-structor, a B-24 bomber pilot, and as a B-O bomber ilenia the Design Theorem 20.

29 bomber pilot in the Pacific Theater of Operations. General Reilly was separated from active military service in March, 1946, and returned to the University of

Colorado where he received a Bachelor of Science degree in Civil Engineering in June, 1947. In October, 1947, he ac-

In June, 1947, in October, 1947, in each cepted a regular commission in the U.S. Air Force and returned to active duty as a civil engineer at Langley Air Force Base, Virginia. In August 1948, he was as-signed to the Far East, and until May 1951, served in various civil engineering assignments with Headquarters 20th Air

assignments with Headquarters 20th Air Force in Okinawa and Headquarters Far East Forces, Tokoyo, Japan. He entered Purdue University in June, 1951, where he was awarded a Master of Science de-regain Chill Bengingenia August 1052

gree in Civil Engineering in August, 1952.

M.R. Reilly

HOW TO INCREASE YOUR ASSETS Do you want to double your net worth using only your current cash assets? If through rental or sales. Idle assets repre-you need twice as much money as you have now for retirement in 10 years what have now for retirement in 10 years, what financial picture. kind of return will you have to get on your The bottom line is to first know what investment? If you need twice as much your net worth is today. Know how soon

you must earn on invested capital each year. Doubling your worth in 10 years requires a 7.2 percent return on your investment. To double your worth in six years, a 12 percent return on your invest-ment is required. With lower interset rates not worth

With lower interest rates, net worth takes longer to increase. When deciding to liquidate "poor performing invest-ments" and reinvest, ask yourself, "If I had the cash, would I make this invest-ment now? If not, how would I invest if? Are there ways to increase returns from some of my investments without having to sell them?"

generate money that can be invested for further capital growth, it also makes part

January, 1972. From February, 1974, until August 1975, he was Commander of Headquarters Command, US Air Force, at Bolling Air Force Base, Washington, DC. General Reilly was named Com-mander of the Air Force Contract Man-agement Division Air Force Sustance

mander of the Air Force Contract Man-agement Division, Air Force Systems Command, Kirtland Air Force Base, New Mexico in August 1975, holding that position until his retirement from active duty February 1, 1977. He also com-manded the Air Force Special Weapons Center at Kirtland Air Force Base until it use destingted in Arril 1076. Consert

was deactivated in April, 1976. General Reilly was a graduate of the Air Force Command and Staff College and the Air War College. He was a registered profes-sional engineer in the state of Colorado.

He was a command pilot. His military decorations and awards include the Dis-tinguished Service Medal with two oak

tinguished Service Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Legion of Merit, Bronze Star Medal, Air Force Commendation Medal and the Army Commendation Medal. He was promoted to temporary Brigadier General on August 1, 1968, and to temporary Major General on August 1, 1972. After retiring from pub-lic service, he and his wife, Mary Ann, traveled widely and he devoted many hours to his woodcarving hobby and his pets. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ann, two daughters, Suzanne (Mrs. Daniel G. Tebor) of Georgia, and Elizabeth (Mrs. Charles F. Stout) of Virginia; and a son,

Charles F. Stout) of Virginia; and a son. Matthew of Albuquerque.

Home Economically Speaking by Beverly A. Logsdon

esestereseses

Future articles in this series will focus

on ways to increase your net worth by planning for savings, controlling spend-ing and getting the best return possible

BUILDING NET WORTH

BUILDING NET WORTH To build net worth, first pay off high interest debts. Earning 7 percent taxable interest on an investment while paying 17 percent on a credit card account that is non-tax-deductible interest is more tha a 10 percent loss on your money. A first step to build net worth from the income you receive is to pay off any high-interest debt.

Educational programs conducted by the Texas Agricultural Extension Service are for people of all ages regardless of

socio-economic level, race, color, sex religion, handicap, or national origin.

Home Extension Agent - Home Economics reserveservere

from your assets.

your net worth is today. Know how soon you need to double your assets to reach your net worth goal. Use the rule of 72 to money in six years for your child's educa-tion, what kind of return do you need for your assets to grow and reach your goal? know the return you must receive for your assets to grow without any further contribution.

To answer these questions, use the "rule of 72". Divide the number 72 by the number of years you plan to take to double your worth. The answer is the percentage.

Some assets can generate earned in-come by converting them to a marketable product. For example, people who find real estate they own worth less than it was worth when they bought it can rent a room in their home. Not only does it generate money that can be invested for

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Sin never stands still - it always continues to grow Obituaries

Vester Roller

Graveside services for Vester Harold Roller, 73, of Plainview were held at 2 p.m. Thursday, August 19, 1993, in Roaring Springs Cemetery in Roaring Springs with the Rev. Larry Veazey, pastor of Glad Tidings Assembly of God Church of ficiating

Major General M.R. Reilly, USAF, Retired, 71, died Tuesday, August 17, 1993. General Reilly was born in Great ressively as Chief of the Strategic Mis-Falls, Montana on August 27, 1921. He sile Construction Branch, Assistant Chief was reared in Matador, Texas, where he graduated from high school in 1938. After two years of preparatory school in Lake Forest, Illinois, he entered the University of Colorado in 1940. He will be remem-bered as outstanding football player, quarterback and captain of the University Chief of the Programs Division. In 1966, General Reilly was transferred to Head-quarters Air Force Systems Command at Andrews Air Force Base, Maryland, where for the next two years, he served as Director of Civil Engineering. In June 1968, General Reilly was reassigned to Headquarters US Air Force in the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff, Programs and Resources, as Deputy Director of Civil Engineering, He assumed the posi-tion of Director of Civil Engineering in January. 1972. From February. 1974. until Church, officiating. Interment was directed by Wood-Dunning Funeral Home. Roller died Tuesday, August 17, 1993,

his residence. He was born on August 12, 1920 in Cleburne and moved to Plainview from Roaring Springs in 1953. He attended Roaring Springs schools and was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He was a retired truck foreman at Pearless Pump Company. He married Billie Yandell on Feb. 23, 1952 in Clovis, N.M. He was a member of Glad Tidings Assembly of God Church and of Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 5399.

Survivors include his wife; a son, Harold of Wolfforth; three daughters, Lela Delashaw of Lubbock, Viloa "Tun-nie" Harris of Plainview and Dee Dee Coldinare of Ameriliau true herders. A L Coldiron of Amarillo; two brothers, A.L. and Bud, both of Lubbock; five sisters, Winnie M. Byers of Seminole, Ruby Nichols and Essie M. Payne, both of Lubbock, Margie Payne of Roaring Springs and Janie Henley of Marana, Ariz.; and eight grandchildren.

eight grandchildren. Manuel Bridges, Carroll Nichols, Monty Watson, Floyd Waters, Larry Trimble, Dewight Crosby, Billy Roller and Bobby Williams were pallbearers. The family suggests memorials to Hospice of the Plains, 4416 Olton Rd., Plainview 79072. Plainview 79072

Strevit Antion in Antio

"Let them shout for joy, and be glad that fovour my righteous causes, yea, let them say continually, let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure and the prosperity of his servant." Psalms 35:27

ALDALIA an. FIRST STATE BANK Matador, Texas

gree in Civil Engineering in August, 1952. He then served for four years as Instruc-tor of Civil Engineering in August, 1952. He then served for four years as Instruc-tor of Civil Engineering at the Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright-Patter-son Air Force Base, Ohio. In July, 1957 he went to Madird, Spain, where he served in the Directorate of Construction, Joint US Military Group. As Chief of Air Bases Branch. and later as Chief of Engineering 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 (The above wording was taken from a 1956 First State Bank Old Settlers ad. Only the year Branch, and later as Chief of Engineering Division, he was intimately involved in the large Spanish air bases construction program. From July 1961 to July 1966 General Reilly was assigned to the Direc-********



Welcome Home Campbell Funeral Home

Spur, Texas

News Around Motley County

Flomot Rews

by Earlyne Jameson

BIRTHDAY LUNCHEON HONORS LEAH CRUSE

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Cruse honored their daughter, Leah on her 14th birthday with a family luncheon in their home, Sunday, August 22. She was presented a birthday cake and after gifts gifts. Special guests at the celebration were here great-grandparents, Mrs. Artie Wason of Matador and Mrs. Dona Browning of Turkey; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Wason of Matador and Mr, and Mrs. Ray Cruse of

Flomot. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Marricle of Snyder; Mr. and Mrs. James Gwinn and Fannin of WhiteIlat; Mr. and Mrs. Larry Clifton, Monica and Skylar of Matador; Mr. and Mrs. Chad Seward of Goldthwaite; Mr. and Mrs. Donnie Cruse, Brand, Chanyy Roegan and Talon, Dodie Morris and Leah's brothers, Keane and Derrick of Flomot **CELEBRATES 7TH BIRTHDAY**

CELEBRATES 7TH BIRTHDAY Aleda Elaine Ross celebrated her 7th birth-day, Sunday afternoon, August J5 in the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ross. LITTLE MERMAID decorations were fea-tured on her birthday cacke, table arrange-ments and balloons. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and punch were served. Attend-ing the party were Robin and Mont Darsey of Matador, and her aunt, Mrs. Elisa Wigley of Lubbock. They had a fun-filled afternoon building a play house on the lawn, a gift from Mrs. Wigley. Aleda Flaine had a true birthder and her

Mrs. Wigley. Aleda Elaine had a pre-birthday celebra-tion when her father, Tommy Ross and friend, Lissa Dixon of San Antonio visited from August 6-9. They accompanied her to Lub-bock, Aug. 7 and saw the movie, SNOWWHITE and had a pizza supper.

COOL FRONT AND RAINS WELCOMED IN AREA Flomot and Whiteflat residents welcomed cooler weather and rain, Monday morning, August 23. North of Whiteflat reported 0.75 of an inch of moisture and .50 of rain West and net of Whiteflat

of an inch of moisture and .5001 rain vrestories east of Whiteflat. Mrs. Tommie Cruse, NWSV, registered northeast of Flomot 0.72. Other residents west and north of Fomot reported from 0.10 to 0.40

of an inch of rain.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers last weekend were Mrs. Alma Carter of Fate; Mrs. Bessie Adams of Louisville; Mrs. Erle Foot of Malakoff; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Degan, Dane and Shay of Kalgary; Mr. and Mrs. Randy Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rogers and Ronnie Rogers of Lub-berk: Mr. and Mrs. Sharone Nell and child bock; Mr. and Mrs. Shannon Nall and chil-dren of Bushland; Mrs. Merle Nall of Amar-. illo; Shane Nall of San Diego, California; Dale Davidson of Carthage, Missouri and Donnie Rogers of Flomot, Mr. and Mrs. Ronnie Rogers of Lubbock visited them this week-

> **OLD SETTLERS HOURS** We will be open until 8:00 p.m. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday

On Friday and Saturday nights we will re-open at

midnight for a

Breakfast Buffet

\$4.29 - all you can eat!

with coffee

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Merrett, Kati and of Lamesa visited during the weekend with ry Ellen Barton, Viola Stinson, Mr. and s. Herb Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Clois orter and Keri. Mrs. Coy Dunn of Dimmitt visited from onday until Friday with her sister, Mrs.

Shortr and Ker. Mrs. Coy Dunn of Dinmitt visited from Monday until Friday with her sister, Mrs. 20. Moseley. Mrs. Elias Wigley of Lubbock visited from Any 12-15 in the home of her parents, Mr and 12-15 in the home of her parents, Mr and son, Phil, were on an extended backpack in Matador. Her husband, Stan Wigley, and son, Phil, were on an extended backpack in Matador. Her husband, Stan Wigley, and son, Phil, were on an extended backpack in Matador. Her husband, Stan Wigley, and son, Phil, were on an extended backpack in Matador. Her husband, Stan Wigley, and son, Phil, were on an extended backpack Say Sperry and Wade Minge of Wichita Falls were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goldston of Lubbock; Any Sperry of Idalou; Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Monk and Giara of Booker; Rod Stewart and Bran-dey of Levelland; Mrs. Becky Hatlield and Gabbard of Odessa. Visiting Mrs. Sperry, Monday were Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Barham of Kess and Mrs. Mildred Hulsey of Quitaque. Reen da tending the performance of Mrs. Mildred Hulsey of Quitaque. Mrs. Mibur Pressler and Mrs. Birzabetu Mrs. Mibur Pressler and Mrs. Leink Kennen matadion trip to Montana where they enjoyed shing at Big Horn and tourist attractions in wangin in chulging Yellowstone National Mrs. Miltone Mitin Attractions in the more of the state of t

Wyoming including Yellowstone National Park. Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Martin attended the Style Show at the Lubbock Plaza Hotel, Sun-day afternoon. Their daughter-in-law, Mrs. David Martin of Levelland modeled her wedding gown. It was sponsored by Rachael's Fine Fabrics for Meals on Wheels. Mr. Martin won a door prize

wedding gown. It was sponsored by Rachael's Fine Fabrics for Meals on Wheels. Mr. Martin won a door prize.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Starkey visited Mr. and Mrs. Michael Starkey in Canyon, Sunday and attended a baby shower given for Mrs. Cindy Stalling of Amarillo.
Mrs. Jimmie Hunter was joined by Mrs. Bessie Hibbets of Afton and Mrs. Earline Vaughn of Matador at the Motley County Library, Wednesday to work filing books.
Wayne Hunter visited in Floydada last Mon-day with Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Speer. Mr. South York, Colorado.
Recent overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ross and Aleda Elaine were Mr. and Mrs. A.R. Brandon of Quitman. Mr. Brandon and Mr. Ross were school friends at Brinkman, Oklahoma and had not seen each other for 50, years. Mr. Ross attended to business in Man-gum, Oklahoma, Monday and Tuesday.
Bengie Hughes of Lubbock visited the weekend with his family, Mr. and Mrs. Butch Hughes and Rickey.

Hughes and Ricker

Welcome

Old Settlers

L&L Cafe

Downtown Roaring Springs

Old Settlers Days

Roaring Springs News

by Odessa Mullins & Koxie Lewis

DELAYED

Mrs. Doris Neff, postmistress, attended a postal meeting in Amarillo on Wednes-day. Mrs. Naomi Lawrence took her place

Mr. and Mrs. Greg Lefevre and son, Logan, of Canyon, visited their grand-mother, Mrs. Cleo Watson and Monty the nonier, wis. Cleo watson and nonity the past weekend. Mrs. Cleo Watson visited her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Vester Roller of Plainview Friday. Mr. Roller is seri-ously ill, but is somewhat improved at none writting time.

news writing time. Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Giesecke accompa-nied by Mrs. Josie Martin and Miss Bess Ferguson drove to Plainview recently having dinner at the Golden Coral and visiting with Mrs. Elsie Meason.

Visitors during the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Travis Payne were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tulls of Riverside, Calif. They were joined for lunch Sunday by Betty Luckett and Kendra Luckett and children of Matador, Susan Jameson of North-field, and Judy Woolsey, local resident. Mr. and Mrs. Farris Martin visited in the afternoon. They are moving to Turkey.

Miss Bess Ferguson and Mrs. Odessa Mullins went to Lubbock Saturday, lunched at Methodist Hospital Cafeteria, and visited Odessa's aunt, Mrs. Allie Lawrence, who is a patient in Methodist

Hospital. Among local residents going to Lub-bock on Monday were Mrs. Joe Meredith and Mrs. Harry Patten.

OVERHEARD

Memories are like a family album filled with images and dreams. Welcome to the OLD SETTLERS REUNION!

Mrs. James Gwinn and her mother, Mrs. Ray Cruse of Flomot were in Dallas last weekend attending to business. They made the trip by plane from the Lubbock Airport.⁺

the trip by prime from the Lubbock Airport. Heather Turner was one of the featured models at Rachael's Fine Fabrics Style Show held at the Plaza Hotel in Lubbock; Sunday afternoon. She modeled her district winning 4-H formal gown. Also attending was her family,Mr. and Mrs. Johnney Turner and Cobey, her grandmothers, Mrs. Laverna Sams of Lockney and Mrs.Carolyn Lucken-bach of Silverton.

Mrs. Martha Shacklett and her mother, Mrs. Vesta Cooper accompanied home to Abilene, Friday, Mrs. Vernell Cooper and

Mrs. Odessa Mullins and Miss Bess Ferguson were Plainviw visitors last Friday. Miss Ferguson had a medical appointment and was treated for an ear infection. They had lunch with Mr. and Mrs Bobby Mullins and visited Odessa's aunt, Mrs. Allie Lawrence who is back in Plains Convalescent Center after three weeks hospitalization in Methodist Hoavital in Ubbock After three weeks nospital and the indeutodist Hospital in Lubbock. Rev. and Mrs. Charles Fisk of Sundown were guests for lunch with Mr. and Mrs. Brown Hinson. Mr. and Mrs. Hinson attended to business in Floydada last Friday.

FAMILY NIGHT ICE CREAM SUPPER SPONSORED BY GUILD

Sympathy is extended to the family of Vester Harold Roller who was buried here last week. He was well and favorably known here where he grew up. Many also recall VanAlee Green Houton who was born and grew up here and regrether unimely death

ely deat Friends of Mrs. Emma Miller, a longtime

Friends of Mrs. Emma Miller, a longitume teacher and resident here now residing in Whitesboro Nursing Home, were informed by telephone Saturday that she had rallied from the deep coma which had enveloped her for several days. Mrs. Miller began her eighth year as a resident of the Whitesboro care facility. A news 1

Sympathy is extended Mrs. Vera Mitchell

facility August 1 who received news of the death of a newphew Carl Dean Webb, son of her brother, the late Eldon Webb of Los Angeles, Ca. Whiteflat News

by Earlyne Jameson

d Art Ellis

grandson, Ryan, who visited here the past two weeks. They returned home, Saturday. Visit-ing them Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stoneman of Spur and visiting them, Monday was Clyde Ray of Spur. Recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Dixon and Mrs. Janice Dixon were Johnnie and Art Filis Amarilio.

and Art Ellis Amarino. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gordon of Post vis-ited the weekend with Mrs. Juanita Cooper. They visited in Floydada, Sunday with Mrs.

They visited in Froydadi, Sinkay with Mis-Bob Jameson. Mrs. Juddie Stephens of Lockney visited the weekend with son and wife, Mr, and Mrs. Morris Stephens. They attended the Poteet family reunion in Roaring Springs, Sunday. Mrs. Spencer Dixon and her family. Mrs. Ted Hester and Mrs. Carl Hester and Kristen of Lovington, N.M. enjoyed entertainment in Lubbock last Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon accompanied his mother, Mrs. Janice Dixon to Lubbock, Monday for medical treatment.

County

Agent's Report by Michael Clawson

County Agent

restrictions

When transporting the pro-pane cylinder for a refill, always keep

pane cylinder for a reful, always keep it in a secure, upright position. Check to be sure the cylinder valve POL plug is firmly in place. Never keep a filled cylinder in a hot car or trunk. When reconnecting the cylinder

✓ When reconnecting the cylinder to the grill, remove the POL safety plug, then thread the POL con-nector snugly into the valve on the grill, turning it to the left (counter-clockwise). Check the connector to make sure it is free of scratches or nicks that could cause leaks. If it is

Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993, Page 13 Slime molds are caused by soil-borne fungi which suddenly appear on grass after soaking rains or deep watering. The molds are generally water-white, gray, cream, or black. They soon dry to form bluish, bluish gray, black, or purple-brown spore masses that are easily rubbed off on shoes and clothing. Slime mold derives its nourishments from decaving oreanic matter splashed

WHAT'S THAT BLACK STUFF ON MY GRASS? After recent rain showers, I noticed some of the local bermuda grass lawns had areas with black, moldy spots Mrs. Allie Hart and I took the time to identify the disease and determine what effect, if the grass by applying water under presfrom decaying organic matter splashed or washed upon the leaves and stems of

had areas with black, moldy spots Mrs. Allie Hart and I took the time to identify the disease and determine what effect, if any, it had on our lawns. We determined that the correct name for the black, slimy masses is slime mold. sure with water hose or by brushing with

HELPFUL HomeHints

Why Save the Barbecue for the Summer? Caring for Your Propane Gas Grill and Cylinder

According to the Barbecue Industry Association, 61 percent of propane and natural gas grill owners enjoy alfresco cooking year-round, while only 35 percent of charcoal grill owners cook outdoors throughout the

year. That's one of several key factors to keep in mind when shopping for your next barbecue grill. Lip-smackin' barbecued ribs or a succulent roast cooked on the grill don't have to be saved for a summertime patio party. Gas grills are much easier to operate, without the muss and fuss of charcoal grills so even parka-clad chefs can roast a Thanksgiving turkey outdoors. A concern for the environment is another consideration to keep

A concern for the environment is another consideration to keep in mind when grill shopping. This is one of the main reasons why clean-burning propane gas grills are showing the greatest sales gains. Charcoal grills are already banned in pollution-clogged Los Angeles. Other urban areas are considering similar restrictions.

damaged, have your propane dealer transfer, nave your propane dealer replace it. Check for leaks by using a leak detection solution available from your local propane supplier, or you can make a solution of soap and water. Brush the solution on all Stitung and anymeters of the top.

water. Brush the solution on all fittings and connectors on the tank, on the weld around the center of the tank, and on the valve at the burner end of the fuel line. Growing bubbles in the soap film indicate a leak. \swarrow Most leaks can be stopped by tightening the fittings. Checking for leaks is particularly important with a portable grill where fittings have worked loose during moving.

worked loose during moving. ✓ If you hear gas escaping or smell the distinctive rotten egg odor-of gas around the cylinder valve connections, turn the burners and cylinder valves off immediately. If you cannot locate the source of the leak call your propane dealer for

you cannot locate the source of the leak, call your propane dealer for assistance. Do NOT transport a leaking cylinder. → Here's a final fuel system tip from NPGA. Never use or store the cylinder indoors. Keep the cylinder valve closed and plugged when empty or not in use.

l Peter 2:1

Floydada **FORD-MERCURY INVENTORY REDUCTION** IT'S BACK! SALE! IT'S BACK! **Official Savings News!**

Therefore, lay aside all malice, all guile, hypocrisy, envy, and all eveil speaking.

FOR FOUR DAYS ONLY! will reduce prices on all vehicles. Over \$3,000,000 dollar inventory will be drastically reduced to the lowest prices

of the year **DON'T MISS OUT!**

For participating in this program you will receive one of the prizes listed below:

A. Gold Plated Double Bangle Bracelet B. 24" Gold Plated Herringtone Necklace

Wednesday, Aug. 25 Thursday, Aug. 26 Friday, Aug. 27 Saturday, Aug. 28

NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED! ALL UNREASONABLE OFFERS CONSIDERED! ALL PRICES WILL BE CL



from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of Big Spring, Colynn Hick-Bill Smallwood and daughter, Thanie, manofClarendon, and Mr. and Mrs. Gary over the weekend were Lorene Thompson of Skellytown, Texas, Dorothy N.M. Why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how arrayed like one of these. Matthew 6:28-29

Parking on the Community Volunteers property in Roaring Springs will be free to the public (south of old Grade School building) during the Old Settlers Reunion

Is Still For Sale! It's a good deal!

Thursday, August 26 Downtown Roaring Springs

FREE PARKING

"Roaring Springs Memories Cookbook"

Arts & Crafts

Sale & Show

Higginbotham-Bartlett

Matador, Texas



they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not



Page 2, Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993



Picnic on a Sunday afternoon. A.T. Swepston.



PARADE IN ROARING SPRINGS, AUGUST 1939

ATTENTION:

Motley County Tribune Readers!

The Motley County Tribune is now in its 102nd year as a county newspaper. The oldest business in the County and one of the oldest in the State of Texas.

Like other business in the county, we, at the Tribune, know the importance of shopping at home, and supporting our hometowr businesses. We know our hometown businesses understand the importance of supporting the newspaper with advertising, which not only keeps the newspaper in business, but is also beneficial to the business placing the advertisement. We very much appreciate our advertisers.

Without continued support of our hometown businesses, the newspaper stands in jeopardy.

We thank you for your support and ask for your continued support.

KEEP OUR HOMETOWN NEWSPAPER ALIVE!

Would you prefer your grocery circular in the mail or in the newspaper?

Please fill in the bottom part of this ad with your answer, name and address, and drop in the box inside PAY-N-SAVE Grocery.

Post Office Motley County Tribune

Name:

Address:

This ad is paid for by Pay-N-Save Grocery

(Photo from Tribune files)

Reg. price - \$12.00

WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT ORGANIC GARDENING?

The MOTLEY COUNTY TRBUNE has the book

'PLANTS ARE STILL LIKE PEOPLE"

The easy way to pamper your plants

SALE - \$10.00



H.H. Schweitzer, as a young cowboy for the Matadors, in the early 1900's. Mr. Schweitzer later became a well-known saddle maker. Motley County Historical Collection



Flankers holding the calf as other cowboys Photo from Gus Bird collection

First Old Settlers Reunion, held in 1923. Photo courtesy of Hazel Donovan

Roads To Reunion Are Crowded

Parade Will Start 2-Day Celebration

Motley-Dickens County Old Settlers

Association. The 2-day celebration will officially start at 10 o'clock this morning with the Pioneer Parade through the streets of Roaring Springs and ending at the reun-ion cruwide

ion grounds. Through agreement all business houses in Matador will remain closed during the entire day, it was announced late yester-

day. C.C. Haile, association president, declared that all indications pointed to the largest and most successful meeting in the history of the group, starting with the parade this morning, which is a new feature and expected to attract new mouds

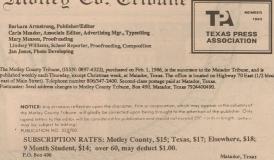
Practically every business house in Matador and Roaring Springs will be represented in the Sponsor's Contest, comprised of ladies on horseback, bear-ing banners from the various business

Free Rodeo 2 Days Free Rodeo attractions will be con-ducted, starting at 2 p.m. daily and other



Connect to the Disney Channel Now! For Only \$5.00 Call 1-800-783-5715 **MISSION CABLE COMPANY**





1

NOTE: The following article was taken from the August 24, 1939 issue of the *Matador Tribune.* All roads leading into Roaring Springs were crowded early this morning as citi-zens of several counties began assem-bling for the 17th annual remion of the Matador Tribure.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and unto his courts with

praise: be thankful unto him, and bless His name."

Psalm 100:4

Come On Out!!

Friday Night: Fresh Farm Catfish, Coleslaw & Spicy Fries

This notice and the information included is required in this format by the Texas Legislature.

Notice of Public Hearing on Tax Increase

will hold a public hearing on a proposal to The _____ Motley County I.S.D. increase total tax revenues from properties on the tax roll in 1992 by 6.27 percent. Your individual taxes may increase at a greater or lesser rate, or even decrease, depending on the change in the taxable value of your property in relation to the change in taxable value of all other property.

The public hearing will be held on <u>Aug.30th; 7:30 PM</u> at <u>Motley County I.S.D.</u>. FOR the proposal:Varn Francis, Gale Stafford, Jeff Thacker, Leslie Jameson, Bill Luckett, Randy Barton

- AGAINST the proposal: None PRESENT and not voting: None
- ABSENT: Marisue Potts

The statement above shows the percentage increase the proposed rate represents over the _Effective tax rate that the unit published on August 4, 1993. The following table compares taxes on an average home in this taxing unit last year to taxes proposed on the average home this year. Again, your individual taxes may be higher or lower, depending on the taxable value of your property. This Year Last Year

Average home value	\$20,935.12	\$21,671.77
General exemptions available (amount available on the average home, not including senior citizen's or disabled person's exemptions)	\$ <u>5,000.00 +2</u> 0%	\$ <u>5,000,00 +2</u> 0%
Average taxable value	\$_10,935.12_	\$_11,671.77_
Tax rate	.1762 /\$100	1.08 /\$100 (proposed)
Tax	\$_19.27	\$_126.06 (proposed)

Under this proposal taxes on the average home would Increase _by\$_106.79 * percent compared with last year's taxes. Comparing tax rates without or <u>6.54</u> adjusting for changes in property value, the tax rate would Increase by \$.9038 per \$100 of taxable value or _____6.13____ * percent compared to last year's tax rate. These tax rate figures are not adjusted for changes in the taxable value of property.

"This percentage increase does not reflect 1992 taxes levied by the now-abolished county education district (CED). In 1992, the CED levied a portion of the taxes used for school purposes, and the school district levied the remainder of school taxes. In 1993, school districts will levy all school taxes. For an explanation of the increase, attend the public hearing scheduled above or call your school district.

THE ACCOMPANYING **TAX NOTICE IS WRONG!**

The Motley Co. Independent School District is required by state law to publish the accompanying tax notice in this form, even though the notice is deceptive. Because of an omission in the recently-enacted state law, I.S.D. may not include revenue collected by Motley Co. the county education district in the calculation of taxes for the 1992-93 school year. The effect of this is to understate last year's actual school tax rate and produce an inaccurate comparison of last year's tax rate to this year's tax rate. The correct comparison of tax rates is as follows: Last year's (1992-93) total school tax rate

(including county education district taxes):	
This year's (1993-94) proposed school tax rate:	\$1.08

Percentage change:

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE:

A tax notice published in this newspaper and paid for by Motley Co. I.S.D. may leave some local taxpayers scratching their heads in confusion.

1.08%

The notice incorrectly states that the school tax rate will grow by 6.13 percent. But in publishing the notice, local school officials are only complying with a state law.

This is one of those situations were the law doesn't make any sense, but we must nevertheless comply with it or risk serious consequences," said Mr. George Blanch.

Motley Co. I.S.D. is required by the state's "truth-in-taxation" law to publish an official notice reporting last year's tax rate, the proposed tax rate for this year, and the percentage increase. However, due to a drafting oversight in the new school finance law, the notice significantly understates the tax rate for last year and produces a misleading comparison between last year's and this year's school taxes.

Under the previous school finance law, the county education district (CED) levied part of the taxes used for operating schools and the school district levied the rest. Under the new school finance law, CEDs are eliminated and all school taxes are levied by the school district.

.8238 (per \$100 of value) and Last year, the county education district imposed a tax rate Motley Co. I.S.D. imposed a tax rate of \$.1762, for a combined school tax rate of \$1.00. This year, Motley Co. I.S.D. is proposing a tax rate of \$1.08. Motley Co.

Because of the mistake in the new school finance law, Motley Co. I.S.D. is required to report a 1992-93 tax rate of \$ 1762 a 1993-94 tax rate of \$1.08, and an increase of 6.13 percent, when in reality the rate will increase __ by 1.08 percent.

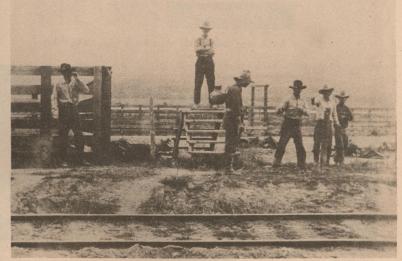
In an effort to correct the misinformation, Motley (b, I.S.D. is publishing alongside the tax notice an advertisement indicating that the official tax notice is wrong. The supplemental advertisement, also paid for by the school district, provides the correct tax information.

#

The new school finance law, Senate Bill 7, was enacted on May 31, 1993.

CONTACT: Motley County I.S.D. Mr. George Blanch (806)347-2677

Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993, Page 3



Russellville Pens, Q.A.&P. Railway Matador Ranch.

Helen Keith Patton collection



Cowboys butchering out on the range

Motley County Historical Collection

The Way It Was

by Emmett Jenkins

NOTE: This article was printed in the "Reader's Column" of the August 25, 1988 edition of the *Motley County Trib*-In the early days, everyone used wood in the Bull pasture, a mile or so west of for cooking and heating. Where did we town. There were a lot of visitors, from git it? From the Matadors. We hauled it town. I would say there were twenty or

from Russellville pasture. There was one thirty who came for supper. restriction, "Don't cut any green wood." Simon Hall was the cook. He added mesquite brush. Most of it was larger trees. They wanted to keep the trees to had the addid to the comparison of the supper sector of the supper sector. Simon Hall was the cook in the added more steak to the cooking pot and made more sourdough bread. Simon remained trees the tree supper sector of the supper sector of the supper sector trees the supper sector of the supper sector I have known of the Camp man mak-ing the wood hauler unload the Wagon, and told not to come back, for abusing that privilege. There would be wagon loads of morth

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

If we went fishing, it was on the Matadors. The Matador Cattle were wild, when

we were fishing, sometimes the cattle would come to drink. When they saw us, they would run like deer. Joe Jeffers was cooking for the wagon.

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

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

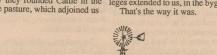
There were times they ran two wag-ons. Usually fifteen to twenty men to the wagon and a Remuda of around one hundred and fifty horses. Big John South horn voice that could be heard a mile away. He was a big man, wide shoulders, and would stand out, in any crowd. The last time I saw him, about thirty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

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

think of it. We were visiting the Robert Dafferns at the Ballard Camp, one Sunday after-noon. The wagon was camped in the number 47 pasture. After we left the Dafferns, we drove by the wagon. We were riding in a Hack, pulled by a good team of horses. It was suppertime, so were invited to "light" and eat. I will

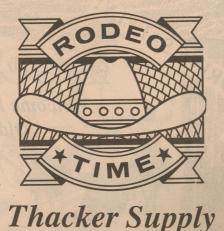
never forget that meal. The good tender steak, sourdough biscuits and stewed fruit. The coffee was a little rich for a small My dad, called Mr. Jackson, the ranch came to our fence line, bawling. My dad, called Mr. Jackson, the ranch manager. He gave us the calf, which we bottle fed and we kept it in the waterlot, boy, but I remember the good food and the hospitality shown by the cook and the cowhands.

bottle fed and we kept it in the waterlot, segregated from the other cattle. It was a family pet. We taught it to lead. In fact, he led too well. I was a smallboy, and he was always stepping on my barefeet. We made harness for him and hitched him to the little wagon, which he pulled willingly and seemed to enjoy it. If I had the time and space, I could write names of most of the waeon basses





Welcome to Roaring Springs



ROARING SPRINGS

Page 4, Motley County Tribune, Thursday August 26, 1993



Matador Turtle Hole Camp, Preston Drace family, late 1800's.

Motley County Historical Collection

had worked for the Spur outfit and one that had worked for the Matador at one time, had been laid off, and had started them a camp by themselves, had put in the winter before burning V steers. They told us the yarn and said in the spring round-up old Paint Campbell rode into the round-up and cut every steer he found burned, and offered any cowboy \$500 that would claim the brand but no

\$500 that would claim the brand, but no one ever claimed it. After staying over with the boys at the

After staying over with the cosystem to Turtle Hole camp a couple of days, Ford and I rode north to the Shoe Bar camp in Donley County. When we reached the Shoe Bar Ranch we found more cowboys there waiting for work than at any place I ever saw. We headed back trying to find the Matador Ranch.

The first day we turned back we rode up to old Doctor Moon's little place late at night and he and his good wife bade us welcome. We stopped one night with there and he table at the stopped one night with

them and he told us there was no use going to the Matador Ranch hunting work for there were more cowboys there hunt-

ing work than he had ever seen in the untry. While there Dr. Moon told us of the

shooting of Mr. Boone by Joe Beckham and that he had operated on Boone and

The doctor told Boone not to eat anything but light food for some time and Boone got to feeling good and ordered himself a beefsteak and fried potatoes and had died from the effects of it.

In a day or so we headed east through Cottle County to one of the Triangle camps. Ford quit me and headed south and I headed for the JF Ranch and Ike Pryor. He had shipped some ponies to Vernon and Mose Martin, the ranch foreman, wanted them made ready for the pring works. L not the ich of ridge at spring works. I got the job of riding at them by the help of old Tom Horn and

others

others. Trode at these horses until we gathered two herds there and took them all to Quannah. I cut out part of them and shipped them to the Osage country for Jess Evans from off the Colorado River. I drove the JF steers to Panhandle City and there I gota job going to Dakota with Day and Criswell. Last year, or maybe it was two years ago, I went to Tulia, Texas, and visited Carl Young, who was with the second herd of Day and Criswell. It had been 58 years since we had met.

The last Matador steer I ever cut as an inspector for the Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers Association was at Texline in 1920. A two-year-old steer had jumped

supposed to be. They said an old boy that repaired the damage caused by the bullet. out of the loading pens at Texline and had worked for the Spur outfit and one The doctor told Boone not to eat anything went across the line into Union County, the bullet had do the bullet food for some time and Boone. New Mexico, and disappeared on a small New Mexico, and disappeared on a sma ranch.

> Several years later I went into Texline one day and borrowed a pony from my nephew who still lives at Texline, and rode over into New Mexico early in the morning and found the Matador steer. I drove him back to Texline and put him into the pens there. Bunk Harvey came in that day with a herd of two-year-old steers to ship north, so I wrangled around the most of the day trying to sell Mr. Harvey the Matador steer. He finally gave me the

> \$70 for the steer and I sent the check to the Association at Fort Worth and they sent money to the owners. That was the last animal I ever cut for the Matadors. The steer belonged to the raitroad but I thought I would do that much for the Matador for feeding me and the old boy at Turtle camp mean users before many years before.

> Well, I could tell many yarns of old boys who worked for the Matador. Many of them went on West and made stakes of their own, and a few of my oldtime friends went on west from the Matador and wound up dead in New Mexico and Arizona, but it would do no good now to dig up a lot of old dead horses.

PRICES EFFECTIVE AUG. 25 - SEPT. 1

Matador Yarns

NOTE: The following article was taken from the June 1952 issue of The Cattleman, and was written by Bob Beverly.

A few days ago I received a booklet gotten up by John Warren of the Dickens Title Company of Dickens, Texas. It was sent to me as a compliment of W.E. Robinson of Stamford, Texas, who is day product of Johnson County, Texas, I wish to say thanks a million, for it brought

back many early day thoughts to me. Back in the days when boys left the cotton fields of East Texas to seek adven-ture in the West we would ride what was called the chuck lines until we found work of some kind.

There will never again be in our coun-try as good people as were then on the ranches of western Texas. In those days when a boy rode up to a ranch or one of the ranch camps he dismounted from his tired pony, unsaddled, and if there was work going on he fell in and made a hand until the cock hollered "come and wet it." until the cook hollered "come and get it. Then he rushed to the chuck wagon o grub house and grabbed himself a plate and cup and went to helping himself to the grub, just like he was a regular paid hand on the ranch. If he stayed there a week or one day he kept on working just

week or one day ne kept on working just like he was drawing pay. Maybe he would finally get to speak to the man in charge, if it looked like he could stay there without anyone getting curious as to why he had come west. Maybe the boss would tell him that he was fell me but that he theucht or and so was full up but that he thought so and so was short of hands and if he wanted work he had better ride on that way and look

In the vector of the way and took himself up work further west. In the years of 1891 and 1892 there were a lot of boys riding the roads or trails hunting work, and in those days they really wished to work and not just hire out. It made no difference with most of them whether the boys had a watch or of them whether the boss had a watch or of them whener the boss had a watch of not, as work then was not by the hour but, it extended from the time you got a job until the job was finished, if it took all day and the most of the night. The main thing with most of us was to the and hold our with most of us was to try and hold our jobs

A boy and I rode into the Sixty Nine camp in Knox County, Texas, the first of March, 1892. John Holman was there March, 1892, John Holman was there and told us the Shoe Bar outfit in Donley County was going to need a lot of trail hands, and that if he was us he would go on up there and get on early in the rush as jobs were going to be hard to find. The boy with me was named Ford, and as we had been riding chuck lines most of

as we had been riding chuck lines most of the winter we decided to strike across the range the nearest way to the Shoe Bar Ranch. So the next morning we mounted our ponies and rode out northwest up the

where Guthrie is now and Mr. Lee was in charge. Two or three of the Davidson boys were there and I think Billy McClarin was wagon boss. A lot of sweaters like us were there also but they all told us the eight outfit did not need any hands. So the next morning we ate all we

could hold at breakfast and when the horse wrangler brought in the saddle horses we caught ours and mounted. We only had what clothes we had tied up in our slickers behind our saddles, and our slicker and saddle blankets was all the bedding we had. If we had to make what was called a dry camp.

The second night we made it late at night into the Scab Eight Ranch on Pease River. I think Con McMurray was there, maybe as wagon boss or camp man that winter, also a lot of other hands I have forgotten the names of now. An old sour-fourth follow there told us he had come dough fellow there told us he had come from the railroad at Clarendon and had stopped overnight the night before at the Shoe Bar Camp and that it was no ride from the Scab Eight Camp to the Shoe Bar Camp in Donley County.

Bar camp in Domey County. Of course, it being early in the year and very little green grass, our ponies were getting leg weary and we had to take the trip rather easy. We had learned of a camp of the Matador outfit near old Tee Pee City and from what we had learned we were sure we could make it to this earn that day and give our ponies planty camp that day and give our ponies plenty

So the next morning when the wran-gler brought in the saddle horses, it was a question of where we had better lay over that day or not as it had turned cold during

the night and was very cloudy. But as no one around there seemed inclined to give us much information we

ate all we were able to eat and decided to make a ride for the Matador camp. The old Mobeetie trail went out through that country, on north to Claren-don and on to Mobeetie and Dodge City, Kansas. The old sourdough had told us he night before to stay right on the old the night before to stay right on the old trail and we would wind up at the Shoe Bars.

So we started out and found the old trail that led north. It became colder and colder and the clouds began to turn loose a few scattering flakes of snow. We had to ride directly north or nearly that way and had to face the snow. In about two hours it was snowing as heavily as I ever w it at Amarillo.

Soon all trace of the trail was covered up, but we knew enough to keep facing north in order to get through the snow-storm that much faster. Soon there was nothing but snow, as far as we could see and we kept facing it all day. Finally we rode through some broken country and crossed one or two canyons.

Wichita River, stopping the first night at country and crossed one or two canyons. the old 8 Ranch, now owned by Burnett It began to get dark and we knew it would Estate. The ranch house was then east of soon be dark. Finally riding up to a steep

red bluff and as our horses were about all in we came to the conclusion that we were lost. So we unsaddled and hobbled our

horses, and decided we would stay down under the bluff that night. We spread our under the bluft that night. We spread our saddle blankets on the ground, and put our saddles where we could stick our heads under them and pulled our slickers over us. In about an hour we were cov-ered up by the snow but we were warm and went to sleep, but everytime one of us turned over snow would fall down into our warm bed and down our necks. When it became daylight I peeped out from under the snow and it was as clear a day as I had ever seen, and the poor man's

ady as I had ever seen, and the poor man's overcoat was beginning to rise in the east. I woke Ford and as he became awake he said: "If I live to be one hundred years old I will never forget last night." I crawled out and looked for our po-nies and were up on poor the huff to

nies and went up on top of the bluff to have a look around. I looked west about one half mile and saw smoke coming out of the ground near a bluff and I hollered a half mile from here. He said, "Look here, do not lie to me for I am so wet and cold and so hungry that I think you are seeing things that ain't." I had spotted our ponies about a quarter of a mile down the

ponies about a quarter of a mile down the canyon. They were sunning themselves, as the sun was up and felt good and warm to them as well as to us. So we saddled up our ponies and headed up the creek towards the smoke coming out of a dugout in the bluff. It was a Matador camp at the Turtle Hole water hole on the head of Turtle Hole Creek that ran into the North Pease River not far from there. from there.

Two cowboys were staying there hold-ing down this camp for the Matador out-fit. The night we laid out there under that bluff was the night of March 15, 1892, and I have always remembered the 15th of March since then.

We were bade welcome by the boys in camp there as they had been there all winter and were anxious to hear any news from outside of the range and we had plenty of it. We found they had some feed there and we hung some bags on our ponies filled with chops and oats belong-ing to the Matador owners in Scotland. They never knew anything about the feed or rangh of theirs we consumed and it or grub of theirs we consumed and it would have been OK anyway with them for they were good folks and we tried to be their kind of folks for the time being. I have forgotten the names of those two boys but they had been on the range along time, and knew a lot about the early days of Matador Ranch. Neither of them ever asked us our names. It was not good manners in those days to ask such quest manners in those days to ask such ques-

They told us of being at the round-up one spring and there were a lot of steers with what they called Panhandle W brand on the steers where the Matador V was





by Nig Reed in the oldtimers (35 years and over) who roped and tied his calf in 3.9 seconds. Bob Martin took second

place in this event with a time of 5 seconds while Bill Meyer was awarded 3rd place for time of 15 seconds.

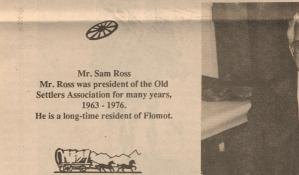


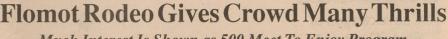
Motley County Historical Collection

Motley County Historical Collection



Matador Cowboys on the Caboose, 1910-1920 era.





An enthusuastic crowd of 500 rodeo fans enjoyed an afternoon filled with exciting entertainment Saturday, when Flomot presented the program of its first annual rodeo. Ropers and riders from the entire section, and rodeo fans from sev-eral counties praised the well-planned program and the manner in which the entertainment was conducted. The organization. consisting of C.C.

The organization, consisting of C.C. Jones, president, W.E. Burleson, Secre-tary, John Bourland and Norman Martin, directors, have made plans for the rodeo to be an annual event, it was announced Monday.

Blassingame Wins First Nash Blassingame, with time of 18 seconds, won first place in the open-to-all calf roping. He received \$15. Second place went to Leland Timmons and a prize of \$9. Third place was awarded Pete Keller and \$6 cash

Keller and \$6 cash. Five bronc riders took part in the rid-ing. They included Elmo Nall, Odell Kirkland, Jimmie Blackwell, Otho Den-ham and O Blackwell,

Attorney Is Cowboy In the calf roping event, restricted to Moley County residents, George Man-grim, with a time of 24 seconds, received firstplace and \$26 cash. District Attorney John Hamilton rode in for second place

a to the total total to the total total total total total to Wrangler Sale Men's 13MWZ's \$15.98 Boys, Girls, & Ladies Jeans, Shirts, & Blouses \$5.00 off Prices good

Aug. 26 - Sept. 2 Matador &S Variet

WORD of GOD

Seek the Lord! Evil men under-stand not judg-ment: but they that seek the Lord understand all things.



Much Interest Is Shown as 500 Meet To Enjoy Program

 NOTE: The following article was taken from the September 14, 1939 issue of the Matador Tribune.
 and \$12,60 cash. Third place was awarded Melvin Warren who received \$8,40 cash. In the boys calf roping, restricted to youths under 14, Marvin Stephens won An enthusuastic crowd of 500 rodeo fans enjoyed an afternoon filled with exciting entertainment Saturday, when Flore entertainment Saturday.
 Tutt Garnett, who received \$6 in award. The wild mule race was called off, although some of the mules were used in brone events.

 Note: An enthusuastic crowd of 500 rodeo fans enjoyed an afternoon filled with encogram of its first.
 and \$12,60 cash. Third place was awarded Melvin Warren who received \$8,40 cash. In the boys calf roping, restricted to youths under 14, Marvin Stephens won first money (\$2.70), with a time of 54 1/ 2 seconds (second throw). Sonny Russell received second place and \$1.80 reward.
 Tutt Garnett, who received \$6 in award. The wild mule race was called off, although some of the mules were used in brone events.

 The record time in the rodeo was made received second place and \$1.80 reward.
 Seconds (second throw). Sonny Russell and over) who roped and tied his calf in 3.9 seconds. Bob Martin took second

21 Try Wild Cow Milking Bob Martin received first place with a time of 25.5 seconds over 20 contestants in the wild cow milking. He received \$22.50 cash. W.E. Burleson carried away the second honors and \$13.50 cash. Nash Blassingame received third place and \$9.00 cash and the fourth place went to in the wild cow milking. He received \$22.50 cash. W.E. Burleson carried away the second honors and \$13.50 cash. Nash Blassingame received third place and \$9.00 cash and the fourth place went to



Men working horses on the Matadors. Photo from the Gus Bird collection

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.



Cooper Oil Co. Jean & J.B. Matador, Texas



Churckwagon of **Early Cowboy Is** In Tech Museum

TIMAT

Copied from an August 22, 1940 article

Relics of the chuck wagon era in South Plains history, a rusty Dutch oven, a five-gallon coffee pot, and a broken down coffee mil, are on exhibition in West Texas Museum on Texas Tech campus. "The range cook was a camp aristo-crat," Dr. W.C. Holden, curator of the museum, said. "A good humored cook who did his work well always improved

Modid haid. A good always improved the morale of a cow camp - a surly one would ruin it." Meals usually consisted of sour dough biscuits baked in Dutch ovens, beef, po-tatoes, beans and often some dish from canned tomatoes or corn. The story is told of one cowboy who was 30 years old before he knew they put other things in cans besides these two vegetables. "Lick" or syrup, stewed dried fruit, peaches, apples or prunes, were the only desserts, unless the cook was particularly amiable and cooked a fruit cobbler. "immigrant butter," made of flour and water, was sometimes used to vary the taste of sourdough biscuit. "Son-of-a-gun," historic cowboy dish, was a stewed concoction of tongue, liver, hearts, lights, kidneys, sweetbreads and brains of any beef killed. Finely chopped and cooked in an iron kettle, this western

brains of any beef killed. Finely chopped and cooked in an iron kettle, this western dish sometimes had vegetables added, if there were any vegetables, Holden said. "No one ever asked a range cook, When do we eat?' When he hollered 'Chuck!, 'Chuckaway' or 'Come and get it' then and not until then did the self-respecting cowboy 'grab and get it'. No one dared take anything out of the chuck wagon without permission except wagon without permission except 'hobbles', which was usually left over biscuits, reserved for the night guard to eat with strong coffee.

Matador Cowboys Will Appear On **National Poster**

NOTE: The following article was printed in the August 28, 1941 issue of the *Mata-dor Tribune*.

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

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

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



Chuckwagon pulling sand

Motley County Historical Collection

A Little Rust Won't Kill You

NOTE: The following article was sub-mitted by Marisue Potts. It was taken from the November 1990 issue of *Es-quire* magazine.

Once, it was the scoutmaster — that great lost role model of American male socialization — who taught you how to cook, and what he cooked in was iron. With a skillet or Dutch oven he could make almost anything. My scoutmaster did something with a Dutch over fully as astonishing to me as

My scoutmaster did something with a Dutch oven fully as astonishing to me as origami or laser printing: He baked an apple pie. While we tenderfeet were still gagging on our half-warmed Spam, he waited with perfect care, now and then-lifting the oven's lipped roof, until the wavy crimp of the crust turned a brown identical to the khaki of our uniforms. Cooking with iron fairly forres you to

Cooking with iron fairly forces you to cook hearty, and the reappreciation of basic American cooking has brought with it the reappreciation of basic American cookware - of the pans that won the West. We're going back to the Iron Age - sales are growing at 7 to 10 percent a year

sales are growing at 7 to 10 percent a year, and just in time. The vital julces of American cuisine have for too long been sizzling away on thin cookware. Get this With a border of famous Texas cattle brands, the large poster, approximately two and one-half by four feet, is in full color. The picture, made here several months ago, has just been released for advertising purposes. Complimentary posters were given to John Mackenzie of Denver, general manager of the Matador Land and Cattle Company, M.J. Reilly, superintendent of the Matador headquarters here, Henry Pipkin, and the three cowboys who posed in the picture. None of the nation's largest breweries, It's like saving saute' instead of fry; polenta

It's like saying saute' instead of fry; polenta instead of grits. Enamel stains, enamel chips, enamel removes the functionality

or cured-iron surface, which is the only nonstick coating that will last. Tron rusts? So does an AK-47, if you fave it out in the rain. Worried about that goo? Don't. That's what the industry calls abuilt-in nutritional supplement, and they have a study by Dr. Helen Brittin, Ph.D. R.D., of the Department of Food and Nutrition, Texas Tech University, Lub-bock to back them up. Method the theory of the theory of the theory conductor, a passive instrument, it is a dike a good wooden salad bowl, and like such a bowl, it should never see soap. Nor

like a good wooden salad bowl, and like such a bowl, it should never see soap. Nor will it function without proper lubrica-tion, any more than the old John Deere will. So to start off, you cure you iron. Bill Neal, the North Carolina cook, author, and culinary scholar, advises curing a skillet by steadily heating a half inch of oil in it for forty minutes. His instructions on what to do next are cate-gorical: "Never wash this pan again." Instead, heat and wipe it clean, or swird it out with rough salt (in camp, you use sand, the very substance from which the thing was born).

the thing was born). To lay your hands on a ten buck skillet you don't have to ransack the back shelves

TOO MUCH BEAUTY

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

Trail Dust — Doug Meador



Helen Keith Patton collection

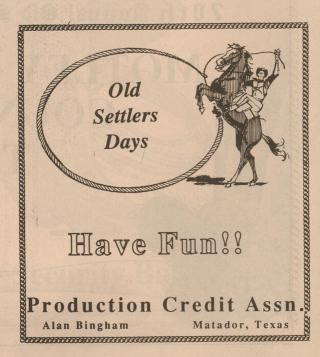


Motley County Historical Collection



Matador Cowboy, Doug Meador, at work rounding up cattle. Motley County Historical Collection

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. Psalm 40:5





ner, in Ohio; and ASW, in Alabama, all of which have been upholding the iron standard since William Jennings Bryan was decrying the gold one. These iron men are survivors. They have repelled foreign competitors, recaptured share from Korean and Taiwanese outfits, one of which shifted into auto parts, which suggest that it is easier to produce an acceptable throttle body than a good skil-let. let. In fact, what could be more American than iron, made of ore dug from the ranges of Marquette or Mesabi, then cast literally in the American grain, or at least sand? The Lodge company, the largest maker of iron cookware, warms the iron to a fragilowing compare vallow? 2000

to a freeflowing orange-yellow 2,800 degrees, and pours it into sand from northern Mississippi. From the sand nerges the classic skillet shape; a pure

circle, pinched with a little pucker for pouring, and a straight handle, punched with one lonely teardrop for hanging.

Memories Of Oldtime Cowboys

by Mary Meason

When people get to the age in life when everyone under forty-five felt it necessary to give the name, "The Golden Years" to the years that people live beyond those forty-five years and people live be-thrilled when they can reach the 80's or 90's especially if they have been fortu-nate enough to arrive at that age and still be in possession of their mind or most of it

At that age we call to mind many incidents and events that happened years before and we wonder why in the world we still remember those things but can't remember where we put our glasses ten interter before!

This year I've tried to think of some-thing new and different for the Old Set-tlers edition of the Tribune. It seems I've just about used up all my memories of anything that might be interesting to old timers. But I woke up in the middle of the night last week and the light came on. Why not write about the old cowboys I have known through the years. Some of them I never knew as Mata-

dor Ranch hands, but knew them in later years. Some of these men worked for the Matador Land and Cattle Company, some for Swensons, 6666, or other surround-ing ranches. Some of these people got their start working as cowboys for the old Matadors and some of them who were early day cowboys, later obtained ranches of their own or went into business for themselves. I remembered them as merchants, ranchers and farmers and other occupations.

Rosie Deaton worked for the Mata-dors a long time. He always bought gro-ceries from us, charged them and was always the first person who came to pay his grocery bill, but I surely couldn't say that for everyone. Rosie and his wife, Valta, have been friends of mine for many years. It seemed that Rosie was always in a good humor with everybody.

a good humor with everybody. Mr. J.R. Moore was one of these for-mer cowboys who obtained his own ranch. I don't remember who I heard call Mr. Moore "Jugus" one day. Ihad never heard anything but Rufe. Whoever I asked said that Mr. Moore used to bring a jug of buttermilk tied to his saddle to town to sell. After that I heard that nickname several times. several times

several times. Mr. Jack Luckett was another ex-Matador cowboy who later owned a dry goods store and extensive farm lands. Mr. Keith was another Matador cowhand who acquired land and ranching interests. His granddaughter and I went all through elementary and high school together and I was often her guest in the Kaith here Keith home. Jimmy Townsend is another cowboy

that I suppose I remember for one reason. I remember even during World War I that Jimmy always was on crutches with one

Jimmy always was on crutches with one leg or the other in a cast. But I don't ever remember seeing him without crutches. Mr. John Jackson was the first man-ager of the Matador Ranch that I remem-ber. He and Mrs. Jackson had so many children that there were several young enough to play with my brother John and me when we went to the ranch to play with them. We had many hours of fun at the ranch. We played Robin Hood, out-laws and lawman and fully enjoyed Baptist baptisms at the tank south and a little east of the white house. After the little east of the white house. After the ceremonies were over we often played baptising then we'd get duck eggs out of the nests around the tank and have an egg fight. Seldom did anyone get hit, but when they did it was really messy!

D.I.W. Birnie came from Scotland and worked for the Matadors as a bookeeper for a number of years. He

r for a number of years. The full states and a second states and a

never lost his Scottish burr when speaking. I loved to hear him say 'butter milk, brown beans, tartans" or any word with a n R in it. Scottish soldiers were fearless fierce fighters, and because they wore their kilts in battle they were called the ladies from Hell. Birnie said that kilts had from 9 to 10 yards of fabric in them and if it rained and those kills froze they would cut and slash the soldiers legs. Later, he said, the soldiers were given trouseres made from material with their

clan tartan. Someone asked Birnie one time what they wore under those kilts. His reply was, "Not a thing but our shir-

While Birnie was in Aberdeen Col-lege he joined the British Army and be-came an officer in the Royal Black Watch Royal Highlanders Regement, the oldest of the Highland Regements. One time Birnie and his wife, the former Ollie Echols, made a trip to Scotland to visit his sister and whatever members of his fam-ily were still alive. When he came back I asked him if he would like to go back to Scotland to live. He gave a very positive, "Lord, no". Would it surprise you to know that Birnie took pipe organ lessons for thirteen years.

When we were visiting the Jacksons if we wanted to go horseback riding it was always Paul Hotchco who saddled our horses for us. He always saddled a horse called Bush Jumper for me to ride. I always wondered if he could really jump over bushes - he never did when I was over bushes - he never did when I was riding him, but it could have because I was going around all the bushes.

I had heard of Rang Thornton before I ever knew him. I remember very well the day that I learned to put his face and name

together. Our uncle, A.B. Echols, was working cattle one day at his ranch near Whiteflat and my brother John and I were there as spectators. I don't ever remember how we got there, but Ollie often would take one

got incre, but Onle often would take onle or both of us home with her. We were put where we would be out of the way but could see everything that was going on. Rang was there helping and suddenly his horse spooked, threw Rang and he landed right on his head. He was on the correct out or mixed by Lthough the head ground just a minute but I thought he had broken his neck and must surely be dead! I never forgot Rang after that and we were

always friends. Red Payne - I can't ever remember when I first knew him. My mother and his when I first knew him. My mother and his mother were good friends, and visited back and forth when I was a little girl. I also knew Red's brother Tige, but he left Matador many years ago, so I didn't know him as well as I did Red. Red used to make Chow Chow and other canned goods and he would bring itto our store for us to sell for him and we sold his products down to the last jar. Claud Jeffers was riding brones by the time he was nine years old and by the time

time he was nine years old and by the time he was 16 he was breaking horses for a living and worked for Pitchfork Ranch, Swensons, and other ranches. In 1900 he Swensons, and other failers. In FJOM started breaking horses for the Matadors. Mrs. Jeffers and my mother became very close friends. I remember one time that Mrs. Jeffers' baby boy, Clark, was criti-cally ill, and my mother took me with her to sit up with the sick baby. That is my first recollection of Mrs. Jeffers. That baby died a short time later.

The letter of the later. The Jeffers had five other sons besides baby Clark, Elmo (Joe) was the oldes to boy and was also the school clown. One day on Texas Independence Day the en-tire High School was in the study hall. A teacher asked if any of us knew what day teacher asked if any of us knew what day it was. Joe raised his hand, the teacher looked pleased and said, "Joe, what day is this?" Joe replied, "It's my birthday."

Mr. Jeffers became Wagon Boss and

Mr. Sparks was Wagon cook and he could make the best sourdough biscuits I have ever tasted! The teenagers loved to go to the Chuckwagon. Mr. Jeffers held the job

as wagon boss for ten years. As each of the Jeffers boys, Joe, Coon (George), Jim, Kenneth and R.C. got old enough to do ranch work, they would

leave school before the school year was over and work on the ranch. Coon was the only one of the boys who stayed with the ranching business. After leaving the Matadors, he became manager of the 6666 Ranch in Panhandle where he remained multi bis health failed where he remained until his health failed and had to retire.

Elmo and Jim went into the Cafe business. Kenneth owned a drug store here then accepted employment with the West Texas Utilities. R.C. lived in Landers, Wyoming where he died a number of years ago. All the boys are deceased nov

Melvin Dirickson and I hardly ever spoke to each other years ago but as we got older we started speaking. When we still had our grocery store, Melvin started coming in to buy groceries then he would come by just to visit with us. Every Chiristmas he would send us the most beauti-

Hundras he would send us the most beauti-ful Christmas card. How many years we missed that friendship. Wealwaysenjoyed our friendship with Ed D. Smith. He would entertain people and not even know how funny he was. One of the main reasons! used to go to the Old Sattles Reunion was to watch Ed D.

One of the main reasons I used to go to the Old Settlers Reunion was to watch Ed D. square dance and it always amused me how he could dance and pop those sus-penders. "Little Ed D." certainly has his father's sense of humor! Melvin "Wild Horse" Warren is an-other good friend of ours. When he lived at Russellville Line Camp we had many visits and also many good quail hunts with him. He was a good dancer, too! After he moved from Matador, I've seen Wild Horse a few times. Hugh Vinson was the last chuckwag.

Hugh Vinson was the last chuckwag, cook. One morning he came in early to get eggs and our produce had not come in so we told him that after we closed we would take eggs to Teepee city where they were camped. Our son had never hey were camped. Our son had never been to the chuckwagon and was anxious to go with us. When we got to Teepee City, the cowboys had eaten their supper and Hugh had just finished cleaning up his "kitchen", but true to western hospi-tality he insisted on fixing us something to eat, but of course we would not allow him to do that. That was the last year that the chuckwagon went out.

don't know what ranches he worked for but I do know he worked for the Birnie Ranch for a number of years and when he retired from ranch life he became night-

watchman in Matador. Not too many, if any, of the younger people well remember Chris Damron, father of Dude and Mose Damron, but it seems to me that Chris was as much a part of Matador as the courthouse. He surely must have worked on every ranch in this part of the state. I don't know where all C. C. Jones

worked, but I learned to know him when he was dating and later married one of my dearest friends, Eliza Barton. She was

rider before I knew him. He served the Matador Methodist Church and when he moved from here he later returned to Matador to make his home. He and his wife, Mattie, made their home here until their death.

The former circuit rider that I remem-ber best of all was R.F. Dunn. He was the first preacher that I can remember who served the Methodist Church. Maybe I remember him best because when the young people made a disburbance he stopped his sermon and called the young offenders down in a very stern tone of

When the Dunns first came to town they ate their first meal at our house. It

Rev. and Mrs. Dunn had nine children. I remember some of them by name Sam only, but two I knew very well. Sam Dunn married Kara Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.R. Moore. Sam became a

Rev. Butterfield was one of those had here for my paino teacher. Rev. Duni's highly respected men whom we have circuit was arough one and covered many written about in a former issue of the miles from Colorado City north to San tribune. Angelo, Abilene and west to EI Rev. Marvin Brotherton was a circuit rider before I knew him. He served the Mardor Mathodist Church and when he

Humpy Briggs was another oldtimer cowboy that I knew well. He worked on the Echols Ranch for years, and I taught three of his children, Virginia, Pete and Mary Frances. Pete was a candidate for a

whipping at least once a week while he the Motley -Dickens Counties Old Set-

top hand on anyone's Ranch. She has been inducted into the Cowgirl's Hall of

was in elementary school. But he was a tlers Reu lot of fun to have around! Her time Dude (Mary Ellen Barton) didn't work for the Matadors, but she could make a the state.

Welcome Home

Old Settlers

PAY-N-SAVE

top hand on anyone's Ranch. She has been inducted into the Cowgirl's Hall of Fame in Hereford. She was named one of fame in Hereford. S

tlers Reunion against a field of 56 men. Her time was 9 seconds flat! Dude has won many other rodeo prizes from over

Photo courtesy of Fred E. Brandon

Exposition and Fat Stock Show and won who helped and had a hand in taking the first prize in Ribbon roping one time at word "Wild" out of the "The Wild West."

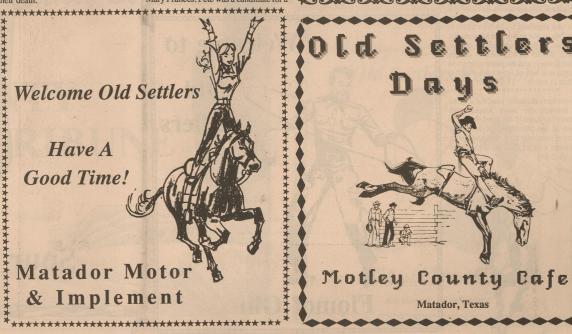




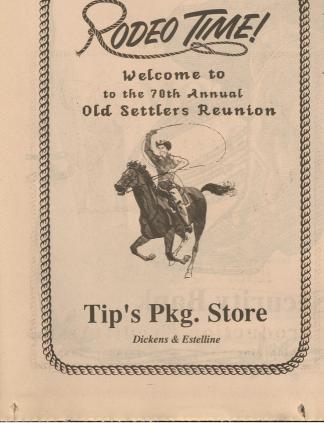
dearest friends, Entra Parlier going to high school in Flomot and I was going to high school in Lubbock. I had a doctor and he was my family doctor until letter from her one day and she said. "Guess what I have a date with Crab Apple Jones tonight. Love was in bloom! There are many other people who helped forge the west into towns and counties. These traveling people were the circuit riders and their wives. I was fortu-nate to have known three of these men. Matador



Matador, Texas



Welcome Old Settlers Have A



Those occasions could be mighty stressful for John and me, as were always forewarned about how we were to be-

seemed to me there was always a preacher either eating or staying with us for one reason or another, especially when a two weeks revival was being held.

TRAIL DUST By DOUGLAS MEADOR

by Douglas Meador

Our homage is but the echo of blighted lives, far from the watered furrows of adventure; we can pay no tribute to those who have known the glory of dreams. Yet each dawn of silver and beaten gold enhances the legacy from their splindid courage, spent freely when its value was tenfold. And in our fragile lives, plun-dered of their fortitude since smeltered in the crucible of time, we pause in awe of

the completed destinies. With bleeding fingers they tore away the horizon fences that hampered their souls' freedom and hobbled their hopes close to lonely little fires.

Pioneers, your escutcheon is the prai-rie, the rolling hills and rivers between, a glittering shield left above the gates of tenacity. (8-31-39)

World of the pioneer was shut off with many unusual incidents which could have enhanced the interest of history. 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 acries 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 nest on the earty ledge. In the nest was a giant bullsnake swallowing the eggs. Each egg was still unbroken in the serpent's body. She called her husband, who brouth an axe. He began chopping the snake between the eggs. In a short time the eggs were recov-ered, washed and restored to the turkey hen. (3-29-56) *******

Little satisfaction is attained in the realization that the same element of gentry driving foreign automobiles today was driving rubber-tired buggies in my generation. Despite my secret aspirations, my status has remained dormant and it remains a continual struggle to qualify in the conventional class. (12-2-51)

Considering the time we spend in the culture of our souls, it is little wonder that the character of human beings has re-

mained unchanged for more than two thousand years. It is impossible to establish any corre-lation between two facts of current his-tory without implicating some of man-kind's baser instincts. It is significant however, that more men began wearing glasses when women began wearing shorts on the streets. (8-29-74)

Shoes worn by great men remind us that they were designed for sturdiness rather than comfort. History is replete with evidence that the roads to destiny are neither short nor easy. (10-1-59)

I never open a carton of milk without remembering some of the years of my life before the conveniences of a modern age abolished most of the irksome tasks. I have experienced the stinging weight of a cow's tail matted with cockle burrs squarely across my face and I have had a bucket half filled with warm milk kicked across the aisle in the cow barn. I have watched the vapor from the warmth of milk cows rise against the lantern light and blown my breath against numb fin-gers while distributing each cow's ration of bundled feed. The price of packaged milk has never seemed excessive.

Flying is one of the greatest experi-

ences that can happen to mortal man. It is a miracle that has become common be-cause of its popularity. I especially enjoy flying above the clouds in the ethereal climate of unreality. The great modern planes now regularly fly so high that it is impossible to see motor vehicles on the roads and large communities appear deserted. Rivers and mountain ranges seem motionless and the plane appears to be caught in a web of time from which it is unable to move. (7-15-76) *****************

Slivers from shattered youthful dreams grind beneath my worn sandals and weariness has come to the heart that once rejoiced at the adventure of life. The ladder from which I planned to touch the stars. (9-5-74)



The Matadors As I Remember It In Matadors and Matadors an

by Bill Hemphill as told to Buster McLaury

NOTE: The following was taken in part from the November and December, 1988 iscues of *Western Horseman*. Mr. Hem-phill and his wife are now residents of Roaring Springs, where he is still in-volved in ranching.

I went to work as a line rider for Joe Thornton at Red Lake Camp in 1942. I was 15 yeas old. I stayed in an ol half-dugout. That was the bunkhouse. M.J. Reilly was manager, or they called him a superintendent then, Red Payne was range bose and Dop Dobia was running the boss, an' Don Dobie was runnin' wagor

Red Lake Camp had 120 sections in it, and me and Joe done every damn thing there was to do to take care of it. We was always busy. We rode fence, oiled and fixed windmills — done that with a team - put out salt, rode big, doctored screwworms, and, of course, helped at the wagon when it was workin' in Red

Lake I lived at Red Lake about a year. In the I lived at Red Lake about a year. In the spring of '43, Don Dobie was runnin' the wagon. They worked through Red Lake, and when they left there headed for Russel-ville, I hit ol' Don up to go with them. He said, "All right, if you think you can make a hand." Well, I was 16 years old, and I wasn't long a-throwin' my bed in the wagon't

wagor Red Payne was range boss, and he was Red Payne was range boss, and he was at the wagon a lot. He expected a day's work from everyone. One day he was draggin' calves, and he caught a big of calf by the neck and come a leading him out to me. When he got nearly to me, I says, "Mr. Payne, I don't think I can flank that big of calf." that big ol' calf."

Henever quit trottin', just looked down and said, "Young feller, you'd better. There's men in town livin' on a cracker a

day that'd damn sure take your place." here a I was livin at the wagon then, 364 days beef! a year. They let us have off Christmas In I was livin at the wagon then, 364 days beel!" In '48 when we was cleanin' out East day. We were livin' outside, on nearly pasture, I caught the same ole steer at the 800 sections of the best ranch country in the world.

with, there was East Pasture; it's the big-gest one — had 200 sections in i. Then Over at Ballard Camp there was some nor this die of Red Lake - that drive went little pasture; number 2, 3 47, 25, 53, Little Turtle Hole, and Harnica. There was Dugout, the Cow Pasture, North O' Town Strip, Salt Creek, the Mott, and brown Market State State

I think it was the spring of '46 when ol' I can remember. Payne got sick and a feller name of Virgil We'd start up Leonard went to runnin' the wagon. He'd worked for the Matador before, and they got ahold of him out in Arizona some-

where, and got him to come back. They'd fixed up the fence around Salt Creek Trap, over in the East Pasture, and we was camped over there. We'd worked about two weeks, and had a pretty good bunch of ol' rannyhans in there that we

Virgil and Slim Felts made a little medicine and decided that we was takin' uat trap another night. Like I said, they was some snakey. So the evening before we were gonna move, we put them in them of pens with our saddle horses. The next morning, we'd just got eaddle

it was a brushy sonuvagun. 'Course, they was runnin' downhill, too.

Well, they was runnin' over us to beat hell, and right inthe middle of it, an old kid named Red Whatley just cut down on a six-year-old wheezin' steer. Let me tell You they was runni' over sto beat After that we'd move over to Russell-And named Red Whatley just cut down on at McBain Railroad Pens. a six-year-old wheezin' steer. Let me tell After that we'd move over to Russell--you they was runnin' going off the side of ville. From there we'd work Salt Creek that hill, and when ol' Red caught the and Hackberry. From there we started steer, he just stepped off. He didn't hang around to watch the wreck.

uvabuck. And ol' Red couldn't

that steer would charge him. Well, somebody finally heeled the steer and turned him loose. Of Virgil was a little bit on the warpath and he rode up to Red and said, "Red, there was cattle run-nin' off everywhere all around you. Why in the hell did you rope that steer?" Red looked up real inncent like and

bered only as Frog, and Ellis Key.

Red looked up real innocent-like and says, "Well, it looked to me like they was all gonna get away and we was gonna be

here a while longer, so I just caught us a

We'd start up in Turtle Hole - it had 200 sections in it. First we'd camp at Hamica pens and make (drive) Bear Creek, Long Canyon, Lucky Knob, and the head of Turtle Hole. Then we moved "Frank" Cox lived there. From there we made Seigler Corner, Bain Flat, Richland Corner - that laid in there west of the Cee Vee community - and the mouth of Turtle Hole. Then we moved on east to

Cooper Pens and made Sis Pens and Cow Holler. We took Cow Holler Corner cattle

them ol' pens with our saddle horses. The nextmorning, we'd just got saddled up and was fixin' to turn them out when they run over the fence and headed for Salt Creek. It wasn't far to the creek, and plumb to the mouth of Bear Creek, where we'd state a change of horses and work the east side of the Cow Pasture and they'd bring dinner to us. When we made Schweitzer Corner, that drive went Salt Creek. It wasn't far to the creek, and plumb to the mouth of Bear Creek, where we'd started. Then we'd move out west of Matador

That was the only one we had first night. That's there on the Guthrie-left when the dust settled. We hadn't helt Dickens highway.

12,000 and 15,000 calves a year while I was there. Them older fellers said that before the brush got bad, it wasn't un-usual to brand 18 to 20,000 head. We stamped the Matador brand on their right ribs and cropped the right ear. Everything got a year brand on the right shoulder, and everything was dehorned. Aw, there was some horned cattle; some that we'd branded out in the pasture. They'd never seen the inside of a nen. They'd never seen the inside of a pen. We usually had around 150 horses at the wagon - seldom less than that, but

was ridin' grass horses - about April through December. All the Matador horses were raised up

at the Alamositas Ranch, in them Cana-dian River breaks. They shipped 'em down here when they got old enough to ride - 3 or 4 years old.

All the top horses wound up at headquarters when they go too old to make them hard rides anymore. There was always an older feller who took care of the purebred cow herd, and he didn't take no young horses, so he used them a couple

time I went to work, but some of his horses was still there. You had to be wild to ride them. They was used to bein' out in front! Whenever the brush rattled out in front of them, you'd better have a deep seat and a faraway look in yer eye, 'cause

Bill Hemphill collection

you was fixin' to go to stock!



from New Mexico, took over general manager. He was a nice feller. Flew down

onhammers," as we called them. That's what they branded - a wagon hammer. 'Course, when they done that, we had

here in an airplane a few times and just landed on the highway. Then in '52, them New Yorkers sold the headquarters and that Wolf Creek country to the Rock Island or "Wag-

The Matadors used a dozen or so dif-

I heard along the last part of 1950 that

head along the tast part of 1950 that the outfit might be for sale. They was havin' to pay taxes on it over here and over there in Scotland, too. I guess you couldn't blame them fer wantin' out. When they finally struck a deal, they sold out and left purty fast. It was over the last day of luk 1951

Them old Scotchmen done right by us, though. Everybody that had been with them ten years or more, they give us three

years's wages. I stayed there another year and a half,

runnin' the wagon. some outfit outta New York bought it, but they didn't change the way we worked any. I just saw them fellers one time. They come down and I drove some of them around - showed

John McKenzie had been general manager, and he quit when they sold out. A feller by the name of Albert Mitchell,

of July 1951. Them old

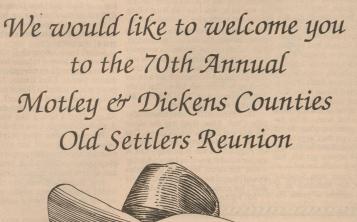
them around.

to clean out all that country and brand all ropin' and leadin' and cussin'. I left the wagon and took a floatin' crew and done

that Then, along in the fall, I got one of those letters from Uncle Sam. Seems like they was short of soldiers and was offerin' me a job.

I left the Matador wagon for the last time on December 31, 1953.





Spur Security Bank



up ary sonuvabuck. And ol' Red couldn't We generally went to brandin' along get back to his horse. Everytime he'd try, in March. We usually branded between

of times a week, maybe. Funny how horses reflect the man that rode 'em. Ol' John Stotts was gone by the

Life In The Rodeo



Staff photo

by Amy Thacker In the 1930s, a boy joined an old cowboy on a cattle drive from Ft. Summer, New Mexico to the Capitan Mountains. They drove 480 cows on a 25-day trip Sam Kennedy was nine years old when he set out on his first cattle drive. From that day on he was hooked to the life of the American cowboy. Kennedy was born in Dickens, but he

The set out on his first cattle drive. From that day on he was hooked to the life of the American cowboy. Kennedy was born in Dickens, but he spent his life in many parts of the West. He worked in the Jacirro Mountains for 18 years and in Arizona for ten. Kennedy spent his winters in Arizona and then

spent his winters in Arizona on ten. Kennedy travelled North for the summer. Yet, he found his calling deep in the favorite Western pastime....the rodeo. While working on the ranches, he at-tended the rodeo on a part-time basis. Kennedy roped when he could and ac-nured may trophics from his victories quired many trophies from his victories.

ming, to the Ironman Contest in Guthrie, Oklahoma, Kennedy has performed in some of the best competitions around. I've been roping since the sun was little, and there was no moon at all! said Kennedy.

At 71, he is still roping in the rodeo today. With the buckles to prove it, this is one cowboy who is quite a champion!!

The Lost Service Station

by Amy Thacker

There once was a time when gas could be bought for twenty cents, and a flat would cost you only thirty more. The full service station of the past greeted cus-tomers with a smile and a helping hand. Pete Williams and his father started the old Mission Station in 1949. They operated this station for two years, then a Mobil station, and finally, the Texaco station that Williams would run for 25 years.

years

years. Williams was born in Paris, Texas, but he lived most of his life here in Motley County. At age 17, he joined the Volun-teer Fire Department and continued to serve them for 45 years. Williams served in the Korean War for a short time with the U.S. Army, and even worked as a deputy sheriff before opening the service

station. Williams worked with his father until 1963. Their Texaco station was open seven days a week, from dawn 'til dusk. Pete saw thousands of travelers and plenty of changes. Not only have the prices greatly increased, but yesterday's full service sation seems to have vanished. When the period of gas rationing ar-rived, Pete remembers the allocations placed on service stations. "These allocations did away with the 'mom and pop' stations...thousands had

These inclusions and with with what with mom and pop' stations...thousands had to close up," said Williams. After Pete closed his own station, he opened the Williams Tire and Battery business in Matador. Along with this new and away the acartivated to conclusion endeavor, he continued to service many of the cars in the area. Pete now has a full time job with his garden and orchard and says he enjoys working outside.

Old Dutchman Camp — Left to right, Annie Randolph, baby Christine, baby Wynona Ford, Jewell Ford, Mrs. A.W. Ford, sister-in-law of Mrs. Ford. *Motley County Historical Collection*

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Pete and Buford Williams at their Texaco Station in 1964. Photo courtesy of Bessie Jean Williams



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Mrs. Charles (C.J.) Long and friends at Springs in 1923

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