THE HART BEAT

Castro County | Hart, Texas | ~~August 12~~ October 7, 1976



Artist: Carl J. Smith

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HISTORICAL EDITION

A TRIBUTE TO HART PIONEERS

IN DEDICATION

Published during America's Bicentennial celebration, this historical edition of the Hart Beat is dedicated to the hallowed memory of those hearty pioneers of yesteryear.

We salute those hearty settlers who came, either west or south, to tame a new land, establish homes and rear families. We realize afresh some of the hazards involved as they braved winter blizzards and summer drouths, thunderstorms and prairie fires.

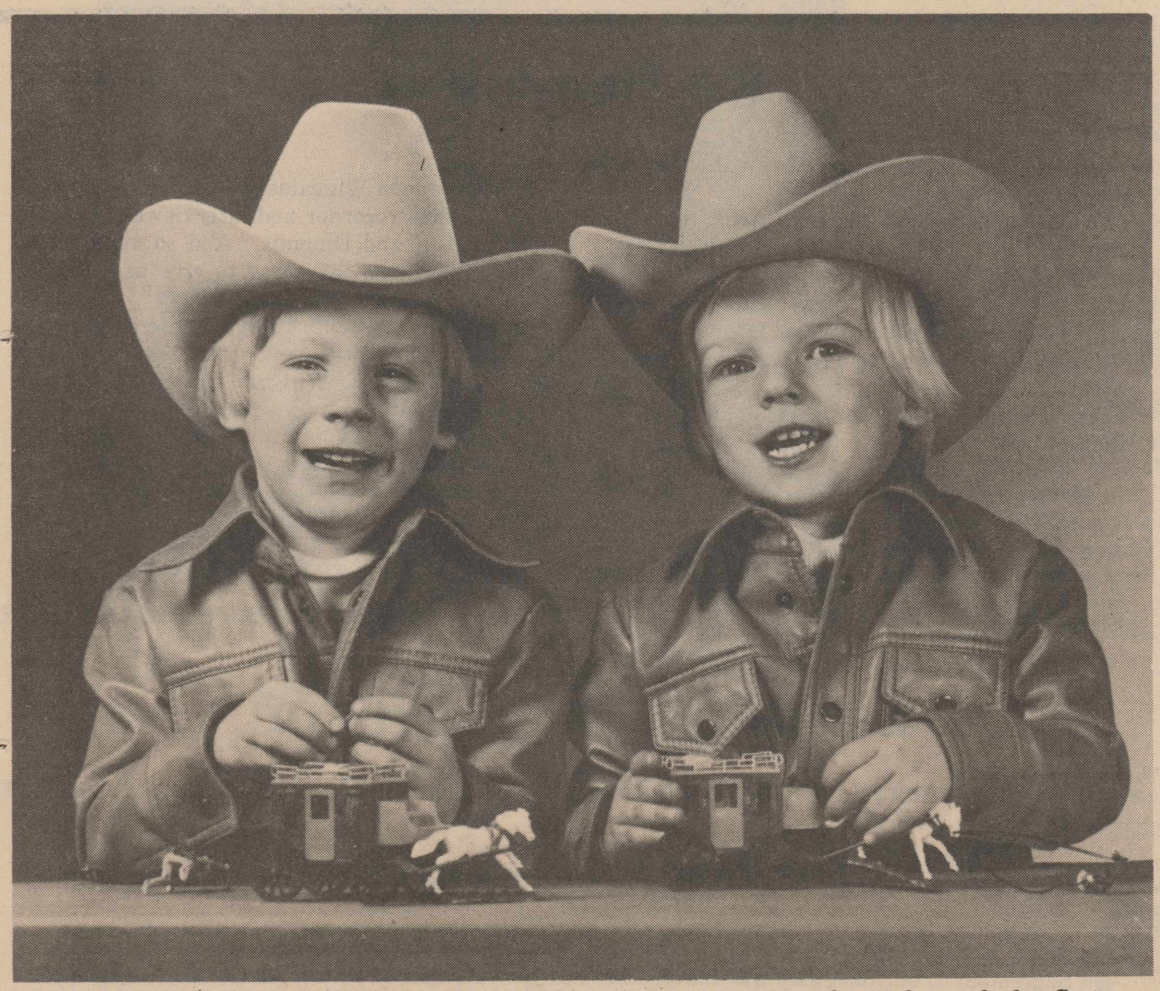
Underneath it all we have begun to feel the aching loneliness each stranger endured until he became welded into the family community that continues even today in the City of Hart.

We gratefully acknowledge the spirit of cooperation on the part of local people who have made this publication possible, both informants and advertisers. We lament that we were unable to secure stories from every pioneer family, and we beg the indulgence of readers who may find us in error.

Sue Cannon, Publisher
Mozelle Trotter, News Editor
Janis Chaney, Advertising Manager

On the Cover: The western scene featured on the cover of this publication is a reproduction of a painting done by artist Carl J. Smith. Now affiliated with Sagebrush Galleries of Amarillo, Smith has been called the Pride of the Panhandle.





PIONEERS' DESCENDANTS - Ware, four, and Blair, five, are great-grandsons of an early day Castro County Sheriff, Garland Brown. The youngsters, children of Mr. and Mrs. Dewayne Brown, are representative of the third and fourth generations of those hardy people who came at the county's beginning and are told in this special bicentennial tribute. (Personal photo)

The Hart Beat

measuring the pulse of a growing community

Hart, Castro County, Texas, Thursday, October 7, 1976

Volume 14 Number 15 15 Cents

Chartered Buses Sought For Fans To Travel To Vega Grid Game

Hart Booster Club is undertaking a task of getting two bus loads of fans to travel to the Vega-Hart football game, Friday Oct. 22.

Each bus will accommodate 47 people. Cost per person will be $5.50.

Persons interested in reserving a seat on one of the buses, should sign up at Farmers State Bank. According to a spokesman for the group, "It will be on a first come, first serve basis. If we have 48 show up . . . number 48 won't get a seat."

Provided there is enough to fill one bus and only a portion of another, persons on the second bus would be required to pay a higher fee to assure the trip would be made.

Deadline for signing up to ride on one of the chartered buses to go to Vega and back the Hart Longhorns is Tuesday, Oct. 12.

Adult Education Classes Held On Tuesday Nights

An organization meeting was held Tuesday night, Sept. 28 for persons interested in Adult Education through PESO. Five students registered for classes to prepare for G.E.D. Approximately 18 signed up to learn to speak English.

Alice Martinez is teacher for the English class; David Knox, GED classes.

These classes meet each Tuesday night from 7 to 10 p.m. in the elementary building.

Both classes have open enrollment, which means anyone can start classes any Tuesday night. To register, merely come to class.

Remember?

Remember the time . . . .?

Turn back the pages of yesteryears and come again to the virgin prairie that was Castro County at the turn of the century.

This has been our goal -- to record the stories of these families who came and endured and made this area one surpassed by no other.

We have attempted to include something of each early day family of the Hart area but that was an impossible goal. We have done the best we could.

Recollections of years long past can sometimes be faulty. We would not be human otherwise. Thus it will be that errors will be found within these pages. Hopefully they will be understood and forgiven.

It was not meant that these be statistical recitations. Rather, we would have you share memories of those "good old days."

Special Issue On Sale Here

Copies of this special bicentennial salute to the early day residents of Hart and the surrounding communities are available for $1.50 each. The 96-page issue includes stories and pictures of those pioneer people who came and endured and made this the finest place in the world to call home.

Issues are available from Mrs. Evelyn Davis, Mrs. Myrt Loman and the office of Hart Oil and Butane, Pay-n-Save Grocery and B & K Grocery also have copies for over-the-counter sale. NONE WILL BE PLACED IN PAPER RACKS. Additional copies may also be obtained at the Olton Enterprise in Olton.

Bonfire Wood Is Needed

Anyone who has wood that they would donate to the Student Council for the homecoming bonfire is asked to call the school, 938-2141.

Someone will pick up all contributions.

Upsets Plague Contestants, Seventh Grader Is Winner

Upsets were the rule rather than exception for those games listed in last week's Hart Beat football contest. Many contestants missed six or more games.

Seventh grader Clay Barnes, however, came through with flying colors. Missing just three games, he takes easy claim to the week's top money, $5.

Just four contestants missed as few as five games and the tie-breaker was brought in to determine second and third place winnings. Jean Ford earns second place winnings of $3 by missing the actual scoring of the Longhorns and Chieftains by nine points with a 28-14 prediction.

Jerry McKay of Bovina wins third place and $2 with a 14-points miss, guessing the score at 14-7. Daniel Higgins and Marsha George were off 15 points each with predictions of 14-6 and 20-0, respectively.

Everette Heller and Lonnie Joe Howell are tied for the lead in the season standings with 56 correct picks covering the five weeks of competition. Contestants with 46 or more points are listed elsewhere in this issue.

No one should GIVE UP. Much can change in the weeks that remain in the contest. The contest will continue as long as the Longhorns are in competition and any contestant is subject to an "off week" or a bit of lucky guessing. Even though trailing by 10 points, or more, all should keep trying.

Anyone can be a weekly winner, too, even one who has not entered any previous contest. It's fun to try to "out-guess the experts." Be your own football "computer."

Select a winner in each game listed in the ads of sponsoring merchants, circle the corresponding number in the entry blank appearing on those pages, predict a score for the tie-breaker game and fill in the entry blank with name and address.

Take your entry to any of the sponsoring merchants. While you're there, do some shopping. They appreciate your business and they would appreciate knowing that you enjoy the contest.

Vaccinations

A free clinic offering vaccines for protection against childhood diseases will be conducted the morning of Friday, Oct. 8, from 9 a.m. until noon in the Gray Building of the Dimmitt Clinic 405 NW 3rd.

Protection against polio, diptheria, lock jaw, rubella, whooping cough and measles is offered in the clinic which is sponsored by the Texas Department of Health Resources. Vaccines are free.

THE HART BEAT

Published each Thursday at Hart, Texas, 79043, % P.O. Box 449.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office in Hart, Texas.

Subscription rate: $6 plus tax in Hart and surrounding counties. Elsewhere, $7 plus tax.

Sue Cannon..... Publisher
Evelyn Davis..... Reporter
Phone 938-2564
Janis Chaney..... Advertising
Mozelle Trotter.....News Editor

VISIT SON

Mr. and Mrs. Everette Cole visited recently in Spearman with their son, Curtis Davis and family.

SISTER VISITS

Mr. and Mrs. Alford Williams of San Angelo visited last weekend with her sister, Mrs. Lorenza Lee.

Your local used cow dealer is
Tulia Bi-Products



Farmers
Ranchers

Gentleman:

Seven days a week dead stock removal. Please call as soon as possible. We accept collect calls.

Thank you
627-3800

Hart Farm Supply

Phone 938-2447

Come See Us For Your
Electric Fence Needs:

Posts - Wire - Insulators

Also In Stock:

★ G-164 Caldwell Shredder
[Also Complete Parts For Caldwell Shredders]

★ 1 - Atlas Blade - 8 ft.

★ 1 - Hamby Deep Ripper - 9-Shank -V-Plow

★ 1 - 21 Shank Chisel Plow - Hamby

★ 1 - Damusher Post Hole Digger

We Appreciate Your Business

Bill Ritter & Weldon Jones

Editorial

By Sue Cannon

We Thank You

We've always been taught that a thing worth doing, is worth doing well!

We certainly believe this and have tried to do just that.

We're speaking of this issue of The Hart Beat, with all the historical news that we have gathered and assembled in one issue.

Interviews and writing have been done mostly by Mozelle Trotter, our news editor, and many hours work have gone into the compiling of the information.

Along with Mrs. Trotter, Myrt Loman has been a great help in "running down" leads as to where some of the descendants of people were living now. We want to say a great big thank you to her.

Susan Cannon Wiggains was a big help as she took her tape recorder and interviewed persons both in Hart and Dimmitt. And so very, very many others who consented to give us pictures and interviews.

We certainly wouldn't forget those who made the whole thing possible by their support with the advertising. Without these merchants' support, none of this could have been possible. Remember, this account of history is yours . . . because these merchants were generous enough to buy big ads so that we might be able to print the many historical memories that we hope you will enjoy for many years to come.

To all . . . WE THANK YOU!!

Letter To The Editor

How Do You Say 'Thank You'

Dear Sue,

On September 2, our daughter was the victim of one of the most vicious crimes imaginable. A crime that until now we thought was something to write stories about for T.V. or if it really did happen could only happen in great big cities, but it can happen here and it did. Now we lay awake at night and ask "Why," Now afraid - doors locked where before fear was a stranger and our doors were open to anyone. This part of the story you know but let me tell you "the rest of the story."

First let me tell you about the care we received while in the hospital in Hereford. Not just kindness and care to Helen, but to each of the family. I do believe if we had asked for the moon, some of the nurses would have tried to get it for us. No King or Queen could have been treated better.

Then let me tell you about those phone calls - for several days no visitors were allowed and the phone was our shoulder to cry on. No one knows how much it helps to hear someone say - you are being thought of and offer to help in any way.

Oh yes, let me tell you too about all of the flowers - even a hospital room can be bright and cheery with so many flowers and the cards with words so helpful.

Can I tell you too about the bunch of people I work with at H & S. They not only did their work but mine as well so that I could stay in Hereford at the hospital - then as if that wasn't enough all chipped in with money to help on the hospital bills, a really great bunch to work with.

Now if I can, let me tell about the people of Hart. When we thought every thing that could be done - was done - a fund was started at the bank to help pay doctor and hospital bills. (Our kids are no different than most young kids and how they could have made it without some help I don't know). With 10 days in Hereford then the doctors and hospital in Amarillo, plus the furniture that will have to be replaced.

Yes the other side of the story is one of humble thankfulness.

When we felt we had more than we could bear and felt as if our hearts would surely break, we suddenly felt a calmness. Yes prayer - we were not alone - and when you have so many people praying for you things have to work out. Our daughter still has a way to go for complete recovery, but we know in time she will be alright. As yet no one has been arrested, but hopefully soon will be. Our prayer is that none of your daughters have such a frightening and terrible thing happen to them.

Because we cannot find better words we simply say -- Thank you.

R.J. & Mary Murray

Mums

Be Sure To Order Your Mums Early!!!!

Homecoming is Oct. 29th

Hart Floral

PARENTS VISIT

Mr. and Mrs. T.E. Huntsinger of Waco visited last weekend with their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Huntsinger and sons.

RETURN HOME

Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Futrell returned home Sunday afternoon from a fishing trip in Colorado. They reported "fish were biting and nights cold."

CONDITION IMPROVING

Tom Ed Benton is making rapid recovery from two recent major surgeries.

HAS SURGERY

Mrs. Harold Smith underwent surgery Monday morning in Central Plains Hospital in Plainview.



MR. & MRS. ROBERT BROOKS

Mr., Mrs. Robert Brooks To Be Feted On Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brooks will be honored on their 50th wedding anniversary with a reception to be held in fellowship hall of Methodist Church.

Calling hours are 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Hosting the occasion will be their children, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Deward Armstrong.

Jewel and Robert were married Oct. 17, 1926 in Tulia. Following their marriage, they made their home in Plainview for 12 years, moving to Wesleco where they lived four years before moving to Hart in 1941.

Robert farmed in the area until his retirement. Jewel has served as postmater of the Hart post office for the past twenty years.

The Brookses are parents of three children, Bobby Ed, Ernest Lee (deceased) and Betty. They have 10 living grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Friends and relatives are invited. No local invitations will be mailed.

Zealot Club Meeting Features 'Plants' Program

September meeting of the Zealot Club was held last week in fellowship hall of First Baptist Church. Hostesses were Mmes. Cleve McLain, Mack Davis, Lorenza Lee and Bill Bell.

Vice president, Mrs. Ed Ammons, conducted a brief business session. A program on plants was given by Don Alford of Lubbock.

Refreshments were served to Mmes. Ammons, Dudley Aven, Jimmie Ray Davis, Jack Dyer, W.T. King, Hubert McLain, F.A. Smith, Preston Upshaw and a guest, Mrs. R.J. Murray.

Wesley Class Holds Party

Members of the Wesley Sunday School Class met Sept. 29 in fellowship hall of First United Methodist Church for fun and fellowship.

Laid with a nylon net cloth decorated by Mrs. Albert Jones with fall flowers and greenery, the party table offered sandwiches, cake, coffee and hot chocolate.

Attending were Messrs. and Mmes. J.V. Wescott, Elra Phillips, Theron Morrison, Ed Bennett, Robert L. Hawkins, Bill Bell and Albert Jones.

ATTEND POW WOW

Some 240 interested persons attended the Pow Wow Scout meeting in Lubbock on Saturday at the Estacado High School Building. Mrs. Leonard Griswold assisted in teaching 14 classes of Cub Scout Leaders, teaching Den Doodles and Crafts.

FROM LAMESA

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Shofner of Lamesa spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brooks. Mrs. Shofner attended worship services at First Baptist Church Sunday.

Pink & Blue Shower Fetes Mrs. Liebel, Daughter

Mrs. Tony Liebel Jr. and Tanya Christine were honored Monday afternoon with a pink and blue shower. Calling hours were 4:30 to 6:30 in the home of Mrs. Eddie Cook.

Special guests were Mrs. J.C. Box, mother of the honoree, and her sisters, Mrs. Charlotte LeMaster of Tulia and Carla Box.

Guests were greeted by Mmes. David Nelson and L.J. Rice. Gifts were registered by Mrs. David Nelson.

Pink and white was used in the decor of the party table which was centered with a crib mobile. Punch and cookies were served by Mrs. Leo Grossman.

THURSDAY GUESTS

Joe and Alice Warren of Hereford were Thursday supper guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Warren.

Assisting with hostess duties were Mmes. Soila Sarabia, Joe Bailey, Dean Sanders, Ed Bennett, Orval Sharp, Granville Martin, Carl Godfrey, Ted Averitt, Harry Greensburg, Danny Godfrey, Jim Black, Ray Clark, Bob Bowden, Mark Griffith, Nelson, Rice, Grossman and Kathy Fisher.

Former Minister Reported Ill

Friends have received word of the illness of the Rev. G.C. Applewhite of Lockney, a former pastor of First Baptist Church. Rev. Applewhite served as pastor in the 40's, his wife taught in Hart schools.

Rev. Applewhite is suffering from a heart condition which required him to have a pacemaker. He would welcome cards and letters.

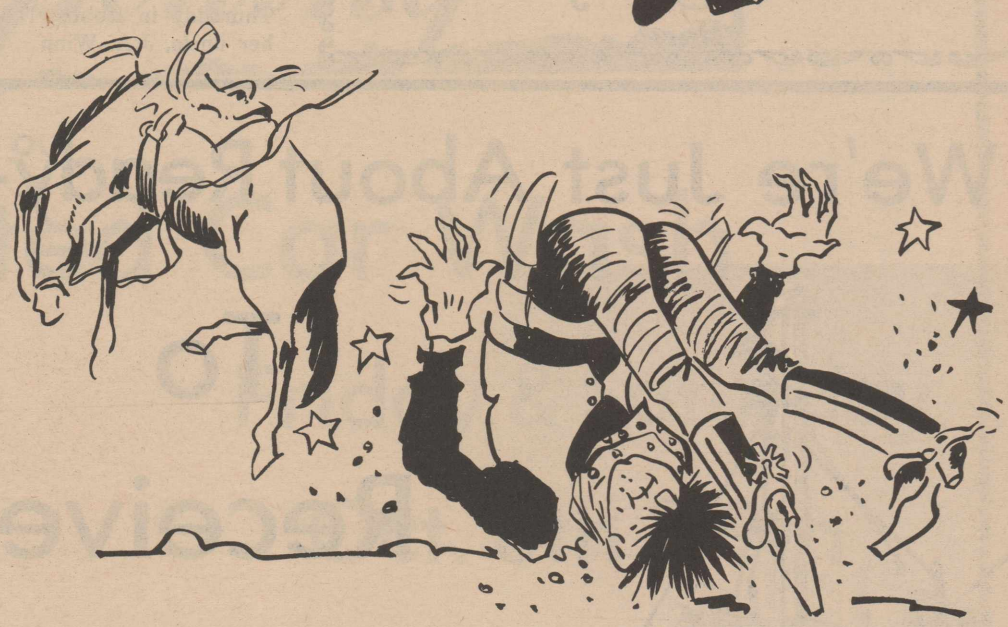
GA's This Week

GA's began a new study unit Sunday, "What Girls in Action Really Is."

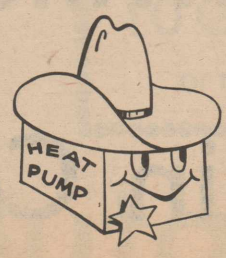
Group singing opened the meeting. Afterwards, girls decorated a bulletin board in GA colors with a red background and gold crepe paper decorations. They made a poster entitled, "What is Girls in Action?" Using GA member handbooks, they made pictures showing different things GA's do, praying, studying, giving, mission action, mission adventure and camp. Each picture was framed in a different color of construction paper and placed on the poster.

Attending were Leslie Franks, Gayla Kittrell, Mary Kay Mapp, Christi Cariker, Melissa Kittrell and Debra Davis.

LOST HEAT BITES THE DUST



When you buck Lost Heat . . . you save money on heating bills.
The best way is with an electric heat pump.
The heat pump is an electric heating system that squeezes warmth from outside air even at very cold temperatures.
The electric heat pump is the most efficient way to have clean, modern heating and also save energy. And when you save energy, you save money.
Call the Electric Company for complete information on the heat pump.



ELECTRICITY-IT DOES SO MUCH GOOD
SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
The ELECTRIC Company
FOR SO MANY PEOPLE

909.3

Diane Davis Is Honored

Diana Davis was honored Sept. 24 with a slumber party in observance of her 13th birthday.

Guests were served hamburgers, chips and dips, strawberry cake and ice cream.

Attending were Teresa Mapp, Dora Bonsal, Joan Steiert, Suzahn Roland, Donna Davis and the honoree's sister, Debra.

Night Course To Be Offered

A one night course in Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation will be taught in Dimmitt at Plains Memorial Hospital on Tuesday night Oct. 12 at 7:30 p.m.

Jerrold Wellborn, Hospital Respiratory Therapist will be the instructor. The class is free to public.

Persons interested in taking the course may call 647-2191.

Cards Of Thanks

We are ever so grateful for all the many kindnesses shown us while I was in the hospital and for your continued concern since I have been home. Every deed and prayer is so deeply appreciated.

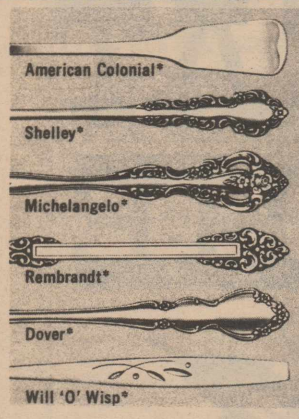
Marguerite & Laurence

NOTICE

Residents with business concerning Social Security are invited to meet with representatives of the Social Security Administration at the Castro County Court House at 9:30 a.m. on the first, third and fourth Thursdays of each month.

IN AMARILLO

Mr. and Mrs. E.E. Foster spent Sunday night in Amarillo with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Tucker.



5-Pc. Place Setting
$13.99
Reg. $22.00 SAVE $8.01
Contains: Teaspoon, Place Spoon, Place Knife, Place Fork, Salad Fork

LIMITED TIME... LIMITED QUANTITIES

ONEIDA
The silver cube. Our silversmiths' mark of excellence.
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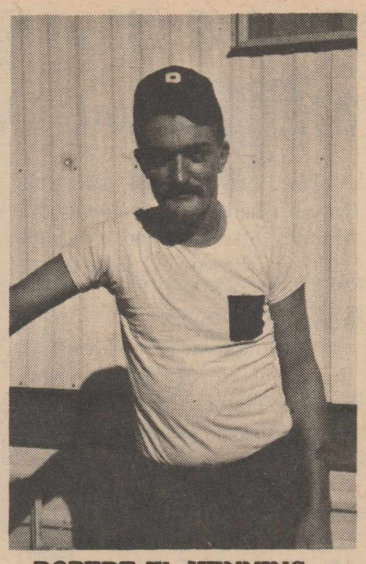
Our Thing Gift Shop
Hart



ROBERT W. HENNING

NURSE HONORED

Mrs. Gladys McLain Kenworthy, nurse for Dr. B.D. Murphy was honored Thursday night in the City Hall Assembly room. Mrs. Kenworthy has been a nurse for the past nine years. She is moving to Ruidoso in the near future.

VISITS SISTER

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Pistole of Carlsbad, N.M. spent Wednesday night with his sister, Myrt Loman.

ATTEND WEDDING

Martha Bauman and Mrs. Lyndall Warren attended the wedding in Portales, N.M. Saturday of Gladys Kenworthy and Wayne Gipson.

HOSPITALIZED

Mrs. Homer Hill was admitted to Central Plains General Hospital in Plainview Tuesday.

ATTEND FUNERAL

Mr. and Mrs. E.E. Foster attended funeral services Thursday in Hobbs, N.M. for her uncle, J.A. Winn.

In Water Department

Assistant Named

An assistant to water and sewer superintendent Lester Richburg has been announced by the city council.

Robert W. Henning of Stamford has assumed duties of the assistant. Born in Bay Shore, N.Y., Henning is 30 years of age. He and his wife and two children are making their home in the mobile home of Tom McLain.

Henning served in the U.S. Air Force from 1965 to 1969. He has worked as water plant manager for the city of Stamford for the past four years.

SUNDAY GUEST

Mrs. Cornelia Annen of Nazareth was a Sunday dinner guest in the home of her sister, Mrs. Martha Bauman.

Results Of Contest

Tulia 14, Dimmitt 7; Abernathy 33, Muleshoe 3; Canyon 8, Plainview 7; Littlefield 20, Floydada 19; Kress 15, Claude 12; Loop 35, Cotton Center 12; UT at Arlington 23, WTSU 21; Texas A&M 14, Illinois 7; Ohio 10, UCLA 10; Georgia 21, Alabama 0; Chicago Bears 33, Washington Redskins 7; Los Angeles Rams 31, Miami Dolphins 28; Cincinnati Bengals 45, Cleveland Browns 24; New England Patriots 48, Oakland Raiders 17; and Hart 20, Friona 15.

WEEKEND GUESTS

Weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Warren were their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. T.R. Warren of Lubbock. Joining them for dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Lyndall Warren and family.

IN AMARILLO

Mrs. Tommy Long and her sister, Becky Reed, visited in Amarillo Saturday with their mother, Mrs. Betty Lewis of Dumas and another sister, Mrs. Bonnie Lyles of Stratford.

OUT OF HOSPITAL

Mrs. Harold Smith is recuperating at home following major surgery.

FIVE ACRES, FFA hog farm, fenced, three inch well, sprinkler system. South edge of Olton. Central Plains Realtors, 2101 W 5th, Plainview.

FOR SALE: Twin size box springs & mattress, good condition. Two older full sized mattresses. Call 938-2561 after 6:00 p.m. 15-1tc

GOOD 160 ACRES, west of Olton, good water, 29% down, some improvements. Call Central Plains Realtors, 889-3810 or 293-4339. 15-3tc
15-3tc

This Ad Good For Steak For Two at K-Bob's
after purchasing a new or used car from
James Measles Jack Morris Ford
Plainview



'Ole Fashioned' Party Is Held

An "ole fashioned" party was held Saturday evening in fellowship hall of First United Methodist Church for high school aged youth.

Sandwiches, drinks and cake were served following a fellowship time.

Eleven young people attended along with sponsors, Mmes. Theron Morrison and James Campbell.

RECUPERATING

Jim Dalton is recuperating nicely following major surgery last week in Veteran's Hospital in Amarillo.

IN LITTLEFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Butch Waller and children visited Sunday in Littlefield with relatives.

SUPPER GUESTS

Supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Marble and boys were her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Mel Holcomb of Lockney and Miss Beverly Morton of Kress. Other recent guests were her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cox of Lockney.

IN HOSPITAL

Tom Ed Benton remains in Methodist Hospital in Lubbock where he recently underwent open heart surgery.

IN AMARILLO

Visiting Sunday afternoon with Jim Dalton in Veterans Hospital in Amarillo were his wife, Mrs. Dalton, and a daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Miller and Laurie and another granddaughter, Karen Myers.

TO HOST CLUB

Mrs. Martha Bauman will be hostess Tuesday for the monthly covered dish luncheon meeting of the Good Neighbors Club. All members are urged to attend.

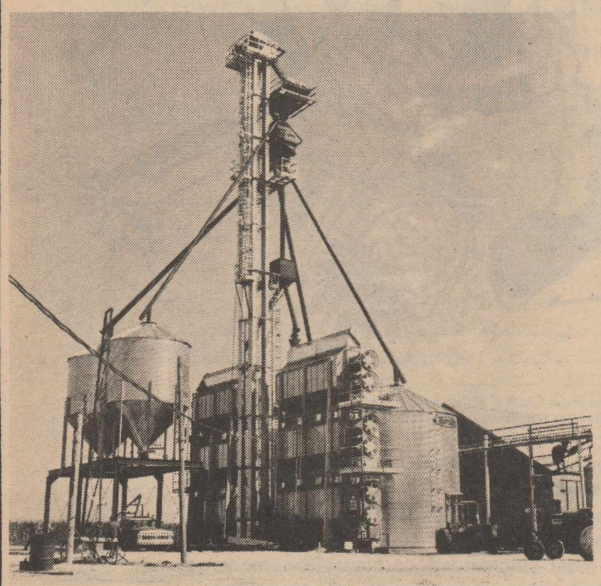
WITH FATHER

Mrs. Curtis Snitker is visiting in Morton with her father, Burt Jennings, who is seriously ill.

MONUMENTS
Winnsboro Blue Granite
White Georgia Marble
and others

See PERCY PARSONS or WAYNE COLE
Call Collect, Olton 285-2621

We're Just About Ready-



To Receive Corn & Milo

Midwest Grain Co.

Hart, Texas

Season Standings

56
Everette Heller
Lonnie Joe Howell
55
Billy Hackleman
53
Danny Rice
52
Anita Adams
Virginia Reed
51
Marsha George
Clinton Holiman
Bill Sanders
50
Ted Averitt
Beverly Hill
Bob Reed
Suzan Sanders
Lanny Tucker
49
Bobby Adams
David Bass
Chad Black
Carl Rambo
Mary Lou Rountree
48
Ruth Hackleman
Scott Rice
47
Winston Rountree
46
Kenny Barnes
Trish Elliott
Weldon Jones

FROM TENNESSEE

Mr. and Mrs. D.W. Cantrell of Nashville, Tenn. are visiting their daughter and family, the Darrell Lacys.

To Love And To Cherish

Capture those moments forever with candid photos in living color

Popular Sizes Available At Popular Prices
(For Wedding & Anniversary Pictures)

NUMBER OF PICTURES	SIZE	COST
1 to 24	4 x 5	$3.00 Each
1 to 24	5 x 7	$4.00 Each
1 to 24	8 x 10	$8.00 Each
25 to 50	4 x 5	$2.50 Each
25 to 50	5 x 7	$3.50 Each
25 to 50	8 x 10	$7.50 Each
50 or More	4 x 5	$2.00 Each
50 or More	5 x 7	$2.50 Each
50 or More	8 x 10	$6.00 Each

Sue Cannon-Photographer



Enterprise Studio

Drawer E Olton 285-2631

Grand Opening

of our

Coin Operated Car Wash



Coin-operated Vacuum - 24 Hour Service

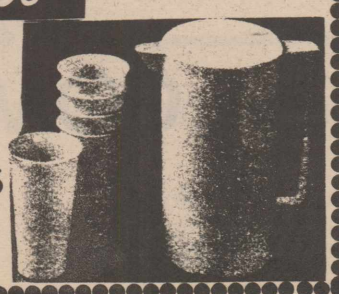
Friday & Saturday
Oct. 8th & 9th

Grand Opening Special

Anti-Freeze $3.50 a gal. or $20.00 a case

Free!

Pitcher & Glasses with 10 Gallons Gas or more



PHILLIPS 66

Hart Oil & Butane, Inc.

PHILLIPS 66

"Friendly
Courteous Service"

FARMERS
STATE BANK

1. LSU 2. KENTUCKY

FOOTBALL

GRAND PRIZE
$50 IN CASH
WEEKLY PRIZES

1st $5 2nd $3 3rd $2

Games included in this w
ads found on these pages. I
through 28.

Use the handy entry f
number on the entry form
win. Predict the score of t
in, completely, the remain

Each week's entry must
sponsoring merchants. C
prepare and turn in entrie
each week is noon Friday

Total number of correctl
weekly winners and counts
for the GRAND PRIZE.

Contestant with most
receive $50 cash. In the e
determines the winner.

Weekly prizes go to
number of wins, each week
game as well as helping de
if necessary. In case of
equally.

Only one entry per per
eligible.

Backing The Longhorns
And The
Longhorn Band

PAY-N-SAVE



3. DIMMITT 4. OLTON

SMITH'S FOOD BRAND
POTATOES

SMITH
POTATO
CO.

9. WELLMAN 10. WHITHARRAL



Backing
The Longhorns

GRAIN
HANDLING CORP.

5. MULESHOE 6. LITTLEFIELD

HI WAY
GARAGE

Go
'Horns!

11. TEXAS A&M 12. BAYLOR

We're V
Long

TRIPI
PUMI

15. OHIO STATE

FARMERS GRAIN
COMPANY

Supports
The Longhorns



7. LOCKNEY 8. FLOYDADA



Good Luck,
Longhorns

HI PLAINS
INSURANCE

13. OKLAHOMA STATE 14. COLORADO

CONTEST

Each Week The Top Three Winners Will Be Listed Below

1. CLAY BARNES 2. JEAN FORD 3. JERRY MCKAY

week's contest are listed in
Each team is numbered, one

orm provided. Circle the
of each team you predict to
he tie breaker game and fill
ing blanks.
be turned in to one of these
ontestants have a week to
s. DEADLINE for entering

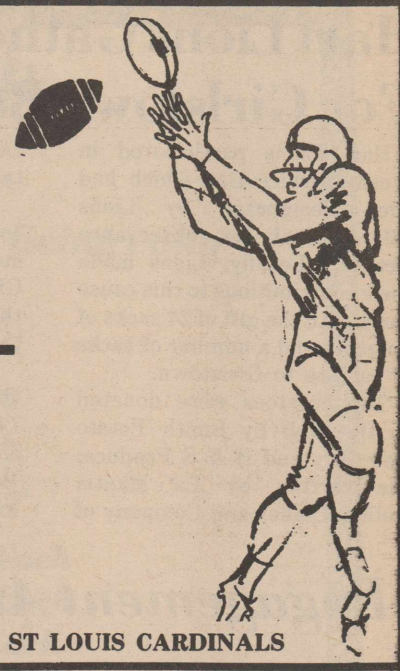
y picked games determines
on contestants season total

points for the season will
vent of a tie; flip of a coin

persons picking the most
. The tie-breaker counts as a
termine the week's winners,
ties, prizes will be divided

son allowed. Everyone is

Go 'Horns !



HART AERIAL SPRAYERS

23. DALLAS COWBOYS 24. ST LOUIS CARDINALS

All The Way, Longhorns

KING'S BLACKSMITH

17. HOUSTON 18. SMU



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19. KANSAS 20. OKLAHOMA

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27. HOUSTON OILERS 28. SAN DIEGO

Go, Longhorns!

SUN-VUE FERTILIZER

21. LOS ANGELES RAMS 22. CHICAGO BEARS

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

CIRCLE THE NUMBER OF THE TEAMS YOU PICK TO WIN

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

GUESS THE SCORE ON THIS GAME

TIE BREAKER .....

Hart Lions Gather Food For Girlstown Benefit

Hart Lions participated in World Service Day which had been designated by Lions International for observance Oct. 8. Locally, Lions made their contributions to this cause early with the gift of 24 sacks of potatoes and a number of sacks of carrots to Girlstown.

The potatoes were donated to the club by Smith Potato Company and H & S Produce; the carrots by La Mantia Cullum Collier and Company of Dimmitt. The vegetables were taken to Girlstown last month.

In addition, Lions voted to contribute corn which is being stockpiled for later delivery to Girlstown and will be used there to feed out beef cattle for the home.

Meeting Sept. 27 in fellowship hall of United Methodist Church, Hart Lions also voted to continue their support of Water, Incorporated with a monetary contribution.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. (Bill) Mayes announce the engagement of their daughter, Jerri Carol, to Mr. David Edward Harris of Amarillo.

Vows will be read on December 18 at First United Methodist Church of Ralls.

Miss Mayes will complete requirements for a B.S. degree in Home Economics Education from Texas Tech University in December.

David Edward is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Harris, of Tulia. He graduated from Tech in May of 1976 and presently teaches agriculture at River Road School in Amarillo.

Lon Chaffin Is Director

Lon Chaffin, a student at Wayland Baptist College has assumed duties as "Youth Director" of the First Baptist Church.

Chaffin is a member of the Wayland Concert Choir. This past summer he toured the Mediterranean with a local group from this area.

Petersburg - Hart Game

(Delayed)

By Monty Upton

Darrel Royal is credited with saying that when you pass the ball there are three things that can happen and two of them are bad. Friday night, the Hart-Petersburg conflict proved that statement -- the bad things happened to Hart and the good ones to Petersburg.

The Longhorns had four more first downs and almost 50 more yards rushing but the difference proved to be pass defense break-downs and poor pass blocking that rushed QB Eliazar Castillo into throwing two interceptions and caused him to be sacked five times.

The Horns kicked off to the Buffaloes' Mark Fullingim who returned it to the Buff's 33 yard line. Setting the stage for the hard-hitting game that was to follow, Hart's Gary Jackson knocked the ball loose from Fullingim on the first play from scrimmage. Berto Minjarez fell on the ball to give the Horns an early break. However, the Longhorns were unable to move beyond the Petersburg 13 and turned the ball over. Neither team seemed able to move the ball effectively and Petersburg went to the air. However, Donald Robinson did a good job of knocking down the first pass from the Buffs QB Mark Scarborough and, on the last play of the quarter, Jackson and Joe Flores sacked Scarborough for an eleven yard loss.

After the punt Hart lost yardage on the next three consecutive plays and punted only to their own 32 yard line. Petersburg took two plays, the second a 30 yard Scarborough pass to David Vaughn for the TD with 9:04 in the 2nd left. After a Hart penalty Scarborough went back to Vaughn for the two point conversion.

Unable to move the ball, Hart's Castillo punted from the Horns' 25 to the Buffs' 45 but Mike Jones bobbled the ball and Kelly King scooped it on the 43. Hart marched for 2 first downs on the next nine plays, one of those the only Hart completion in the half, before having to turn the ball over on the Petersburg 19. Petersburg ran out of time before they could drive beyond the 43. Because of 3 QB sacks and three other plays that Hart lost yardage on, the Horns had a -1 yards rushing in the quarter.

Hart came out after half-time with a bang. Following a 13 yard Castillo kick-off return to the 28, Lester Aven carried the ball 8 straight times for 41 yards and 3 first downs. Thanks, however, to a Hart penalty and another QB sack, the Horns turned over the ball. It only took the first play for the Buffs' Fullingim to dribble the ball again and Jackson came up with the pigskin on the Petersburg 35.

The Longhorns' ground game sputtered again after penetrating to the 17. Then the Horns defense stiffened and forced the Buffaloes into a punting situation on their own 38. The Horns used five first downs, a pass from Castillo to Bryan Irons of 18 yards, and two big gainers by Castillo before Castillo pushed it over from 11 yards out with 10:50 of the fourth left. Aven's points after run was short.

A Petersburg clipping penalty on the first play following the kick-off put the Buffs' on their own 9 with 25 yards to go. Jimmy Lang's 31 yard run on the next play was the longest for either team and would have gone for a score if Joe Flores had not done a good job of tackling. Five plays later the Buffaloes punted into the end zone but a strong pass rush and tipped ball on the next play gave the Buff's Stacy Underwood an interception on Hart's 37.

The Longhorns defense stiffened and got the ball back on their own 27. The line got holes punched in it again and Castillo threw his second interception on two plays to Fullingim. Scarborough threw to Lan on the PAT but Irons knocked down the ball.

Johnny Newsom returned the kick-off 30 yards but a penalty moved it back to the 19. After one first down, a QB sack and a pass that hit the ground but was ruled a catch for minus 3 yards, the Buff's used a Hart penalty and a quarterback sneak to run out the clock. Hart had fallen from the ranks of the unbeaten.

The coaching staff gave special credit to Bryan Irons for his excellent offensive blocking and to Lester Aven for his second century game with 103 yards rushing. Defensively, Irons was cited for his 15 tackles and a knocked down pass, Larry Marble for his 9 tackles and Cary McLain for 11 tackles, 1 Big Hit, and the number of times in pursuit (7).

	HART	P
1st downs	14	10
yd rushing	147	108
yd passing	23	81
att. pass/comp	10/3	6/4
Interceptions by	0	2
Punts/ave	4/17.5	4/33
Penalty/yd	7/68	6/47
fumbles rec.	3	0



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS -- Front row, Lisa Nelson, Jana Mapp, Sharla Carson. Back Row, Bobby Allensworth, Mark Bennett and Gary Jackson.

SUNDAY GUESTS

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bass were a brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Meador of Amarillo, and a brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Whipkey of Erick, Okla.

ATTEND SHOW

Mrs. Charles Black and Mrs. Max Marble attended a Christmas Design School and a Christmas Toy Show in

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Spunky Hart Longhorns Win Over Chieftains

By Monty Upton

Former Hart coach Lonnie Phillips brought his Friona Chiefs to town Friday night and went home with their scalp belts still empty. After eight years of working together, Phillips and Hart mentor Bill Taylor had their head-to-head confrontation and Taylor's Longhorns capitalized on the Indians' mistakes to ambush them 20-15.

Following the opening kick-off, Hart had to punt on a fourth and eleven and Friona got good field position on the Horns' 47. Using three first downs, one a Hart 15 yard penalty, Friona marched to the Hart 4. Eliazar Castillo then came through with a QB sack for minus 5 yards following a gang tackling loss of 3 yards of Chief quarterback Keith Martin. Todd Bandy gained 6 yards but that was not enough for the first and Hart had the ball on their own 12.

Three plays later, the Horns were forced to punt from their own 1 yard line. The punt was returned by Martin to the Horn 30. On the third play of the series, fullback Glen London broke loose for 20 yards and the TD with 4:05 of the 1st left. Edward Castillo's PAT kick was good.

When Friona got the ball again, a Martin to Kelwin King pitch went awry and the Horn's Cary McLain fell on it on the Chief's 25. Six plays later Glen Black punched the ball across from the 1 foot line on the first play of the 2nd quarter. Kerry George's kick off, the Longhorns got the ball again when Berto Minjarez covered a Martin bobble on Friona's 29. Using 7 plays, one a third and eleven pass from Castillo to George for 13 yards, Castillo charged across from 2 yards away with 6:55 showing. For the TD Castillo then sprinted left on the PAT and scored standing up.

Using tough defense, both teams kept the opponent from moving the ball effectively. Friona finally decided to go to the air and Martin completed an 8 yarder to flanker Ernest Mills who was promptly blasted loose from the ball by Castillo. An alert Bryan Irons then scooped up the ball on the Friona 40. However, Hart's drive as slowed by two 5 yard penalties and time ran out with the Horns knocking at the door on the Chief's 14.

Hart kicked off to Friona in the 3rd quarter but the Chiefs sputtered to a stop on Hart's 45 following a QB sack by Irons. The punt carried to the 10 and the Horns let it die there. On the first play, the ball was knocked loose from Black on a plunge up the middle and the Indians had the ball ten yards from pay dirt. On the second play London lumbered for 8 yards to score leaving 8:55. Kelwin King then scampered for the 2 points making the score 15-14 with the Chiefs on top.

Using a balanced running and passing game including a Castillo to Irons strike of 20 yards, the Horns marched down to the 37 before Castillo punted into the end zone. The Chiefs used the slashing running of King, 117 yards on 21 carries for the night, and a 15 yard Horn penalty to bring the ball to the Hart 12 before they ran out of plays. However, Hart could not move and punted to their own 46.

The Longhorn defense stiffened and got the ball back on the 20 after Friona punted across the goal line. But the Horns had the ball only one play when a George pass was intercepted by Todd Bandy.

It only took six plays before the Horns got it back when London had the ball shaken out of his hands and Donald Robinson fell on it. Using a key run of 20 yards by Castillo, the Longhorns traveled 44 yards on 8 plays to go ahead with 2:06 left in the game on a George plunge of 1 yard. The point after pass of Castillo to Robinson fell incomplete.

Martin then put the ball in the air following the kick off and one running play for seven consecutive passes, completing 3 for a total of 28 yards. On the last play of the game Martin was pressured into running and was sacked for a 1 yard loss on Hart's 40.

Following the game the coaching staff had special praise for Bryan Irons and Eliazar Castillo. Others could be cited but film processing was not complete at the time of this writing.

	HART	FR
1st downs	12	14
rushing yd.	94	205
passing yd.	72	36
total yd.	166	241
pass att/comp.	16/7	10/4
fumbles lost	1	4
passes inter. by	0	1
punts/av.	7/34.9	4/28.6
pen./yd.	9/60	7/55

SUFFERS STING

James Warren has been off work a few days with a painful sting on his hand but is doing much better.

CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Lyndall Warren and Bill, Mr. and Mrs. T.R. Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Warren celebrated Ray Warren's birthday Friday by eating out at K-Bobs.

SON VISITS

James Warren of Hereford visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Lyndall Warren Sunday afternoon.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY

CHURCH OF CHRIST

RICHARD GRAY, Minister

Bible Study	10:00 a.m.
Morning Worship	10:55 a.m.
Evening Worship	6:00 p.m.
Midweek Worship Services	7:30 p.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. JOE CARIKER, Pastor
ARNOLD V. PESSOA, Spanish Minister
LON CHAFFIN, Youth Director

Church Phone 938-2316

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Morning Worship	11:00 a.m.
Training Union	5:30 a.m.
Evening Worship	6:30 p.m.
Mid-Week Service (Wed.)	8:00 p.m.
GA's (Sunday)	5:30 p.m.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. FRIONIA COLE, Pastor

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Worship	11:00 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

FATHER RAPHEL CHEN

Mass (Sunday)	8:30 a.m.
Catechism (Sunday)	9:45 a.m.
Mass (Thursday, Spanish)	6:30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH

REV. ELRA PHILLIPS, Pastor
Church Phone 938-2462 Parsonage Phone 938-2462

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Morning Worship	11:00 a.m.
MYF	5:30 p.m.
Evening Worship	6:00 p.m.
Choir Practice (Wed.)	7:00 p.m.
UMW (Thurs.)	2:30 p.m.

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Hart Aerial Sprayers Inc.
Farmers State Bank
Kittrell Electronics



LICK 'EM DAY AT HHS - Diane Davis and Scott Jones help observe the special day at Hart High School and Hart Junior High Friday, Sept. 24. (Photo by Laurey Franks)

Longhorn Trails

STUDENTS PARTICIPATE IN LICK'EM DAY

By Marci Cobb

Friday, Sept. 24, was 'Lick 'Em Day' at Hart High School and Junior High. Students were urged to bring suckers and were allowed to eat them all day.

Students showed up with both large and small suckers of every kind imaginable.

Quite a few teachers also had suckers which they ate right along with the students.

There were mixed emotions about Lick 'Em Day, Lisa Nelson said, "Delicious!" while Marci Wescott said "Sickening!" as she continued licking.

Several students forgot their suckers but were not left out, they shared with friends! Tracy Rich swapped his Life Saver Lollipop for Cindy Brooks' half used fruit flavored sucker.

By the end of the day everyone was stuck together!!

VICTORY BELL ROLLS ON

By Albert D. Dinger

The Hart Longhorn Victory Bell rolls to every game behind the pickup of Jody Snitker. The bell is used to show Longhorn spirit and to ring out the news of a touchdown. The cheerleaders and pep squad girls make good use of it at each game.

On the games away from home, the bell is pulled by Jody Snitker. He receives nothing for his efforts, but he just does it for the benefit of the team and student body. Thanks, Jody, for another great display of the fighting Longhorn spirit!

NEW BAND OFFICERS ELECTED

By Laurey Franks

This year's Band officers were elected by a new procedure. Instead of the standard parliamentary officers, the Band elected one captain and a lieutenant from each class.

The captain was chosen from the overall band and is responsible for the lieutenants. The lieutenants are accountable for inspections held before each performance, and for the behavior of their classmates on band trips as well as on the marching field.

This year's "brass" are Doniece Clark, Captain, and Jana Mapp, senior lieutenant. Connie Beaver is junior lieutenant and Dayton Hackers is serving as sophomore lieutenant. Also serving is Lana Tucker, freshman lieutenant and Melissa Snitker, eighth grade lieutenant.

Band Director Jansa stated, "Whatever the Captain says, goes, and the lieutenant's word is law." Jansa added that he was still in "top command".

DIRECTOR LOOKS AT FUTURE OF H.H.S. BAND

By Marci Wescott

Mr. Jerry Jansa, Director of Hart High School Band, in a recent interview revealed his hopes for a successful band this year.

"It seems that the band's spirit, as well as the spirit of the whole student body, has improved tremendously. Students show much more spirit, greater determination, and a better attitude, as well as increased membership," commented Mr. Jansa.

He expressed his appreciation for the support given by the administrators, faculty, school personel and especially the Band Parents.

"The Band Parents provide moral and inspirational backing as well as donating much financial help. This being a year in which we plan to take a trip, the Band Parents will assist in many fund-raising programs. Nothing would be possible without them," he stated.

When asked about the chances of the band getting a one rating at marching contest, he said it depended to a great extent upon the students' desire and willingness to put forth 100 per cent effort toward that goal.

In summary, he thinks the band's prospects look "great" this year.

BAND PARTICIPATES IN TRI-STATE FAIR

By Alice Steiert

Monday, Sept. 20, the Hart Longhorn Band participated in the Tri-State Fair. There were sixty-three members representing Hart at the Fair.

The Band marched in the Fair Parade and were televised by Channel 7 cameramen. Jerry Jansa, Director of the Longhorn Band, commented that the band did fairly well.

After marching, the band went to the Fair. Jana Mapp rose the Superloop yelling, "Let me out!" Marty Malone rode the Paratrooper, but his stomach did not keep up with him. The day was very exciting and all the Band had a great time.

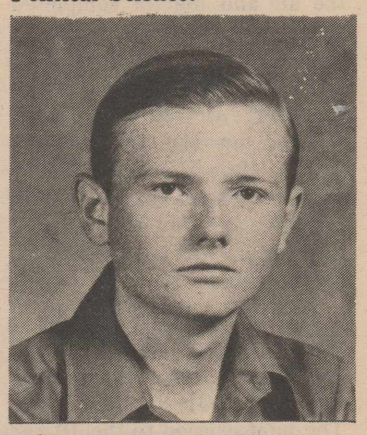
SENIOR SPOTLIGHT

By Lisa Nelson

Charles Ray Jones is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Ray Jones. As a senior at Hart High School, Charles takes advantage of the I.C.T. program and works for Jones Electric in the afternoon, in the morning he has classes in American History, English IV, I.C.T. and Journalism.

Charles, the photographer for the annual staff, says that one of his main hobbies is photography. He also enjoys gun collecting and mouse collecting. After high school, Charles plans to go to West Texas to get a degree in science and to drink more Dr. Peppers.

He attended West Texas this summer where he took classes in Computer Science and Political Science.



CHARLES RAY JONES

AT RODEO

Danny Carson, student at South Plains College, and member of the rodeo team, participated in a three-day meet in Portales recently. He was a contestant in team roping.

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE

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Lunch Menu



At Hart Schools

Oct. 11-15

MONDAY - Chicken pot pie, mixed vegetbales, tossed salad, spiced apples and milk.

TUESDAY - Sloppy Joes on homemade bun, mexican beans, cole slaw, apricots and milk.

WEDNESDAY - Salmon patties, yeast rolls, mashed potatoes, June peas, peach cobbler, milk and butter.

THURSDAY - Corn dogs, mustard, northern beans, tossed salad, chocolate chip cookies and milk.

FRIDAY - Ham, dinner rolls, candied yams, green beans, oatmeal cake, milk and butter.

Football Score Board

7th Grade

Friona's seventh graders tromped Hart 34 to 0 Thursday in a game played in Friona.

Outstanding on offense were Clay Barnes, Jorge Berratero, Greg Hankins, Roy Martinez and Derek Rich. Abel Reyna turned in an outstanding defense job.

Coach Larry Cole commended the players but said the team still needs work on fundamentals. The team's next game is Oct. 11 when the team hosts Kress.

8th Grade

"The kids played real well, but just could never score," said Coach Robert Mears of the eighth grade's 6-0 loss to Friona. "Our first team quarterback, Benny McLain, didn't get to play because of a broken finger and that hurt us."

Hart compiled 160 yards rushing and 45 yards passing. Outstanding offensively were Paul Menchaca, Chad Black and Jesse Gonzales. Turning in outstanding jobs defensively were Mario Hernandez, Isaias Ponce and Chad Black.

JV's

Hart's Junior Varsity overcame a slow start and a "bad first half" to take a 14-6 win over Friona's freshmen Thursday.

John Barretero scored a TD and extra points. Hart's second touchdown was by Scott Jones. Outstanding offensive players were Jones, Barretero and Randy Gonzalez.

Clay Hanes, Steve Brantley and Pat Ritter turned in outstanding defense work.

FROM HEREFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hill of Hereford visited Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. V.E. Bearden.

HERO Chapter FHA Elects Officers, Seeks Recipes

Hero Chapter of Future Homemakers of America elected officers to lead their organization for the current school year.

New officers are Minerva Castineda, president; Joyce Ingram, vice president; Ernestina Montemayor, secretary; Estella Robledo, treasurer; Brenda Finch, parliamentarian; Rosa Chapa, reporter; and Yolanda Guiterrez, historian.

Following the election of officers, members of committees were named for various jobs and a discussion was held on community cookbooks which the club is selling. The books are $3 in advance. Those who would like to purchase one of the cookbooks should contact Mrs. Nancy Wescott, sponsor, at the school or one of the members of the Hero Chapter of FHA.

Favorite recipes are being sought by the group. Persons wishing to have their recipes printed in the issue are asked to bring them by the school or drop into the envelop provided at Pay N Save Grocery.

Members present were Nora Agado, Bertha Alvarado, Josie Cortez, Delia Castillo, Tiwana Ellis, Sanjuana Gutierrez, Linda Ledezma, Socorra Medina, Ester Lopez, Floria Perez, Rosa Portillo, Josefina Reyes, Connie Sanchez, Elivra Solis, Bobbie Washington, the newly elected officers and Mrs. Nancy Wescott, sponsor.

Longhorn Staff Seeks Help

Have you seen some strange sights around Hart lately that you can't seem to find an explanation for?

Maybe you've seen some girls downtown with outstretched hands and pitiful eyes begging, "Could you please spare a hundred or two?"

Or perhaps, you've seen this strange lady running around in circles, mumbling over and over, "We must meet those deadlines. We simply must!"

Some of you may have even noticed the guy freezing on the sidelines of the football field, yelling, "Hold it! Would you repeat that tackle please? I need a picture of that!"

If you have come across some of these sights, then you have seen Hart's '76-'77 journalism staff at work. We want to ask your assistance in helping us put out the best Longhorn annual we possibly can.

Our funds come mainly from advertising sales and various money making projects.

The advertising sales help the staff keep the cost of the individual book low enough for all students to buy one. We appreciate the aid we received from all the local businesses in the past and are looking forward to your participation and support in helping us produce the 1977 Longhorn.

IN COLORADO

Mr. and Mrs. E.E. Foster visited recently in Colorado with relatives.

DINNER GUESTS

Dinner guests Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Cox were Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Newman.

Counselor's Corner

Shirley Barnes

The Adult Basic Education classes through PESO on Tuesday nights will accept new students at any time during the year. There may be some people busy in the harvest who will want to register later.

I attended a workshop in Amarillo along with the two PESO teachers, Alice Martinez and David Knox, on Saturday. We all felt the workshop was most beneficial.

Last week was a real busy one - between birthday cards and individual visits - saw twenty-one children last week. Three parents were in for visits.

The birthday bit is, that I would like to get to know each student in elementary. I am doing this by meeting with each student on his/her birthday with a home made card. So far it has really helped me and has been appreciated by the students. Must figure out something for the summer birthdays.

Booster Club Sees Petersburg Film

Hart Booster Club met Tuesday, Sept. 28, at 8 p.m. in the field house. Doug Higgins, president welcomed all new members. Booster Club is now working to pay half on the new weight machine when it arrives. Those who haven't purchased a Maroon snug-bug or quilted vest and would like to get one may call Jim Werner or Mrs. Jim Black.

Plans are being made for a chili supper for Oct. 29, Homecoming night at the Hart cafeteria. Tickets will be $1.50 for adults and $1.00 for all students.

Coach Bill Taylor showed the film of Hart and Petersburg. Coach Taylor also commented how much he and the coaches staff and the Hart Longhorns appreciated the spirit all the students and fans are showing at the ballgames.

It was announced that when district games start, the film of Hart Longhorn game will be in color. Everyone is welcome to come to the Booster Club.

GRANDSON VISITS

Larry Cox of Amarillo visited last weekend with his grandmother, Bessie Mae Cox.

Coaches Comments

"It was a sweet victory," said Coach Bill Taylor this week of the Longhorn's win Friday night over Class AA Friona Chieftains. "It was great all the way, both for the kids and for me - especially for me."

"It was one of those games we knew would really be close, regardless of statistics. Because of the circumstances though, it was the greatest thrill of my life, to beat the teacher."

Working under Phillips at Hart and at Sanford-Fritch, Taylor said, "Everything that I know, I've learned from him."

"Friona," Taylor says, "has a better club than their record shows. They're going to win some games. They've made mistakes that hurt but if they can eliminate them, they're going to be tough to beat."

Having Friday off will be advantage for the Horns, Taylor says. "It's good, coming where it is. It will give us time to get a little polish and work a little more with the younger players."

"The pressure is building. Our district is a lot tougher than before. Kress - Farwell - Vega. Vega is always tough and we play them in Vega."

"I guess our hardest games will be on the road. We know we're really going to have to play. I really feel the district is the strongest it's been in three or four years and we can use this week in preparing for the grind."

"Pressure is going to be building every week but our kids are equal to the challenge I think."



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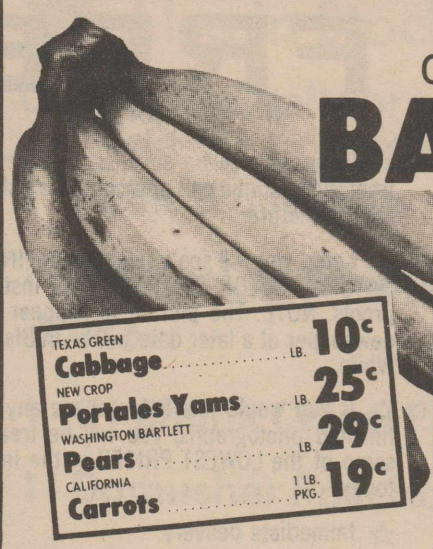

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Aven Family

Future Out West

A future "Out West" in the Hondo Valley was the goal of Lester and Mabel Aven when they set out in 1916 from their "little rented place on the Brazos River".

The Avens met in Baylor County while they were picking cotton. After their marriage, they continued to live in Baylor County and did not plan their move west until after their third child was born.

Lester built two wagon beds, each 18 feet long and their preparations began. Mabel sewed ten ounce duck into the wagon sheets since ready-made sheets would not fit the over-sized wagon beds.

Inside, they stretched oil cloth over the wagon sheets to make the wagons unbelievably snug and comfortable. Once wagon was equipped with a bachelor heater and four-burner Blue Bell oil stove. Space in the wagons was utilized much like the compact conveniences of today's mobil homes.

Mabel recalls they killed hogs and cured meat to take along on the trip. She also remembers they carried five ten-gallon cans of lard and made up to 12 or 15 pounds of butter.

"I broke eggs into gallon jars and we took along three gallons of eggs. When I needed an egg, all I had to do was tilt the jar over and let one slip out."

"We had four horses to pull each wagon. I drove the lead wagon. Leroy and Ila Ruth, in her 'grocery box bassinet', rode with me."

"Buster and Grandpa (Lester's father) drove the second wagon and Daddy rode horseback.

"We were going to raise mule colts so we bought five mares and one jack to take with us."

Fourteen days after they began their trip, the Avens were approaching Old Emma (Idalou) when a "blue norther" hit. Stopping near a farmer's home, they made camp and awoke the next morning to ice-coated wagon sheets.

They stayed there three days, Mabel remembers, and the farmer begged them to "buy him out but we weren't interested. We were going to the Hondo Valley".

The Avens never reached the Hondo Valley. Learning of acres and acres of land to be plowed in the Plainview area, Lester and his father and Mabel's brother-in-law purchased a plow and for two years plowed contracted land.

Renewing their journey to the Hondo Valley, Mabel says they met wagon after wagon of people coming from there with the advice, "You don't want to go. You'd better turn back."

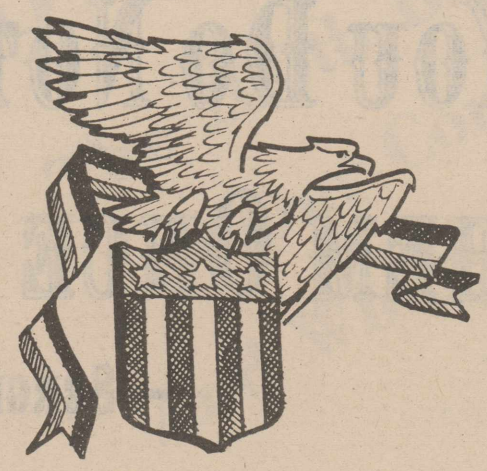
"Then we met some folks pulling a cart maybe three foot by five foot and they begged us to turn back and Lester decided, 'We're going to turn back to Seymour and not stop till we get there'."

They didn't return to Seymour though but farmed, instead, in the Edmonson area and came to Hart in 1928. Mabel recalls they "bought the old Tom Ray grocery store building with two or three yearlings and four or five fat hogs" and moved it to the two lots they'd purchased from the Scotts.

Mabel recalls the building was moved with three tractors and hung on the railroad tracks as they attempted to cross. After the building was set down on their lots, Lester and Mabel put up boxing boards, papered the walls with newspapers pasted with flour paste and then ordered wall canvas and paper from Sears and Roebuck to finish their new home.

They purchased farmland from the Hackers in 1931 and lived there perhaps three years before they built their six room home. Mabel remembers they planted trees and added more through the years. "We had one of the prettiest yards in the country," she says, recalling evergreens, fruit trees, flowering vines and shrubbery.

Lester and Mabel had another son and four daughters after their pioneering journey to the Plains; Hilrey, Lila Pearl, Lillian, Geneva and Maurice. Grandfather Aven lived his last 22 years with Lester and Mabel.



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Early Sheriff Comes In '18

Garland Wiley Brown, early Castro County sheriff and tax assessor-collector, was born in Holly Springs, Miss. in 1889, the only son in a family of six children. When he was only 10 years old, his father died of a heart attack while hunting.

Mrs. Brown moved with her six children to Texas in 1900, making the move in an immigrant train and settling in Coryell County. In 1907, Garland, his mother and three sisters moved to Floyd County and began farming about one and a half miles northeast of Lockney.

Garland married the former Libbie Viola Denney in 1909 and they farmed in the Lockney area. A son, Bernard, was born in 1910 and, in 1916, a daughter whom they named Zonell.

The Browns moved to Castro County in 1918 and settled near the Mulkey Community. Garland farmed the land which today belongs to Bill Graham Sr. He also farmed land owned by the late Lint Merritt.

In 1922, a second son was born, J.R. The Browns moved two years later to the Carl Hutcherson place, six miles southwest of Hart. In 1928, Garland bought a section of land from George Abbott. It is the land now owned by P.A. Armstrong.

Garland successfully campaigned for the office of Castro County Sheriff and tax assessor-collector in 1934. He assumed duties in January, 1935 and moved his family to Dimmitt, leaving Bernard with the family farm.

Repeatedly re-elected, he remained in office until his death April 25, 1947.

Wallace Family Comes In 1923

Late in December of 1923, S. Emanuel Wallace, his wife, the former Janie Herndon, and their two young daughters, Jewell and Dovie, moved from Wellington to Hart.

"My dad heard that Plains people were going to begin planting cotton," Jewell recalls. "Tom and Nora Ray wanted to rent their land for cotton so our family moved into their rent house."

The Wallaces later bought their own Castro County land.

Few fences dotted the virgin pastureland that was this area at that time. Jewell remembers that early settlers had earth tanks, kept filled by their windmills, which were used to irrigate their gardens.

Jewell remembers attending church in the new brick school building. All denominations met together. Union Sunday School classes were held in the auditorium. She recalls her father and T.W. Hart teaching classes.

Sunday afternoons, Jewell recalls, young people would get together for "visiting and picture taking". Homes which were frequently the scenes of these gatherings included the Wallaces, W.W. Jobes, Jessie Hancocks, Charlie Rices, Edwin Shives, Jerry Hackers and others.

Jewell was married to John McLain in 1925. They continue to make their home in Hart. Dovie, the youngest daughter, lives in Dalhart.

Mr. Wallace died in 1951; Mrs. Wallace, in 1963.



JUST BEFORE THEY CAME TO HART - Samuel Emanuel Wallace, right, moved his family to Hart in December of 1923. Pictured with him shortly before their move from Collingsworth County are, left to right, Dovie, Jewll (Mrs. John McLain) and Janie (Mrs. W.E.) Wallace. (Photo contributed by Mrs. John McLain.

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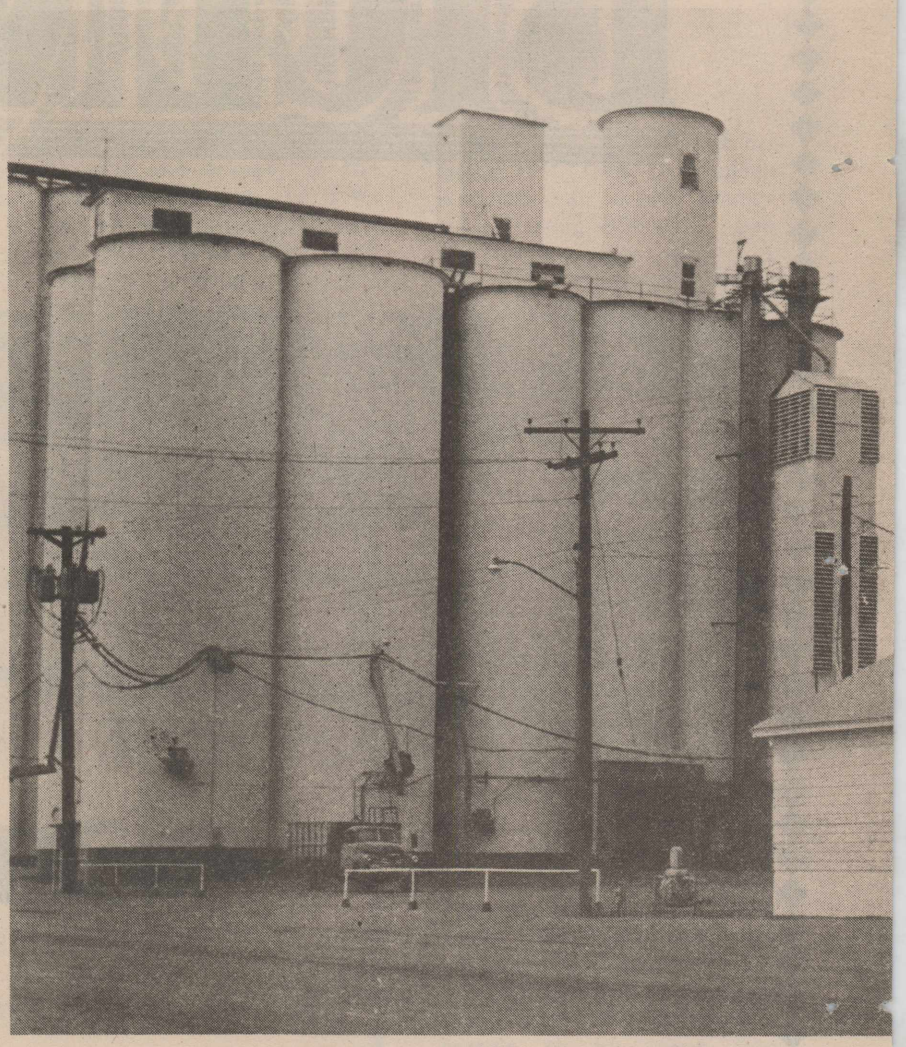

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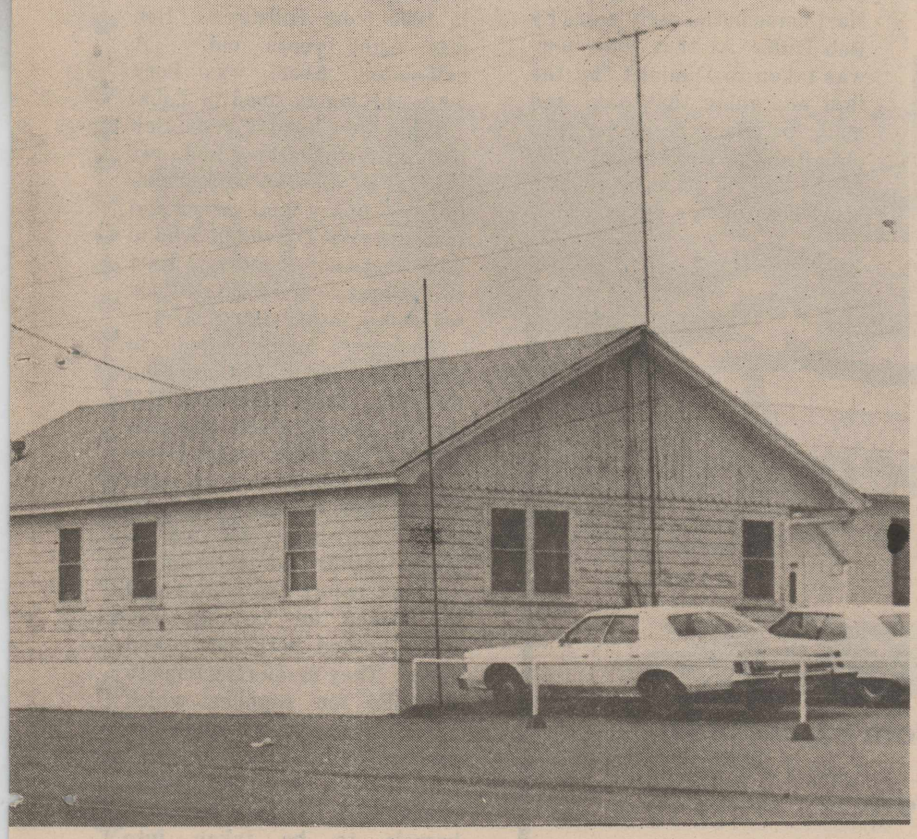



In This Worthy Undertaking

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Martins Move In '30s

Ernest Martin came to Edmonson in 1930. His parents, Tiberous and Sally Martin, were originally from Alabama but moved to Indian Territory Oklahoma.

Tiberous Martin operated a small sawmill to supplement his small farming operations. Teams of oxen, which Ernest still remembers from his childhood, were used to pull the log wagons.

Ernest married Ethel Sullivan of Hart. They were parents of one daughter, JoAnn Martin. Ethel died in 1950 and is buried in Hart Cemetery.

Agnes Martin's parents, Ray and Nellie McDonald came to the Plains in 1930 from Oklahoma. They lived in Plainview. Her father died in 1960; her mother 1961. They are buried in Hart Cemetery.

Woody Youngblood, Agnes' first husband, was the son of Wen and Elizabeth Youngblood. Wen died when his son was very small so his uncle, John Gamby, became like a father. Elizabeth died in 1949 and is buried in Hart Cemetery.

Ernest and Agnes were married in 1951.

As a boy growing up in Indian Territory (it had become a state just a few years earlier), Ernest learned to speak Choctaw from friendly Indians. The first home he remembers was a log house which was built with a breezeway dividing the two rooms. The family slept in one room and cooked and ate in the other.

A cistern stood in the corner of the breezeway. Ernest remembers a cloth was kept over the water bucket to strain "wiggle-tails."

Early memories also include the fence which was built around the house to keep the children from wandering away and getting lost. Ernest remembers Indians trading candy through the fence.

'Hew' Duff

Surveys County

Mail was picked up weekly in Dimmitt and brought to the small post office in the T.W. Hart home in the early years by Bob Duff. At that time, mail was taken to Dimmitt "by the first one going that way" and mail for Hart residents was obtained the same way. Bob Duff's weekly trips made mail service a regular event.

Bob Duff had moved with his father, H.R. "Hew" Duff and his stepmother to Swisher County in 1890 from Hillsboro. Bob was eight years old. A half-sister, Alice, was born while the family lived in Tulia.

While they lived in Tulia, Bob Duff attended school and was taught by Charlie Dinwiddie, Castro County land owner and father of Otto Dinwiddie who in later years was to move to Hart to operate Farmers Grain which his father established.

The Duff family moved to Castro County in 1896 and filed on land. They lived in a half dugout located about one mile south of the Fred Hamm place. Hew Duff helped survey some of the land in Castro County which had been laid out in blocks rather than sections.

Years before the land would be broken for farming, the Duffs grazed both cattle and sheep. They made rare trips to Amarillo for supplies which would meet their needs for perhaps half a year.

In the fall, Mrs. Duff would churn, wrap and pack butter in barrels to be taken into Amarillo to be sold to help purchase their needed supplies. She also had eggs for her husband to "take to market."

In 1902, the Duffs moved to New Mexico where they homesteaded land near Texico. They returned to Castro County in 1907 to find that new surveys had relocated their holdings so completely that the land they had "proved up" was several miles from their actual holdings.

The Duffs lived in Castro County from 1907 until their retirement when they moved to Plainview. They lived there until their deaths.

S.W. Lilleys Come In 1923

Mr. and Mrs. S.W. Lilley and family moved to Castro County in 1923 to the John Lilley place, Hubert was eight years old, having been born in Callahan County.

In 1924, the family moved to the Ramsey place. Ray and Roy were born that year. They moved in 1933 to the Sunnyside Community where they lived until 1948.

Dora Lilley lives in Dimmitt.

Ray lives in Crane; Roy still farms the Ramsey section and other land in the community.

C.L. Attaway Early Merchant

An early day Hart merchant was C.L. Attaway who operated a small general store in "Old Store" on the corner just south of the present day location of Bob's Farm Supply.

In 1927, Willis A. Hawkins Sr. and his wife, Fredda, purchased the store from the Attaways.

AMERICAN 1776 BICENTENNIAL 1976



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Rays Start First Store

"A few groceries, binder twine and axle grease" made up the stock of the small general store which was the first business in Hart.

Such is the recollection of Mrs. Nora Ray of the small store which she and her husband, Tom, built in 1912. Located at the crossroads approximately where Bob's Farm Supply is today, it indeed featured only such staple items as were needed in those simple days of yesteryears.

"We got coffee beans in the barrel and some folks would buy them to grind themselves and others would want us to grind them. We got sugar in 100-lb. sacks and would sack up however much someone wanted," the pioneer woman recalls.

Flour, however, was usually purchased in 50-lb. bags, the generally desired packaging of those early days when "marketing" was limited to very few times during the year.

With a smile, she remembers, "J.C. McLain would come in about every other day and buy a gallon of Mary Jane syrup. Those boys really liked syrup and biscuits!"

The post office was moved to the Rays' store in 1914 from the T.W. Harts' where it had been since Hart first obtained a post office about 1900. The Rays operated the small store and post office until 1920 when they bought a farm northeast of town.

Tom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Ray, came to Hart in 1902. Nora's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Hacker, came in 1906 and purchased land adjoining the Rays. Tom and Nora were married in 1911.

When they began housekeeping, Nora says they cooked on a bachelor stove. It was replaced by a coal stove and, several years later, a kerosene stove.

"When I got that coal oil stove," Nora says, "I thought, 'No more hauling in coal.' Well, I soon found out it was hauling in coal oil and cleaning burners!"

Few families lived in the area even in the early years of Tom's and Nora's marriage. Her children, she says, have considered it amusing when she recalls her early morning routines.

"I'd go to the porch and look around to see who was up already. The children wanted to know how I could tell and I'd tell them that I'd look in one direction and say, 'Well, the Harts are up, I see their smoke.' And I'd look in another and if I saw smoke from their chimney, I'd know they were up."

Tom, who died in 1955, would never have believed today's modern farming equipment, Nora says. "He thought it was really getting along when the two-row equipment came out."

In poor health by the time they got their first tractor, Tom never farmed with that labor saving equipment. Their son, T.C., did the farming by that time. He died in 1965.

The Rays were also parents of five daughters; Irene Hunt, Grace Lacy, Nova Lee Cowan, Opal Landtroop and Lora Van Vliet. Lora is the only one who still makes her home in Hart.

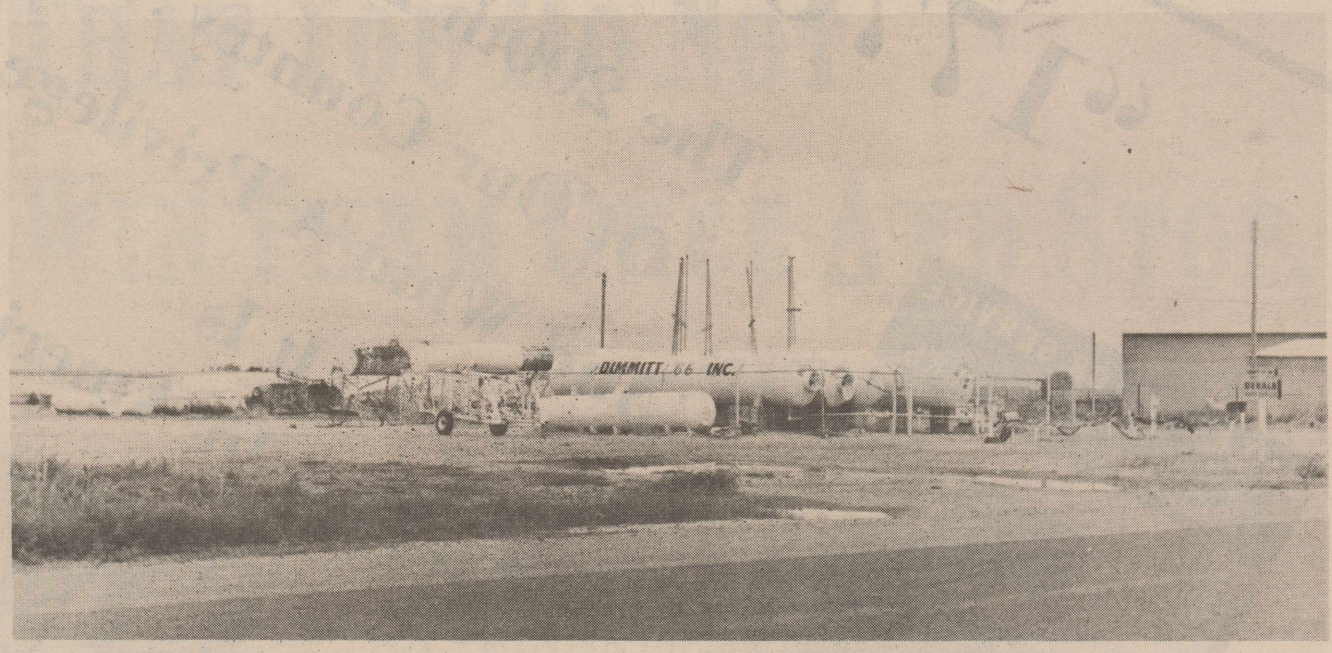
"Folks talk about those 'hard times' and I tell them I'd go back again if I had the chance. Those years when I had my children were the happiest years of my life," Nora says.

"We made our own fun in those days. Sunday afternoon we'd see someone riding over and we'd be so thrilled. We'd play croquet or pitch horseshoes and had as much fun or more than folks do today."

★ This Historical Year . . . ★

Let's Remember That Our Freedom Was Made Possible By Sacrifices Of Many.

Let's Keep America "The Land Of The Free"



PHILLIPS 66

Dimmitt 66

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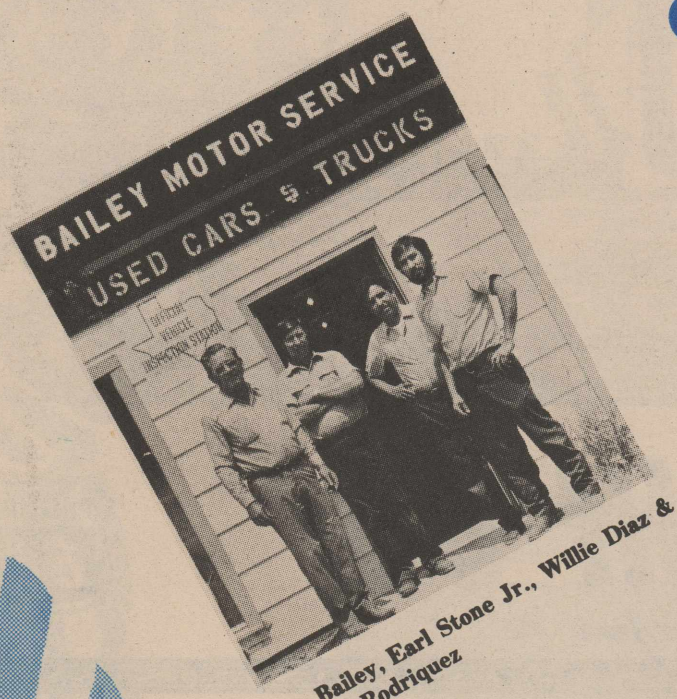
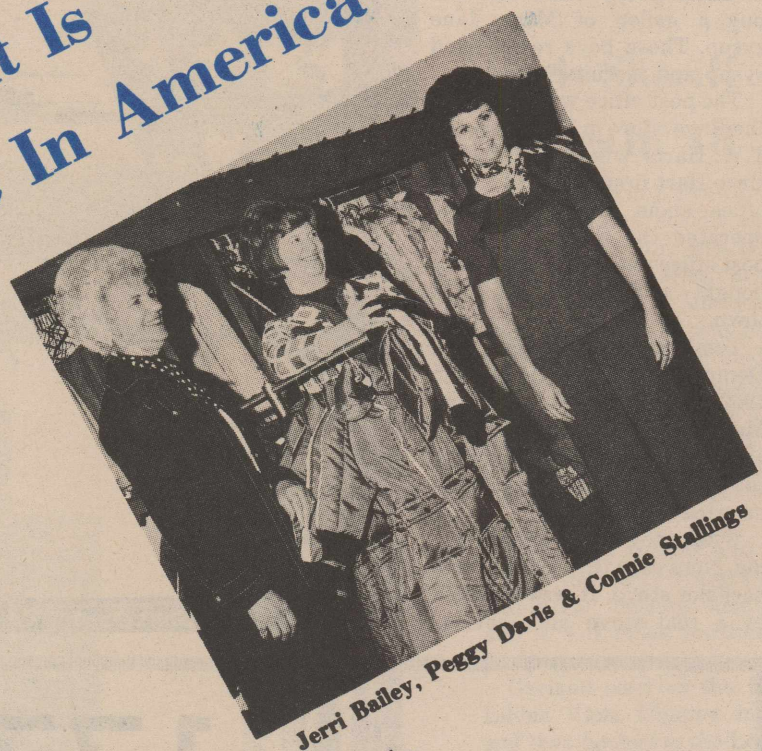


Joe Bailey, Earl Stone Jr., Willie Diaz & Danny Rodriquez



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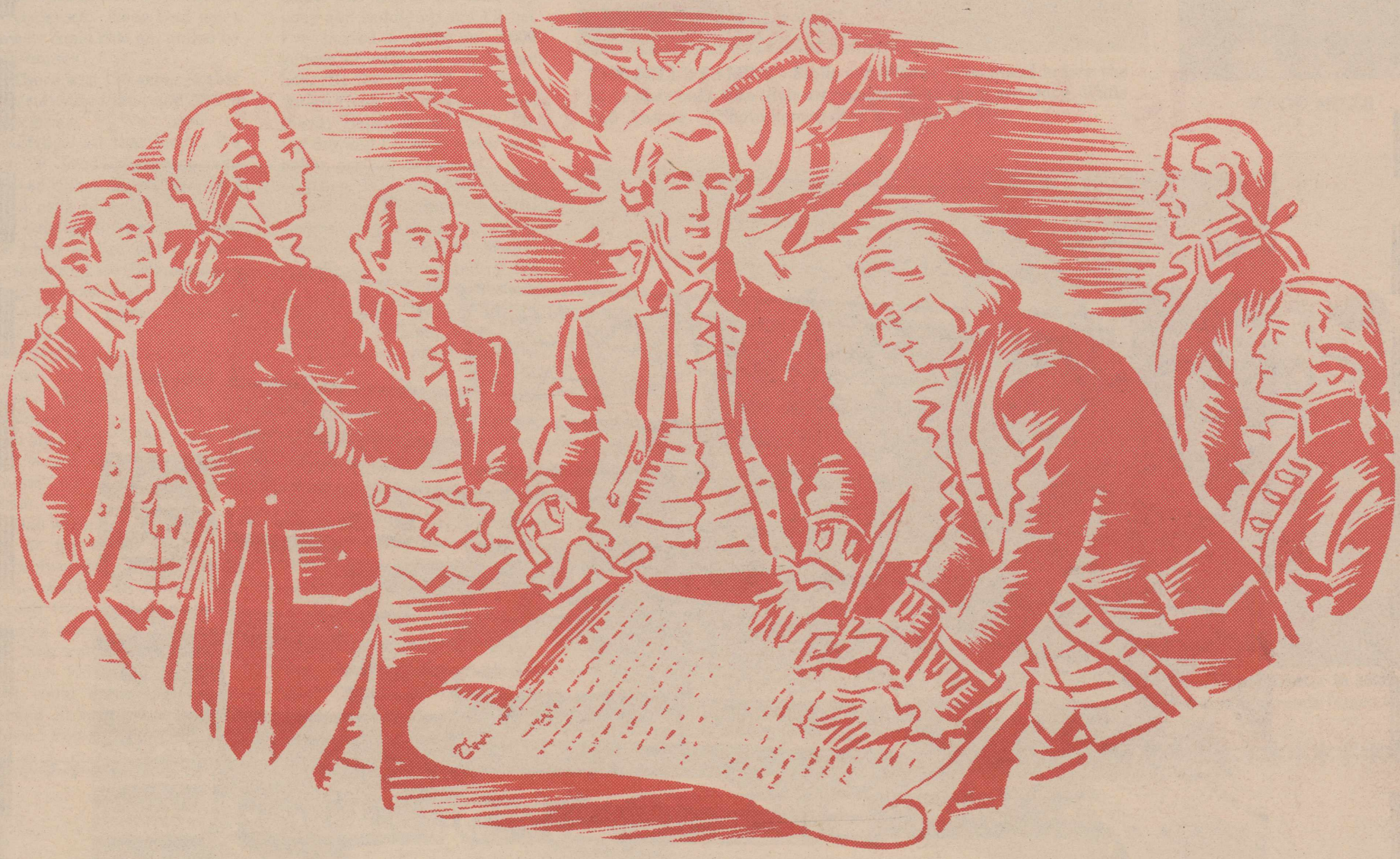

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Hart Farm Supply

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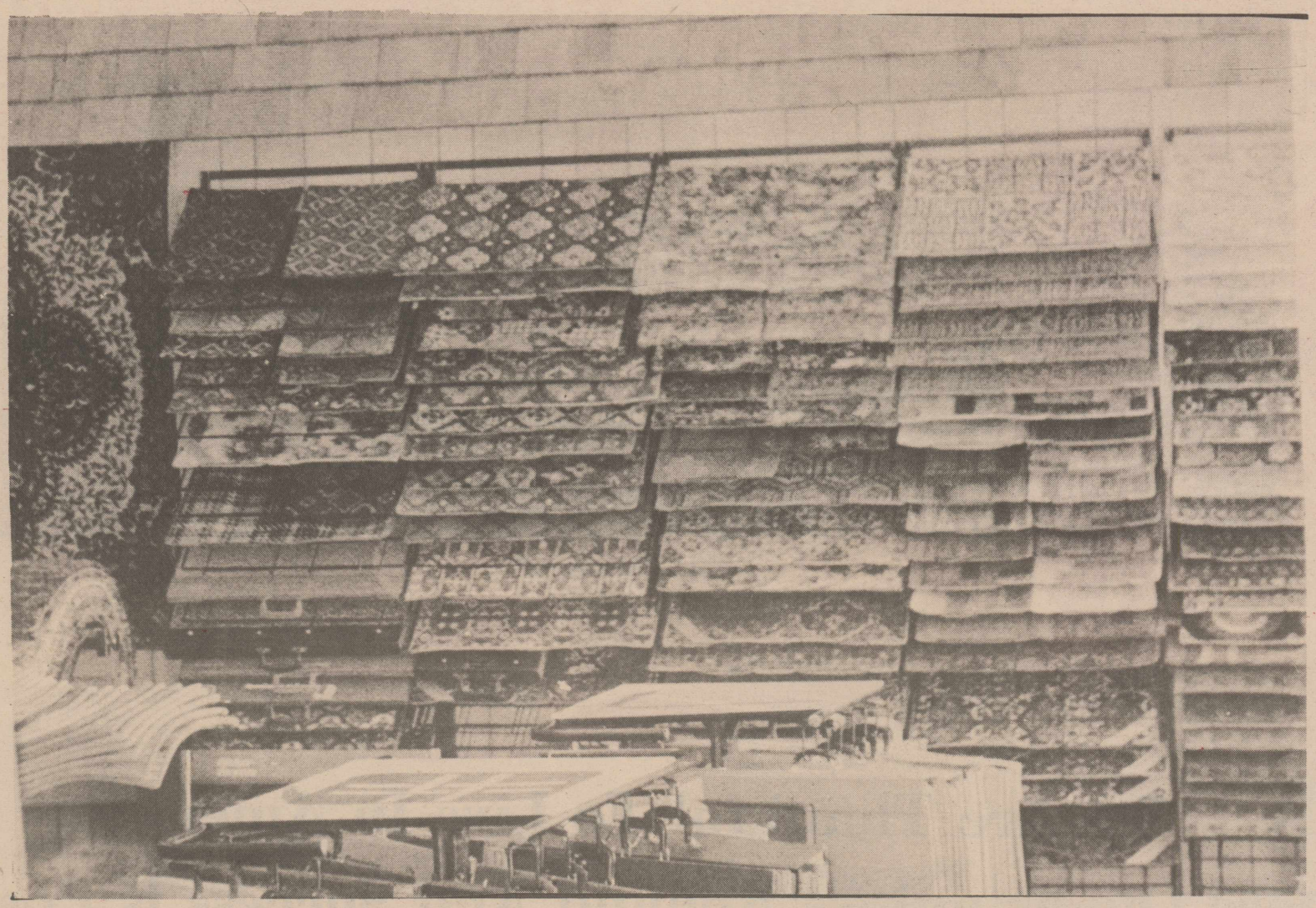

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Mills

Continued from page 14

biles got better so Daddy let us drive."

"It was agreed," Joye says, "that they not talk because if they did they'd get in a fight. So they just drove along without any conversation."

"We'd break out a little more land each year," Wade recalls. "Just enough to raise enough for the stock. Then Dad got a plow he could ride on, pulled by four horses."

"There was 190 acres in that first cultivated land and 130 in the other. We used to semi-fallow all that land. We had 20 head of horses and planted wheat. In the 20's, Dad got a push binder."

"I was big enough I remember when he brought it home. He used that till 1926 and then bought a tractor and combine - it was a power take-off combine."

"When he had that old push header, he'd put six head of horses behind with that heading outfit out front. I was a kid big enough to drive a team and would follow that thing around to catch the loose wheat."

"Dad would hire somebody to put on the other wagon and them durn guys - them grown men - couldn't drive that team around there and catch every head of wheat and Dad would say 'You watch that kid and do like that kid does'."

"I could drive that wagon around - it had a place to sit up there. You had a stick in front of you and you sat on a two by four. I could drive that team around there and never miss a head of wheat but them grown men couldn't do it," laughs Wade.

"They threshed 1,000 acres of wheat with that thing that summer and made enough to pay for it but he wore it out. I think they got three dollars an acre to cut and thresh."

"When the threshing machine was there, I'd take my pony and saddle up and I'll bet I've hauled a 1,000 or 2,000 gallons of water. I was water boy. By the time I'd get there with a fresh jug of water, that thirsty bunch would drink the jug dry and I hauled water in a gallon jug, all day long!"

When Wise school was no longer used for education of the neighboring children, after consolidation with Hart, Walter bought the building and moved it to the farm where it became the granary. It still stands today on the home place.

Joye was in college when the family got its first car - "a Model T touring car with flapping curtains and ising glass windows."

"The first trip the family took in it," Joye recalls, "Audrey had a temper tantrum just before they were ready to go, lay down in the floor of the car and kicked in the cardboard lining of the front door."

"In the beginning, when Dad was learning to drive, he came up to a gate, hollered 'Whoa,' and drove right through the gate." Other drivers of those early day cars had similar experiences, Joye recalls.



THE MILLS FAMILY - Stella and Walter Mills stand before the home they built with their own hands. With them are Doug, Wade and Audrey. (Photo contributed by Wade Mills)



WADE MILLS



BUSINESS END OF THE TRACTOR - Walter Mills bought a new combine and tractor in 1926 and shows it off here for visiting kinfolks. A sign on the McCormick Deering combine reads "Once Over, All Over." (Photo contributed by Wade Mills)

BACKBONE OF THE PLAINS . . .



. . . IS KING COTTON

We Salute You America . . .

On Your 200th Birthday

1776 - 1976

PLAINVIEW
CO-OP COMPRESS

Plainview, Texas

H.L. & Morta Reed

Lived In The School

New Model T Fords were selling for $800 when Henry Lee Reed bought his first automobile so he settled for a used model that cost him just $350.

Born Oct. 12, 1874 in Ellis County, south of Waxahachie, Henry married the former Morta A. Sparkman June 12, 1910 in Hill County. They moved to the Plains in 1923.

The Reeds moved to Hale County in 1926 and to Hart in 1935. A farmer when they first came to Castro County, Henry became custodian of Hart schools in 1938.

When they first moved to Hart, they lived in the school until they could find housing. At that time, the school was located in "Old Hart", south of B & B Farm Supply.

Henry worked for Farmers Grain which was managed by Otto Dinwiddie. Recalling the early days shortly after his 95th birthday in 1970, Henry said that 1938 was a good grain year. Six men were needed to unload grain trucks and about four trucks a day were unloaded.

Reminiscing, he said that the first time he ever voted, he drove a horse and buggy seven miles to a school house where he cast his vote for William Jennings Bryan.

When the Reeds moved to Hart, the county court house in Dimmitt was an old frame building. The city of Hart included a general store located approximately where Farmers State Bank is now located.

The post office was located where Ed Harris Lumber now stands and a drug store was at the front of that lot.

County officials included Garland Brown as sheriff; John Lilley as commissioner.



HENRY LEE & MORTA REED

In the days before they purchased that first used car, the Reeds and Keetons would go by wagon to Dimmitt for the celebration of Castro County's birthday. The trip would take two hours and the families would stay all day.

Henry and Morta were parents of one son, Marvin Reed of Tuskahoma, Okla. and two daughters, Hazel Banducea of San Jose, Calif. and Evelyn Davis.

They moved to Plainview where they lived from 1942 until 1965 when they moved back to Hart. Henry died in January, 1971. Morta lives in Heritage Home in Plainview.

God Bless America

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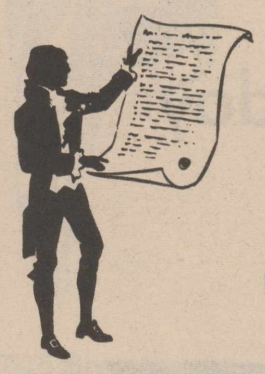
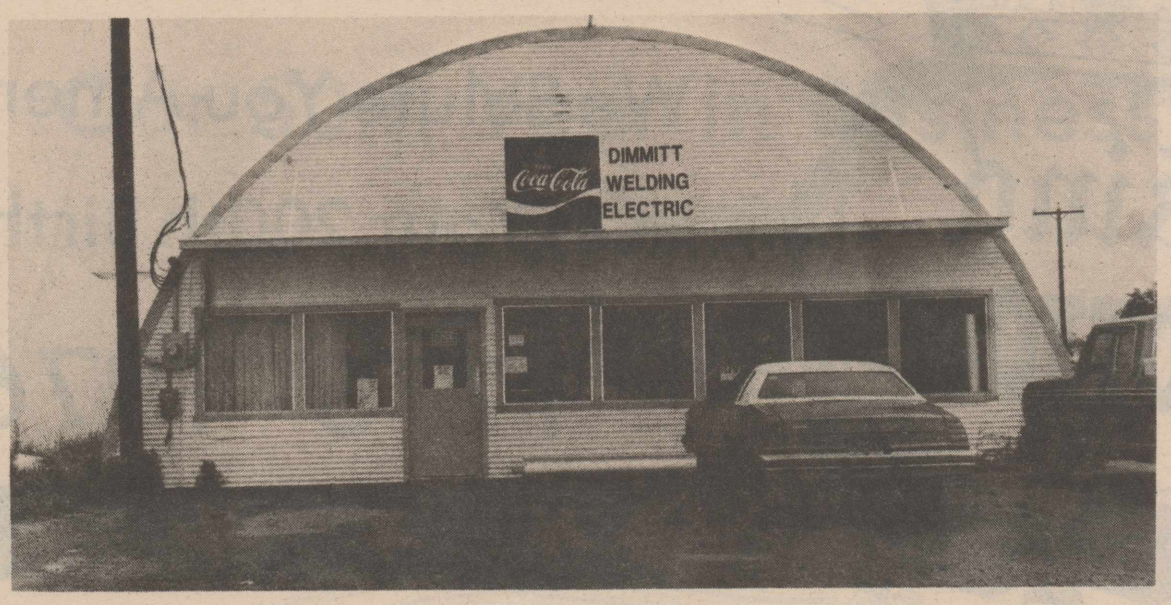
Progress . . .

Because of People





AMERICAN REVOLUTION BICENTENNIAL 1776-1976

We Are Proud To Serve The People of Hart and the Surrounding Area.

Dimmitt Welding & Electric

Dimmitt

Hotel Management

She Did It All

Housing was not available in 1929 when Otto and Sue Dinwiddie sought a new home in Hart so they purchased the town's hotel, a two-story building which still stands half a block off Main Street to the west on Avenue D.

Otto came to Hart to manage the newly founded Farmers Grain elevator which was established by his father, W.C. Dinwiddie, a Swisher County pioneer who in 1912 owned 13 sections of land northeast of Hart.

The Dinwiddies operated the hotel with Sue cooking family style meals which were served not only to hotel patrons but also others who were occasional diners or "boarders" by the week.

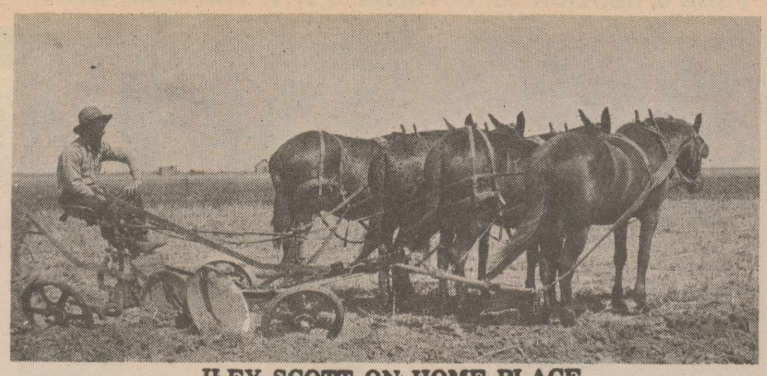
It was also Sue's task to do the laundry for the hotel, washing and ironing the linens. There were five bedrooms for rent in the small hotel and folks remember that for several years the hotel was "busy all the time."

Later, when there was less demand for overnight accomodations, Sue and Otto turned the rooms into apartments. For a time, teachers stayed with the Dinwiddies.

Otto managed the elevator from its beginning until 1959 when he became executive secretary. He still served that capacity when he lost his life in an accident in May, 1969. Sue later moved to Denver, Colo. where their daughter, Dudley Sue (Mrs. Russ) Elfvin lives.

Dudley Sue started to school in Hart and became the first girl who received all her public schooling from Hart schools to go on and graduate from college.

A brother of Otto's, Rondeau, farmed northeast of Hart for a time.



ILEY SCOTT ON HOME PLACE

It's A Pleasure To Serve

the people of this area.

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on its historical observance.



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Plainview, Tx.

The Quest For Freedom



By Concerned Men Eventually Caused The Establishment

Of The Greatest Nation On Earth.

Carver Pharmacy

Dimmitt



DOLLS ARE FOR GIRLS - Young Ray Riley seems bored with the loving Lorena gives her "baby" in front of the Riley home one mile east of Hart in 1905. J.R. Riley paid $5 per acre for the section of land he bought when he came from Sherman. (Photo contributed by Ray Riley)

Riley Family

Continued from page 11

myself and cooked me some dinner. Iley Scott'."

"We were glad he'd fixed himself some lunch. It was altogether different then than it is today."

"I remember we'd have people come by, ranchers hunting cattle. Of course, you had to eat when and where you could. If it was one o'clock or two o'clock, Mama'd fix dinner for them. They fed and rested their horses for a little while and went on."

"Sweaters" he recalls also came by. That was the expression used for drifters who passed by seeking a free meal.

"They were people, say for instance, someone from down under the cap who'd be going to the Mashed O over here or going some where for a job - just kinda mooching their way through the country."

Commenting on the changes that time has brought, Ray says, "When nesters came in, they had to go to fencing, built up their own fences. Dad shipped some bois d'arc posts up from Sherman. When we built this house (the present home of Ray and his wife, the former Edna Davis), he gave them to Ray Joe. He brought a pickup load of them to the lumber yard and asked what they'd charge to saw those posts. They told him 75 cents and burned up two blades sawing those bois d'arc posts. That was in '54 and they'd been in this country 50 years. The longer you keep them, the harder they get."

The XIT, he recalls, had "phased out most of their holdings by 1905, or '06 or '07. In Lamb County, the old Yellowhouse Spring Lake division was just about sold out. Big ranches were fenced outside.

"They respected other people's property. If you wanted to cross, you let the fence down and put it back up."

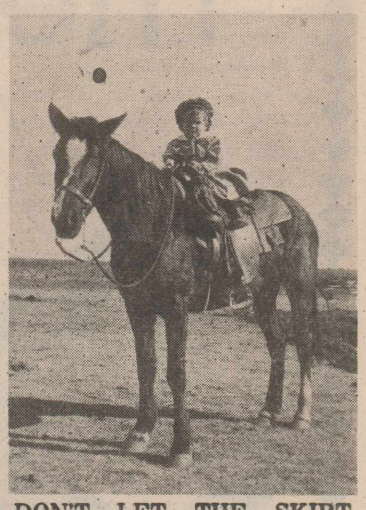
"I can still show you," Ray says, "the fireguard the XIT plowed on our land right down 385 (Highway 385). That fireguard is still visible, wide as a room. Just plowed with sod plows."

"The XIT burned out two or three times back in the 1900's, I've heard. When you burn out, you're in trouble. You know, nothing for your cattle to eat."

"I remember hearing my parents tell of fires. A big one started in Lamb County, two men were burned very bad. They brought them in to Olton. All they knew to do was to put syrup on them. I don't know if they lived or not, they were in awful bad shape."

Ray recalls church services held in the little school house when he was a little boy. "Mother played the organ and Uncle J.M. Scott led the singing. We had a circuit preacher every two or three weeks. He'd preach about two hours and we were wore out when it was over," Ray recalls with a chuckle.

"We took our lunch and had dinner there. There was singing after dinner. We enjoyed it."



DON'T LET THE SKIRT FOOL YOU - No blue jeans back in early 1900's for the young lads on the Panhandle Plains. Ray Riley, 18 months above, two years below. (Photos, Ray Riley)





America has had energy problems before.

Crisis is nothing new to Americans. We were born that way.

As we grew, our energy needs did, too. Our free enterprise system turned this challenge into opportunity. And, we all profited by having the world's highest standard of living.

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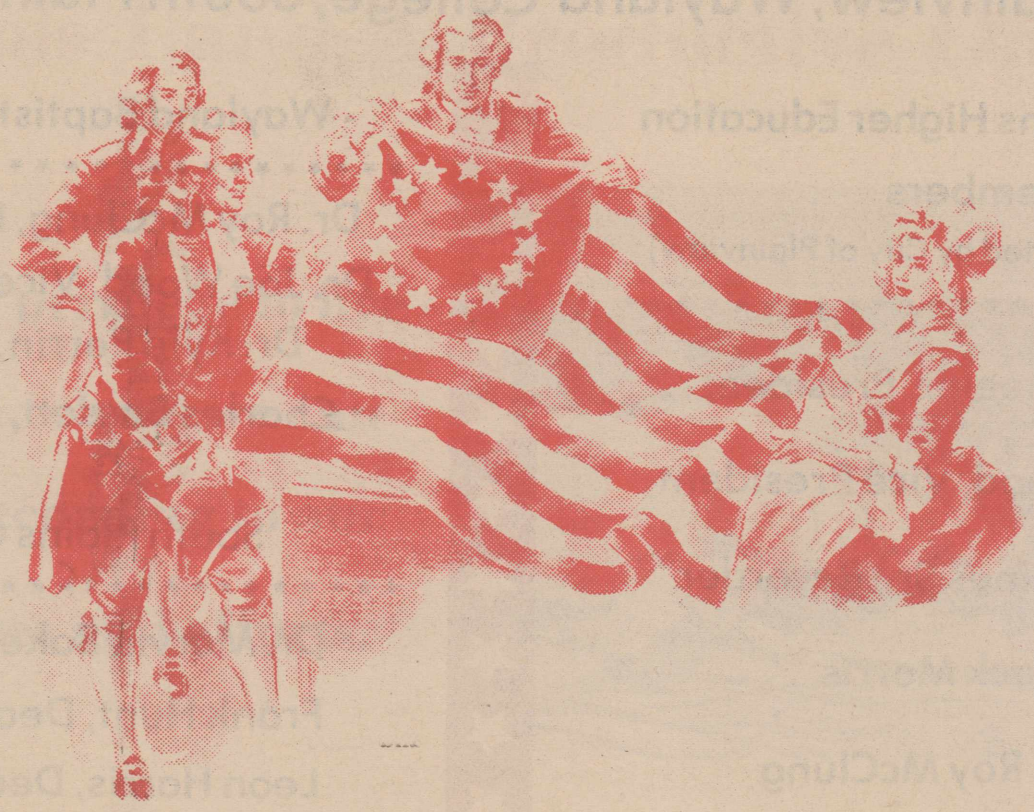
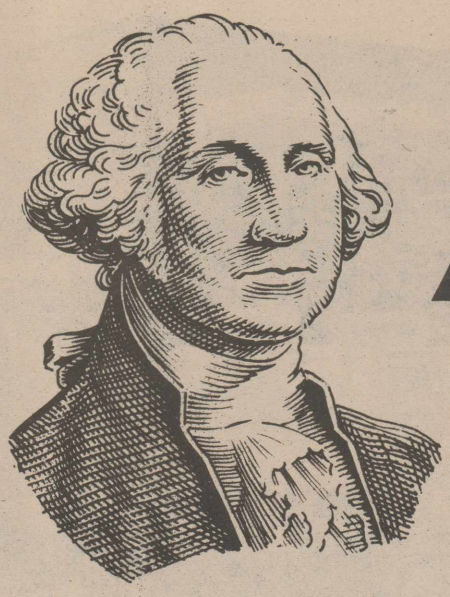


Dimmitt Super Market

Dimmitt

America



ALWAYS ON THE MOVE

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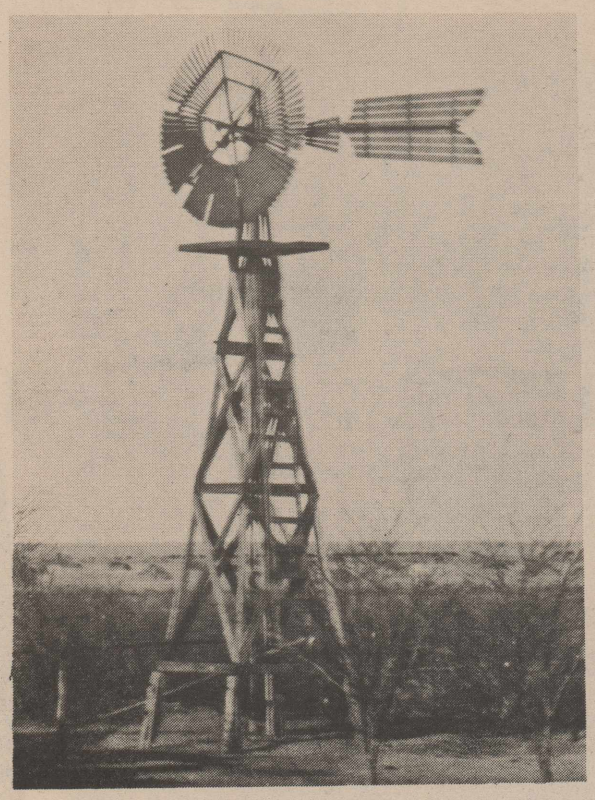
WATER . . .

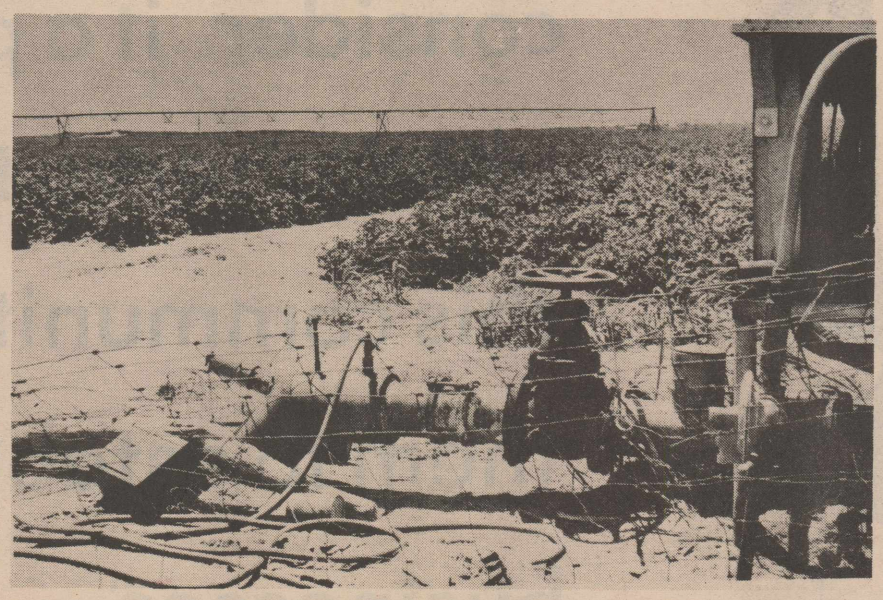
The lifeline of the Plains



Without the great abundance of water in our area, we would not be blessed with the good economy we have today.

We Are Proud Of Our Part In Making This Land A Productive One

We count it a privilege to live in America, where we can progress according to our own desires and efforts.



Triple A Pump Co.

Hart

Courage and Determination

of early pioneers settling Castro County lives on . . .



We, at First State Bank consider it a privilege to be able to serve the people of this community, helping them to establish homes and businesses."

FIRST STATE BANK

Dimmitt

Riley Family

Runaways Remembered

"My parents farmed near Sherman. They'd heard of West Texas and wanted to come this way. Dad knew Mr. T.W. Hart who had the post office down on the draw. He and my uncle, Norman Hancock, came and looked around and bought a section of land each for five dollars an acre," recalls Ray Riley of his parents, J.R. and Annie Riley.

"That fall, October 1905, they moved out here. Just loaded up what implements they had. Dad brought an old threshing machine, four horses, two milk cows, household goods and had it all shipped to Hereford."

"They freighted it across to Hart and lived in an old box and strip house. It was pretty cold in the winter, we fired 'er with cow chips. We'd go out and gather a wagon load of cow chips and burn them."

Ray recalls other "fuel" that supplied them heat. "We raised a pretty good crop and burned Kaffir heads to stay warm by."

The family had been in Castro County just one year when their oldest child, Lorena, came down with meningitis and died. "Old Dr. Stapleton from Dimmitt came down, we never knew how she took it."

"Mr. Jobe built the coffin. It took all day long in the wagon and buggy to go to Dimmitt to bury her and get back home."

About 1907, the Riley family moved to the Red Barn Ranch some eight to ten miles southeast of Hart. J.R. had a partner in his ranching operations, a Mr. Young from Indiana.

"They ran about 600 head of cows there. We'd have to swap work with the neighbors. Dad had the threshing machine and he'd thresh for neighbors. He had to have a man to hand feed it and a man behind raking the straw back. They sacked the grain and they had a turn table they powered it with and drove from seven to ten horses on it."

"There was a little school but we didn't have much chance to go to school. We went to Lone Star School. Dorothy and I went in the summer time. We'd go in the buggy or horseback and she'd ride behind me. We'd get awfully tired - it was a long ways, five or six miles."

"Then we went to Estes School which was about seven miles east of the Red Barn Ranch. Then in the winter we moved into Kress and went to school there until Dad sold his cattle in 1918."

"We moved back to Hart and Dad bought more land. It had gone up and he had to pay $15 an acre for it. Then we started to school in Hart. There were Dorothy, Furche, Eva, Elsie and Marie and we went to school in a buggy, it was just two and a half miles, that was just a short distance for us."

Ray and Dorothy finished school in Plainview since Hart school did not go that far. Marie graduated from Olton High School and Furche, Eva and Elsie from Hart High School.

With the end of World War I in 1918, Ray says Mr. Young came to Hart and advised his dad to sell their cattle because the market was going to break.

"He did and was very glad."

Ray recalls one of Young's visits very well. "He came down and was sick the first night. Dad took him to Plainview the next morning to the doctor and put him in a hotel room. He had smallpox so we all had a siege of smallpox."

"We had to work those cattle, I was just 13, I rode a little pony. I'd heel those calves, drag them up to the fire to Dad and two hired hands. We had to do it all ourselves, the neighbors wouldn't come around us, they were afraid."

"Dad never did take them but one of the hired hands liked to have died. He had a relapse. We went out and got wet one day and took them again. Boy, they'll really hurt you the second time."

Ray remembers outings the family used to enjoy with neighbors. One such outing, a fish fry, is especially recalled.

"We went over to a place we had leased and there was a large earth tank. We got the Walkers, the Federsons, the Stewarts and the Matlocks and went fishing."

"And Dad had this team that had been running away with buggies--even with my Dad. Mother and the other women were in the hack - it had two seats - there were kids all stuffed around the edges."

"They were holding the fence down to cross 'cause there wasn't a gate. Those horses lunged and jerked the lines out of Mother's hands and only one trace was holding."

"It was a brand new four wire fence and they ran right down that four wire fence till they got to the corner. And, boy, they spilt 'em right there."

"Those horses went into the fence and just cut 'em all to pieces. It hurt one woman, not anything serious, though, just bruised pretty bad."

"Boy, they took a...but they were all set for it, they knew they wuz a comin' to a sudden stop."

The horses, Ray explains, were afraid of wire and did not know much about it. Another time they ran away proved to be a narrow escape also.

"Mother had Dorothy and Furche. They were little bitty kids - Dorothy was probably five or six and Furche, two or three. Mother stopped on this wire and was going to drive them across.

"When they hit the barbed wire, they jerked the lines out of my mother's hands and ran off. Dorothy got Furche down in the floor board of that old buggy and held around this - they called it a dashboard - up front."

"They run into a two section pasture with a bunch of young mules and run for two or three hours but Dorothy stayed right in there and held them. Mother finally caught up with them in the corner near the Red Barn place."

"Dad said they'd never drive again and they didn't. He sold them."

Ray recalls the trust and hospitality that was very much a part of the settling of this area.

"I remember when Olton first started, there was a man from there freighting from Canyon. He'd come out of Canyon across to Olton, freighting with two wagons. One day the front one broke down and he borrowed a horse from my dad, put his team in our lot and Dad fed them. He left those wagons setting there loaded with groceries, potatoes, flour. They set there two or three days till he came back and there wasn't a thing bothered. Nobody bothered anything and they were half a mile from a house - from our house. People didn't bother things in those days."

"One time, I remember while we were living at Red Barn, we'd gone to Kress or Plainview. When we got home, there was a note. 'Helped

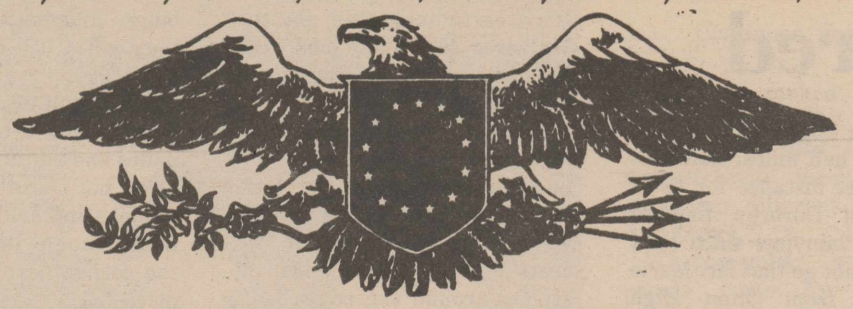
Continued to page 6

PROGRESS is our Heritage

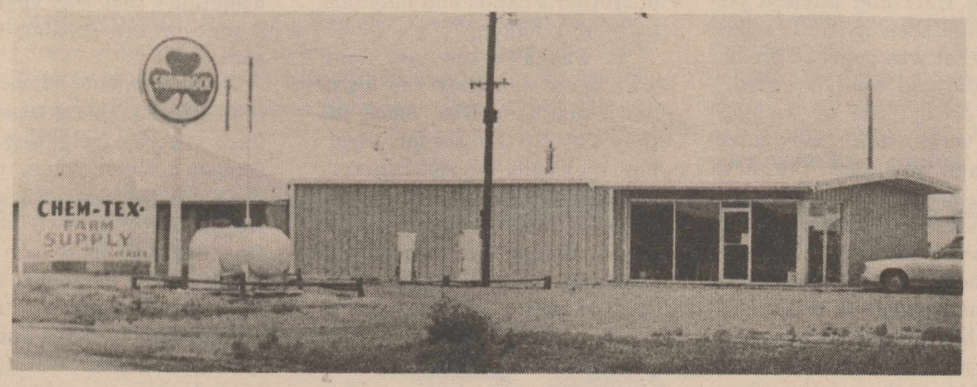


We consider it a privilege to serve the people of Hart and the surrounding area.

Federal Land Bank



1776 - 1976



Chem-Tex Farm Supply

(Dimmitt)

Goose Ramey

A Puzzle To Me

"In that early day mode of transportation, it's always been a puzzle to me how my mother and father met," says Edwin "Goose" Ramey of Dimmitt.

His father's parents came from Tennessee and settled in a small community, Pine Forest, east of Sulphur Springs. The Waters family, his mother's people, came to Cherokee County.

"I was down at a reunion in 1971 and I found out how they met. Four families came into that small community of Pine Forest - the McKinneys, McClures, Meaders and Rameys. They all had big families and they married, remarried, intermarried, outlawed and everything else and they still have a reunion there called the McKinney, McClure, Meader and Ramey Reunion."

"Well, it seems my Aunt Sue Ramey married my Uncle Tom McClure and moved to Cherokee County. My father went across there in his young days, a horseback, to visit his sister and he met my mother."

"After he met her he had to visit his sister pretty often. They were married in 1871."

Ramey says his family came to Castro County in an immigrant car from Madill, Okla. The cost he believes was $67 and the trip from Madill to Hereford and on down into Castro County took seven days.

"Nowadays, you can make the trip in seven hours."

Immigrant cars, boxcars which the railroads offered at special rates, were the mode used by most of the early settlers in moving into the "new land".

"The railroad would let you have a boxcar cheap in order to help get the country settled."

"Nearly everyone who came any distance came in immigrant cars. When you got to Hereford, all the neighbors came in wagons and teams to help haul you out."

"There weren't any hogs and chickens in the country when we came. We brought a little coop of chickens, a young gilt, two horses and two mules."

It was cattle country that the Rameys moved to although Goose says there were lots of sheep in those early days. Stock was shipped out of Hereford to Kansas City.

"I've rode a lot of cattle trains to Kansas City," he recalls.

"Twenty-five or 50 acres was a big farm in those days. There was no market for nuthin' you raised! You just raised what you needed to feed your stock."

Cooking, he remembers, was done on a coal range until butane arrived in the late 40's. He recalls two famous makes of coal ranges - the Round Oak and Majestic.

"The Majestic was known far and near and considered one of the top."

"I hate to think about it but my mother never lived in a house with running water in her life. She had to pack water back and forth from the windmill to the house - and the outdoor John - no bath tub. It hurts to think about it."

"The reason I thought of it was when they took the 1920 census, the woman who took the northeast fourth of the county told me, 'There are just six houses in this part of the county with water piped in the house.' We'd piped it in in 1916."

"Why this waterworks is pretty late. They never had a bath tub in the White House until 1891."

Ramey has kept weather records for the county since 1911, a fascinating study. His records show that a new record was set earlier this year. For the first time since 1911 two consecutive months passed without any measurable moisture when January and February remained dry, without rain or snow.

Liberty, Freedom And Democracy



We enjoy many privileges in America, including the privilege of gainful employment. Let's not let our freedom of pursuit of happiness and other freedoms be taken from us.

Smith Potato Co.

Hart

Railroad Arrives!

Perhaps the most important date in Hart's history was Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1928 when the first Fort Worth and Denver trail pulled into town amid the joyous celebration of townspeople, area residents and scores of visitors.

Three passenger cars were filled with officials of the Fort Worth and Denver Railroad Company, including F.E. Clarity, vice president and general manager.

"The Hart News," dateline Nov. 21, 1928, tells the story, with the banner headline proclaiming, "Railway Service Into Hart Today."

"From a lonely village with only a few families and possibly three or four houses, a store, church, school and, within recent years, filling station, to the prosperous, growing little town with its rapidly increasing population, its modern school, and its group of up-to-date business houses is the transition which is today epitomized in the inauguration of rail service into this section of the great Plains territory. Such is the development which has come to Hart, which, only a few years past was that small, struggling village, and today is the bustling little Plains town."

"The coming of the Fort Worth and Denver Road into Hart and this part of the country is another great step forward, perhaps the greatest and most important to date. No community can grow and prosper without adequate transportation, and in years past Hart has been entirely dependent upon highways for all transportation facilities, making a handicap well nigh insurmountable."

The account tells that school will be dismissed so that students might march, en masse, to the station to help greet the special trains.

First depot agent was Jack Hall.

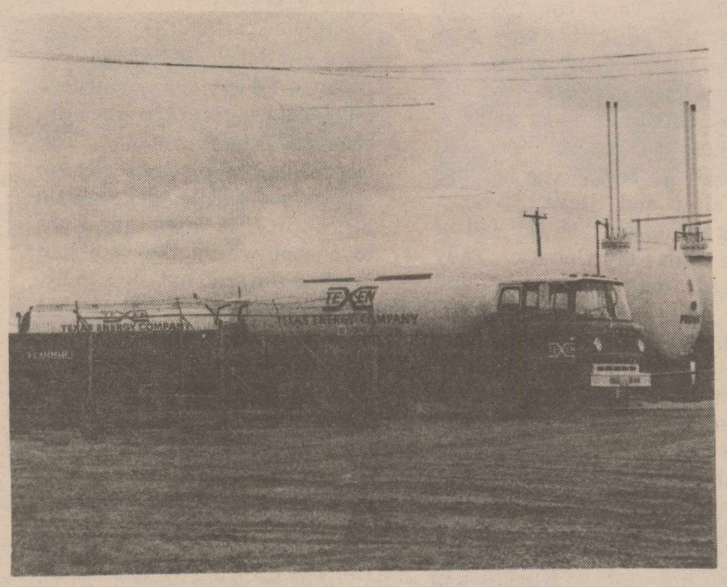
Arrival of the railroad to Hart came after years of promoting, planning and labors of a number of Hart supporters, Fort Worth and Denver had declined to consider Hart until 1925 when an inspection of the area was made and Hart was approved.

The first schedule was for the train to run every day and remain overnight in Hart. It had one coach and the freight. This was soon changed because the demand for grain cars was so great. Several passengers also rode the train to Dimmitt or Plainview.

A test run with a locomotive to try out the road was made prior to the special day and young L.J. Rice was given a ride on the test run by Bob Morris, civil engineer. Morris and his wife stayed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Scott, the lad's grandparents, while the line was being laid and their first child was born at that time.

A Rich Heritage

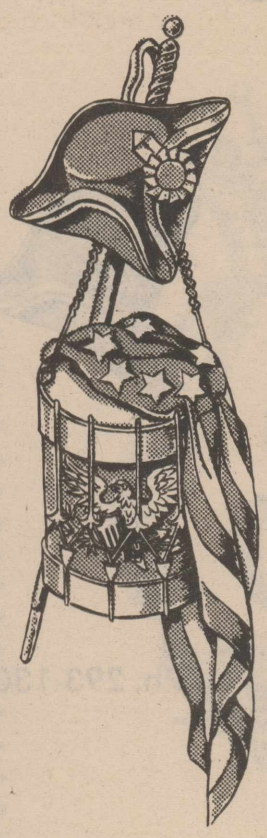
American Farmers Have Made A Better Life For Us All



Texas Energy Co.

Dimmitt

God Bless America



America was established by men who sought freedom...

Freedom to pursue whatever type of vocation, religion, and life style he preferred

This is our heritage and we are proud of it.

Let's Keep America Free!



Huckaby Abstract Co.

Mills Family

They Couldn't Go Back

"For years, every time Grandpa Sweazea would see a wagon coming from the west he would say, 'There come Walter and Stella,' he was so sure they would come back," says Joye Mills Braly of her parents' move to Castro County in 1902.

"But they got out here and couldn't go back," she laughs.

Walter and Stella Sweazea Mills came west in the fall of 1902 from Clay County. They settled five miles north and four miles east of the traffic light at the intersection in Hart of highways 168 and 194.

Only a baby when her parents made the move west, Joye recalls hearing them tell of that journey in a covered wagon which took about nine days.

"One of the classic tales," she says, "is that Grandad had given Mother a colt. When they got to Vernon they had to wait on the Pease River to go down. They got to cross at night and the next morning discovered that the rope halter had tightened as it dried and was about to choke Pearl, the colt to death."

Wade remembers hearing his parents tell of the experience and how some man advised Walter, "You'd better not cross. Let me have that woman and baby and you follow me."

Walter followed the man's advice. When they drove into the river, the wagons began floating and, in taking the man's advice, the crossing was made safely.

Difficulties of the journey were not over. With only cow trails to follow, the sojourners followed freighters across the Estelline country. "The freighters," as Wade recalls the story, "had a little slick, a little dirt outfit that when they'd get to a spot where the rain had washed the trail out, or a gully, they'd get a load of dirt on that little slip which was hooked to two horses and they'd dump it in so they could cross."

Walter paid two dollars an acre for his first section of land. It took about six years to pay for it and then he bought a second section, this one costing six dollars an acre.

"But he paid for it a lot quicker than the first," says Wade.

Knowing there was to be another land survey which would probably move his property west, Walter and Stella began building a home as far west on their property as possible so that they would not lose it. The step was wise for the old home place is on the east of the property.

While they were building their home, the Millses lived in the covered wagon and Joye laughs at the memory of her mother's dilemma when her nine-months-old daughter discovered the axel grease.

Walking behind a hand plow, Walter broke out about 30 or 40 acres of land that first year, land that he did lose in the resurvey.

Water was hauled from the Attaway place until a well could be dug. Walter also feared he would lose the well in the re-survey but fortunately it was still on his property.

The first house was a box and strip house with no floor. Stella made a rag carpet which she placed in the new home. When they began taking the weekly Kansas City Star, Stella would paper the walls of her house with the newspapers.

They also subscribed to the Fort Worth Star Telegram which came twice weekly so Stella had sufficient papers that when her walls became dirty, a new covering was pasted on and the walls were fresh again.

Joye recalls her mother also placed sheets on the walls separating the kitchen and "front" room.

"When the folks came out here," Wade says, "they brought everything they had in one trip - a bed, little dresser, a bachelor stove."

Stella made Joye's first bed, a trundle bed, of two by four's and chicken wire.

"After Douglas was born and got too big to sleep with Mother and Dad, they bought him a little red trundle bed and both of us slept in it for a while," Joye recalls.

Wade was Stella and Walter's third child and arrived after a new and larger home was built. Joye believes the house with four spacious rooms must have been built in 1904.

Audrey was born two years after Wade. Don joined the family after Joye graduated from college and had lived a year in Boston where she did graduate study.

"I had planned to come home by boat," she remembers, "sailing from Boston, around to New Orleans and then home by train. But just as school was closing, I received a letter from Mother telling about the birth of a new baby brother."

Joye remembers her first year of school was only the summer. She walked across the pasture to the Wise school.

"It was the Dinwiddie pasture and I remember there was always a bull or two in it and it was pretty scary for a seven-year-old!"

The next year, Joye recalls, a new and larger Wise school building had been built and school was also held during the winter.

"It was still one room but twice as big and the ceiling was three times as high," she laughs. "The ceilings must have been 12 or 14 feet, there was the whole sky to heat."

Joye always walked to school, "except when it was real bad. Then Dad would take me on his horse but I never rode myself - they never trusted me with a horse."

"Nearly all the teachers stayed at our house," Wade recalls, "so we rode in a buggy after I started to school."

Teachers were usually young girls just out of school and Joye thinks Mary McLain was the name of the young woman who had discipline problems with the older boys in her school.

It was then that the parents decided an older woman should be hired to teach and an unforgettable teacher enters Joye's memories.

Joye remembers the stringy haired woman who lived with her two small children in a tent near the school. "She called the little boy 'Sunshine' and the children began calling the little girl 'Moonshine'.

"She was very, very religious. She opened school every morning with prayer and she'd pray for about half an hour and while she was praying the kids would scatter about and do all kinds of things while she was praying."

After that year, Joye was sent to Bellevue to live with her grandmother and attend school there. She graduated there and was one in a class of 12 graduating from West Texas Normal School.

Wise school just went to the seventh grade so Douglas, Wade and Audrey went into Tulia to school. The boys boarded in Tulia but by the time Audrey was old enough to transfer, Wade recalls, "the roads got better and automo-

Continued to page 3

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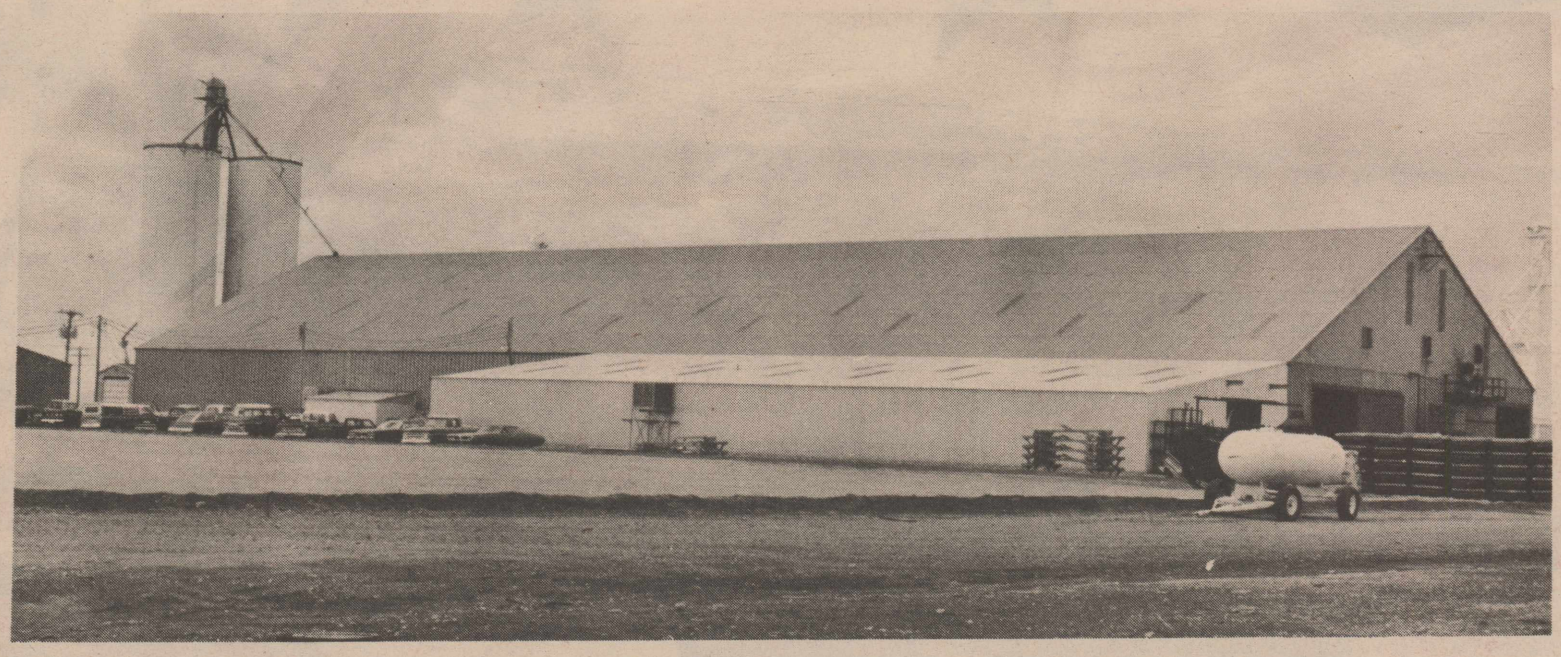

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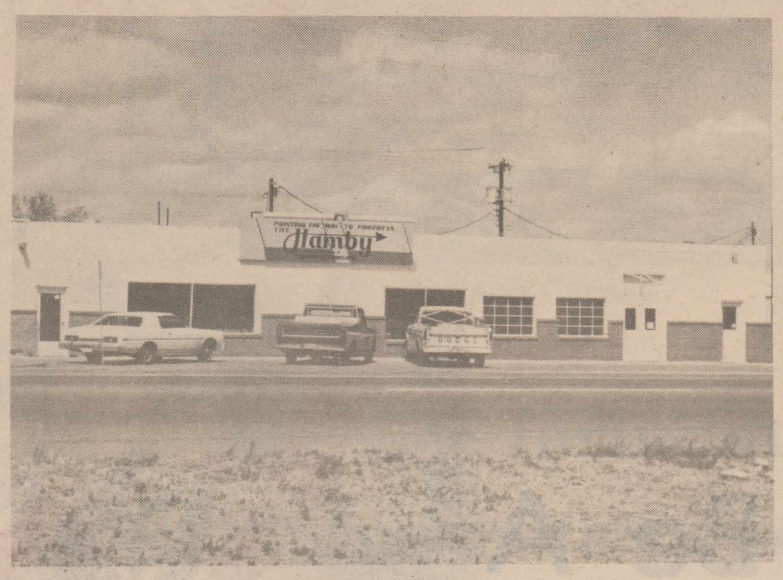

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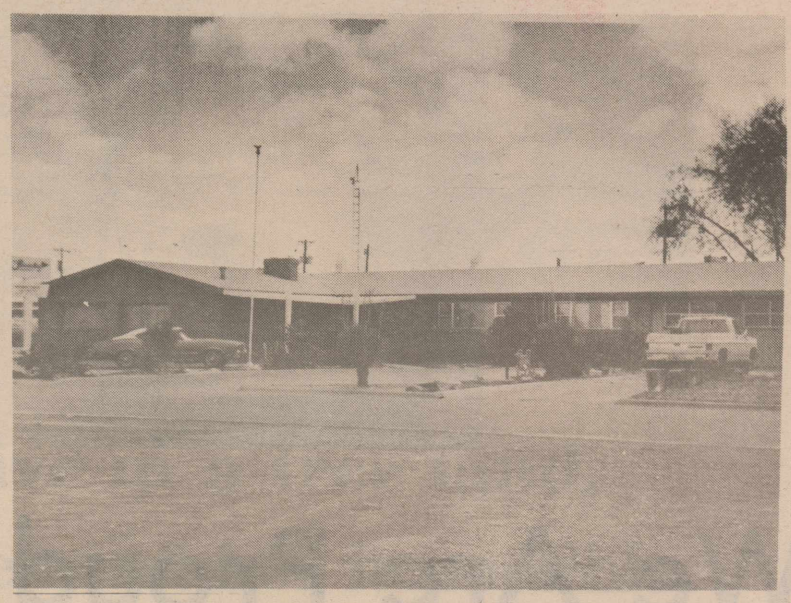

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Hart

Harvest Time

Lena Maples Recalls

"We came out west to find cheap grass," says Lena Maples recalling the 1916 move from Collingsworth County.

Land in Collingsworth County had become quite high so her father and Hubert decided to sell their property there for a new beginning out west.

Lena says her husband and father learned of this country from "a fella who rode horseback down to Collingsworth County from near Dimmitt. He picked cotton there all fall and told of the country here."

"So Daddy, who had a new car, and Hubert and his brother came to look over the North Plains. They saw how deep the water was and came on down to Hereford."

"In those days, when you went somewhere you looked up anyone you knew. They decided to look up this fella. They asked if someone could tell them where Edwin Shive lived and they came on down to see him. That's how we happened to come here."

Lena's parents had moved to Collingsworth County when she was only 12. It was there she met and married Hubert Maples.

"Stock farmers - that's all we ever did," she says in bringing back those early years when crops were made by hand.

"We hand cut the feed and the corn and pulled the cotton. I've helped thresh, too."

Lena recalls hand picking cotton as a girl. "Those days, kids worked!" She remembers, too, "And we'd pick every tag of cotton out of the boll 'cause we had to have it."

She continued to help with cotton harvesting, she remembers, until their son, Glenn, was born.

When the Maples came to Castro County, all there was to mark Hart was the tiny store of the Rays.

"They had two little bedrooms built on back and a tiny storeroom. Of course, there was no meat, no bread, no butter and things like a store today."

She recalls the supplies were brought by wagon from Plainview. They'd bring out maybe 100 pounds of potatoes and five or six 50-lb. sacks of flour and sugar."

Lena says she always purchased flour and sugar to last a year. "And when you opened that last sack of flour, it was just as fresh as the first," she recalls. "There weren't any weavils or bugs in it in those days."

The Maples got their first car in 1917. "And it was an old one, too, a Model T."

Lena smiles in telling of learning to drive. "I watched Hubert as we drove home and I decided I could do what he did. I drove it from the front gate to the house just from watching him."

She remembers, too, her father-in-law and brother-in-law were here to buy land and that her brother-in-law told Hubert he'd like "Lena to drive me to Kress to catch the train home."

"The car just had one door. You got in, scooted over to the other side. Hubert's brother told me to get in, I could do it. He cranked it up and off we went zig-zag across the country. There weren't any graded roads and the way we cut across, it was 25 miles to Kress."

"Well, we made it and I never made a bobble. I've been driving ever since and I've never had but one ticket."

That occasion, she recalls, was just a few years ago in Olton when a West Texas sand storm cut the visibility and was instrumental in her "fender-bender".

She got her first license for 50 cents back in 1922 or so. She had it renewed in 1974. After testing her eyesight, the young man in the Drivers License Bureau said, "Well, Mrs. Maples, if you'll fork over seven dollars, looks like you'll be fixed up for another four years."

With a chuckle she says, "I told him I imagined that would be as long as I needed because there probably won't be much driving of cars where I'll be going."

Lena is the last living charter member of the Methodist Church in Hart and recalls that beginning vividly.

"We had a week's revival under a shed built off the one room school house which was near where Bob's Farm Supply is today. A lumber yard at Dimmitt loaned us lumber to build the shed, we covered the top with hog wire and then bear grass to provide shade. The seats were boxing wood plank benches."

"The preacher had preached the first time for us in April and again occasionally. He preached to about 12 little congregations out of Dimmitt, taking turns. We set the week of the fourth Sunday in August for our revival and he preached up a storm," she remembers. That Sunday, she says, the church was organized with a charter membership of 18.

Lena recalls that her own organ was loaded up and carried to the shed to be used during the revival. We wouldn't think of doing that today but it stayed the whole week and we never worried a minute about it being bothered."

The organ, still melodious and in excellent condition, was bought for Lena in 1914. With a sister still at home to play the family organ, Lena's father told her that if he could find a used organ, he would buy it for her.

"Everyone was wanting a piano back then and a family traded this organ for a piano. It was nearly new, not even a scratch on it, and they wanted $50 dollars for it. Daddy asked me if I bought it and I told him, 'Goodness no! I don't have $50' so he bought it for me."

"Sometimes when I get lonesome, I tune up and play some," she says. "But I've milked too many cows to play much," she says of her stiffening fingers.

Lena admits she "spanked the breath of life" into many babies born about Hart in the days when doctors were distances away and folks didn't have the money to pay a doctor.

Catholic Church Begun In 1958

St. John's Catholic Church, a mission of Immaculate Conception Catholic Church of Nazareth, was begun in 1958 when Jessie Rublacaba donated land for a church building and an old building moved to the site.

First mass was celebrated Sunday, Nov. 16, 1958.

Dedication services for a new building were held Oct. 2, 1966. Bishop Lawrence DeFalco of the Amarillo Diocese and three visiting clergymen participated in the dedicatory ceremonies.

The present building was erected by funds of local parishioners and a grant of $10,000 from the Extension Society of the Catholic Church of Chicago.

The Rev. Raphael Chen of Dimmitt has been pastor since the church's organization.

Horse And Buggy Days



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Frank Baumans Garage Provides First Mechanic

In 1928, Frank Bauman came to Hart and with the help of his father, Joseph Bauman, built a garage and became the town's only mechanic.

Born in Okarche, Okla., the son of Joseph and Mary Bauman was 28 years old. He had one brother and seven sisters.

Joseph built the family home which is today located at 302 7th Street. When it was completed, Mary joined her husband and son.

Frank's parents lived with him until Sept. 13, 1929 when Mary Bauman died. Frank married Martha Huseman May 26, 1930 in Nazareth and Joseph made his home with them until his death in Sept. 28, 1934.

A dealer for Dempster Implements, Frank also operated a Phillips 66 wholesale dealership in connection with his garage and farming interests.

In 1943, Frank closed the garage to work at Pantex near Amarillo. He returned to Hart in 1945 and re-opened the garage. For a time, his son Joseph worked with him and then Joseph and Lyndall Warren took over the garage.

Lyndall had married Frank and Martha's daughter, Patsy.

The garage changed ownership a number of times and today it is owned by Lyndall who purchased it in 1975 for a shop.

Frank bought farmland west of Hart and farmed for several years. He rented it out when he retired.

Frank died Oct. 21, 1973. Martha still makes her home in Hart. She worked part time in 1946 to 1948 at the post office when Mrs. Carrie Patterson was post mistress.

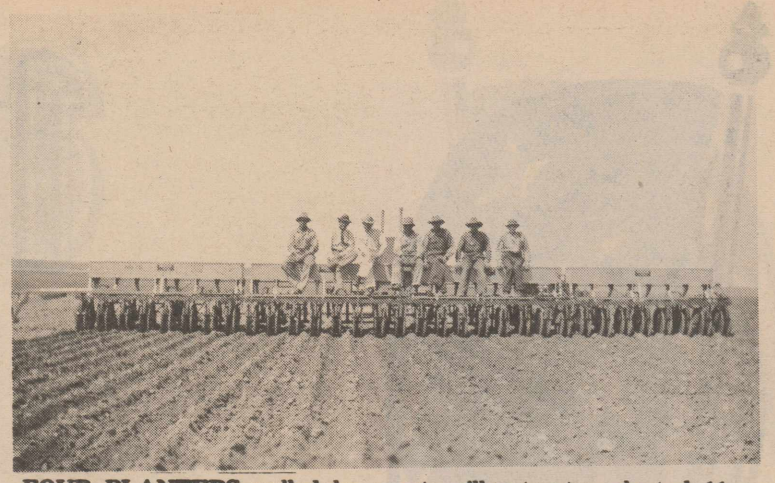
In 1949-50, Martha worked at Brooks' Grocery store and that fall went to work for A.A. Lindsey Gin Company as weigher and bookkeeper. She held a similar position for Co-Op Gin in 1956 and in 1957 went to work at Hart Gin Company where she is still employed.

In addition to their son, Joseph and Patsy, the Baumans had a second daughter, Antoinette Bentley who now lives in Dimmitt. Joseph now makes his home in Crestwood, Ill.

The Baumans have five grandchildren, Cathie Selander of Grand Junction, Colo.; James and Bill Warren; and Franklyn Bauman of Pottsboro. Another grandson, David Warren, drowned June 22, 1970. They have two great-children, Teresa and Shane Selander of Grand **Junction.**



FRANK BAUMAN GARAGE in 1929



FOUR PLANTERS pulled by a caterpillar tractor planted 11 sections of wheat when Clyde Merriman managed Nanny Farms about 1934. **(Photo courtesy - Patsy Warren)**



IN 1927, Frank Brown, Ray Riley and George Burt operated an implement house in one part of this building. Attaway Grocery and Hawkins Grocery along with Dowden Hardware Co. were in the other part. (Photo courtesy Patsy Warren)

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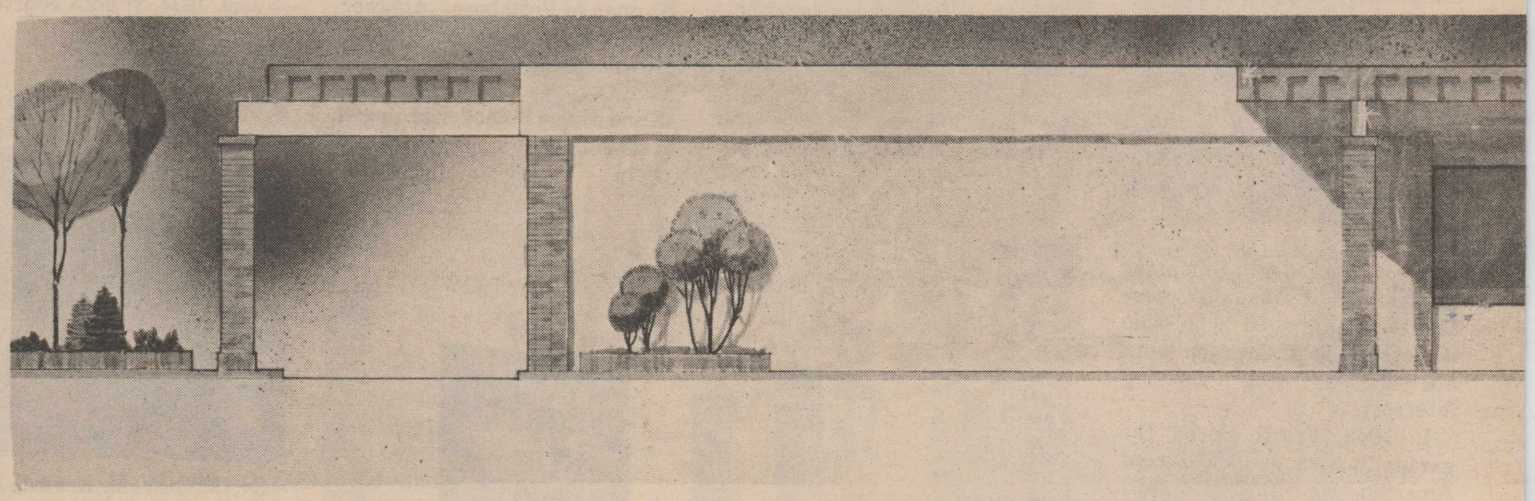





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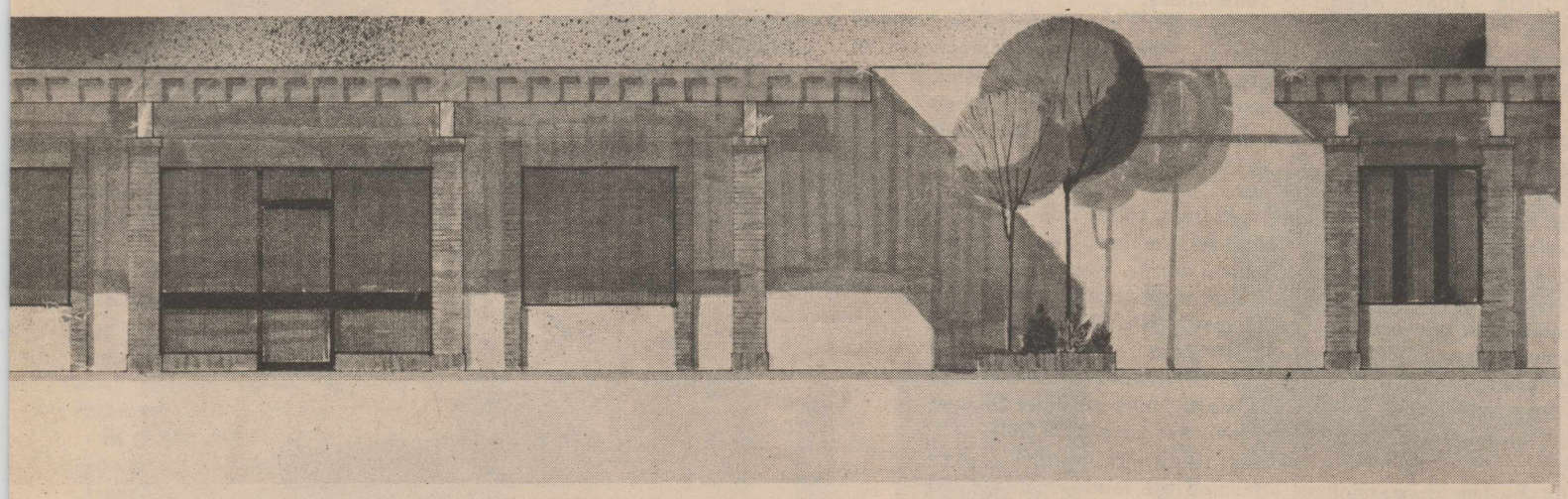
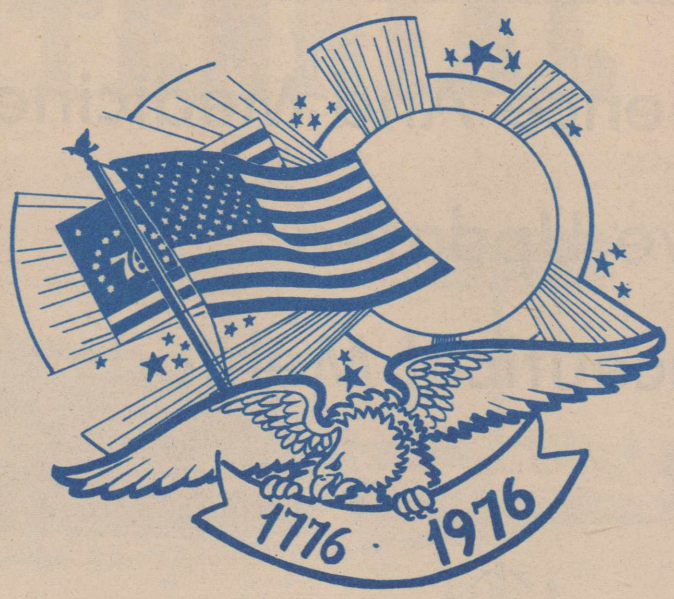




Martinez, Amelia Castillo, Vickie Kendrick,
n, Laverne McLain, Belinda Ritter & James Werner



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TATE BANK

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Mrs. Reed Claims

'We've Been Lucky'

"I think we've all had hardships but no more than usual," says Mrs. W.R. "Bill" Reed in looking back over "the good old days."

The Reeds came to Hart in February of 1932 from Amarillo.

Bill and a partner operated a battery and electric shop along with a service station. "Business got bad during the depression," Bill recalls. "I traded our home there for a farm here."

Hart, too, had suffered from that bad time. "The town had built up but the depression hit hard and a lot of houses were moved away. By the time the depression was over, there were not very many here," he remembers.

They recall Earl Lane's grocery store, Mr. Attaway's dry goods store, a lumber yard which is no longer here and a drug store operated by a Mr. Bryan. Reynolds was postmaster and the post office was in the back part of Bryan's store which was located where Ed Harris Lumber is today.

Hattie and Bill have a daughter, Tina (Mrs. Wade) Mills and a son, Glyn.

"We've been lucky," Hattie says. "We've had our children around us close - our children and grandchildren - all except one granddaughter who lives in Virginia with her serviceman husband."

Hattie's parents, Floyd and Judy Cox came to Texas when Hattie was just three years old. They settled near Sherman in 1901 and moved to Oklahoma in 1903. They returned to Texas in 1908. They were parents of 11 children.

Bill's mother, Mary Alice Bennett Hanks was a widow with six children when she married John Riley Reed. They lived in Williamson County and moved to Wilbarger County in 1911. Mary Alice and J.R. had three sons and a daughter, Bill, Curtis, Ira Lyndon and Jessie Mabel.

They were students at Thompson School in Wilbarger County when Bill and Hattie met. They married in March, 1916.

"We celebrated our sixtieth anniversary this year," Hattie says and mischieviously adds, "that's a long time to live with one man. Not many get to stay that long."

Hart hit by the depression, times were "very hard" when the Reeds came to Hart.

"But we raised plenty to eat," says Hattie. "We made good crops too but it wasn't worth anything. There wasn't any money."

Bill recalls, "Cotton was a nickel a pound, maize was 35 cents a hundred and wheat about 25 or 26 cents a bushel."

"We had cows," Hattie says, "and sold cream and butter and eggs. Eggs were a nickel a dozen and you could get 35 cents for a gallon of cream. I don't remember what butter was worth."

Farming single row, the crops were made by horse and manpower. "We used four horses to plant and list the land and two to cultivate," Bill remembers.

He started mechanical farming in 1936 with an Oliver tractor which he remembers as one of the first with rubber wheels. With the tractor came a planter, harrow and cultivator.

At that time, Bill farmed a half-section but doesn't recall how much was cultivated. Later on, renting more land, he farmed with 855 acres under cultivation.

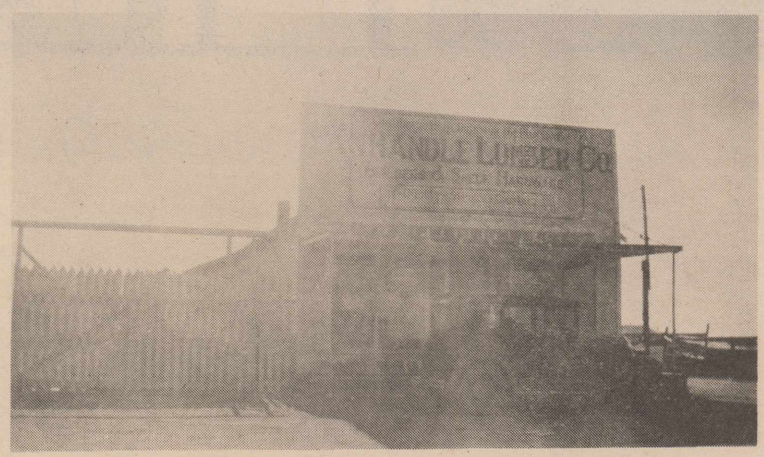
In 1941, Bill rented land east of Hart which has been farmed since that time by Reeds. After Bill's retirement, Glyn farmed the land which he and his son, Mike, farm today.

"We had two tractors by 1941," remembers Bill. "It was still dry land, we didn't get an irrigation well until 1947."

"Bill's mother didn't think it was right for folks to irrigate crops," Hattie remembers. "But she thought it was okay for her flowers. She really had pretty flowers always."



TOURIST HOTEL & CAFE shown in 1927 or '28, was located north of present Pay-N-Save Grocery. (Photo - Courtesy of Patsy Warren)



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Charles C. Reynolds Serves As Postmaster

Charles C. Reynolds closed his grocery store in Dimmitt in 1928 to assume the duties of postmaster of the Hart Post Office. At the time of his appointment the post office was maintained in a section of Bryan's Drug Store which was located where Ed Harris Lumber Company is today.

Not long afterwards, the post office was moved across the street west in the Patterson building which also housed C.E. Patterson's barber shop.

Stamps sold for three cents and post cards, a penny, when Charles became postmaster. He received no salary but was paid according to the number of cancellations. His wages ran "anywhere from $70 to $80 per month," recalls his son, Floyd, who was named acting postmaster following his father.

Charles and his wife, Dala, were parents of another son, Rankin, who now lives in Hollywood, Calif. and three daughters, Alma Umberson of Dimmitt and Mary Gollehon and Christene Harris, both of Lubbock. Floyd now makes his home in Dimmitt.

Floyd recalls there were probably 96 boxes when the post office was moved into a separate building. Mail came from Plainview and Dimmitt by rail and by carrier from Kress. A little later, Mr. Flippen brought mail from Springlake.

Floyd carried mail for rural route two in 1935 and 1936. The route, he recalls, was about 62 miles until Flippin took over and it was extended to Springlake.

Driving an old Chevrolet, Floyd doesn't recall ever missing a day because of weather.

"I got stuck though. Once north of S.W. Lilley's. It had come a big rain and the road was graded so that the water came right at the top of the road. It looked like it had dried up and I started across and went down. My car stayed the night and the next day. S.W. Lilley got two horses and a steel cable about 200 feet from the car and pulled me out."

An event Floyd still remembers well occurred while his father was postmaster. At that time the post office did not have a safe and Charles would take the receipts home each day.

"Papa would carry the money and the biggest part of the stamps home in a briefcase each night and money got to disappearing. It would be anywhere from $10 to $30 at a time."

"I thought he was just making errors in addition but we never would find one. He'd count it every evening when he'd go home and every morning. He noticed it was always on a Monday and Thursday that the money would be missing."

"Papa and Mother went to prayer meeting every Wednesday night and to church every Sunday night. That had to be when it was being taken. So we decided to set a trap."

"We got some people from Dimmitt to drive us down so our car wouldn't be there to give us away and my wife and I staked out the folks' place one Wednesday night and no one showed up. Sunday night the folks were going to Olton to a revival and we got the Sheriff, Garland Brown, and two deputies and set up another stake out."

"That night we waited and it looked like nothing was going to happen again. Garland said he thought we might as well give up and I asked him to wait a little longer. It wasn't 10 minutes before we heard a key in the lock of the back door, a click and someone come in and go straight to the closet where Papa always kept his briefcase."



MR. & MRS. CHARLES C. REYNOLDS

"I had wired a light switch and was holding a double barrel shotgun. I flipped that light and was standing there in the door when he slammed that door. If I hadn't been holding that shotgun, that door would have mashed my nose. The print of the gun is still on a door of that house that's here in Dimmit now."

"Olen Rice was one of the deputies. He reached for him and missed. Garland grabbed and that old boy drug him right out in the yard. By then the other deputy and I had got out of the house with that shotgun and he just calmed down."

Floyd was named acting postmaster after his father and served until Mrs. Ruby Boston was named postmistress in 1935 or 1936. Stamps still sold for three cents but cancellations had increased to the degree that Floyd sometimes made $125 or $135 a month."

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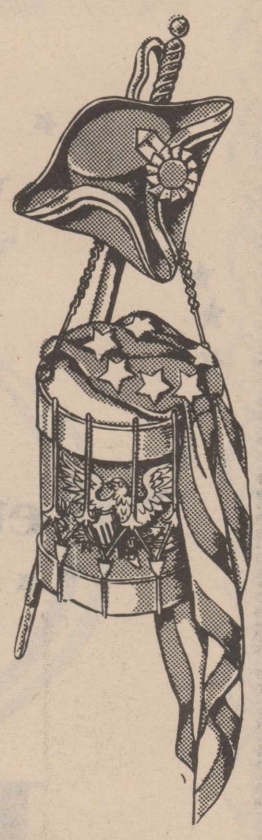

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For 'Mr. Mc'

Adventures Lay Ahead

By Marguerite McLain

John Carter and Daisy Allena McLain could not possibly have envisioned what adventures the years ahead held in store for them when they pledged their marriage vows on that spring day in April, 1893 at Prescott, Ark. Within the next seven years four sons were born to this union, those being Roy, Ira and Everett and one that died in infancy. Also during this time they moved from Prescott to Hope in the Indian Territory of Oklahoma, where Ewell, Blanche and John Carter Jr. were born.

"Mr. Mc", as he was respectfully called by all who knew him, was a man of great vision, and the pioneer spirit of daring and bravado raced through his blood. While living in Hope and operating a general store there, he began to hear stories of vast acres of lush grass and an abundant water supply available on the great plains of Texas. Like all pioneers, ever looking for "something better" for he and his family, he determined to take a look at this "promised land."

In the summer of 1903, he and A.R. Biggs of Duncan, loaded a few provisions in a covered wagon and headed into Texas. After spending sometime in this vicinity, possibly with the Terrell family whom he had known previously, he decided the area around Hart would be his next home.

He purchased one-half section of land located between what is now Hart and Dimmitt for $3.50 an acre, and returned to Hope to apprise his good wife Daisy of all that had transpired. Together they prepared for their next move.

They loaded all their belongings in two covered wagons and with six children, four extra horses and two mules in tow, started their trek west.

Oh! The dauntless spirit of those brave women who could take a six-month-old baby and five other children under ten years of age and head into wild, unfamiliar surroundings with simple faith that the man they had married could well provide for their every need, is something that will ever draw the praise and admiration of their descendants. Daisy McLain had to be this type of woman-brave and wise and of great faith.

On a cold blustery March day in 1904, the now familiar sight of a covered wagon laden with a cargo of children and household supplies appeared on the horizon, and John and Daisy were soon settled in a half dug-out which they would call home for the next few months. This dug-out was located across from the present site of Hart schools.

Later that same year, they moved to a two room house located on the Uncle Mose Ewer's place, about a mile north and east of the present town site of Hart, where they remained for the next year.

Their next move was to a half dug-out north of the present home site of his granddaughter, Mrs. Cecil Ray (Louise) Jones. These living quarters were indeed very spacious, having two "upstairs rooms". This was home when Edgar Ireland (Tump) and Donald Lester (Lett) were born, in 1905 and 1909, respectively.

During this time, Mr. Mc. worked for A.R. Bigs who had extensive holdings in the surrounding area on which he grazed five or six hundred steers and two to three hundred cows. Mr. Mc also had some cattle of his own which he cared for.

In those early days, the cattle would be driven to Hereford or Bovina to be loaded on trains and shipped overland to market at Kansas City. Later, they would be driven to Kress for shipment with Mr. Mc often making the trip to market with the livestock.

It was during these early years with severe winters that livestock would freeze to death. Mr. Biggs lost about forty head during the winter of 1905 or 1906. This was a severe blow to ranchers.

In 1908, Mr. Mc purchased what later became known as the "home section" for $10. per acre, and decided to build a permanent home for his family. The building began in 1909, with lumber hauled from Plainview, and was completed the following year.

Nell, the youngest child, was born here in 1912. Nell laughlingly recalls, "They used to tell that Mrs. Henderson found me beside a fence post and gave me to Mama."

Louise, Nell's daughter, adds that, she and her brother, Truman, were born "in the same house, the same room and even the same corner of the room where Mother was born".

Mr. Mc brought cotton seed with him from Oklahoma and planted some of the first cotton in Castro County just to see if it would grow.

"Dad said he believed it would have made a half bale if he'd gathered it but he just grazed it out with his cattle," Lett says.

The children attended school when it was in session which, as a general rule, was from May until fall. They first attended the Killough school located on Scott land just to the south of the present town site of Hart, then the Lone Star school, east of Uncle Bob Norfleet's place in the Valley View community, and later, they were to attend, for a brief time, Struve school, about four miles south of Hart.

The McLain children went to school in carts or buggies or, as John recalls, "first one way and another." They explain good humoredly that "There were too many of us to ride horses."

One winter, with snow on the ground, the boys at school decided to build sleds from the lumber left over when the school house was ceiled. It had been scooted under the building for protection and made convenient lumber for the proposed sleds.

The sleds would be tied together and hooked to a team. "And we'd take off," remembers John.

"Man, I mean we took a ride," says Lett. "About all the recreation we had--except for getting whipped now and then."

Confessing their mischief today, John remembers, "We'd put a boxing board down on the snow, talk some girls into letting us take them for a ride and then we'd give it a jerk and you know what happened to them."

"But after the snow melted, the sleds were still there," Louise says, remembering the story that follows.

"Old Molly was Nina Hart's (the teacher) old slow, pokey horse," says Louise. "A lazy old mare," her mother adds.

Searching for something to do one snowless day, the boys hitched up the sleds to Old Molly.

"There was a wire hooked in front of the sled," Lett recalls. "Tump and Hugh Rice were standing there and Hugh reached over and hooked that wire in this mare's tail and slapped her - and woke her up. She took off like a scalded cat -- went around the school building a time or two and over the fence she went."

"Pete, our old mule, followed right after her," John adds.

"I think all our mules did," Lett recalls.

"Our old mare was a running around and around that yard."

"She couldn't find a place to get out," says Lett with a chuckle. "Besides, she wasn't as crazy about that mare as Pete was."

"Wasn't it you and old Tump that run a flat mile to head 'em off?" Lett asks, "To keep them from going on up to the house--"

"And Dad seeing them," nods John.

"They'd left the gate open," Louise recalls, "and they knew if those mules got home that Granddad would find out and they'd be in trouble. So they tried to outrun the mules."

"We headed 'em off from that gate," says John.

"They had to," Lett agrees. "They ran about a mile down there and caught the mare and got her loose from the runners - that's all that was left of that sled."

Left to their own resourcefulness for entertainment, the school boys also rigged up a "trolley", Lett recalls.

"We had a wire tied up under the platform of the windmill," he explains.

"And we'd get up there and ride down," adds John.

"The other end of the wire was tied to a post. We made us a pulley and we'd ride that wire down to the post."

"When you got to the bottom you were really drifting."

And Lett recalls, "The teacher - Pearl Denman - it just looked so EASY to do, she thought she'd try it. Well, she clumb up on that windmill and bailed off. When she did, she let a little slack come in the pulley and it jumped the track. She got about half way down and high centered - that was as far as she could go."

"Well, there she was and we didn't have anything tall - no ladders to get up there and get her. We finally got an old buggy or something pulled up under and got up there and finally rescued her, you know."

"She was scared pretty bad. I guess that was the only time she ever got on that contraption. But it didn't stop us. We knew how. We had a little block to stand on but she raised up a little bit on that pulley when she took off and it jumped. If she'd kept her weight on that pulley, she'd been alright."

Miss Denman's name also brings back early memories for Nell. Parents boarded the teachers in the early days and Miss Denman was staying at the McLain home when Nell almost got a paddling from her father who was a member of the school board and the one who signed the vouchers to pay the teacher.

"The vouchers came and I got them durned things and boy, I'll tell you, I signed 'em. I wasn't even in school. Pa liked to have whipped me and he would have if Pearl hadn't told him, 'No, you aren't going to whip her.' She got an eraser and rubbed every bit of that off that she could. Boy, I sure enough signed those buggers," Nell laughs.

In 1915, Mr. Mc bought another section of land for $8. per acre, which was later to become the homesite for Ewell and Roy's families. In 1916, he enlarged the house on the home place, adding another room for a kitchen, a dining room and a bedroom to accomodate his large, growing family.

While the children were being typical children with all of their usual mischievousness, J.C. and Daisy worked long, hard hours and taught their children to work, also. There was livestock to be tended to, gardens to be raised and vegetables to be canned, quilts to be quilted, butter to be churned, along with the endless washing and mending and cleaning.

At first farming was just growing enough to feed the stock and consisted of raising goose-neck maize, which had to be gathered by hand, kaffir corn and red-top cane. They got their first combine and tractor, a Rumbley, in 1928. Mr. Mc, in addition to his cattle, also grazed sheep, and at one time, had some 500 mother ewes.

For their own use, they raised quite a few chickens and hogs. In the early years, when a beef was butchered, it was hung from the windmill tower. Later, Daisy got a "sealer" and they were able to can their beef.

"That was the best meat you ever ate," Nell recalls. She still has the old sealer which was used to put up many cans of roast and steak.

The McLain's were fond of syrup and recall buying King Komas ribbon cane and Mary Jane sorghum. "It was good!" Nell remembers.

School lunches, carried in old syrup buckets with a hole punched in the top for air, would include bacon or sausage and "an old biscuit with a hole punched in it filled with syrup". How different from today, but what fun to recall!

In the early years, the family went to Hereford or Plainview for supplies, and later to Dimmitt, Olton or Tulia. Lumber was freighted from Plainview to build the homeplace.

"Although Dad had a small general store in Hope, he never had one here", says John, "but he very near bought one out feeding that bunch of his."

An event well remembered by the McLain children would be the times when someone went for ice for homemade ice cream.

"It'd take all day," recalls Lett. "They'd buy three or four hundred pounds of ice, wrap it in wagon sheets until they got home, and then the whole community would get together for the ice cream."

That was the day, too, when the "refrigerator" was a milk trough with running water just pumped from the windmill.

"If you didn't get it weighed down real good, it'd float up and turn over," says Nell. "Or the dogs would get in and turn it over. We kept everything in it, even the pot of old red beans".

Nell still has the kitchen safe that was her Mother's. The kitchen cabinet, they recall, was about four feet wide and included a bin for flour, a second bin and a knife and fork drawer. Part of the lumber that was in the old home place was used in building the house that Louise now lives in. The old chicken house has been renovated for Cecil Ray's shop, and the garage was attached to their house to become their garage.

Daisy cooked on a wood and coal stove. Cow chips were also a source of fuel. Nell laughs as she recalls her mother telling of the move from Oklahoma. "She wrote her folks and said 'it's awful hard cooking with these chips and them wet,' and they didn't even know what a chip was."

Mr. Mc was interested in progress and believed in the potential wealth of this good land. Along with others, he began to dream of a railroad right through Hart, which would save them from the rigors of driving their livestock to Kress or Hereford to be loaded for overland shipment to Kansas City. They set their hearts to this purpose. In 1928, their dream became a reality.

Along in these years also, Farmers Grain Co. was established in Hart. Mr. Mc

Continued to page 15

From Oklahoma

Crow Family Moves In 1907

D.D. "Buster" Crow was only 18 months old when his father died in a fall from a windmill. The memories he has of his father are those he heard from his mother, Betty Piper Crow.

"Mother said Dad was traveling across this country and thought it was the prettiest country he'd ever seen," Buster says. His father and J.P. Sharp became partners in the purchase of several sections of Castro County land. The Crow family came in 1907 from Oklahoma; the Sharps came in 1909.

"Dad was a man who knew human nature real well," Buster says. "He was a deputy U.S. Marshal and still had his guns and badge." He was not, however, in active service when he came to the Hart area.

Betty Piper was D.A.'s second wife. His first wife had died and, Buster recalls, "Dad had a whole flock of kids when he married my mother (there were nine living although some were grown). He'd known Mother's folks in Oklahoma and they moved to New Mexico. He went over into New Mexico and Mother came to Hereford. They were married in Hereford."

"Then there were four of us, Wilbur Dean, Laverne or "Toy" as we called her and then the twins - Dorothy and me."

The Crow home was a story and a half with two barns which had lofts and two or three jack barns.

"Mule raising was big business in those days. At one time they had 85 head of brood mares and raised jacks. They'd ship them to St. Louis, Mo. to show them and sell them. The house I was born in was full of blue ribbons those jacks had won," recalls Buster.

"My folks liked good horses. Mother's dad rode in the Oklahoma Run on a borrowed horse. I can remember him tell about going 75 miles to borrow a thoroughbred horse to ride in the opening."

One of Buster's early memories is of "Uncle" Jack Killough stopping by to see if the family needed help. "He'd bring us kids candy and ask Mother if there was anything we needed. He was real good thataway."

"I was just a little bitty feller but I remember Mother needed a horse. Mr. Killough had one that was pretty gentle, I believe he was seven years old. Mother rode him with a saddle and decided he was gentle enough for us kids.

"She was driving the milk cows up one day and got them close to the barn. She took the saddle off and sent me out there to ride bareback and bring them on in."

"I was scared and I'd hold onto the reins and that old horse got tired of me pulling on the reins so he downed his head and pulled me over his head. I was a bawling and Mother picked me up and put me on him again."

"She kept telling me to let the reins go loose. That old horse got tired of it again and he downed his head and pulled me off again."

"The reason I remember it so well," Buster says, "Mother said when she put me on the horse again, 'I don't know what in the world I'll do with you if you can't learn to ride a horse.' I never will forget that."

"The fastest ride I ever took was in a buggy coming home from school. Us kids were in the buggy. I had the dinner bucket, Laverne had the books and my twin sister was driving."

"Millard Alexander, he was grown, came up horseback riding with another fella. He was riding a black horse and had a yellow slicker tied on back. They loped up behind us and got to hoorahing Dorothy about her old plug. She said she had a better horse than his and they matched a race."

"Sis got down in the bottom of the buggy and went to whipping old Billy. When we went off the hill by the A.W. Mills' in Sharp's pasture, old Billy got that buggy rolling and he outrun that horse. That was the fastest ride I ever took. I've rode in an automobile up to a 100 but I never did ride that fast before."

"That was flying, I'll tell you. We tried to get Sis to quit but she just kept whipping Billy. Mother had got that horse from Jack Killough. He was a good blooded horse."

"They were threshing at the Millses and we heard later that they shut the thresher down and got on the machine and on wagons to see how that race came out."

"Another thing I remember is Mother telling about old Oscar. Oscar was the son of Chickasha Bob. Daddy had sold Chickasha Bob to a man named Oscar and he gave Dad one of Chickasha's colts. Dad named the colt for him."

"One day when Wilbur Dean was a baby, he swallowed a safety pin. The men folks were all gone and one of the older girls - my half-sister - hitched up Oscar to the buggy and they cut cross country to Tulia. It was 45 minutes by the clock when they pulled up at the doctor's office."

"Everything was alright. The safety pin was closed. An old fellow took Oscar and cooled him out and said he was the hottest horse he'd ever seen. Mother said she believed that Oscar would have trotted till he dropped dead, there was no give up in him. She thought he was the best horse she ever drove."

Wilbur Dean died the following summer.

Buster was born and grew up at the old Crow homestead. When he was about 20, he went "to California and kicked around" for about four years. He returned and later bought the old homestead from the heirs. Married in 1947, he and his wife "Honey Bee" moved into Tulia in 1951 but still own the land.

The old steam engine threshers of long ago are still well remembered. Buster recalls, "Charlie Heck did most of the threshing. I was little enough that it was my job to take the water jugs and go fill them. Other than that, one of the first jobs I had was helping pump water into a tank on a wagon to haul to the steam engine. We used an old hand pump and pumped the water from a horse tank."

"I remember too getting to pull the steam whistle. It was loud and could be heard for miles. They'd pull it so the men would know to get there to go to threshing."

The old threshing machine burned coal. Buster remembers.

Buster recalls when Nanny Pasture was plowed.

"Hickman Price had a whole string of caterpillar tractors. The first one would come up there and turn the corner and by the time the last one got there you couldn't throw a rock and hit the first one, there were so many. They were all going round and round, following one another. It was quite a sight."

"I remember the first old tractor I ever saw. It was an Avery and belonged to the McCormicks about a mile and a half or a quarter north of us."



"THE BEST" - The inscription handwritten on the back of this photo of Mrs. D.A. Crow reads, "This is Guss W and Mrs. D.A. Crow, the best two year old in Texas and the best 36 year old woman in Texas". (Photo, courtesy Buster Crow)

"Mr. McCormick died and Mrs. McCormick had five children to raise. She carried the mail and drove a little span of mules from Tulia to Dimmitt. She'd go from Tulia to her place one day and on to Dimmitt and back to her place the next day."

Buster remembers hearing the stories told of how his father and Mr. Sharp raised young mules and loaned them to farmers to use to raise crops.

"Then they'd take them back and sell them as three-year-old broke mules."

"After Dad died and they got ready for the partnership sale, Al Sharp went about the country and gathered the mules back."

Betty Crow went back to Oklahoma for a time after her husband's death but returned in 1919. Buster says she often spoke of getting off the train at Tulia on that return trip and found the hotels filled with people sick from the flu epidemic.

Buster also remembers an episode of Old West history. "I don't know where they were at the time but Mr. and Mrs. Bob Kendricks were gone. Maybe they were at Temple or maybe Mayo Brothers - Mrs. Kendricks was not well. Any-

Continued to page 5

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HART

From Borden County

Windmill Brought By Coxes

When Richard Wade and Ellen Hutcherson Cox moved to Hart in 1922, the wagons hauling their possessions included more than their household goods and farming tools which he would need at their new home.

"Dad even brought a windmill," says a son, Miles Cox. "He knew he'd have to have a windmill. He took the tower apart and hauled it in here."

When the Cox family first arrived, they lived in a house which belonged to Ellen's brother until their own three room house could be built. Miles does not recall just how long it took to get the home ready but remembers when the windmill was put in place and working.

"Dad had some red paint and us boys painted the date on the vane in red letters. It was Feb. 22, 1922."

Wade Cox, in earlier years, had filed on land in New Mexico, living on it six months of the year and breaking out 40 acres for cultivation as the homestead act required. However, they were living in Borden County when he decided to move to Castro County.

Miles recalls his father traded a little farm near Gail for land near Hart. He and Ellen's brother, Carl Hutcherson, went together to purchase the land from a Mr. Rudd, land that was originally owned by "Uncle Jack" Killough, west of Hart.

The traded land, Miles recalls, was a two to one ratio; two acres of Borden County land for one acre of Castro County land.

Wade broke out a little more than 100 acres and rented about 100 acres from Ellen's brother. They farmed with mules and, at first, raised only feed.

The move from Borden County required two trips. Miles recalls the first journey was not without excitement.

Remembering, Miles recalls the first night out, they stayed at the Hood Ranch; the next night was spent at the Double U Ranch, just on top of the Plains, southeast of Tahoka. The third night was a treat for the young Cox boys, when he and Marlin, who were herding the cows and calves, spent the night in the wagonyard at Tahoka.

"The next day," Miles recalls, "trouble started. The calves' feet got sore and we had trouble getting them to travel. We expected the wagons to catch up with the herd that day but they didn't."

"That afternoon, the wind was out of the north and cold. We were about five miles from Lubbock and we were frozen. We left the herd at a farm house for the night and rode on into Lubbock and spent the night in a hotel. The next morning we went back and picked up the herd to continue the trip. The calves' feet were worse than ever and we could not make much time with them."

"About noon, we rode into Lubbock and the wagons caught up with us. We really were glad to see them. Lubbock was a very small place, no highways, not even any paved streets."

"Dad drove a wagon drawn by two mules, with a hack or flat bed buggy trailed behind, with sideboards on it. It was loaded with pigs with chicken coops on top."

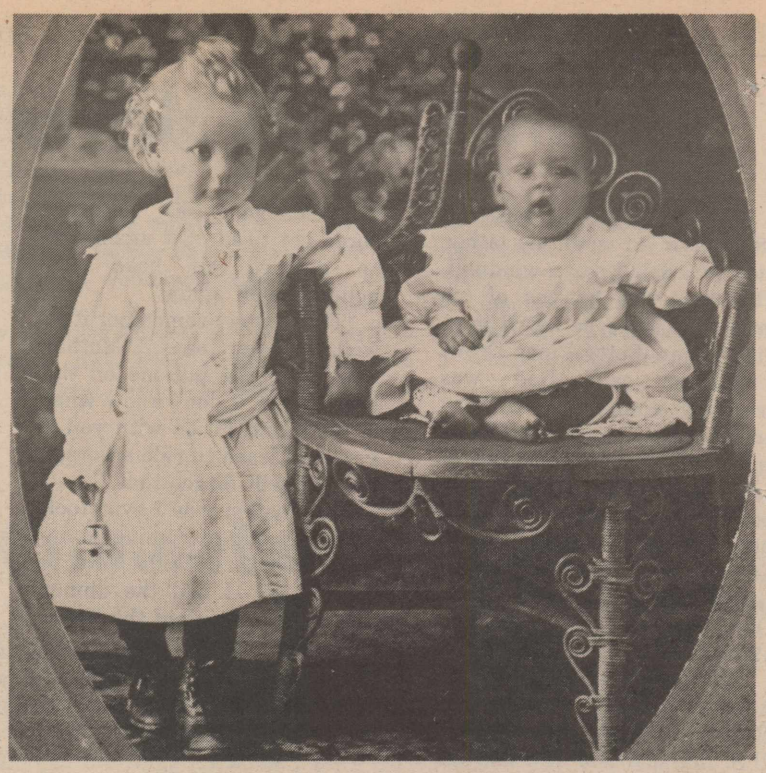
"Bird drove a wagon loaded with our furniture; Uncle Carl's hired hand, a Mr. Lane, drove a wagon with a trail wagon pulled by four mules, strung out. Ed wasn't very old at the time, but he drove the wagon loaded with feed, bed rolls and supplies. This was the 'junk wagon'. We found room on it for the calves."

"We camped by the side of the road that night, about where the airport is. We tied the mules to the wagon wheels, staked the cows and cooked our meal over the camp fire. We boiled the coffee in a bucket, cooked the meat in a frying pan and baked bread in a skillet and lid, really it was a Dutch oven but Dad called it a skillet."

Wade Cox was an experienced camper and his son still recalls the biscuits his father baked in the iron utensil over the camp fire with coals banked against it to serve as an oven.

They bedded down that night on the ground, taking off their clothes before retiring for the night. Miles remembers, "It

Continued to Page 6



MILES AND BIRD COX



ELLEN HUTCHERSON COX

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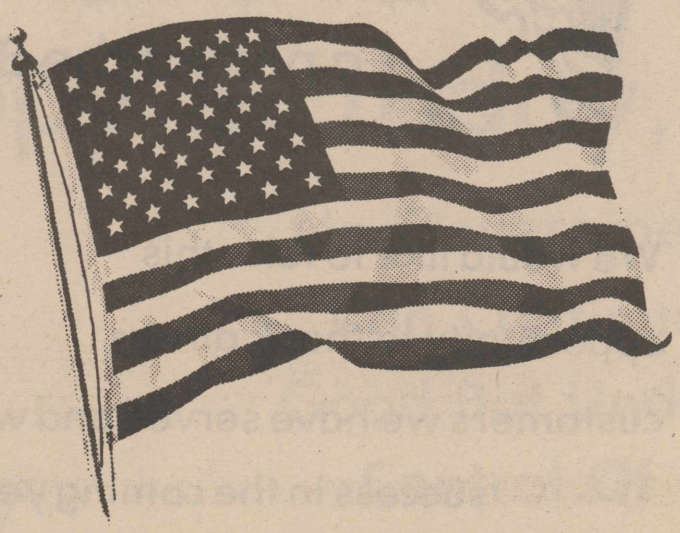
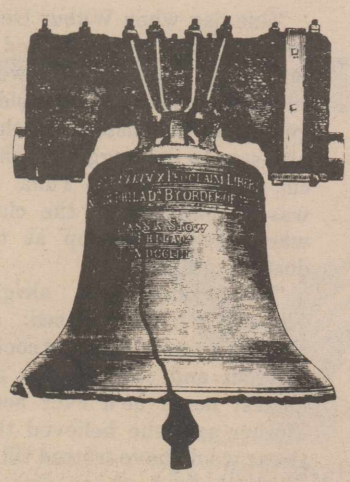




Farmers Co-op Compress

Lubbock, Texas

Hart Church Of Christ Established In 1953

By James Kennedy

Although members of the Church of Christ had met to worship here before, the local congregation was not established until June 21, 1953. After weeks of planning, visiting and surveying by A.A. Mitchell, a Church of Christ minister from Anton, and others, approximately 40 people assembled for worship in the Hart public school gymnasium.

The Church of Christ which endeavors to follow the simple new testament form of worship, meeting each Lord's Day to partake of the Lord's Supper, sing, pray, teach and preach God's word, and give of their means, each congregation being autonomous in its form of government thus was established on that day in Hart.

A survey showed some 58 families as either members of the Church of Christ or giving it as their preference.

Of those who met on that day in 1953, there are several members who are presently in attendance.

The congregation met in the school building until September of 1953, at that time they began meeting in their new building at the present location. Brother Mitchell worked with the congregation for more than a year, giving freely of his time, driving from Anton each week to do the preaching.

In the years since 1953, Arnold Banks, Don Johnson, Fred Butler, Loye C. Ruckman, Glenn Crowe, J.B. Tidmore, Joe Brooks, Harold McColum, Allen Jacobs, Loyd Smith, Lester Flippo, Price Naramore, B.B. Harding, and Richard Gray have served the congregation as ministers.

A parsonage was erected in 1958 next to the church building. In 1960, class rooms were added to the back of the building making more room for the auditorium, and additional class rooms.

By 1970 the congregation had grown and become active in missionary work, sending Brother Allen Jacobs from Canada to India, and supporting him in that work until he was forced to return to Canada because of a war in that country in 1972.

In the summer of 1972, the congregation enlarged the building, and added brick. Later that year a garage was added to the parsonage, and the class rooms were redone by special donations.

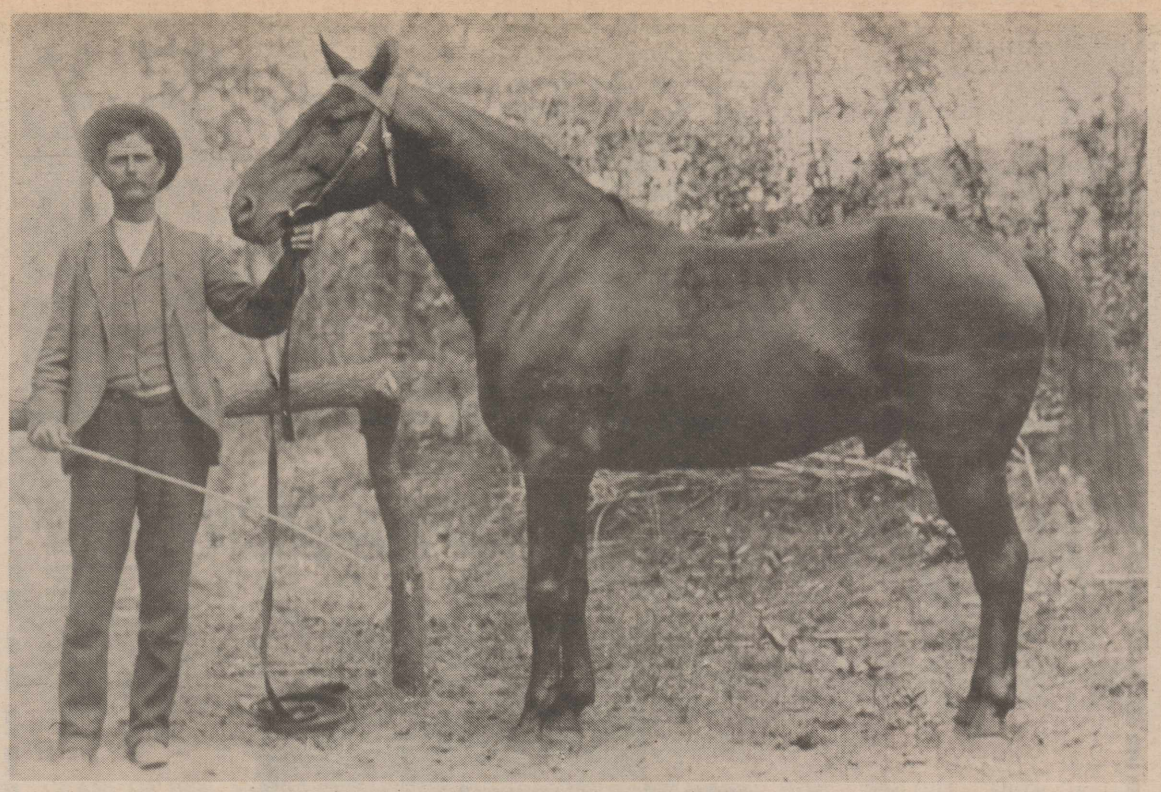
October of 1972, the church was shocked by the loss of the minister, Harold McColum, and the elders, C.C. Hanes, Mart Booe, and J.C. Jackson, when they were killed in a plane crash while going to Canada to check on the missionary work the church was supporting there.

The church presently has an average attendance of about 70 each Sunday. The auditorium has a seating capacity of 200.

In addition to the work in Hart, the church presently is sending monthly support to World Radio, India mission work, Sunset School of Preaching at Lubbock, Cornhuskers Christian Children's Home in Nebraska and Westview Boy's Home in Oklahoma.

The congregation also sends Bibles to Kenya, Africa and is involved in a world bible school program, sending Bible correspondence courses to many people in Nigeria.





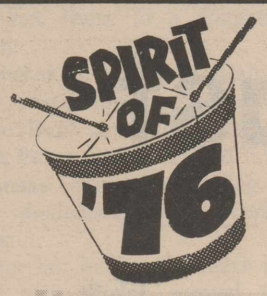
D.A. CROW AND 'BIG RED', before coming to Castro County. Crow was known for his fine horses and mules. He served as a deputy U.S. Marshal before moving to Hart. (Photo courtesy Buster Crow)

Crow Family

Continued from page 3

way, they were gone. A hired hand was left in charge but rustlers got Mr. Kendricks' cattle."

"They drove them right by our place, took them to Tulia to ship them. I think they were still in the stock pens in Tulia when they caught them. I didn't know they were being stolen but I did know they were Kendricks' stock because one of the men was riding Old Speck, Bob Kendricks' horse."



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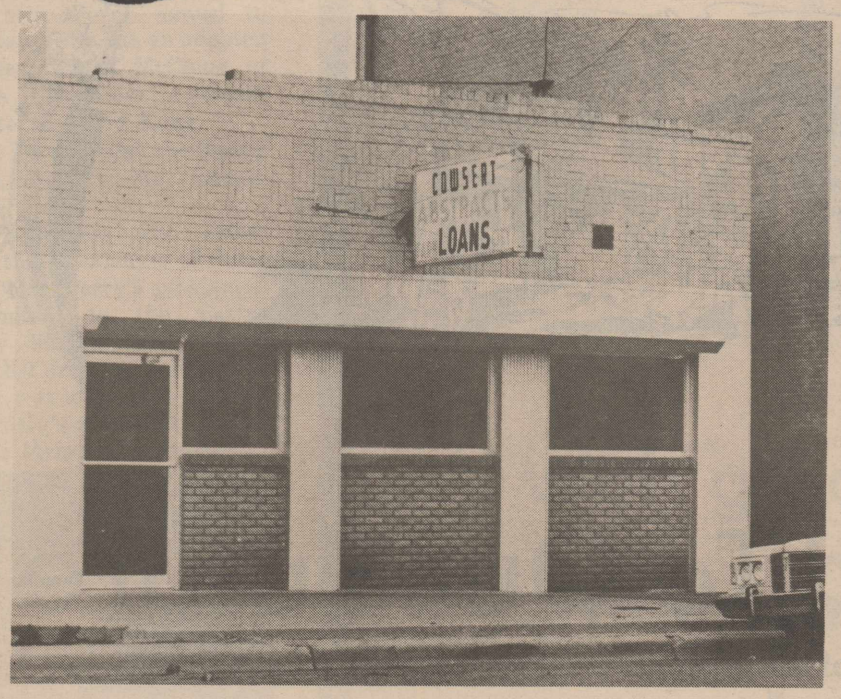

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DIMMITT

Cox Family

Continued from page 4

was pretty hard getting up the next morning." A norther had blown in during the night.

The next day, Miles was driving the junk wagon when the travelers encountered the excitement which is still vividly recalled today.

"I don't recall exactly where we were but nearly to the Olton road. It was late in the evening and those old mules were tired and they were going on down the road. I was driving the junk wagon. Bird didn't tell it for a long time, he was afraid he'd get in trouble. But he and Ed, who was driving a milk cow along behind the wagon, scared some loose horses that were standing by a fence. They came running by the wagons - we were walking at the time - and our mules tore out."

"I finally got in my wagon and got it stopped. Mr. Lane finally got in his wagon but he really had a tussle. I reckon Bird must have got in his wagon cause he stopped it. But Dad's mules got plum loose."

"Dad liked to have never caught them. When he finally did, the lines were dragging on the wagon and those old mules were going back and forth and what I mean, they were stepping down the road. When we got them all stopped, well, right there we camped."

"The next day we got to Hart and boy, was I glad of it. We stayed a day and they took the wagons back to Borden County to load up again. Ed and I stayed here. It took five or six days to make the trip each way so they were gone about two weeks."

In addition to the cows and calves, pigs and chickens, the Coxes brought one goat.

Not only were there no paved roads at the time, few had been graded. In earlier trips here, Wade Cox had come by Lubbock and Plainview to Kress where he turned westward to Hart. During the move, he decided against that route.

"Dad always had a sense of direction. He took the notion to go straight north of Hale Center until after he crossed the Olton road and then we began to angle west until we came to the south draw and Rich Henderson's place."

"Dad said, 'Well, I don't know just where we're at, I'm going to go ask that man.' We were right straight south of Hart, just six miles over there."

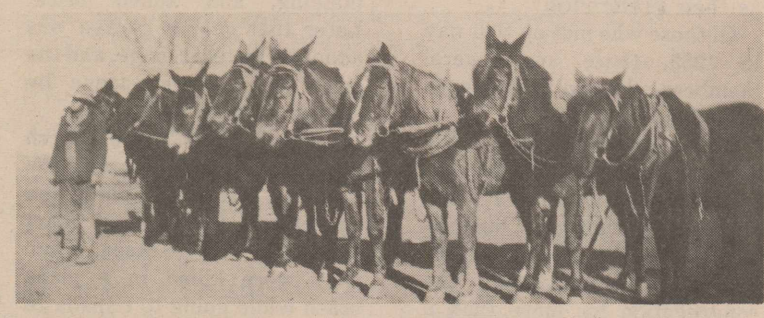
There were eight Cox children, Marlin, Arno, Frances, Demmie, Bertha, Miles and Bird, who died in 1966.

Bird was one of Hart's first businessmen, putting in a small "filling station" in 1926 when there were only two other businesses. The service station was later expanded to include a butane business and auto parts house.

Miles recalls the small station featured the old hand pumps where ten gallons of gas was pumped into a glass reservoir. He believes that gasoline sold for 16 to 18 cents per gallon in those days when cars held about eight or ten gallons.

Although he was not Hart's first blacksmith, Wade built a small blacksmith shop which he later sold to J.W. Bain.

Wade died in 1968. Ellen, who celebrated her 94th birthday May 22, lives in South Hills Manor in Dimmitt.



THE WAY IT WAS in 1924. Doug Mills is shown here with the team of mules he drove during the early farming days near Hart. Most farmers depended on the mule for his 'horse power' in those days before tractors. (Photo courtesy Wade Mills)

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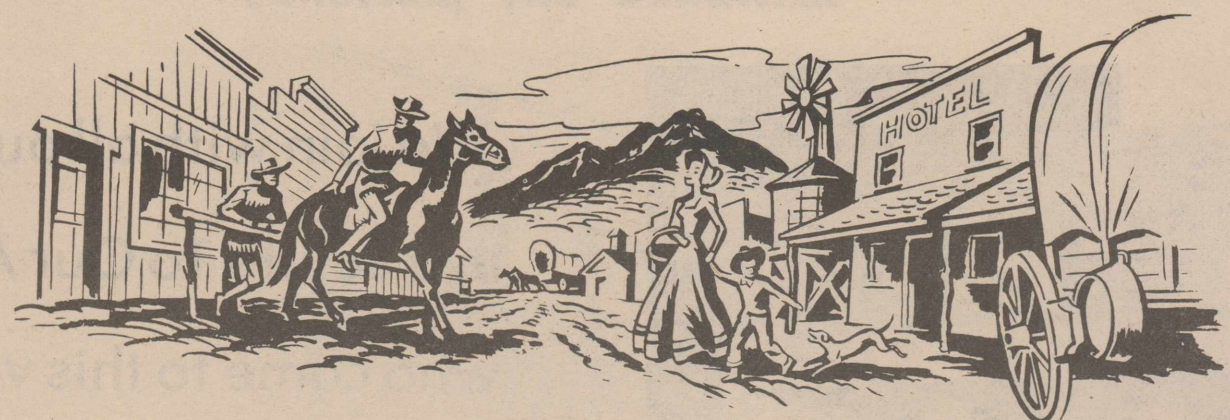
Dimmitt

Remembering Our Past



Looking Forward To Our Future

As we pause to reflect on the past, we are aware of the great future that is possible in America ----
Because She Is Free. Let's keep her free.

Dimmitt Ready Mix
Dimmitt

By Johnnie Sullivan

Rainy Days Recalled

Houston and Johnnie Bain Sullivan were married Aug. 6, 1933 in the Bain home by the Rev. R.I. Hart, Methodist minister. They had two daughters, Betty Jean and Geraldine, and a son, Houston Harvey Sullivan Jr.

Houston was born in Bridgeport and came with his family to Oklahoma when he was nine years old. In 1929, they moved to Running Water. Houston moved to Hart in 1931.

Johnnie came to Running Water in 1928 with her parents from Denton County. That move is still vividly recalled.

"We came from Denton in a 1918 Ford and a 1922 Ford. It took us three days to drive to just east of Floydada when it started raining. I've never seen so much rain in my life."

"We had to stay with some people about three miles east of Floydada," Johnnie remembers. "The next morning I put on the prettiest dress, the gussiest dress I had. I got behind to help push and the car slung mud on me and ruined my dress!"

"I've never seen such a rain since. We got into Floydada and had to stay in a lumber yard. I think it was three days and nights. There was no pavement and those Model T Ford wheels went right down to the bottom in the mud."

"We weren't the only ones stranded, there were a lot of people there, so many they couldn't accomodate any more. We slept on the concrete floor, along with oodles of other people."

The lumber yard, Johnnie remembers, furnished scrap lumber for the stranded people to cook with.

"When it gets so dry now, I think about that rain." Johnnie says.



CLASS OF 1938 - Second and third grade students are front row, l to r, Bud Hill, Doyle Davis, unidentified, Warren Lemons, J.C. Jackson, Claude Cox, unidentified, Bob Bennett, Lonnie Jobe and Charles Sharp. Second row, l to r, Tom Mc Lain, Emma Jean Oler, Glenna Brown, Peggy Jobe, Stormy Phillips, Delores Bain, Arla Ruth Lomey, unidentified, Joan Nash and Norma Jean Sharp. Back row, l to r, Junior Bain, Mildred Patterson, Lena May Austin, Jaynice Boston, Wanda Rhodes, Louise Swopes, Emma Lee Cox, unidentified, Geneva Aven and unidentified. Teacher, Lena Jennings. (Photo courtesy Louise Jones)

'Nanny Farms' Owner Is Writer

Mrs. Tyline Perry, owner of "Nanny Farms" first visited the Panhandle when she came to visit her grandparents, Morton and Lucy Rhoads, who lived in the southeast corner of Swisher County.

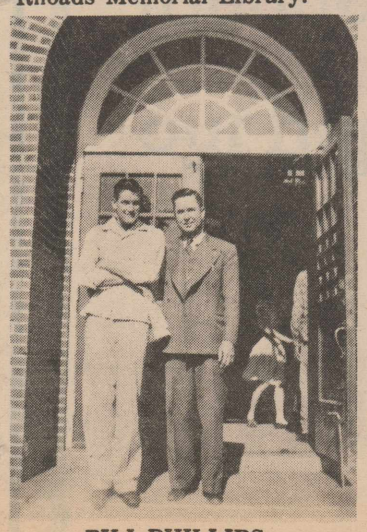
Daughter of Frank and Alma Nanny, Tyline was born in Brownwood where her father was a dentist and her mother a teacher in Howard Payne. She and her mother came by train to Canyon where her grandfather met them in a covered wagon.

Married in 1920 to Ralph Perry, the young couple moved to the Hart area for a time. Ralph Perry had practiced law in Kansas City before taking a paint dealership for several states.

After her husband's death in 1954, Mrs. Perry moved to Plainview. She has an adopted daughter, Susan McClung of Kansas City, and a foster daughter in Hong Kong.

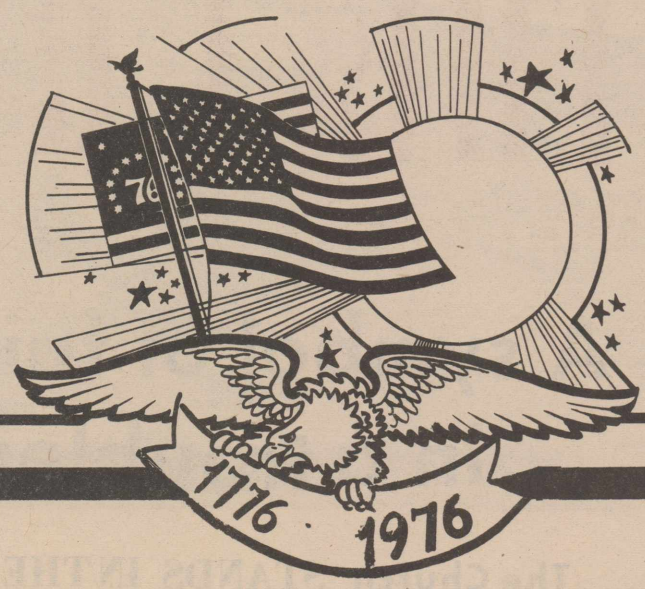
Mrs. Perry's land, the Nanny Farms, follows the Castro-Swisher line.

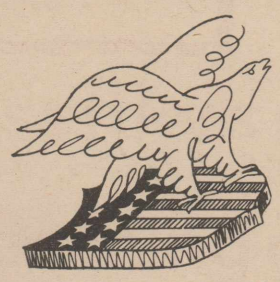
An authoress who writes under the pseudonym of Peter Perry, Mrs. Perry's substantial contribution to the Castro County library fund helped make that dream a reality. The library was named in honor of Mrs. Perry's grandparents, the Rhoads Memorial Library.



BILL PHILLIPS
& M.M. HASTINGS

America
Sweet Land
of
Liberty







"With great pride we salute you,
America, in your 200th year."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Big T Pump Co.

Dimmitt



THE CHURCH

Organized 1922

54 Years of Service

To God And Man

in the Name

Of Christ

A symbol of faith in God in a troubled world

The Church **STANDS IN THE VANGUARD** of human progress, pointing to God and human betterment.

The Church **CHALLENGES** its members and the rest of the community to live Godly lives.

The Church **PROVIDES A REFUGE** when the "storms" of life become too severe; it offers real security.

The Church is a **CHANNEL FOR THE HEALING** of the spiritual ills of mankind.



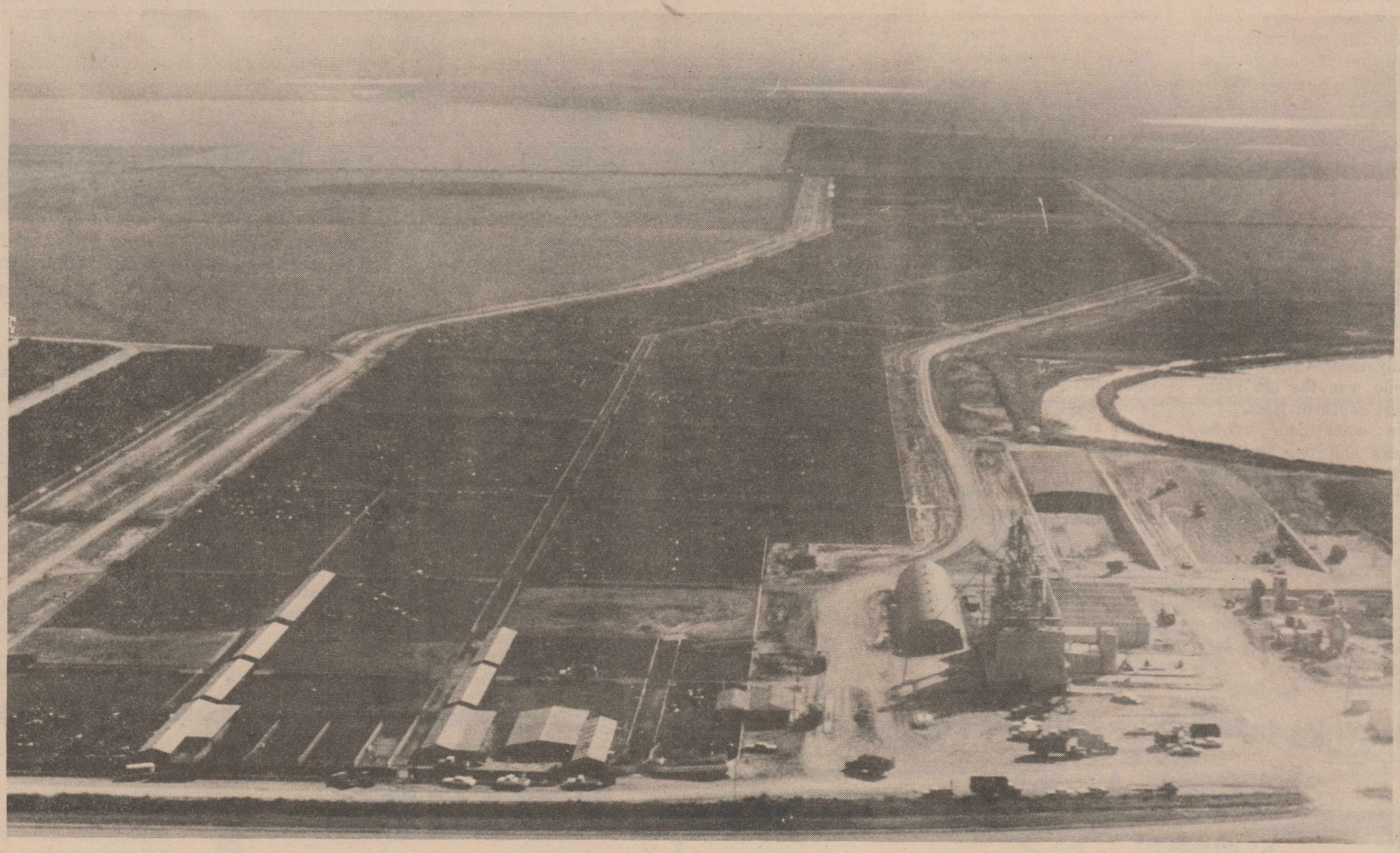
The Rev. Elra Phillips

First United Methodist Church

Hart, Texas

CATTLE . . .

An Important Part Of The Past



Early settlers recognized the value of this land both for ranching and farming

We are privileged to live in a community founded by the hearty pioneers who are a part of our heritage

HILL FEED YARDS

HART

Family Makes Trip In Covered Wagon



THE J.M. SCOTT FAMILY taken in front of the Scott home which was built in 1907. Pictured are J.M. and Melinda Scott and children, Herman, Winnie (Hankins), Zella (rice) and I.S. Scott. (Photo, courtesy Marguerite McLain)

Iley Scott was 18 years old when he accompanied his father on the train trip that brought the family's furniture and livestock to the Plains in 1906.

"They came to Hereford, the closest rail center, with two or three carloads of stuff while the rest of us made the trip by covered wagon," says Zella Scott Rice. "Iley said he missed the fun of the trip, not getting to come in the wagon."

Friends at Sherman who moved together to Grayson County for a year before coming to Castro County, the Scott family and the W.W. Jobe families arrived at their new home Dec. 20, just in time for Christmas in a new home.

J.M. and Malinda Scott had six children, Iley, Perry, Winnie, Herman, Zella and VeLena. All were born before the family came west. Their new home was the six room house just south of Hart.

"There were four rooms downstairs and two upstairs. Dad had bought it from a man named Brooks. In about six or seven years he had Mr. Jobe build on two more rooms downstairs and two more upstairs."

The old landmark house, which J.M. Scott bought from a man named Brooks, was torn down just last year.

The move from Grayson County is one that still lives in the memory of Zella even though she was almost too young to remember. "Maybe I don't remember it, maybe I've heard about it so much that I just think I remember," Zella says.

"I know everyone was uneasy about crossing Red River. They dreaded the quicksand but we came through just fine with no trouble. And then they dreaded coming up the Caprock, it was quite a climb in those days and today it's nothing."

"We'd stop pretty early in the afternoon to rest the teams and cook our supper over the campfire."

School was so close that the Scott children walked to school and could even walk home for lunch. "Sometimes though we wouldn't want to miss something that was going on so we'd take a sandwich and not come home at dinner."

"Most of the teachers stayed with us, at least for awhile. I remember one, Willie Mack Foster Enochs, stayed a whole term."

Zella recalls that her father and Iley went off on a cattle buying trip and returned home with the measles which they shared with the entire family! "Winnie and Perry were married but all the rest of us were at home and we everyone took them. I never will forget how sick we were. Dad and Iley were really sick."

"I don't know what we would have done if Maude Jobe, she'd had measles, hadn't come and stayed and taken care of us. The doctor came out from Tulia about three times a week."

Zella laughs over a bit of that memory. "Maude fixed us hot lemonade and I had the awfullest dream. I dreamed I was a lemon, turned wrong side out. I didn't want to see a lemon for a long time after that," she laughs.

VeLena, Zella recalls, was not so sick but that she wanted to read and did not heed her mother's warning not to lest her eyes be affected by the disease. "I was too sick to want to read but VeLena read and her eyes were affected."

"I thought whatever my mother said was it. Whatever she recommended, it was going to cure."

The family, Zella recalls, escaped smallpox although she was visiting in the Ray Riley home when they first became ill with the dreaded disease.

Zella says she never had to help with tasks in the field but, when she got big enough, did help her mother who was not very well. She vividly remembers threshing time when there were harvest hands to keep and board.

"We kept Iley's hands too, he didn't marry till the year before I did. So we had about five

Continued to page 11

A Promising Future

Because of the freedom in America to be in business for ourselves....

We are looking back at a successful past and looking toward a great future.



Dimmitt Meat Co.

Dimmitt, Texas

Scott Family

Continued from page 10

hands, more at threshing time. We fixed three meals a day and sometimes they were hungry before they went to bed, they'd worked so hard."

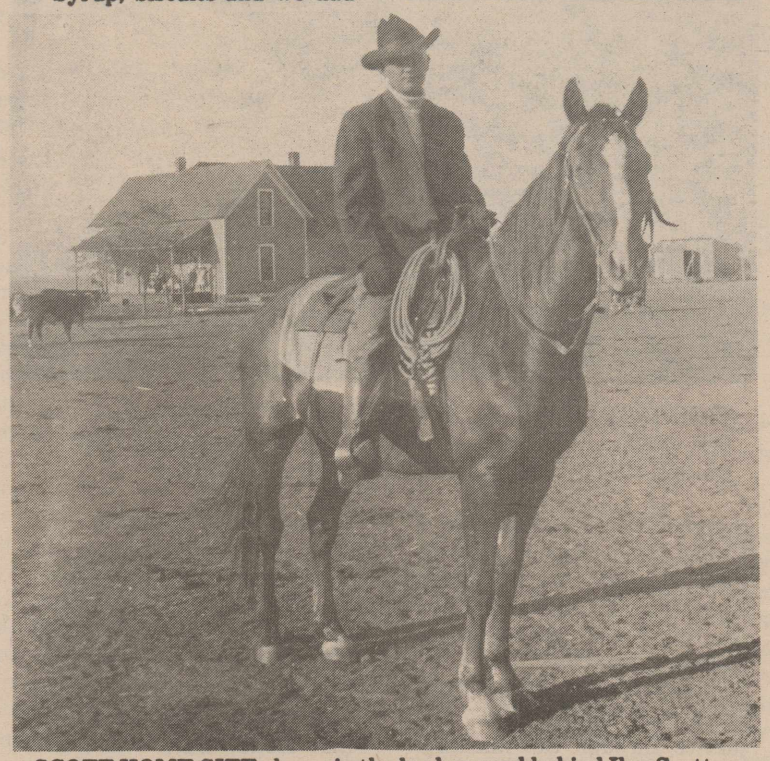
"Mama had a big old range, with an oven twice as big as mine. She had a big pan that exactly fit that oven. Every morning, for breakfast, I'd make that pan full of biscuits. You never saw anybody eat like they did."

"Syrup, biscuits and we had own own pork and eggs so there'd be ham or sausage or bacon."

Breakfast had scarcely been cleaned away when it would be time to prepare lunch for the hungry men who hand cut the feed, shocked it and then would go back to thresh."

Grocery shopping, Zella recalls, was infrequent and the purchase would be sugar by the 100 pound bag and three or four equally large sacks of flour.

"I remember what a delight it was at Christmas, getting candy, oranges and apples. Mama would think she had it hid from us but come Christmas a lot of it would be gone."



SCOTT HOME SITE shows in the background behind Iley Scott who is sitting astride "Connor." (Photo, courtesy Marguerite McLain)



SCOTT FAMILY - Zella Scott Rice, Winnie Scott Hankins, Granddad J.M. Scott, I.S. Scott, Grandmother Melinda Scott and Herman Scott. (Photo, courtesy Marguerite McLain)

Zella recalls, too, when her parents went visiting Sunday afternoons, it was candy making time. "The first thing we'd do would be to start making candy. The only reason they cared was because it was so hard to come by, you could just go for supplies occasionally and you had to be saving. But we helped ourselves and had such good times."

Other good times were getting together after church for visiting and singings. "We thought it was really something - and it was, to us."

Iley married Myrtle Wescott and they farmed and ran cattle until 1950 when they bought a ranch in New Mexico. They returned to Hart in 1970 after Iley suffered a stroke. He died in February, 1972. Myrtle died in 1975.

Perry married Florence Walden whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Walden were early days residents. Perry died in 1927.

Married to Carl Hankins, Winnie lives in South Hills Manor in Dimmitt. Carl was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hankins who came to Hart in 1905 or 1906.

Herman, who was married to the former Pearl McDaniel, died in December, 1958.

Zella married John Rice, son of pioneers Charlie and Fannie Lou Rice. Widowed in 1970, she operates a flower shop in Hart.

VeLena is Mrs. W.C. Evans and lives in Tahlequah, Okla.

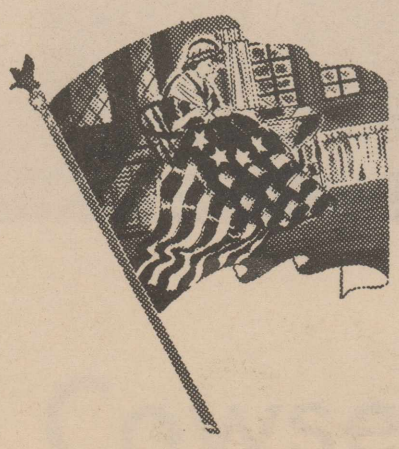


TRANSPORTATION - Willis A. Hawkins Sr. shown with his wagon in 1912. (photo courtesy Mrs. Hawkins)

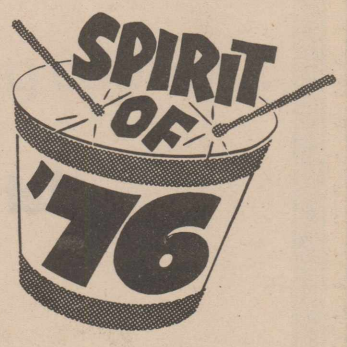
Times (And Engines) Have Changed

But . . .

The Same Dependable Service Is Still Offered By Our Friendly Personnel



We Salute Hart And America During This Bicentennial Year



Hi Way Garage

Hart

Baptist Church Begun By Seven Early Residents

Seven people gathered in Killough School on May 5, 1907 for the express purpose of organizing a church. Their dream was to have a place where they might worship God and to rear their children with that same privilege.

"Mama and Mrs. Scott couldn't stand it because there wasn't a church for their children," recalls Nora Hacker Ray, who at 13, was one of the seven who became charter members of what is today First Baptist Church of Hart.

Mrs. Ray is the last living member of that group which included her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Hacker; her brother, Earl Hacker; Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Scott and Mrs. C.R. DeLong.

Rev. E.D. Morgan, missionary of Tierra Blanco Association, came from Hereford to help organize the new church which was named "Mount Zion Missionary Baptist Church of Christ." The meeting was begun with scripture reading and prayer.

The Rev. Morgan was called a first pastor. Preaching was to be the first Sunday of each month. Sunday School would be held each week. Already an ordained deacon, Hacker was elected to serve as the church's first deacon. Scott was named clerk and treasurer.

First Baptist Church of Hereford gave the new church an organ and services were held in the school. When the new school was built in 1929, the church met in the basement along with persons of other denominations.

"We thought it was wonderful," says Mrs. Ray. "We'd gather to worship and we'd sing some old hymns. When the preacher came, we'd pay him with hams or fryers or what have you."

The budget that first year was $75.

The Rev. Carol Holtzclaw was called as pastor in 1934 and became the first pastor to move on the field. In 1937, the Women's Missionary Society was organized with Mrs. J.C. Hacker as the first president.

In May, 1939, the church went into a full-time program of teaching. Rev. O.C. Edwards became the first pastor to serve the church full time. Under his leadership, a Brotherhood was organized.

Early in 1940, Rev. Edwards resigned and the church went back to half time. Late in 1941, the church moved from the school building to the Attaway Store (located in the northern portion of the building now being incorporated into Farmers State Bank). The church bought pews and a piano with part of the funds coming from proceeds of a talent show.

Rev. G.C. Applewhite was called in January 1942 and under his leadership, the church went back to full time.

A building fund was begun and, in 1945, the church's very own building was completed. The total cost was 3,616.34. Members contributed most of the labor.

With the church constructed and paid for, Fred Hankins began a building fund for a parsonage. The parsonage was completed in May, 1949.

In 1951, the people recognized the need for a new sanctuary and the first service in the new building was held the first Sunday in July, 1953. In 1955 the building was free of debt and a building fund for a new educational unit was begun.

Dedication services were held in January of 1956 with Rev. E.J. Keith delivering the sermon.

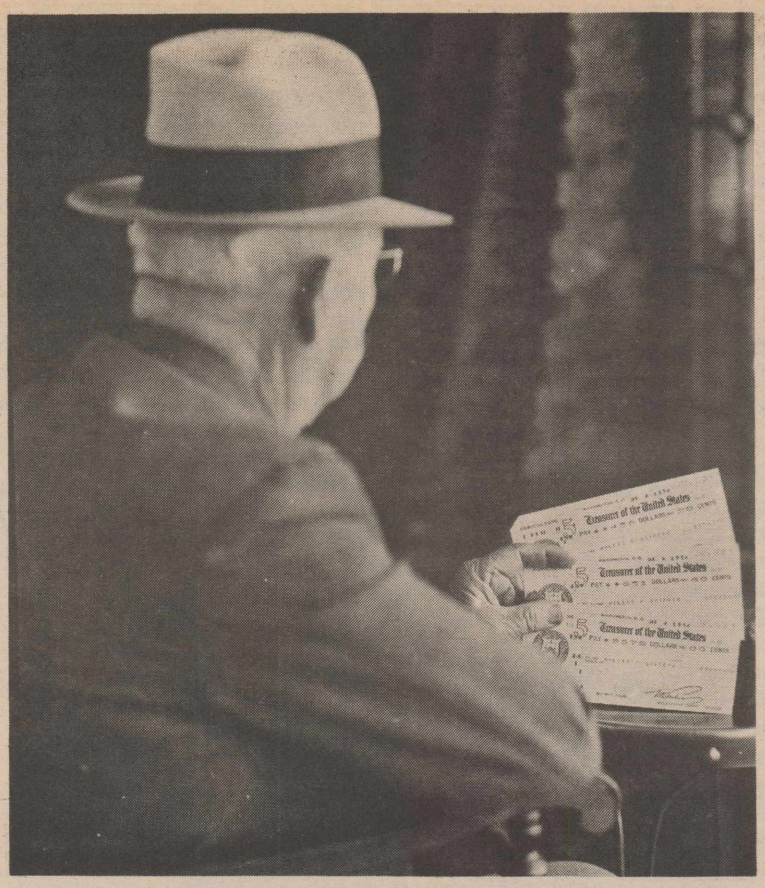
A spirit of concern and outreach was evident Sept. 28, 1955 when the congregation voted to establish a mission effort for the Spanish speaking people. In October of 1961, the congregaton assisted in organizing Mt. Calvary Baptist Church, a Negro congregation.

Ground was broken June 15, 1962 for a new educational wing to be added to the existing sanctuary. These facilities were completely remodeled with work completed in the spring of 1975.

The church has had a fruitful and effective ministry since its organization almost 70 years ago. Its people are justifiably proud of its fine heritage. The church is currently a member of Staked Plains Baptist Association, Caprock-Plains Baptist Area, Baptist General Convention of Texas and Southern Baptist Convention.

From its ministry, three have given their lives for Christian service through the ministry; Fred Hankins, Richard Cheatham and James Mitchell.

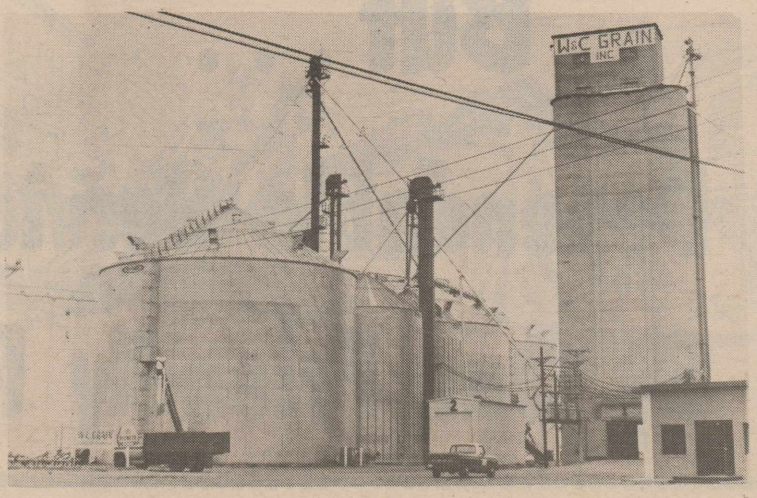
Pastors who have served include Rev. Morgan, Rev. Cook of Tulia, Rev. Mitchell of Tulia, Lewis Ray, Milton Leach, Rev. Worley, G.I. Brittian, J.A. Lindley, Carroll Holtzclaw, V.F. Lemons, Rev. Roark, O.C. Edwards, W.M. Peticolas, G.C. Applewhite, Theodore Boushy, E.J. Keith, Dale West, Jack Johnston, Dinzel Leonard, C.T. Cunningham, Randall Scott and Joe Cariker.



THE FIRST SUBSIDY CHECKS - Judge M. Griffin looks at the first checks issued by the government for farm subsidies. Date on check is 1934. (photo, courtesy Mrs. Willis A. Hawkins)

"For Amber Waves Of Grain"

America, The Beautiful



Let Us Remember All Those Who Have Made Our Freedom Possible.

W & C Grain

DIMMITT

'Uncle' Mose Ewers

A Giant Of A Man

A legend that lingers in the hearts of Hart folks who have "been around awhile" lives on in the memory of one described as "a giant of a man" -- everyone's "Uncle," Mose Ewers.

Perhaps the story is true that Uncle Mose once had a sweetheart who died before they could be married. Maybe he just preferred being a bachelor. There is no question, however, that he was loved by many and remembered by all who knew him.

Uncle Mose was indeed a giant of a man - in both physical stature and the regard of his fellow men and women. Recollections vary as to his height. Some say "well over six feet tall" and another, "almost seven feet."

"He was one grand person," recalls Nina Jobe Brown. "I guess he was what you'd call a Good Samaritan."

"You know, Uncle Mose never helped himself but he helped everybody else. He helped the other fellow all the time and he wouldn't take anything for it," recalls Morris Jobe.

Winnie Scott Hankins smiles and describes him as "Our best friend. He was so good to everybody."

"Everyone like him," agrees Lucy Henderson Kanady, "especially children. He always noticed them, they especially liked him."

"The biggest, roughest man," recalls Lena Maples, "but a wonderful fellow. He was really a good neighbor."

Lena remembers a long ago time when so many were ill during an epidemic of flu.

"Uncle Mose would ride around and see about the neighbors. Then he took it one year. One of the Rice boys sat up with him. When his fever broke, Uncle Mose said, 'Boys, I'm hungry. Go get that side of fresh ribs and bring it in and cook them' and he crawled right out of bed and ate a hog's bait. Nothing could keep him down."

Morris Jobe and Nina Brown recall when their own family was striken with the flu.

"It must have been 1918," Nina recalls. "Maude was living in Tulia, she'd married Charlie. Charlie went to the first World War and Maude came home. She had the flu when she got here and gave it to all of us except Brother (Ewell) and Morris."

"They had to fix us something to eat. All we could eat was buttermilk. I want you to know," Nina laughs, "they strained it through a dish rag."

Morris laughs at the memory. "Uncle Mose said, 'I'll hold that dish rag and y'all pour that milk in ther.' Then he'd take it and pull it through his fingers to strain it all through. Dad saw him doing that and got well real quick."

"I'll never forget that first buttered biscuit he brought me," says Nina. "It was the best thing I ever ate."

Zella Scott Rice remembers a bit of mischief Uncle Mose encouraged with a group of fun seekers.

"Carl (Hankins, Zella's brother-in-law) had a watermelon patch and he'd threatened 'Nobody better get in my patch.' We knew he didn't really care but that made it more fun for us to do so."

"Uncle Mose suggested we got get us some melons one night so after they'd gone to bed, a bunch of us went out there and ate watermelons and ate watermelons. There were Ewell (Jobe), Vernie (Carl's sister), myself, John (Scott, Zella's future husband), my brother Herman, Fred (Carl's brother) and Uncle Mose."

Laughing, Zella remembers that when Carl looked out the window the next morning towards the watermelon patch and the mound of rinds piled up in a heap, his first impression of what he was seeing led him to exclaim to his wife, "My goodness, Winnie, I believe that old mare is dead."

"He thought she had gotten into the watermelons and had eaten enough to kill her."

Mose Ewers moved from Hale County to Castro County in 1907 to land just one mile north of the present townsite. He loved beauty and planted shrubs and flowers about his place.

He planted a large orchard and the fruit of it was given to friends and neighbors.

"He had it announced at church one morning for everyone to come help themselves," Lena Maples recalls.

"Uncle Mose was one of very few," she says, remembering. "The present generation will never know anyone like him."

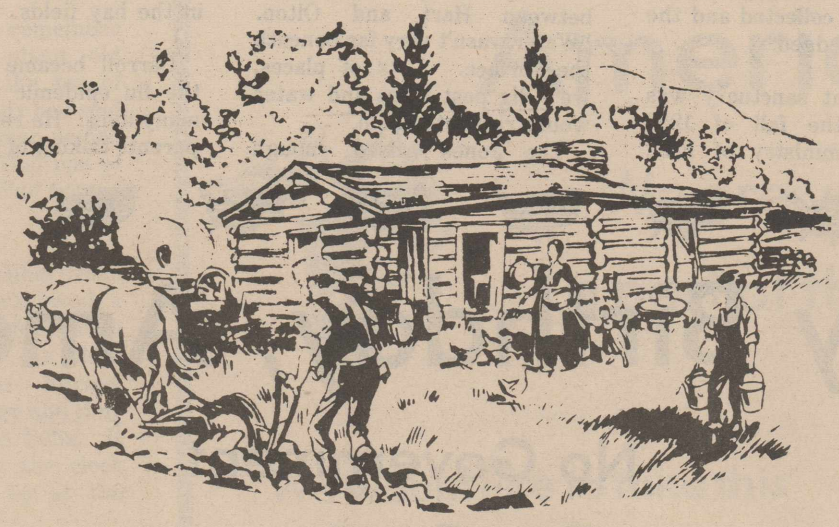


CHURCH MEETING AT WISE SCHOOL, summer 1909. Left to right are Cantrell and Mitchell, preachers, D.A. Crow Jr., Cliff Hankins, D.A. Crow Sr., John Hankins, Walter Taack, Stella Mills and baby Douglas, Mrs. John Hankins, Mrs. Taack (?), Edna Crow, unidentified. Front row, l to r, are Emma Hankins Joye Mills, two Taack children, Bertha Crow, Ruth Hankins. Fay Hankins, standing in center, in front of Walter Taack. Little girl at end, unknown. (Photo courtesy Wade Mills)

Early Day Farmers . . .

had to depend on their own strength, the few tools they owned

and favorable weather conditions to grow their crops



Today's Farmers . . .

have a great advantage, with all the equipment, fertilizers, and irrigation

which have added to the success of farming.

H & S Farm Supply

By 18 Members In 1922

Methodist Church Organized

A small shed-like room built onto the school house in 1922 provided a meeting place for revival services which led to the organization of a Methodist Church for Hart.

Mrs. Lena Maples, one of the 18 persons on the roll of that new church, had loaned her organ for the services. The Rev. G.R. Fort of Dimmitt preached the revival sermons.

"A lumber yard in Dimmitt furnished boxing board to build the frame and the seats. Baregrass and wheat bundles were laid over hog wire for the roof," Mrs. Maples recalls. "We scattered wheat straw on the ground and it came a little shower but the ground was not muddy. Women brought quilts and spread them down so their little children could lie down when they got tired and go to sleep."

"That preacher could pray the heavens down. We had a meeting that was a meeting!"

After a week of preaching and visiting with families in the community, Rev. Fort led in the organization of the new church that fourth Sunday in August, 1922.

In addition to Mrs. Maples, the other charter members were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jobe, Morris Jobe, Jack Jobe, Mr. and Mrs. Will Rutherford, Miss Eunice Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lust, Miss Lois Branson, Rob Duff, Mrs. Doyle Duff, E.I. McLain, Mr. and Mrs. E.G. Shive, Leroy Shive and Belton Finney.

Church services were held irregularly until 1924 when the Rev. E.L. Naugle began preaching once a month. The church was transferred to the Olton charge in 1925 and 1926 with the Rev. R.R. Gilbreath as pastor.

Later the church was placed on the Plainview Circuit. The Rev. Horace B. Stanley was sent as pastor in 1927. The Rev. A.D. Moore followed and served until November 1929 when the Rev. R.B. Walden was sent to Hart on a part-time basis, preaching also at Valley View and Lakeview. He was stationed in Hart and, since there was no living quarters available, a parsonage was built in the winter of 1929. The following spring, a church building was erected.

Pastors following Rev. Walden were A.A. Peacock, R.I. Hart and Frank Beachum.

The Rev. A.C. Jones was appointed pastor in 1936 and 1937. In the fall of 1937, the church building debt was paid off and the church dedicated, a milestone after seven hard years of struggle.

From 1938 until 1948, pastors appointed to Hart included C.P. McMasters, J.R. Batman, Loyd Mahew, Allen Forbes, Wilton E. Lynn, F.R. Pickens and W.C. Williams.

The Rev. L.L. Braughton was appointed in June, 1948 but resigned the following February to accept a pastorate in the East Texas Conference. Grover C. Hensley filled the vacancy and stayed until 1950 when R.O. Browder was appointed as the first full-time pastor.

Under Rev. Browder's leadership, the church saw four progressive years. An electric organ was purchased and, in 1953, a new parsonage was built, furnished and dedicated.

Ground breaking services for the new church building were held in May, 1953. A large percent of the building cost had already been collected and the remainder pledged.

The present sanctuary was erected in the fall of 1953 during the ministry of E.H. Coston. The building was dedicated in 1955.

From 1955 to 1957, the Rev. S.A. Sifford was pastor. The Rev. Lyman Wood was appointed the next year and was pastor when the educational building was constructed in 1958.

The church enjoyed steady growth from 1959 until 1962 under the pastorate of the Rev. Lee Crouch. The Rev. Walter Cartwright followed. He served only three months and was followed by the Rev. Elra Phillips who remained until 1965.

Rev. Douglas Gossett served two years, Rev. Fred Brown, three years and Thomas Taylor, Ray Forbes and Carl Oglesby, one year each.

In June 1974, the Rev. Elra Phillips was "drafted" from retirement status to become the first pastor to serve the church for a second time. He is serving his third year of the second appointment.

Earlier this year, the church under the inspiration of a layman, Robert L. Hawkins, started a chapel fund for Girlstown.

For Health Reasons

Ellis Jones Comes From Iowa

A dryer climate and the hope of better health for Mrs. Jones prompted Ellis and Ida Jones to leave Iowa in 1910 and come to Texas with their small children, Carroll and Bertha.

Moving by train to Plainview, the rest of the trip to their new home southwest of Hart was made by wagon. Some time later, Ellis bought a place on Running Water draw.

The Joneses lived in a tent and half dugout at first. In 1917, they built a rock house to replace the wooden house that was their first Texas home.

Three more children were born; Ernest, Roger and Owen. Roger died when he was just a little boy from burns he received when he stepped backwards into a vat of scalding water during butchering.

In those pre-irrigation days, and along the draw was sub-irrigated and the Joneses were able to raise "pretty good alfalfa crops."

"Alfalfa roots go down pretty deep," recalls Owen who with Ernest and Carroll, still farms in the prime agricultural area between Hart and Olton. "Water wasn't very far beneath the surface. Lots of places, we'd dig post holes and water would rise into them."

The Jones raised enough alfalfa that it was quite an operation. By the time they had completed one sweep of the field, it was time to start over again. Mowing, raking, shocking, bundling and hauling kept them busy all summer and was more work than Ellis and his sons could manage.

At times, Ellis could find workers in Plainview to come and help with the haying operations. Those who came were boarded with Ida cooking for them, doing their laundry and the family sharing their home.

Carroll and Bertha attended Lone Star School about a mile north of where Ernest now lives. They went to school in summers and walked across the prairie to school.

After about two summers at Lone Star, Carroll and Bertha attended Struve School near the draw and then Valley View.

After attending Valley View as far as he could, Carroll went in to Olton to school. High school boys were hired to drive the school buses and Carroll drove a bus. After finishing school, he went back to helping in the hay fields.

Carroll became sick during the flu epidemic that claimed many lives. He remembers his parents talking of how near he, too, came to dying from the illness.

Methodists and Baptists in the rural community southeast of town organized a church at Valley View in 1923. Alternating Sundays, the country church continued to serve until 1975.

Ellis and Ida attended Valley View until they moved into town following their retirement. They lived for a while in Olton and then in Plainview.

Carroll and Ernest and their families attended Valley View until it was disbanded.



FOUR GENERATIONS - Loramack Hawkins, Fredda Hawkins, Lodie Patterson Griffin, Mary Hawkins and Lodaoka Webster Patterson. (Photo courtesy Mrs. Hawkins)

"Happy Birthday, America"



No Government
Can Continue
Good But Under
Control Of
The People

Thomas Jefferson



Dimmitt Equipment Co.

DIMMITT

McLain

Continued from page 2

was a stockholder and served on the Board of Directors. He was a stockholder in the Farmers State Bank at Kress and served as its President.

He opened a real estate office in Hart in which he was associated with George, Burt and J.R. Riley. This office was located approximately half way between what is now the Farmer's State Bank and Hart Farm Supply.

And so the years moved along, and the family began to break up. Roy returned to Oklahoma in 1913 to claim his bride, Mamie Gallatin. They settled here permanently about 1923, where they reared their family of eight children. Roy passed away in 1975. Two of his eight children still live here. They are Hubert and Tom.

Ira married Angie Henderson and in a few short years moved to the section where he and Angie still live. They lost one son to diphtheria in 1920. Their daughter, Mrs. Virgil (Marjorie) King lives in Olton, and their son, Laurence, in Hart. He is engaged in farming and a partner with another of Mr. Mc's grandsons, James Cleve, in High Plains, Inc. of Olton and Hart.

Ewell married Demmie Cox and lived on McLain land until his death from dust pneumonia in 1935. His wife and daughter, Allene, later moved to California where they still live.

Everett married and had three children. He moved to California in 1929 and never returned here to live. He makes his home now in Porterville.

Daisy died a premature death at age 49, from measles complicated by asthma, leaving five children still at home.

John married Jewell Wallace in 1925, and lives in Hart.

Tump married Bertie Bain and remained in the Hart community until his death in 1973. He was preceded in death by infant twins and by one son, Gus. His wife and one daughter, Mrs. Arnold (Marlene) Gilcrease, live at Hart.

Two daughters, Mrs. Herb (Dorothy) Mayfield and Mrs. Boyce (Ruth) Carter, live in Dimmitt.

Lett married Jometa Malone and they make their home in Hart, as does their son, Cleve and his family. Their daughter, Mrs. Dan (Geneva) Adkisson lives with her husband and two children at Conroe.

Nell married Sam Swope in 1928 and the following year, they moved to the home place to help Dad Mc take care of Blanche. They remained there until 1960 when they moved to Vinita, Okla. Blanche died in Vinita and was brought back to Olton Cemetery for interment in the family plot.

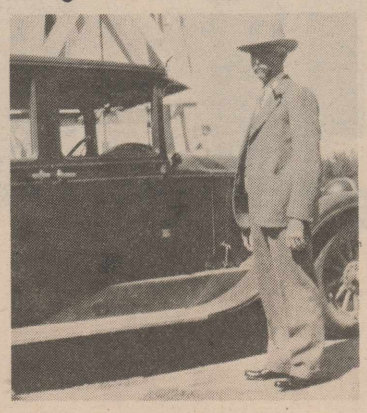
The home place was sold to Craig Silverthorne in 1966. The buildings were dismantled and the land put into cultivation.

Mr. Mc became ill in 1937. His illness was diagnosed as cancer, and after extensive treatment in Dallas, he returned home where he died March 12, 1938. Twenty-eight years later he would have a great granddaughter to die on this same date.

Of J.C.'s and Daisy's descendants, there are three sons, nine grandchildren, twenty two great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren who remain in and take an active part in the community life of Hart, Olton and Dimmitt. These descendants are grateful for the pioneering spirit which brought J.C. and Daisy to settle here.

As Lett says, "Pioneers were a sturdy breed. They had to be to endure." For this priceless heritage, we that are left are eternally grateful, and, here to record for posterity and to write a fitting "Finis" to this story, would like to affix Mr. Mc's own signature as taken from a note written to I.S. Scott in 1932.

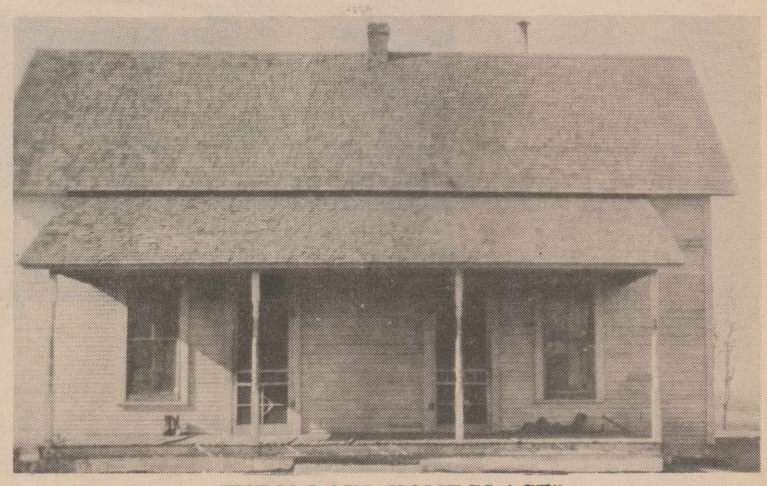
J C McLain



J.C. McLAIN



THE McLAIN FAMILY



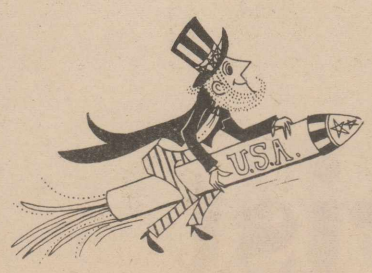
THE McLAIN "HOME PLACE"

To The American Farmer....

We Say 'Thank You'

Through Your Efforts And The Freedom To Work For Yourself... You Have Made Our Country The Greatest Place To Live.





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Dimmitt, Texas

AMERICAN BICENTENNIAL 1776-1976

'The Churches of Christ Salute You'

Romans 16:16



A Tower Of Strength

The calm, inner peace which comes from spiritual well-being and remains with the individual in these rushed times is always aided by regular periods of worship. Heb. 10:25.

Since the church serves the spiritual needs of the community, its aim is to guide its members and the community to a better way of life. Matt. 4:4

Our doors are always open to everyone and the word of God is our only spiritual guide. 2 Tim. 3:16, 17.

SERVICES

Bible Study	**10:00 A.M.**
Morning Worship	**10:55 A.M.**
Evening Worship	**6:00 P.M.**
Midweek Worship Services	**7:30 P.M.**

Church of Christ

"We pledge Our Lives, Our Fortunes And Our Sacred Honors . . ."

The Declaration of Independence heralds the birth of our nation - - and backs it up with something more than noble sentiment. The document ends with a mutual pledge, in which the 56 signers made a sweeping commitment - putting everything they had on the line . . . reputations, property, even life itself . . . in support of justice and freedoms as God given rights.

HI-PLAINS, INC.

Olton

Wishes to say 'Thank You, America', for the freedom which has been our heritage.





For J.M. Hacker

Railroads Caused Moves

Land prices spiraled upwards with the coming of the railroad and when J.M. Hacker was offered $13 per acre for his land near Victory, Okla, in 1905, he immediately sold out and came west.

A daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Hacker, Mrs. Nora Ray, recalls that the family had to stay with an uncle of Nora's at Hollis, Okla. until her father and brother, the late Earl Hacker, could complete the move by covered wagon.

"Mama wanted us to all come together but Dad wouldn't hear of it since she had a baby just six weeks old. When we got read to follow, we caught the train at Quanah and came by railroad to Canyon."

Nora remembers that long ago day, leaving Canyon at sunrise and arriving in Plainview that evening at sundown. The next day they continued to their new home, a half-section of land near Hale Center.

"Daddy bought it for, I think, eight dollars an acre. Then the railroad came to Hale Center and Dad sold that land for $13 an acre. In 1906, her father bought a farm east of the town section.

"And it was a long time before he saw another railroad come. In fact, he never lived to see the railroad come to Hart."

The Hackers' farm adjoined land owned by the Ray family. With the purchase of the land, the Hackers also got the crop and they had no row binder to harvest the "nice patch of cane" that was growing.

Arrangements were made with Mr. Ray to cut the cane and that led to Nora's first meeting with the neighbor boy who became her husband.

"I was just a kid," she remembers, "and I ran out to the barn where Dad was to ask him something and there was Tom. I was barefoot. I thought, 'Gee, he sure is good looking.' We were married in 1911."

The Hacker children walked to the little one-room school which was about a mile and a half south. Nora recalls they used slates and slate pencils before getting tablets and cedar pencils.

Mr. and Mrs. Hacker, Earl and Nora were among the seven who gathered May 5,

Continued to page 3



ON THEIR WEDDING DAY - Earl and Irene Lawson Hacker pictured on their wedding day in 1926 in Plainview. (Photo courtesy Erma Garrity)



HART BARBERSHOP AND TOWN SITE OFFICE -- Bill Ewers stands in the door of the not quite completed building which housed the first barbershop and the town site office. The building was later stuccoed. (Photo courtesy Patsy Warren)

SPIRIT of 76

Hart Pioneers Built A Great Place To Live . . .

Today's

Even Greater!

★★★

Serving you is . . .

our business, our privilege, our hope for the future.

Hart Of Plains Gin & Pump Service

Hart

Hart's First Barbershop Run By Charlie Patterson

A small building in "Old Hart" was the beginning back in 1928 of Charlie Patterson's barbering service to the men and boys of Hart. The little shop was located south of B & B Farm Supply but it was temporary quarters for Hart Barber Shop since Charlie chose to follow the town to its new location north of the railroad tracks which were laid that year.

Charlie and Carrie Patterson moved to Hart from Plainview, bringing their three young children, Eugene, Pauline and Mildred. No house was available when the family first came to Hart so their first home was the school teacherage south of the old school building. Permanent housing had to be obtained before school started.

Only six years old at the time, Pauline (now Mrs. Garnett Holland of Dimmitt) found the telephone office next door a fascinating place. She recalls being allowed to operate the small switchboard. Later, her mother was to serve as "central" from 1930 to 1950.

Carrie was assistant editor for the short-lived newspaper, "The Hart News" which was begun in 1928 by R.A. Rogers. She was postmistress from 1945 until 1950.

When the family moved to Hart, Pauline recalls they just "made our way across Nanny Pastures" since there were as yet no roads, merely trails.

Saturdays were big days at the barber shop up until the time that barber shops across the country began operating regular hours. Prior to that, busy farmers would quit work a bit early on Saturday to go to town and, while there, get a needed hair cut. A bath area, providing the opportunity for a hot shower, was a popular feature of the barber shop for a number of years.

Charlie built his own shop in "New Hart" and had space to rent. In early years, a cafe was operated in the space to the south. It has been a laundry for a number of years now. Charlie leased the shop in 1955 to James Kennedy, a young barber from Olton who came to work with him. He stayed on to help on "busy days" for a time after that.

The three Patterson children attended and graduated from Hart schools. After graduation, Eugene served in the U.S. Navy and makes his home today in La Mesa, Calif. Pauline attended beauty school in Lubbock. Mildred lives in Toledo, Ohio.

Pauline remembers that when the railroad reached Dimmitt, a special "Excursion" was held and she, Eugene and their aunt took the trainride to Dimmitt.

"All I can remember though," says Pauline, "is that we took our lunch in a shoe box and there was a tunnel somewhere that we went through and I've never found anyone who knows anything about that tunnel."

Pauline used to catch the train after school and ride into Plainview to visit her grandparents. Far from the way the rails are operated today, she would be let out at the street on which her grandparents lived rather than having to go on to the depot.

Charlie and Carrie made Hart their home until their deaths.

For Beardens In 1926

Long Working Days Remembered

Sunsets in 1926 did not mark the end of a work day for V.E. Bearden. With his old Rumley tractor, he plowed day and night, breaking out land for George Abbott and managing to find the strength and hours needed to also break his own land.

Ola Mae carried her husband's breakfasts, dinners and suppers to the field that year as he turned the sod on about two sections of land for Abbott and the section he had purchased for his own.

The Beardens came to Castro County, Jan. 3, 1926 from Dawson County where they had lived two years. Their new home, west of Hart, was a two bedroom house with a washroom and kitchen and a bare dirt floor. Ola Mae cooked on a coal oil stove and the family warmed at a coal stove which was also stoked with cow chips.

When the dusters hit the Plains, Ola Mae remembers wishing their home was a half dugout which caught less dirt.

Ola Mae recalls the magnificent prices she received for the produce she sold to provide the family's living in the early years when only enough crops were raised to feed the stock. Eggs were worth just seven cents a dozen during a portion of the lean years.

In addition to eggs, Ola Mae sold cream and vegetables from the big garden she always raised. They also raised hogs, providing themselves with meat and selling hogs for more income. Ola Mae recalls getting seven cents a pound for some of the hogs they raised.

The Beardens reared four daughters, Cyble Gamblin of Sunray, Ruth Spencer of Dimmitt, Dorothy Brandt of Toledo, Ore. and Elva Mae Wall of Denver, Colo. A son, Dan, died in 1935. They have 18 grandchildren.

V.E. was born Sept. 18, 1894 in Red River County, the son of Rush and Corrie Slaton Bearden. He was one of nine children. Ola Mae's parents, James and Minnie Barnard Walker were born in Alabama but came to Texas in 1910 when Ola Mae was almost 12 years old. She was born in Fannin County, Oct. 28, 1898.

Ola Mae vividly remembers their first winter in Castro County when the only moisture which was registered that year was a big snow storm that came the night of March 29, 1926.

In the Sunnyside school district, the Bearden children started to school at Sunnyside but went to high schools in Dimmitt and Hart. Cyble and Ruth graduated from Dimmitt; Dorothy and Elva Mae, from Hart. V.E. was a trustee at Sunnyside for six years. He also served two years on the Hart school board.

An irrigation well he put down in 1940 helped V.E. to finish paying for his land. Retiring, they moved into Hart in November, 1963.

When they came to the Hart area, Ola Mae recalls that town consisted of just one grocery store and the post office. Their closest neighbors were John and Zella Rice.

The Beardens had an old pickup truck but walked much of the time. The family walked four miles to Sunnyside to attend church services at the Baptist Church where all became members.

Entertainment was homemade and simple in those days. Ola Mae recalls the neighborly get-togethers were happy times. Singings at one another's homes provided other pleasant times.

At first, the Beardens made twice a year trips into Plainview to buy clothes and supplies for the family. Roads had not been graded and the Beardens, like other pioneers, cut across the pastures to Running Water and on to Plainview.

The old family pickup, not reliable for much distance, could not be trusted on one of the frightening experiences remembered by Ola Mae.



ONE OF THE FIRST GAS STATIONS in Hart was that of Earl Hacker's. The station was located across from the building now occupied by Hart Auto Supply. (Photo courtesy Erma Garrity)

Hacker

Continued from page 2

1907 in Killough school to organize a Baptist Church.

"Mother and Mrs. Scott (Mrs. J.M. Scott) couldn't stand not having a church to bring their families up in," Nora remembers. "A preacher came one time a month. He'd come by buggy Saturday and spend the night and then hold the services Sunday and stay overnight again."

"Of course, there wasn't any money to pay him so folks would give him grain for his horses, fryers in the spring, a home-cured ham and things like that. I can remember he sure was glad to get those hams."

"There wasn't much expense for him to come though since he came by horse and buggy."

Mr. and Mrs. Hacker were parents of four sons and six daughters, Earl and J.C., deceased; Haskell of San Francisco; Noah of Ontario, Calif.; Nora, who has remained in Hart; Cora Morgan of Earth; Mrs. J.O. Pope of Abernathy; Mrs. J. Frances Balsell of Lubbock; Mrs. C.E. Stewart of Compton, Calif. and Mrs. Mike Mikita of Haywood, Calif.

"1776 - 1976"

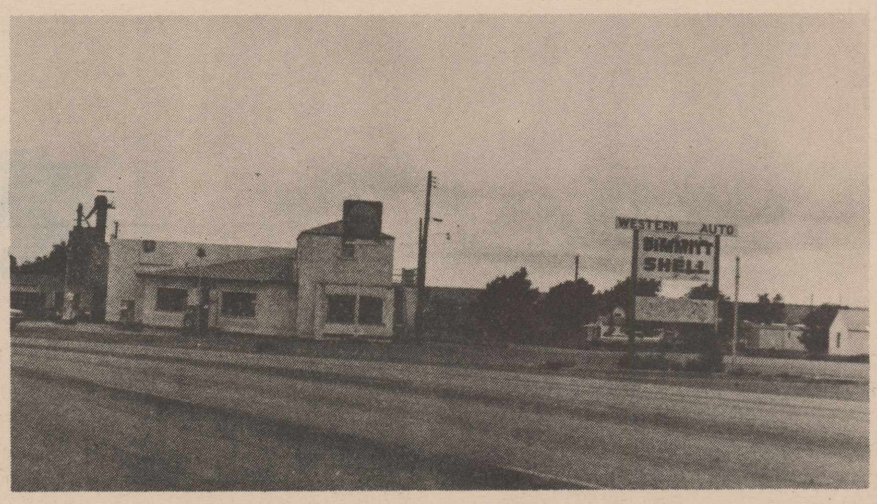
"The 200th Birthday Of Our Country . . .

And What A Privilege It Is

To Live In America And To

Be Able To Celebrate This

Bicentennial year



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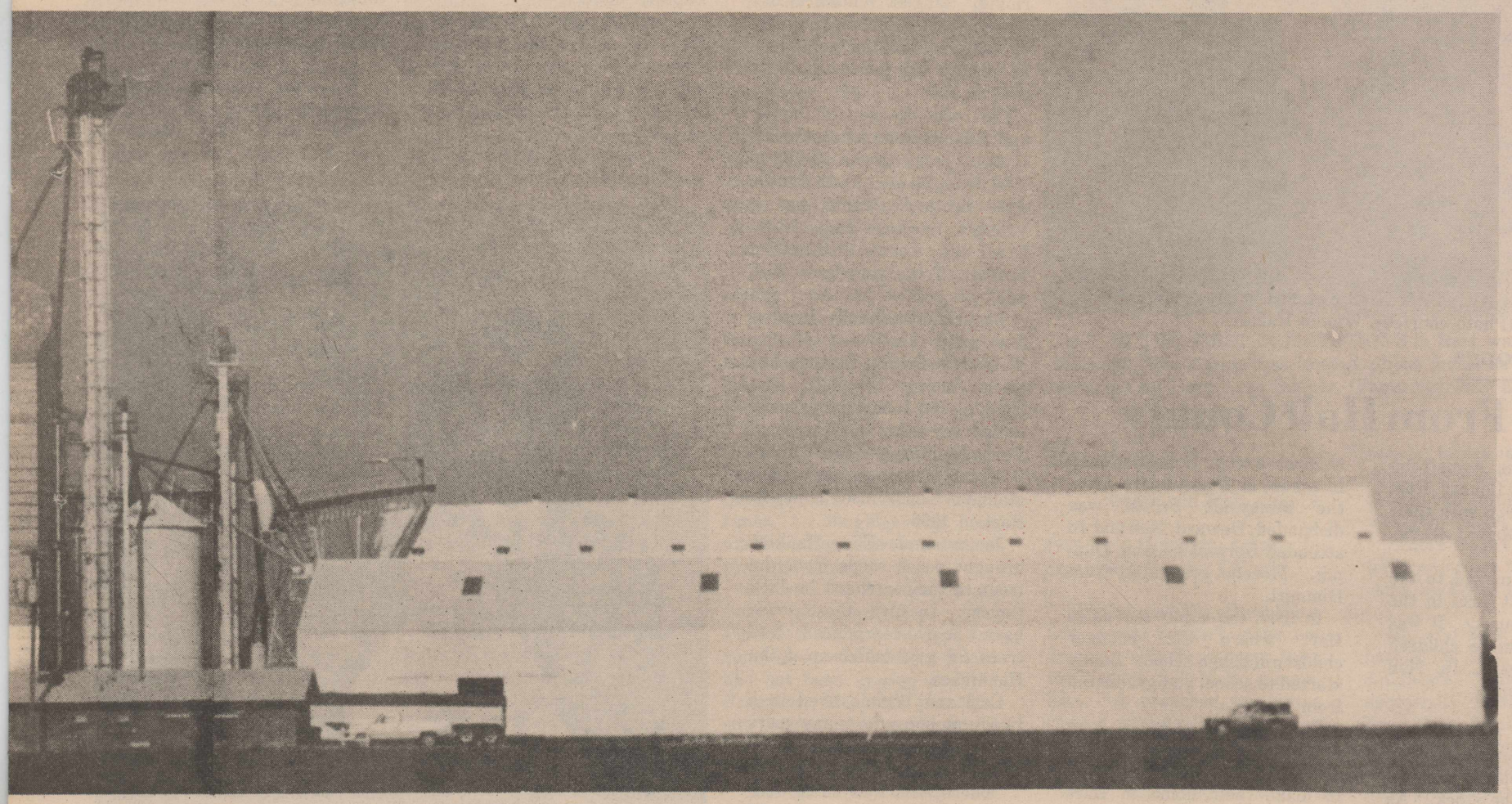

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Texas



MR. AND MRS. CARL HANKINS pictured in the early days of their marriage. (Photo courtesy Winnie Hankins)

John Armstrongs

Came From Hall County

John and Dovie Armstrong moved to Castro County from Hall County in 1926 with their four children, Marie, Alene, C.J. and Mozelle.

In 1927, they moved to the George T. Abbott farm in the Sunnyside Community. It was there that four more children were born, Deward, Jo, Nell and Charles (Sonny).

During those early years, John looked after cattle and grew such crops as were needed to feed the stock. As time went on, the farming operations expanded. Irrigation was developed while they were living there.

All of the Armstrong children except Sonny started to school at Sunnyside. After the Sunnyside School was disbanded, Deward, Nell and Jo attended Springlake and Dimmit. Mozelle graduated from Dimmitt.

In 1947, the family moved to Hart where the younger children finished school. Sonny started to school and graduated from Hart.

For a number of years, John and Dovie owned and operated a cafe in Hart. They continued to make their home in Hart until health failed and they moved to Colonial Nursing Home in Lubbock.

John died in 1973; Dovie, in 1974.

For Winnie Hankins

Early Days Were 'Good Days'

"Most of our sparkin' was done a walking or horseback riding," laughs Winnie Scott Hankins of the marriage which lasted a few months more than 51 years. Her husband, Carl, died in 1964.

Carl was the son of James and Ella Hankins who came to Castro County in the spring of 1906 from Bowie. Carl had an older brother, Orphie, and a younger brother and sister, Fred and Vernie. Another brother, Troy, was born that fall.

The Hankins family lived a few miles northwest of the W.W. Jobe family. Seven years after coming to Hart, the Hankins and Jobe families were united by the marriage of Verna Hankins and Ewell Jobe.

Winnie's parents, Marion and Malinda Scott, also came to Hart in 1906.

James and Ella Hankins brought peach seeds from the trees in their orchard in Jack County. In turn, those seeds have been reproduced into trees for grandchildren of the Hankinses.

Carl and Winnie lived in a two room house for many years but the time is recalled by Winnie as "good times."

"There wasn't anything here when we came but bald prairies," says Winnie. "We saw some hard times, of course, but we were happy."

Carl farmed and also did some carpentering. He helped with the first church the Baptists built.

Winnie recalls that groceries were bought in Hereford or Dimmitt in those early days and the trip for supplies would require a day there and a day to return.

"But we didn't run out of stuff like folks do now."

Carl and Winnie moved to Plainview when their first two children, Owen and Harold, were small but they stayed only three or four months.

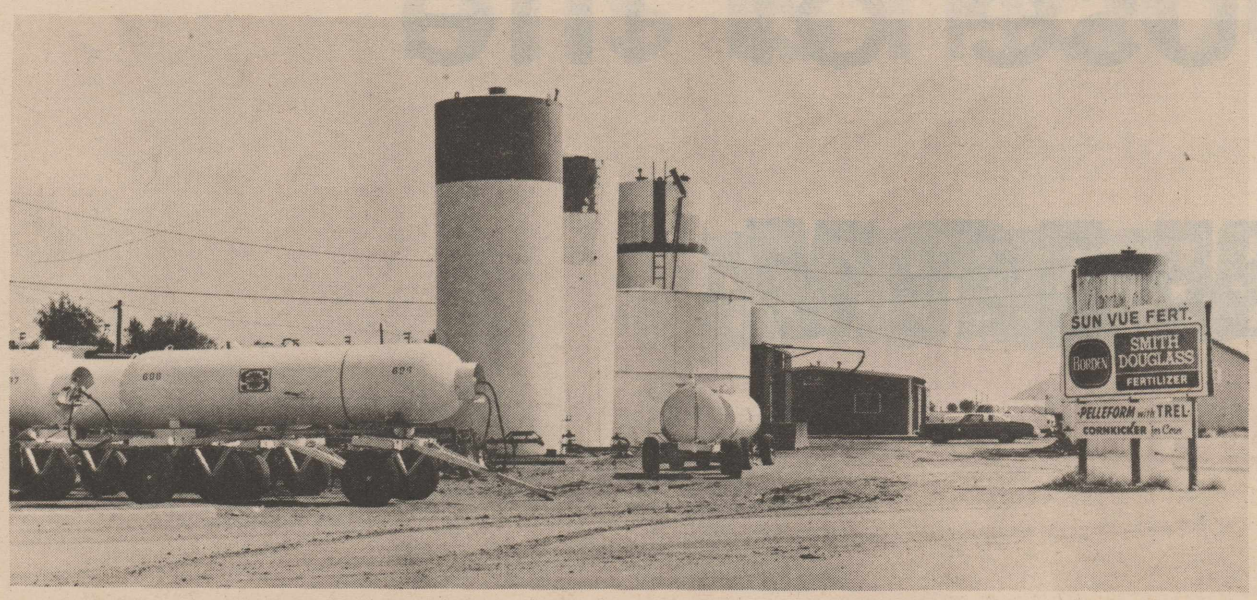
"We were sure glad to get back in the country."

Their third child, Margarette, died when she was only seven years old.



MR. AND MRS. CARL HANKINS AND HAROLD
(Photo courtesy Marguerite McLain)

A Better Way . . .



American Farmers, like all Americans, seek a better way.

In our day, fertilizers and chemicals are providing a better way.

We Are Proud Of Our Part Of That Better Way

Sun-Vue Fertilizer

Hart

Rice Family Came In 1911

Charlie and Fannie Lou Williams Rice moved their family to Hart in 1911 settling on the old Grisham place, southeast of town. They had lived in White Deer one year, moving there from Loco, Okla.

Married in 1894, they had four sons and three daughters when they moved to Hart, Herman, John, Raymond, Mary (Mrs. Olen Rice), Hugh, Fleda and Florine.

Mary remembers her family moved in the fall of 1913 to Clovis, N.M. "We went in a covered wagon and took our household goods, cows, chickens and, of course, our horses. The trip took us two days."

"I remember so well, we camped out and I remember how good the food tasted cooked out."

"That night Daddy got a severe crick in his back and could not even dress or undress himself. My brothers had to dress him and even had to lift him in the wagon. It took about 10 days for him to get over it."

"Daddy wintered a herd of cows there that winter and we moved back to Hart in the spring, to the old Oberthier place west of Hart." While the family was in New Mexico, another daughter, Maurine, was born.

Of Patrick Family

Daughter Recalls Experiences

The old cream separater which served well for a good many years is still etched vividly in the memories of Anna Bell Patrick Sharp's growing up years in the Wise Community.

Daughter of J.P. and Beatrice Patrick, Anna Belle moved with her famly in 1923 from south of Plainview to the old J.P. Sharp home place.

The Patricks were parents of seven daughters and two sons but when they moved only Ruby, Ruth, Morris, Anna Belle, Glenn and Carmen were at home. Glenn died the following year of appendicitis.

J.P. Patrick farmed for Mr. Sharp and to help provide for his family, they milked quite a few cows. "It seemed like a hundred," Belle remembers, "but I guess it was usually just 10 or 12."

"Those cows had to be fed and milked before we went off to school so we had to get up early. Then that evening it was all to do over!"

Most of the cream, she remembers, was taken to Nazareth although they occasionally carried some into Tulia. The family also sold eggs.

"We always raised a big garden, too, and carried the water to irrigate it at first. Then we had a dirt tank and that sure helped. We always canned a lot and we dried some things. I remember we'd fix beans and then carry them up in the loft of that big barn that's still there on that place. There were cracks in the boards and they'd dry real good but we had to get up there and turn them and turn them."

The dried beans, she remembers, were spread on a wagon sheet, beaten with a stick and the "threshing" operation was quickly completed.

"Mother cooked on an old wood stove and we burned cow chips. We used them to build the fire under the old black wash pot out in the yard too. Mother washed on the rub board, she never had a washing machine in her life."

"Goodness, I don't see how the women did it in those days. There was always lots of company and so many sheets to wash on that old rub board."

Belle remembers how thrilled the family would be when the "Watkins Man" came. "We always looked forward to him coming and the Raleigh peddler, too."

The Patrick children attended Wise School, walking three miles unless it was very cold. Then they would ride. Belle was in the third grade when her parents moved to the community. She and Carmen graduated from the school which only went through seven grades.

"I can remember lots of times in the winter when we'd be almost frozen. Sometimes we'd walk to school and it would come up a real storm and we really would be nearly frozen when we got home. But we never missed."

Belle remembers students having to carry their own drinking water to school when students were no longer allowed to take the water bucket and go for water at the Hankins' place.

"I still remember how thirsty we'd get. I remember once when my little brother and I were walking home and it was so hot and we were so thirsty. There was an old lake and the water looked so good and we drank some and got so sick. I didn't think we'd get home, I thought it was going to kill us."

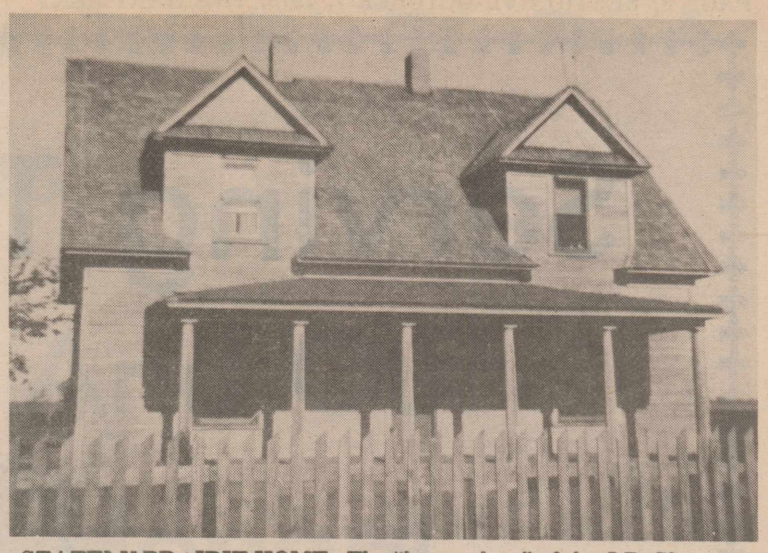
"And water was so precious, when we had the bucket and dipper. If you happened to dip up more than you could drink, you wouldn't dare throw any away. You put it back."

When a well was dug a number of years later, Belle confesses she was "almost resentful because I had been thirsty so many times."

J.P. and Beatrice moved north of Nazareth where they farmed until their retirement.

Anna Belle and Howard were married in 1929 and have lived less than a mile from the old "home place" where both once lived. They have three children, all of whom graduated from Hart High School.

Their daughter, Jeanne Moseley, is a teacher in the Friona School System. Wesley lives in Nebraska. Jack, the youngest, lives with his family in a mobile home on the family farm and teaches in Tulia Junior High School.



STATELY PRAIRIE HOME - The "home place" of the J.P. Sharps as built in 1910 by J.P. Sharp Sr. (Photo, courtesy Howard Sharp)



EARLY DAY RHYTHM BAND - This group of youngsters had just returned from a contest in Dimmitt. Year unknown. (Photo courtesy Erma Garrity)

America - The Land Of Opportunity



Because of the freedom in America
to be in business for ourselves . . .
We are looking back at a successful
past and looking toward a great future.



We Are proud To Serve The Hart Area

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Hart

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The Warmth And Friendliness Of
The Old Time General Store Can
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We Thank All Our Friends And
Customers For Their Patronage.
We Are Looking Forward To
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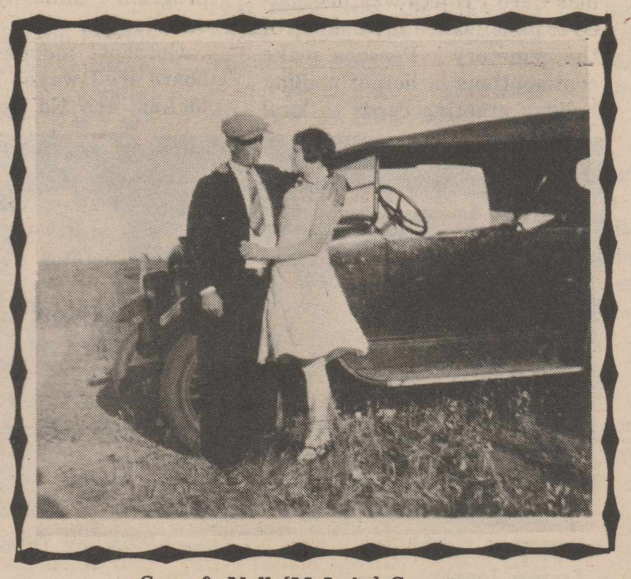
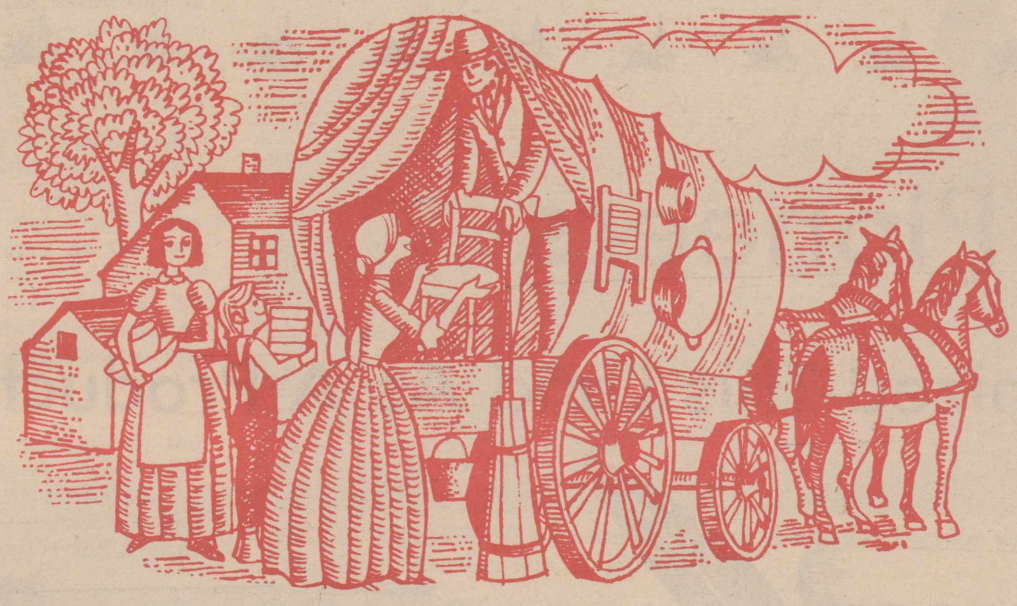
Hart

Memories Of Yesteryear



Sam & Nell [McLain] Swopes

During the celebrations of this Bicentennial year - we have many memories of how the early pioneers lived -



But . . .

We are very fortunate to have our modern electrical appliances of today - which enable us to spend more time with our family and friends.



Ray & Nina [Hart] Jones

Jones Electric

Hart

In 1945

Association Formed

A cemetery for Hart began to be a reality in the fall of 1944 when a community-wide endeavor was begun and a committee named to secure a site.

Contributions provided the funds to purchase three acres of land from Homer Hill. He donated a fourth acre.

Springtime of 1945 found men of the community taking a special day to erect a fence about the property. Wives served a basket lunch at noon.

Hart Cemetery Association was organized and E.I. McLain, T.R. Davis and O.D. Dinwiddie were elected to serve as the first trustees.

World War II with its ever present possibility of death for one of Hart's own made the need more urgent and members of Hart Home Demonstration Club sought to help with the cemetery project.

Sorrow not wrought by war made their efforts more determined when a charter member, Nina Hart Jones, was striken with a terminal illness. Their project is best told from an account in an old club scrapbook:

"Surely this was not the first illness of a member but Mrs. Jones was the first to sicken right here at home and to stay at home the last five months of her illness.

"She kept her interest in club work - even had us meet with her when her regular time for having club rolled around, after she was too sick to be out of the house.

"In March of 1945, everyone realized her days were numbered. She asked the cemetery committee to hurry and get the fence done because she wished to be buried in Hart Cemetery, having lived most of her girlhood and all her married life here.

"Members of the club were faithful in visiting her, not only to give her what pleasure and service we could but to renew our individual faith in God and receive an inspiration from her courage and cheerfulness and thereby renew our individual faith in God.

"She passed away in July. The club wished to set up a memorial to so beautiful a life.

"It seemed but natural that we give to her cemetery a gate which would replace the common pasture fence gate which the men had built. After a certain necessary time, a gate was built and brought to the cemetery.

"Ladies of the club, assisted by two husbands, gathered on a sunny afternoon to hang the gate. We dug a shallow hole nearby in which we mixed our cement mortar and carried it in buckets to pour around the gate posts for security.

"A few months after the gate was hung, ladies from the club planted a pine tree on each side of the gate inside the cemetery. In order that the trees might be watered properly, club members were organized into teams of two members. Each team to be responsible for one week's watering in a continuous program."

A windmill was erected in 1946. In 1959, city water was made available and the road was paved.

In 1969, a second memorial gate was placed at the cemetery by Mrs. Sue Dinwiddie in memory of her husband, Otto.

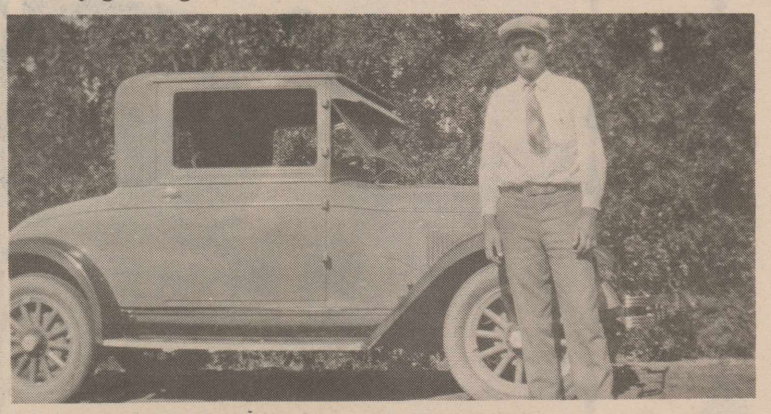
Several years ago a Christmas Card Project was instigated to help finance the upkeep of the cemetery. Persons make contributions in lieu of mailing holiday greeting cards to local friends.

Funds for the upkeep and improvements are by local clubs and organizations.

The community continues to hold annual clean up days preceeding Memorial Day and persons lovingly tend the cemetery grounds, keeping it attractive and neat.

Hart's American Legion Post sponsors a Memorial Day program annually at the cemetery.

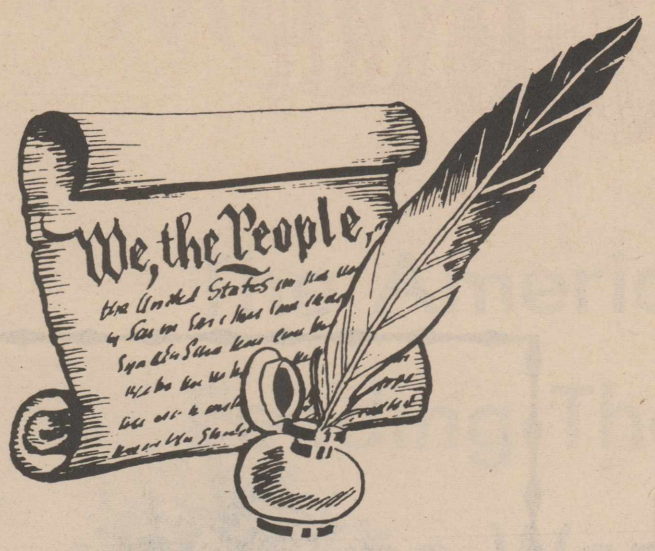
Current members of the board are Dwayne Brown, L.C. McLain and Ed Bennett.

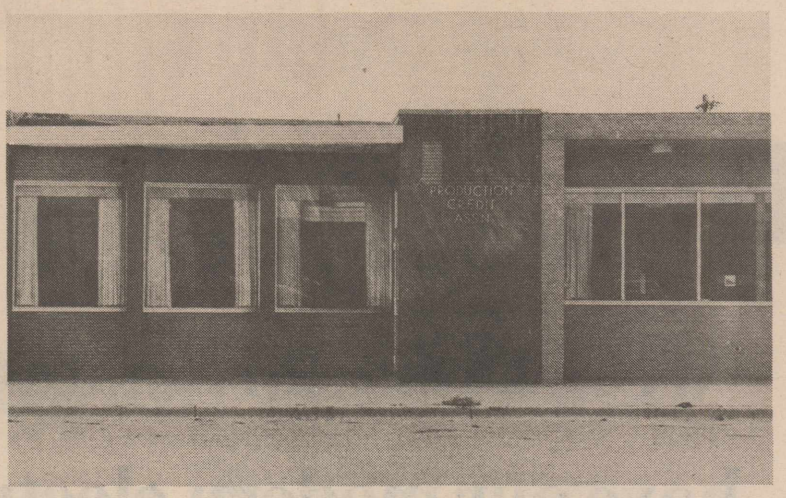


TUMP McLAIN shown here standing by his car. (Photo courtesy Louise Jones)

Hart Pioneers

Recognized This Land As A Productive Land





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When Hart Was Organized

Hawkins Serves As Mayor

Willis A. Hawkins and Fredda Griffin were married Aug. 25, 1918 in Tulia. They moved to Hart in 1927, farming land owned by Fredda's father, W.F. Griffin.

That year, Willis and Fredda purchased the Attaway Store, an old fashioned general mercantile. Located just south of B & B Farm Supply, the store's new owners soon had competition across the street -- the man who sold them the small store opened another!

Fredda kept the store while Willis tended his farming operations on land owned by Fredda's father, W.F. Griffin. In addition to selling the staple items usually found in a small general store, they bought cream and eggs, sold ice, operated a wholesale distribution of Phillips petroleum and tended the post office. Fredda was acting postmistress two years.

Farming at first with teams, Willis remembers his first tractor and others of that time "weren't much tractors, I'll say that!" His first was a Rumley with steel lug wheels.

Willis bought his first combine in 1923 and "cut wheat all over the country." Those early years, he recalls, most crops that were grown were wheat or grains, including crook neck maize and Kaffir.

In 1935, he remembers, Griffin "almost lost the land" and had to borrow from a bank in Dallas. A bumper wheat crop in 1936 however, paid off the loan and the land.

Farming seven sections in that pre-irrigation era, they made 100,000 bushels of wheat.

Remembering those early days of farming, Willis says, "We planted a little row crops but they didn't make much. We planted corn but the borers eat it up."

Very little cotton was planted in that period but the second year under controlled acreage, Willis remembers they had 900 acres planted in cotton. They had 72 "wetback" cotton pickers that year.

An irrigation well put down in 1938 on Griffin land was one of the first wells west of Hart.

With the coming of the railroad in 1928, the town was moved northwest and the Hawkinses' new store was expanded to include bolt goods, men's khakis, blue denims and women's dresses and hats.

"You'd be surprised at how many I sold," remembers Fredda.

Purchasing for the store was much different from today when shop owners travel to markets in Dallas, Amarillo and Lubbock. The Hawkinses got much of their merchandise from traveling salesman representing various companies but a good bit came from J.M. Radford and Kimbells in Plainview.

For a time, home was in back of the store and then Willis and Fredda built the house which is still their home today. After operating the store five years, they moved to Nazareth to farm and rented out their home in Hart. Ray and Edna Riley's first home was the Hawkins' house which they rented for $12.50 per month.

In 1941, the Hawkinses returned to Hart where they have been steadfast boosters of the community.

Willis and Fredda reared six children. A seventh child, Mildred, died when she was two years old. A son, Gus, died in 1961 at the age of 33. Their other children are Sister Mary Hawkins of Canyon; Loramack (Mrs. S.A.) Harris of San Diego, Calif.; Willis A. Hawkins Jr. of Hereford, Dr. Theron Hawkins of Kerrville and Robert Lewis Hawkins.

Fredda, with Mrs. Earl Hacker and Mrs. Percy Hart, established the lunchroom for Hart schools. They canned and cooked and took turns operating the early cafeteria.

In October of 1928, Fredda and other interested parents organized a Parent-Teacher Association and Fredda was elected to serve as the first president. She was, in later years, honored with a life membership in the organization which was disbanded a few years ago.

Faithfully serving in the Methodist Church, both Fredda and Willis have served on the governing committee of the local congregation and Fredda holds a life membership in the Women's Society of Christian Service, the organization which is now named United Methodist Women. They have been honored as members of the Founders Club for Kings Manor, Methodist-owned retirement home in Hereford.

Although Hart was founded before the turn of the century, it was not until 1956 that the city was organized. Willis was elected as the first mayor and served three terms, a period of six years.

Willis helped organize Farmers State Bank. He held controlling interest in the bank from 1965 to 1972.



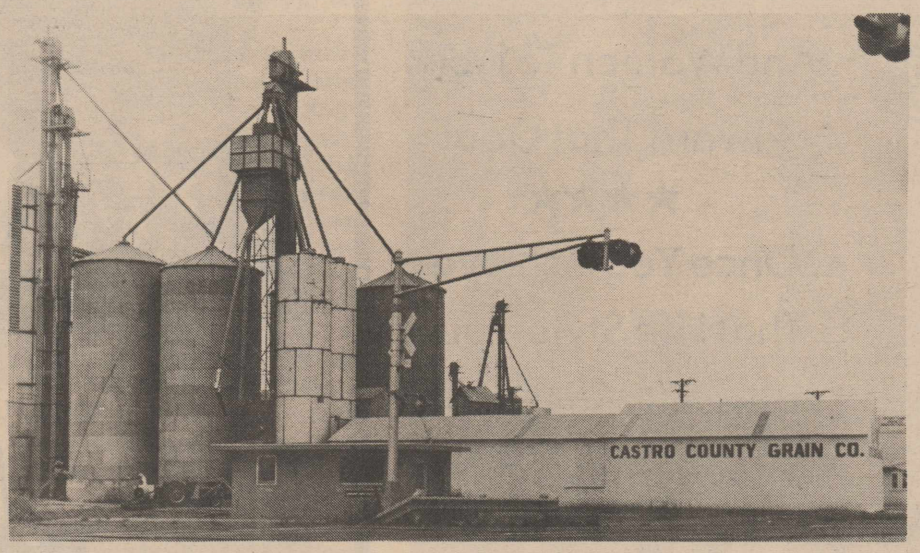
FREDDA GRIFFIN HAWKINS



WILLIS A. HAWKINS on a Rumley tractor about 1920. Location was 20 miles east of Tulia on Red Hill. (Photo courtesy Mrs. Hawkins)

Thanks Is Due

The American Farmer



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By Covered Wagon

Hendersons Arrive In 1902

"We moved everything we had in covered wagons - two, I think," recalls Lucy Henderson Kanady, daughter of John and Lucy Henderson, early Castro County pioneers. The move, in 1908 Lucy believes, was the family's second move to the county.

The Hendersons had moved in 1893 to Swisher County where they homesteaded land. In 1896, they moved to Lipscomb County and in 1902, came to Castro County.

John's brother, Festus "Tess," also came to Castro County, filing on four sections of land in 1900. One of those sections is the present location of the Hart townsite. Tess sold his land in 1903 and moved to Ector County.

For a time, the John Henderson family also lived in Ector County and their move from there to Hart is the one recalled by their third youngest child.

"We had sideboards on the wagons and laid boards across those. There was a bed in the floor of the wagon and others on the boards above. Some of us had to crawl under that to sleep," Lucy laughs.

The wagons were home for the family until a house was available. "We camped at one of "Uncle" George Abbott's windmills and there were several of us living in those wagons. Eula Bell was not born at the time and Green (the eldest child) was already away from home working."

"Dad rented land, they called it the Mathers place, not far from Mr. Abbott's. It was near Sunnyside but there was no Sunnyside community then. The house was one big room with a shed and attic rooms. The floor was about two feet from the eaves of the gabled roof at the sides. We slept three in a bed."

It was while the family lived here that Eula Bell was born, joining the family which included Green, Mary, Richard, Douglas, Angie, Lucy and Viola. The second child, a son, was stillborn. Only three girls are still living, Angie, who married Ira McLain; Lucy, whose first husband, Ernest Worrell, was almost like a son to George Abbott, and Eula Bell, who now lives in California, is Mrs. Bill Collins.

The Henderson children attended Cleo School, known as "Ragtown" at that time. They rode the three miles in "a rattletrap buggy drawn by an old horse."

"My brother would harness up and then hold the horse till we were all ready to go. Then he'd turn him loose and he'd catch on as the buggy went by. When old Blaze was hooked to a wagon, he wouldn't stop till he was back home. If there hadn't been some gates to open, he would have brought us home without being guided."

In 1911, the Hendersons moved south of Hart where they lived 19 years. There they went to Lone Star School in the summer months and Struve School, south of the Draw, in the winters.

A large garden each year helped feed the family. Lucy recalls her mother making sauerkraut, Layers of shredded cabbage were placed in the wooden barrel which had held either syrup or vinegar. The layers were sprinkled with salt. The barrel was placed in the dugout for the fermentation process to take place.

"Mama made lye soap which she used to wash our clothes on a rub board. She never had a washing machine with a motor."

Lucy does recall an early day washing machine which was, by modern standards, little better than the old rub board.

"You'd pump up and down. There was a sort of rub board on the bottom and it was rough on top and the top pressed down on the clothes and rubbed them back and forth, just like washing them on a rub board. We kids would stand on a box and work that thing up and down."

"I remember one Thanksgiving, Mama said she had plenty to be thankful for, she had her girls at home to help with the washing!"

Lucy recalls a neighbor woman would always be on hand when one of the children was born. Richard was the only child delivered by a doctor.

By hand, Lucy recalls her mother sewed all her husband's and sons' shirts. She also made her husband's underwear.

May helped her mother with the tasks of caring for the children but Lucy Henderson was still a busy woman. She died in 1932, having never known the convenience of electricity.

During World War I, Richard served in the Army and the family all helped make the crop. Lucy recalls helping drive the header barge to cut wheat. Angie preferred being outdoors so she frequently helped her father with the field tasks while Lucy chose to help her mother about the house.

"I can't remember Dad raising but one field of cotton way back then and it didn't make much. We picked it but it probably wasn't a bale. I can't remember him selling it, it may have been what Mama used to card for quilts."

Lucy recalls going to church in a wagon and the fun of going home with neighbors for the day.

Prairie fires were always feared and Lucy recalls her father would plow a wide enough strip that he felt fire could not jump and then burn it on a still day for a fire guard. She remembers one time when they spotted smoke in the distance and the men folks mounted and rode off to help fight the fire.

"They rode a day or so and it was still so far away that they knew they could not get there in time to be any help so they came back home."

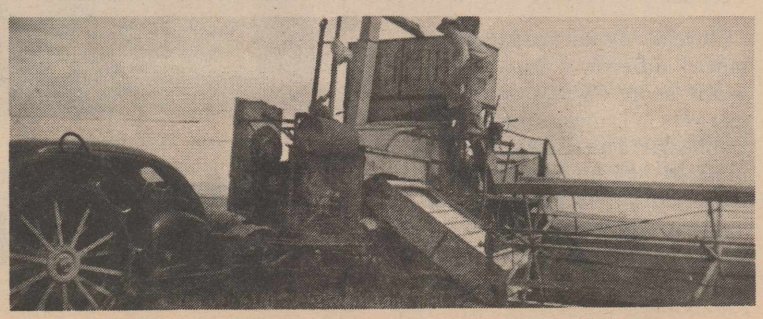
John Henderson did not have many cattle himself but pastured for other farmers and ranchers. Most of his farming was back of a "footburner," the name given the old walking plow. He outlived many of his early day neighbors and friends, reaching 96 years and six months. He made his home with Lucy the last 21 years of his life.



HENDERSON FAMILY - This picture, probably taken about 1909, shows the John Henderson family. Front row, left to right are Lucy, John, Viola, Lucy Ann and Angie. Back row, l to r, are Douglas, Green, Mary and Richard. Another daughter, Eula Belle, was born later. (Photo courtesy Lucy Kanady)

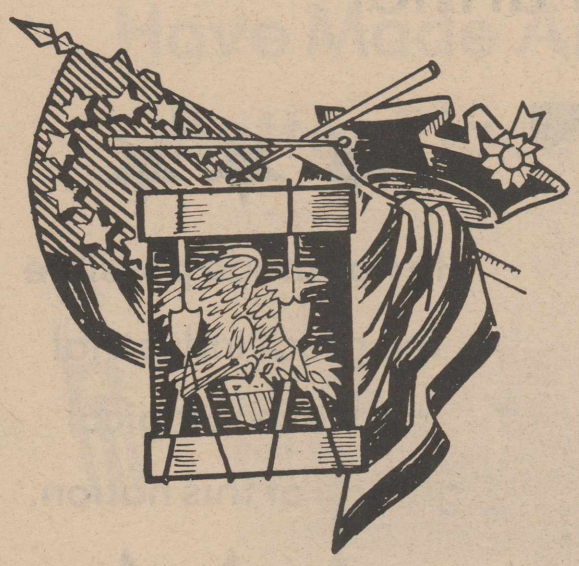


REVIVAL SERVICES, 1907



COMBINES were a little different in the early days. J.L. McLain is shown here with an early day combine. (Photo courtesy Louise Jones)

Since Our Nation Began . . .



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Shive Recollections

Dust, Snakes & Barbed Wire

"Dust storms, rattlesnakes and barbed wire fences", are the early day recollections Leroy Shive has of Castro County.

Son of Edwin and Fannie Shive, Leroy says his grandfather Shive had filed on a section of Castro County land near Cleo. His grandfather Burch, too, was an early day land owner but Leroy does not know if he homesteaded or purchased his land from another homesteader.

Edwin and Fannie Shive lived one year in Howard County and two in Dawson County and returned to Castro County in 1909 or 1910. They came to Hart in 1915, buying a section of land three miles west of town.

Although he was very small, Leroy does recall the virgin prairie land. The land was first broken with a sulky plow which turned the sod over and the crops were sown with a knife planter.

Without cultivators, there was little left to do for the crops. "If we got rain, we were pretty sure of making a crop", Leroy remembers. He recalls early crops were red top cane, Kaffir, maize and corn. The first wheat in the area, he thinks, was planted by a farmer near Sunnyside.

"Then some others got started growing it."

Leroy believes he was probably not old enough for school when his father planted his first little patch of cotton. "I can't remember where it was taken to be ginned though. They really did not get into cotton until 1925 or so, he believes.

"They considered the seasons too short here for cotton. Some of the strains that they had then, it was."

When they did get into cotton, Leroy says they hauled it to Plainview or Dimmitt by Model T. "And never gathered it all either."

He remembers, too, the time when it "was cheaper to burn the crops" than it was to harvest and haul them to town and buy coal. Maize and corn were burned both for cooking and heating.

When the Shives moved to Hart, the land had never been broken and there was fence only on the west side of their land. Fences were stretched to protect crops from range cattle but they were not always protection, Leroy remembers.

"We didn't have much trouble though. It was my job to walk the fence and staple it up. I'd rather be at the house playing," he remembers with a smile.

He recalls hoeing cockleburrs for 50 cents a day.

"That was probably all I was worth but my father said I was worth that much to him staying home and working."

There were no roads in those early days and settlers would just take off across the pasture to Plainview, Tulia or Dimmitt. "There weren't but two or three gates to open between here and Dimmitt."

Leroy was "just a kid" when he began freighting. He recalls his route was to come to Hart by the Jobes and angle across the pasture to Tulia.

One of those trips when he was hauling grain to Kress is still vivid in his memory. A storm began building and Leroy sensed there was going to be hail. Along the Nanny pasture he stopped.

"I had a gentle team. I unhooked them and tied them to the back of the wagon and I got under the wagon. I didn't get home until that night and when I got there, I discovered that the hail there had broken nearly all our windows out."

Another hail storm he recalls occurred in 1929. He was staying with a cousin who had a little building near Big Square where he "bached" while breaking sod day and night.

"We were tearing up sod one day when it got real hot and sulty. There were four of us - my cousin and a hired hand and me and a hired hand. We got into our Model T and it hailed with hardly any rain."

"We left the truck in high gear when we got out and the storm pushed it 15 or 20 feet. It was really blustery. We looked out east and saw three tornadoes. Two hit the ground. About half a mile where a house had been, there wasn't one. At least one person was killed, I can't remember if there were any others."

That tornado, Leroy remembers, did not follow the usual path but came from the northwest to southeast.

When hogs were ready for market, Leroy would haul them to Tulia (the closest hog market) and the trip would be made at night so that they would not get too hot. Unable to travel with any speed, the trip would mean driving all night.

Cold weather brought butchering time. Just as many early day residents in the pre-refrigeration era, the Shive family hung their meat outside and never lost it to spoilage. Leroy says that the repeated near thawing and re-freezing tenderized the meat so that it was tender enough to pinch into with the fingers.

Winters were colder in those early days although Leroy's smiling explanation is "there was nothing between Hart and the North Pole except barbed wire fences". He recalls snow drifting against buildings and fences into banks ten to 15 feet deep.

Remembering those early days brings back communities which no longer exist. Big Square, Leroy says, got its name because of the large two-story houses which were built in the southwest corner of the county by northern people. The large houses with their hip roofs prompted people to begin calling the community Big Square.

Flagg, he says, was so named because of the Flagg Ranch. A portion of the ranch was cut up into a town which bore the same name. Leroy was present for the inauguration of the town. Flagg, in later years, moved two miles west.

Ruth, whose parents were Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Newbrough, lived in old Flagg. She and Leroy were married in Clovis, N.M. They lived for awhile in Big Square and moved to Big Spring where Leroy worked in a wholesale grocery. He also worked in an oil field and then in the roofing business. They moved to New Mexico where they farmed for awhile and returned to Big Spring and the roofing business. In 1948, they came back to Hart and the Shive farm.

They have two daughters who live in Hart. Doris is Mrs. Bill Lacy; Joyce is Mrs. Wayne Beavers. They have four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Leroy, just as his daughters, attended school in Hart. He attended Lone Star School which was located about where the Tump McLain farm house, south of Hart, sits today, and at Hart.

Leroy says he quit school for awhile after losing interest but after a couple of years, he went back to school and finished.

He was farming and "baching" in the Big Square community when he and Ruth were married.



ELDON SHIVE as a young boy playing on a rock pile. The Shive family home place shows in the background. (Photo courtesy Leroy Shive)



THE SHIVE FAMILY - Pictured, left to rigt, Velma Oberst, Eldon Shive, Onita Shive, Addie Laura Davis, Edwin and Fannie Shive and Leroy Shive. (Photo courtesy Leroy Shive)



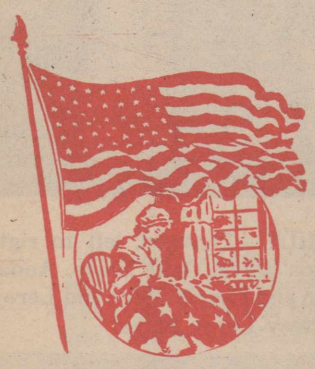
'UNCLE MOSE' was probably one of the most loved "old timers" in the area. This shows him at the Mose Ewer's place north and east of Hart. He had written on the back of the picture, "the forsaken pore boys camp". He is pictured in the dark suit in the foreground of the picture. Identification on others was not available. (Photo courtesy Marguerite McLain)



HART HIGH SCHOOL IN 1925 - Back row, left to right, are Mr. Swafford, principal of high school, T.B. Cox, Haskell Hacker and Howard Freeman. Second row, l to r, are Reda Rice, Dovie Wallace, Nora Stewart, Annie Ratliff and Ruby Jobe. Third row, l t r, are Ruth Smoot, Irene Lawson, Susie Hill, Vada Oler, Jewell Lawson and Hazel Merritt. Front row, l t r, are Gaston Jackson, Bernard Brown, Glenn Maples, Let McLain, Dewey Powell and Marlin Cox. (Photo courtesy Lena Maples)

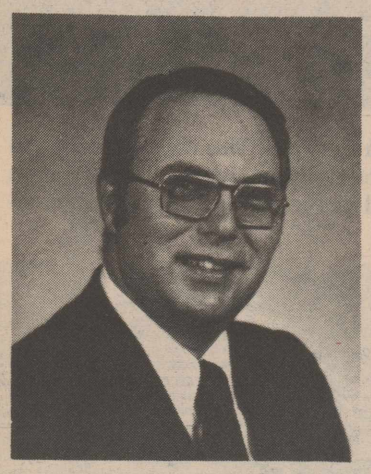
Hart Baptists Giving . . .

Spiritual Strength To The Community









Joe E. Cariker
Pastor

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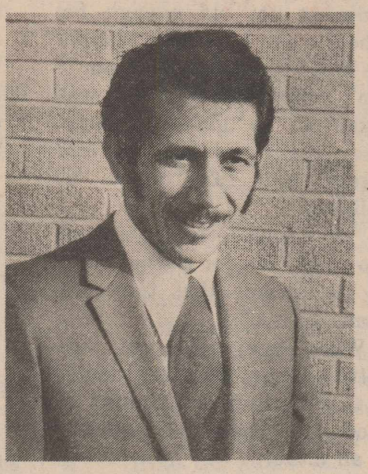

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The Company Store
East Side Grain

Hart

Travelers Welcome By J.P. Sharp Family



THE J.P. SHARP CHILDREN - J.P. and Mary Sharp, one of the earliest families to settle in the Hart area were parents of these eleven children. Pictured are Al, J.E., Howard, Laban, Isham, W.H. (Bill), Milton, Mattie, J.P. Jr., Mary Evelyn and Lewis. (Photo courtesy Howard Sharp)

"The old freight route angled right through here," explains Howard Sharp of the land his father bought in 1906. "It was all pasture and the freighters came back and forth."

"I can remember people coming through the country - no telling where they were going and no one asked where but they all knew they were welcome to stop. Anytime, they were welcome."

"Lots of times they never even asked to stay, just unhitched their horses, put them in the lot and stayed the night or maybe two or three days. Some times, people coming through would have a sick horse. We'd loan him one and keep his sick one. About a week they'd come back and get theirs."

Howard's father, J.P. Sharp came to Castro County from Chickasha, Okla. and bought six and a half sections. In 1909, he moved here with his wife, Mary and their five sons, Al, J.E., Howard, R.L. and I.C.

Their household belongings plus two horses and a mule colt were shipped on two boxcars to Tulia. Upon their arrival in Tulia, the horses were hitched to a buggy and, with the mule colt following, they drove to their new home about ten and a half miles northeast of what would become Hart.

The original home was a four room box house near where the big barn, built in 1906, still stands. In 1910, the new two story house was built. Built by Jake Jost, it still stands on its original site. Cement work was done by Ulrich Steiert with the help of J.P. and a hired hand.

Four other children were born to J.P. and Mary Sharp while they lived in the Wise Community, W.H., Milton, Mattie and J.P. Jr.

Closest neighbors were the families of D.A. Cross, who was J.P.'s partner, Walter Mills and John Hankins.

The Hankins family was musically talented. Mrs. Hankins played the organ for church services which were held in the school. Church was held twice a month and one of the preachers who came was Thornton Sharp, a cousin of J.P.'s.

Sharp and Crow raised mules and saddle and buggy horses. About 50 mares were kept for breeding purposes. Some mules were shipped to Fort Worth and sold, some were sold to farmers and others were sold to mule buyers. Mule buyers would usually stay several days.

The partners sold mules to the U.S. Army for use in World War I. In 1918, a two day sale was held in which 150 horses and mules and approximately 35 jacks and jennets were sold.

Sharp and Crow brought the first quarter horses to the area. They were Steeldust horses, traced back to the famous quarter horse stallion, Chickasha Bob.

Horses and mules were very valuable, Howard remembers. It was not unusual for a jack to sell for as much as $1200. A Dimmitt man traded J.P. a quarter section of land southeast of Dimmitt for a jack.

Occasionally the Sharp children walked to school, other times they rode or went by buggy. Howard recalls the method they used to make the horses or mules run fast.

"We'd take a stick and hold it against the spokes of the wheels so it would make a rattling noise and that old mule would run as fast as it could."

Howard remembers, too, that Sundays were popular gathering times. "There nearly always was a bunch of old boys come to ride mules. Once, I remember, there was a bunch riding. Dad was in the house and they were kinda sneaking around riding them. He knew they were there, though. One old mule ran into a fence and broke his neck and the boys went every direction going home."

Another of their entertainments with mules, Howard recalls, was the wild rides they'd get with bronc mules hitched to wagons.

"We'd take bronc mules and run them into a pen and rope them. We'd hook them up to a wagon, everyone would get in the wagon and then we'd unhook the chain and they'd have a runaway in that big pasture."

There was "always" a runaway team or perhaps a runaway horse with a plow. One runaway, recalled by Howard, happened when he and a brother were coming home from school.

"We had one horse hitched to the buggy and one side of the shaft came down. The horse started to run and buggy started weaving and finally turned over. We weren't hurt."

Howard remembers Mrs. Hankins coming by horseback to visit. "She'd bring her baby girl and ride about four and a half miles to come visit Mother."

The Sharp children attended Wise School, one mile west and three miles south of their home. Two of the teachers recalled by Howard, the only child of J.P. and Mary Sharp still making the community his home, are Mabel Vaughn, who later married Barber Eubanks, and Ruth Hart, who became Mrs. Fred Hamm.

Howard recalls that students carried their own water jugs to school part of the time and then arrangements were made for the school to get water from the John Hankins' place.

"They'd let two of us go get a bucket of water, we'd walk about half a mile. I can remember that we'd get back with the water, some of the kids would be so thirsty they'd just run to the bucket."

"I never could see why those men couldn't have dug a well there, it didn't cost that much," says Howard.

"They provided water for their cattle," says his wife, Anna Bell, whose father worked for J.P. Sharp.

"Cattle have to be looked after," Howard adds, "but kids had to take care of themselves."

J.P. and Mary Sharp moved east of Tulia and three more children were born to them, Mary, Lewis and a baby who died. Howard returned to the Wise Community when he was about 16 years old and "batched" for about 16 years.

Howard and Anna Belle were married in 1929 and have lived all their married life on the same site that is still home today, approximately one mile from the house built in 1910.

Boyhood memories include family trips into Tulia at Christmastime and for the Tulia picnic, July 17th. Howard also recalls that they might get to go into town "three or four times during a year."

After the older Sharp boys were grown and married, there was a time when there were six Sharp boys living inside the radius of the community. With the graduation last year of Howard's nephew's son, Brad Sharp, it marks the first time in 40 years that there is no descendant of J.P. and Mary Sharp attending a Hart school.

"Dad had had a ranch in Oklahoma before it was opened for filing. He lost it. He had heard of this country. He came here, looked it over, and bought the land. My grandparents thought we were moving to a dessert -- and they didn't miss it too much," he laughs. "Mother liked it here. When they moved to Tulia, she still thought this was the best place.



"LIBERTY BELL"

The Liberty Bell was first rung on July 8, 1776. It called together the inhabitants of Philadelphia to proclaim the unanimous approval of the Declaration of Independence by the representatives of all 13 Colonies. The bell was rung each succeeding year on July 4. It cracked on July 8, 1835 while being tolled for the funeral of Chief Justice John Marshall, who died in Philadelphia. It is now struck only on special occasions. *From the collection of American National Insurance Company, Galveston, Texas.*

La Mantia, Cullum, Collier & Co.

Dimmitt

As 'Halfway House'

Killough Home Known

"They used to call our home 'Halfway House.' It was halfway between Plainview and Hereford, angling across country like they did back then before there were roads."

That is the recollection of Mrs. John (Willie "Bill") Emmitt of Tulia, daughter of pioneers, Jack and Martha Killough.

"We always had a bunch of people around. If they didn't stop, my Dad ran down and got them. Everyone called him 'Uncle Jack' and my mother, 'Aunt Martha' even though she was younger than most of them."

Jack and Martha Killough moved three miles west of Hart in 1902 after selling the ranch they owned north of Hereford. Their new home was a three room dugout which boasted two front doors.

"We had wall paper, curtains at the windows and carpet on the floor. It was a real nice one but it was a dugout," says Bill. "We lived there until we built a house two or three hundred yards up on the hill. Then Dad took the dugout for a bunk house for the boys."

"Dad was a cowman, all he ever did was ranch." Jack Killough, Bill recalls, usually had eight or nine hundred head of cattle but occasionally ran more. The largest herd was 2,800.

That large herd is well remembered by Bill who would have spent all her time with her father had she been given the opportunity.

"The hardest spanking I ever got was for climbing up on the windmill to see if I could see him coming. I was about five or six. I rode from the time I was five and Dad got me a little saddle from Kansas City and a little pony. He'd take me with him everywhere. I'd eat at the chuck wagon and it was lots of fun."

"That day, he was coming in with this huge bunch of cattle. There was a big hill he was supposed to come up over. I'd seen my mother go up on the windmill to look so I climbed up there. I was on the platform looking for this big bunch of cows because Daddy had told me to meet him when I saw them coming."

"I had my horse saddled and waiting. Mother came out and she talked so sweet to me. She said, 'Do you see Daddy?' and I said, 'no.' She said, 'Well, come on down. He'll be here in a little bit'."

"I didn't get to that bottom rung before she had me. I still feel it, she had a keen switch. Boy, howdy! She was scared to death, of course. But I never did climb up on the windmill again," laughs Bill.

'I was the boy of the family," says Bill smiling. "My older sister, Mary Lou, was six years older and I was nine years older than my younger sister. I stayed with Dad all the time I could, didn't do a bit of housework, and my sisters stayed in the house."

Presents brought from Kansas City reflected differences in the sisters. Bill remembers her sisters were brought "dolls, jewelry and things girls like. I wanted a horse, saddle and Navajo blanket."

Jack Killough bought Oberthier Ranch land west of his own and also had access to quite a bit of additional land in the still sparsely settled area.

Bill recalls her father had a big dipping vat down on the draw which was used by any who needed it. "I'd go with Daddy when they were going to dip cattle. Every time a cow jumped, it'd splash in my face but I didn't mind at all."

It was the next year after they moved to Hart, Bill thinks, that her father hauled lumber from Hereford, hired a carpenter and donated land for a school. The small one room school was named Killough School. Located about one-half mile south of the present townsite, Bill recalls its teachers often stayed at her parents' home.

"I was sort of a pet, started to school before I was supposed to. I had a lap robe under the teacher's desk and I'd take a nap. Mr. T.W. Hart taught for a while."

"Another Mr. Hart," Bill recalls, "also taught. He was the only one who ever chastised me. I was so afraid of him." Her punishment was for "talking and giggling."

"We sat two at a desk and I was sitting with a Hacker girl. And there was Charlie Rice's kids and the Scotts. I played with them and loved every one of them. I remember one time when Zella and I were the only ones in school. Folks got mad at the teacher because she disciplined the children."

"Daddy sold the land where the school was for $2.50 an acre. Then he worried about it. He told Mother, 'I think I gyped that man.' It wasn't but just a little while before that man sold it for $10."

Bill also remembers her father selling a portion of his land "to a man from the east."

"They shook hands on the deal - that's the way my Daddy did. He didn't have to have it in writing. The man moved on it and never would pay a thing. Daddy tried and tried to get him off the place."

"He came in one day and buckled on a gun, a six-shooter. Mama said, 'What are you going to do?' and he said, 'I'm getting him off the place.' He came back and he didn't have his gun."

"Mama asked, 'Where is your gun?' and Daddy said, 'Aw, he traded me out of it.' That's the kind of person he was. Everybody in the country kidded him about it. He never got any money but he finally got the man off the place."

Looking over an old school picture and attempting to find herself in the unidentified group, Bill says, "I may have been absent that day. I stayed at home when I wanted to. I'd stay with my daddy."

"Mother would say, 'Now she can not go with you, that's all there is to it. She's got to go to school!"

"Daddy'd say, 'Aw, she learns more with me than she does in school.'"

"I was always at his heels. The nearest he came to spanking me was one time when I was right at his heels, in his way. He said, 'I told you if you didn't stay out of my way -- honey, why don't you run to the house with Mother?'"

"He couldn't get really mad."

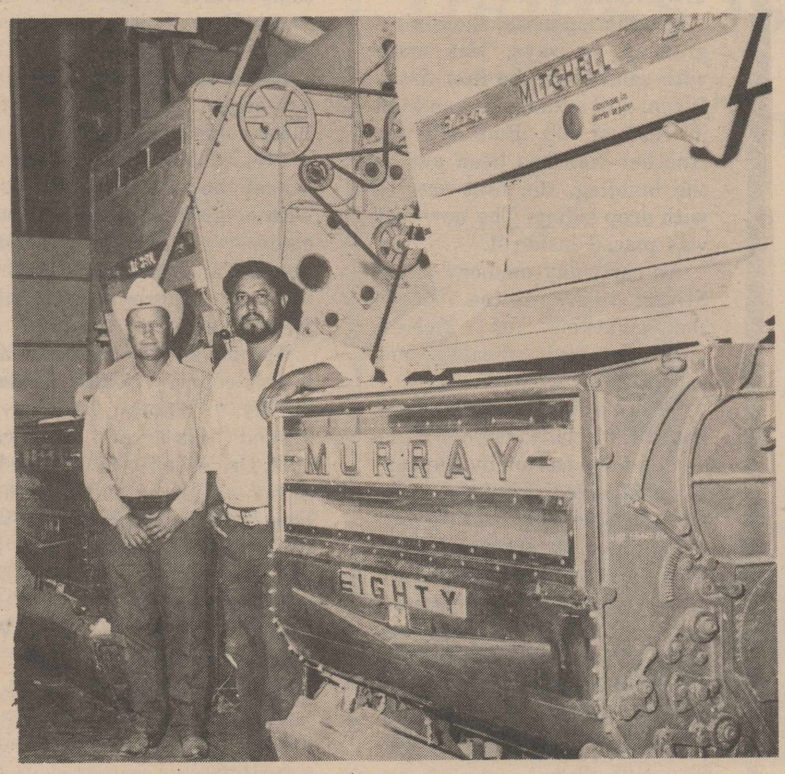
Recalling an earlier day, Bill says, "Mr. Hart had a little bunch of groceries in his front room. I can just see that wooden box of gum drops. All there was when I left was Tom Ray's grocery store."

Bill, her mother and younger sister moved into Tulia for the girls to attend school, coming "home" summers. Her parents maintained a home in Hart until 1922 or '23, she remembers, but explains that by that time she was married and living in Tulia.

Widowed 49 years now, Bill is retired but has owned City Drug in Tulia 50 years. She smiles as she recalls "going back to round-up with my father, George Abbott and some old timers. It was the last time I went with my father and I'll never forget it. I had a wonderful time, ate at the chuck wagon and burned my mouth - I've burned it more than once - on a hot tin cup."

"When I think back now, it was a pretty good life."

A Rich Heritage . . .



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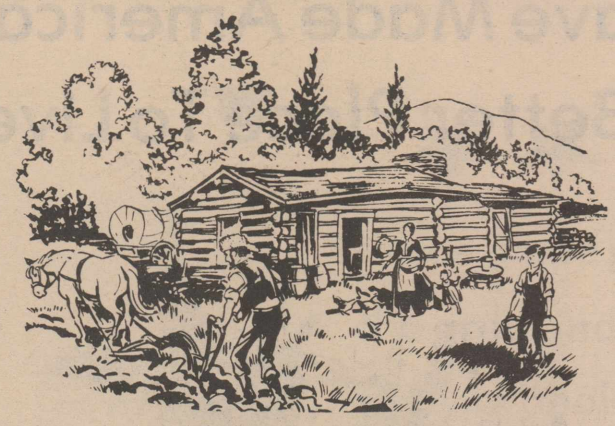

We Salute Hart As It Reflects On Its Past.

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Hart

To Chicago, Then To Hart

Ancestors Came From Germany

"Granddad heard of cheap land here," says Bud Steiert. "He came for observation and evidently made some kind of oral agreement. He went back to Chicago where he had a dairy, sold it and must have moved here about 1905, maybe a year or two earlier."

"He purchased the first piece of land from the Husemans, south and east of Nazareth. Land was selling for two to five dollars an acre - some for just 50 cents."

Ulrich Steiert came to America from Germany although his grandsons do not know what year. He met his wife, the former Anna Marie Brown, in Chicago.

Bud's mother, Frances Mary Davis, was born in Cork County, Ireland and sailed to America when she was just a girl. Bud remembers hearing her tell of the trip, when fellow passengers were so sea sick they'd cry out that they wished the ship would sink. Their reaction was an outrage to the young Irish lass. Bud still has her travel log.

Frances Mary lived for a time in Boston and Memphis before coming to Amarillo where, as a registered nurse, she began work at St. Anthony's Hospital.

"Grandmother Steiert was a patient in St. Anthony's when Dad met my mother."

"I can remember people coming after Mama for help. People would be real sick and they'd come get her," Bud recalls. "I remember a man up north who had typhoid - you know what they did in those days to get fever down?"

"She made him get in the wooden barrel at the windmill to cool his fever down. That water was cold! They did a lot of things then that would kill you now."

Louis and Frances Mary were parents of three sons and two daughters. Anthony U. served 30 years in the Armed Forces and is presently with the Civil Service. Pete and Louis Jr. (Bud) served in the Army and with the exception of a brief time when Pete lived in Plainview, both have continued to make Castro County home. Mary Frances and Ann Elizabeth followed in their mother's calling and became registered nurses. Mary Frances has a daughter who is an RN at St. Anthony's and a second daughter who is almost finished with nurses training.



THE STEIERTS - Mary Steiert, identified this pictured by saying, "That's me in my flour sack bloomers." Others in the picture are Tony, Pete, Bud and a Mr. Bruning, Mr. Woelfly, Mr. Heidgerkin and Grandfather Steiert (bearded man). (Photo courtesy Bud Steiert)

Ulrich Steiert was adept at concrete work. "He built the first cement vault for the bank in Dimmitt when Bruce McLain was banker."

"He laid the foundation on the old Sharp home and barn. Sand from the Norfleet draw is in the foundation of the old well house and smoke house that are still standing here on the farm."

Bud recalls his grandfather would seek out the draw sand that had been dug up by gophers. "That is the kind he always looked for."

"They got sand from the second draw, too, and they'd have to spend the night when they went after it. I recall one time when they were coming back with a load of sand and it came night. They spent that night on the front porch of the T.W. Harts."

Foundation under the Steiert granary, he says, was made with sand from the first draw. It too, still stands. It was built in 1906 or '08, Bud believes. Another wall has been put on the building, the first erected with drop siding. The new wall was placed inside it.

An early day memory of the Steiert children is the visits of the Watkins or McNess peddler. Bud recalls one, especially, a woman.

"My mother was always at home. This lady came by one day and she passed by the next day and had a flat in front of our place. I asked her what she was doing driving around so much."

Visits of another peddler, Mr. Knight, are also well remembered. "He sold dry goods and he'd swap for chickens or anything. He'd almost always stay overnight at our place but he'd never leave his wagon, he'd stay in it."

"I remember so well, he always gave us a stick of chewing gum. Sometimes when the folks got to spending, they'd buy a carton of chewing gum - maybe it cost about 30 cents. It was spearmint, I think."

"Hugh White used to travel over here too, selling oil and gas - Gulf, I believe. They called him a bootlegger because he was out of his territory."

Bud recalls one of the earliest stores in Hart had a couple of "hand burners", the old gasoline pumps which had to be hand pumped to fill to the ten gallons they were supposed to hold.

"There was a little bit of space though," he says, "and if you didn't let it run back down to that line that said ten gallons, if you drained the pump - you'd get about 11 gallons." Bud has one of the old fashioned pumps on his farm.

"And it works," he adds.

Visits to "Uncle" Mose Ewers are fond memories of the Steiert brothers.

"Everybody in the country called him uncle," Bud recalls. "T.C. Ray, Travis Jobe, Pete, the Venhaus' boys, Hackers and one of the Hoeltings - we'd meet at Uncle Mose's. I remember he had a tank he'd concreted and had a goose and a gander that would swim in that tank. That old goose, if you weren't watching, would pinch the devil out of you."

"Mrs. Earl Hacker busted my bottom over there one day 'cause I'd done something wrong and I remember Mr. Hacker killing a skunk one time when it came round Uncle Mose's shed. He didn't shoot it. As it came round that corner, he hit it in the head with the butt of his rifle and killed it."

Butchering was an event still remembered, too. "Folks used to butcher hogs on the coldest day there was. I can remember butchering 10 or 12 hogs a day."

Hams and bacon were sugar cured in the smoke house which Grandfather Ulrich had designed with a double flue so that it could not rain inside.

"I remember once when Pete and I put some dry bundles in the smoke house and they started burning. Granddad got some water right quick and said, "You don't burn it, you smoke it."

Green cane bundles or any half-green fodder was used for the smoking, Bud recalls.

When the Steierts butchered a beef they'd "swap quarters" with neighbors; when that was eaten, a neighbor would butcher and "pay back" and in that way there was usually fresh meat.

The novelty of the first cars in this country is also recalled vividly. "Before they ever graded this road (Highway 168), Dr. Miller used to come by in his car in the ruts that had been made by the T-models. We could hear it coming when he was about where Bill Hill's house is, and there wasn't but about one gate to open. We would have plenty of time to run down and see it when it went by. If you saw a car a month, you were doing something."

Before he was old enough to start to school, Bud helped during harvesting. "It was my job to scoop grain back in the box wagon. I recall the steam engine thresher used to go by here to all the neighbors. Neighbors would swap work,

Continued to page 11

Changes Thru The Years

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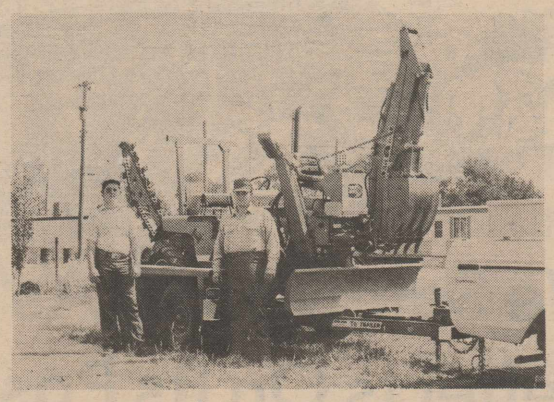

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By Desolate Land

Sweazeas Weren't Conquered

James and Sarah Ann Sweazea bade farewell to kinfolks and neighbors in 1898 and left Clay County behind in search of a new home in a yet-unsettled land, Castro County, near the community called Wynne, now Nazareth.

"You'll always be welcome to come back," they were told on their departure, if hardships in their new life became too much to endure.

The Sweazeas however had the necessary faith and endurance needed to be pioneers. They did not return but conquered rather than be conquered.

James Sweazea did not listen when told the new land would not produce agricultural crops. He broke the virgin prairie, planted and harvested a crop the very first year.

Sarah Ann did not listen when told she could not raise a garden in the area which was "too dry." She became a pioneer in irrigation, watering her garden from the windmill that was put up on their land.

Winters, she had been told, were too severe for milk cows, they were sure to "go dry." Again, she proved them wrong.

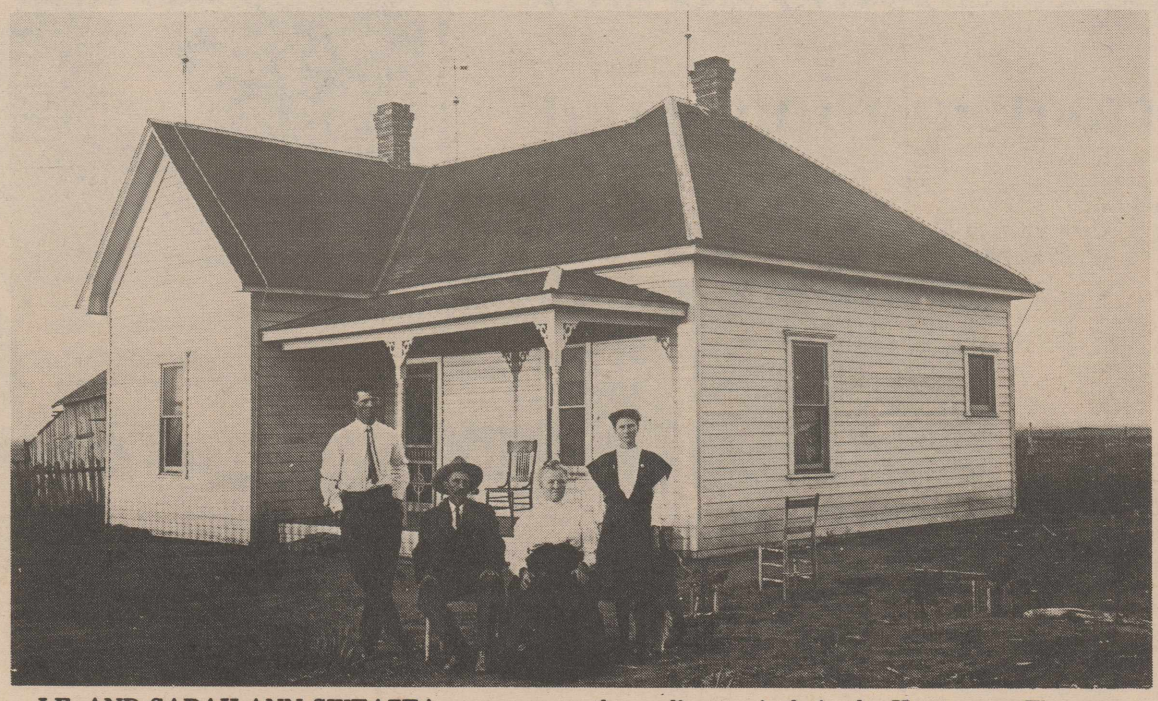
A granddaughter of the Sweazeas remembered being told of a neighbor who told her children when they visited in the Sweazea home, "Butter your bread on both sides, Mrs. Sweazea has plenty."

When the county was re-surveyed, the boundries of the land on which James had filed were changed and the house was not on their land.

In 1904 or 1905, the Sweazeas sold their land to John Huseman (father of Martha Bauman) and bought land from Light Night and Slaton, seven miles southeast of Dimmitt, where they lived until their deaths.

James had two brothers, Matt and Thomas. After Matt's death, Thomas and his wife, Candace, took Matt's son, Ira, to rear with their own children, Tommy, Jeff, Delia, Stella (who married Walter Mills and came to Castro County in 1902), Elbert, Odie and Berta.

Matt's other son, Ernest, was taken by James and Sarah Ann to be reared with their children, Claude, John, Ada, Ferbie, Veddie, Deana, Dell (who married Lint Merritt), Jimmie, Etta and Minnie.



J.F. AND SARAH ANN SWEAZEA were among the earliest arrivals in the Hart area. They are shown here with their children, Claude and Jimmie in front of their home. (Photo courtesy Georgia Henderson)

A grandchild recalls Sarah Sweazea:

"Though I was only five at the time of Grandmother Sweazea's death, I remember the odors from her kitchen and back porch: those of homemade yeast of drying, freshly baked bread cooling, hominy cooking, and on the back porch in late summer, there were always cucumbers pickling in crocks of brine, kraut fermenting and fruits or vegetables drying.

"Sometimes as she tasted these things for the state of processing or quality, she allowed me to taste, too. I can never remember seeing her idle."

Steiert

Continued from page 2

no one paid any money, just swap help."

"Granddad Ulrich hauled coal for the steam engine. Charlie Heck Sr. had some old steam engines at his place up until World War II. I guess they went with scrap iron."

"I can remember the one-row lister, the slide go-devil, the two-row go-devil, row binders, the rack wagon. All three of us drove teams before we started to school."

Long ago trips into Tulia in the box wagon for supplies are also well recalled. The long, long trip was a rough and comfortless ride but still an event not to be missed. It brought the treat of a Ne-Hi soda pop.

"We had maize heads in the wagon to sit on. Dad would take his rifle and coming home he'd shoot rabbits to feed to the hogs."

Mary laughingly recalls their childhood mischief. Looking at Bud she tattles, "He'd think of things to do and then he'd run like the devil and I'd get caught and we'd both get our bottoms busted."

"Oh, a lot of things happen and you don't think nothing of it," Bud says in recalling the years of yesterdays.

"You didn't make a million dollars but you saved what you could and you made a living and it wasn't so bad."

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T.R. Davis

Moves From Oil Boom Town

An oil boom in Eastland County was not good news in 1928 for T.R. and Cora Davis who wanted something better than money for their young family.

"It just wasn't a very pleasant place to live any more," Cora recalls. "Greed for money" was bringing all sorts of people into Eastland so the Davises sold their newly built home and all their furniture and loaded their personal possessions in their Buick along with three-year-old Helen and one-year-old Bob and "started out."

They came to Hale County and bought a farm eight miles north of Plainview. "I think it was 160 acres and we rented a section."

Farming with teams, Cora helped her husband shock feed and when he got a Wheatland tractor with iron lug wheels, she helped sow wheat.

"We thought that tractor was pretty good advancement," she remembers.

After two years in Hale County, The Davises moved to Hart, settling four miles southeast of town. Doyle, who was born in 1930, farms the old home place.

Peggy was born in 1934. All the Davis children attended Hart schools and, with their parents, attended church services in the school house.

Cora remembers those early days included drouths and hail storms and especially remembers the hail storm of 1930 which wiped out their wheat and maize when it was too late to start over. The cows and chickens made their living that year.

"It wasn't so bad. We didn't buy very many new clothes but we managed to send the children to school and to have clothes good enough to wear to church."

"Neighbors meant more to each other in those days," Cora says. "Well, I don't guess that we thought any more of them then than we do today, we just counted on them more."

"We couldn't afford to run off somewhere for entertainment. We really enjoyed church and get-togethers at the church. We'd have talent plays - young people in high school, some outsiders. Sometimes we'd even take the plays to some other town. We bought the first piano for the Baptist Church that way."

"It might interfere with TV today but back then we'd pick up and go visit the neighbors and have such good times."

The Davis children rode to school in a two-wheel cart pulled by a horse or rode horseback. Cora remembers runaways were not rare and especially recalls one that happened to her children returning home from school one day. Spilled out, Bob was "skinned all over" so that blood seeped from his body but fortunately had no broken bones nor any cuts which needed to have stitches."

About once a month, the family would make trips to Plainview for supplies. "We looked forward to it as a big event. I remember one day while we were in Plainview, we bought some food at the grocery store and went to the park to eat. Peggy was about six and she kept saying, 'Aren't we having fun'?"

Those early day trips to Plainview were made by taking off across the pasture till they reached Running Water and a "road" the remaining way into town.

T.R. worked to help get right-of-way for the railroad and Cora vividly remembers the day the train arrived. When the train first pulled into town, there was a large crowd and Cora says she's sure there were many who had never before seen a train. "It was quite a celebration."

Prior to the railroad reaching Hart, grain had to be hauled by team and wagon into Kress and T.R. like many others rejoiced over the benefits the rails brought.

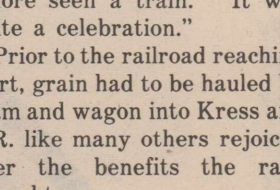
Cora recalls the family's first radio and says it must have been in the 30's that they got it. Smiling, she says favorite programs were W.Lee O'Daniel and Cal Farley's show with Stutterin' Sam.

"Doyle would nearly break his neck getting into the house to hear W. Lee O'Daniel and wouldn't leave till it was over. I used to listen to "Betty and Bob" and I could have my hat on ready to go some place and I'd have to wait and see what happened. When they let 'Little Bob' die I said I'd never get involved in a story again."

Cora still remembers the "self-sealer" she used to can the family's food for the winter. "You could put up things in those tin cans that you couldn't overwise can."

She remembers making kraut, hominy and brine pickles by the keg. They also had their corn ground into meal and slaughtered their own beef and pork.

Cora's housekeeping was made easier when she got a new gasoline washing machine and, in the pre-butane days, a carbide stove and lights. Reflecting on the conveniences of the modern day, Cora says, "With so many, it looks like we'd have leisure time but we don't. I just don't see how we used to manage in those days.



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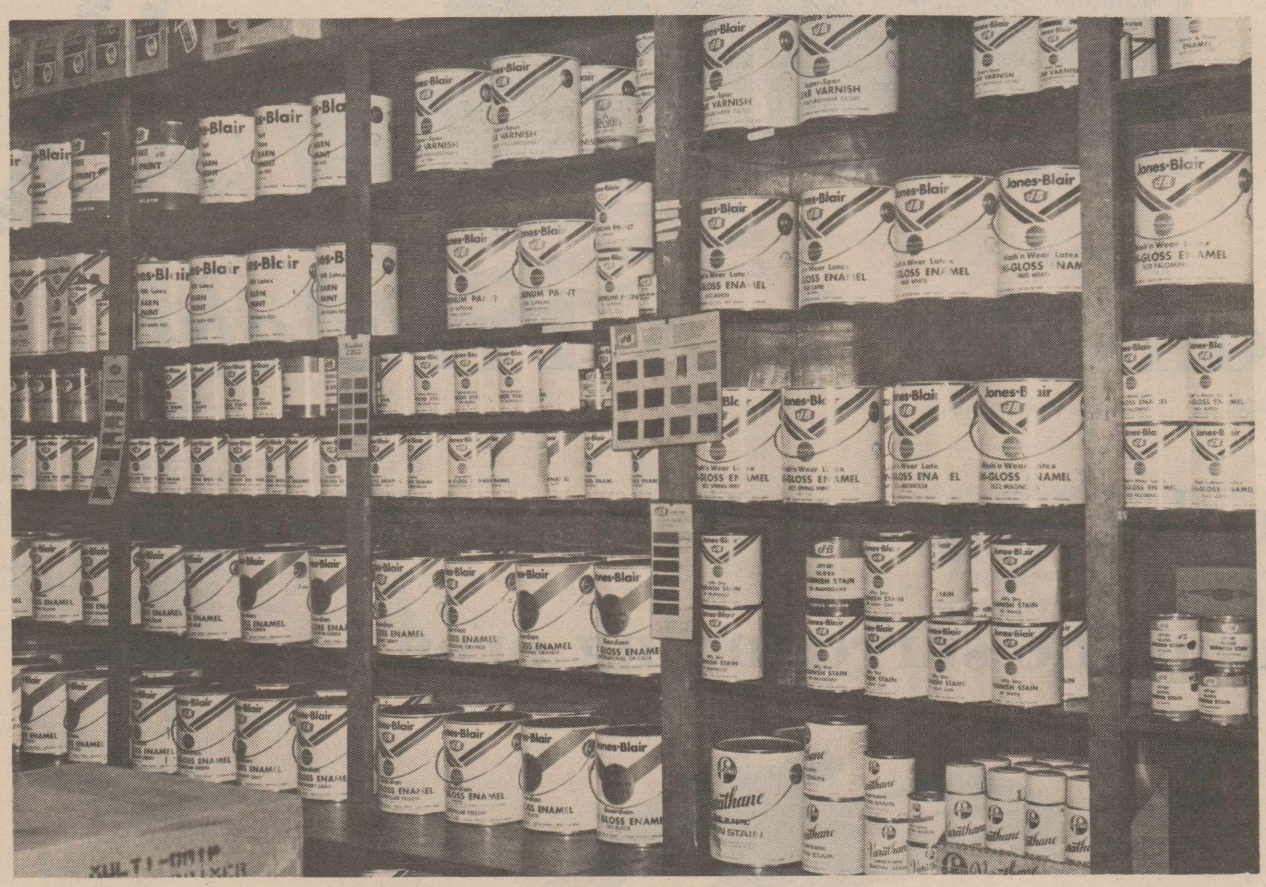

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Moving To Hart

That Was Something

"I don't consider we were pioneers," says Ruth Smoot Jobe, daughter of Charles and Willie Bankhead Smoot who came to Hart in 1924.

"There have been a lot of changes though. Things are so different, it seems like it happened to someone else."

The Smoot family came to Hart from Sentinel, Okla. "When a letter could be mailed for two cents." They lived just south of the old Red Barn place on land Charles rented from J.E. Hall of Plainview.

Ruth was the second of seven children when the family came to Texas. There were Mae, Ruth, Haskell, John, Edith, Ethel and Russell. Another brother, Raymond, was born after the family came to Castro County.

The Smoot children rode to school in a wagon with the children of neighbors, the Ratliffs on the Red Barn place and the Hackmans, one-quarter mile west.

"We had to leave home before daylight since we were about 10 miles from school," Ruth remembers.

In 1927, the family moved one mile east of Hart and the children usually walked to school. Occasionally, however, they were "right up in style" as they traveled in an old stage coach which Charles bought for his family's transportation.

"I remember once," Ruth recalls, "we were going in the stage coach and Edith fell out and got run over." She was not hurt.

"When it was cold, we put the reins through somehow so the driver did not have to ride out in the cold." Ruth cannot recall what ever happened to the old coach.

The Smoots, just as other early day people, gathered cow chips to burn for heating and also for cooking. It was a brand new experience, Ruth remembers.

"Moving out here was something!"

"First, Dad and the two older boys brought the wagon and led a cow. It took ten days. They had a team of maybe four horses. They stayed one night at Parnell, west of Estelline, in the wagon yard. Dad lost his billfold - I think he had over $100."

Not discovering the loss until later, Ruth recalls, "Dad wrote the man at the wagon yard and he'd found it. It had dropped in loose dirt."

Charles returned by train for his family. Their household goods, Ruth remembers, was sold.

"We made it to Turkey the first day and stayed at a little hotel. After we crossed the Red River at Estelline, Mother and I cried all the way."

"Folks laughed at us," Ruth recalls, when their first year on the Plains they began the same safety precautions that were necessary in Oklahoma.

"Mama had us all pitch in and dig a cellar. Not long, it came a real bad hail storm and we had company in the cellar!" That hail storm, she remembers, killed a horse and cow and beat roofs from the houses.

"We'd never seen such huge acreages. We just had 20 or so acres in Oklahoma. We farmed with one-row equipment and us kids did the hoeing."

"They were not such bad days after all. The winds pumped the water and the cows chopped the wood," she says smiling.

Sundays, she recalls, were spent in visiting.

"You went home with someone or they came home with you. You didn't have to sit around and watch TV for something to do and run to the supermarket when someone came to dinner. Instead, you'd run up in the field for some roasting ears, kill a chicken and you had a good dinner."

Ruth's memories of the early days at Hart include the first sand storm she'd ever seen, during their first year here. An especially bad one she recalls came up when she and Mae along with Dorothy and Ray Riley were returning from an interscholastic meet.

"We could hardly see the radiator cap. We were going so slow, but we bumped another car. It didn't hurt anything since we were going so slow."

"We stopped and felt along a fence till we came to a house. About 40 kids took refuge that night in a big two story house. There was a bed in one room that had no mattress and we played games and danced all night because there was no place to sleep. It was frightening and it was so dangerous to be out."

With a grin, she remembers, "That was the night I met Morris. He was a big bashful boy and some of the boys dared me to ask him to dance. I was so bashful I'd walk a block out of my way to keep from meeting a boy and I can't imagine why I got up the nerve but I did. He said, 'No'."

"Ray had a harmonica and played 'Soldier's Joy' all night - I suppose that was all he knew."

Recalling their courtship when "there were just wagon trails and you couldn't go any where without opening gates," Ruth laughs and says, "before we were married Morris thought I couldn't open a gate. Afterwards, he couldn't."

Ruth worked along with Morris when they were farming but admits, "I couldn't drive a horse in the field, though. I'd get them to the end of the row to turn around and the horses would get turned around and the cultivator would just sit there. If I couldn't lift it, I couldn't operate it," she laughs.

Morris recalls "When the kids were just little, she'd go to the field to help. She'd lay the kids in the shade of a shock and help me shock feed."

Ruth has a scar on her hand from helping her father head maize by hand.

"Mother and Father moved to Colorado in the early 30's," Ruth remembers. They returned after a year or two and in 1936 or 1937, moved to Tulia.

Ruth and Morris moved to Tulia in May of 1948. "We just planned to stay three months - Peggy was a senior and we promised her we'd go back."

"But we didn't make it," she says. The "temporary" move had been made so that Morris might help his father with a house he was finishing.

The move from Oklahoma, which brought tears to Willie Smoot's eyes, turned out to be good. "Mother loved Hart," Ruth says. "The Rays, Jobes, Rileys, Sanderses and Harts were good friends. Some of her happiest days were in Hart."

Marion Sanders Family

Enticed By Uncle To Move

Marion F. Sanders brought his family to Castro County in January of 1924. Born in Greenville, he was married to a Tennessee girl, Grace Priddy. They had one daughter, Etta May (now Mrs. Furche Riley) and five sons, Royce, Robert, Charlie, W.T. and Dean. Royce, Robert and Charlie are deceased.

"Dad's uncle had a farm here," recalls W.T., "and I think he enticed Dad to come here and farm." Grace and her children made the move in the family's Model T Ford which was driven by Hiram Attaway.

The family's possessions were brought by a wagon, taking about one week to reach the new home about three miles east of Hart.

"There was still lots of unplowed land when we came," says W.T. "It was pretty thinly populated, back then too. There were just wagon trails and you'd just cut across a section of land."

Rains in those early days meant farther distances to travel, W.T. says. "Because we'd have to go around the lakes."

The Sanders children went to school in a buggy and there was the occasional runaways which went with the era. W.T. recalls one when they were returning home after school.

"I guess maybe the hames were not fastened good, one side came loose and bumped the horse and it took off. Glenn Maples was riding a horse home and he stopped us." Smiling W.T. confesses he "probably" was scared.

"Everyone" went to church, he remembers. Services were held in the school building. "Methodists and Baptist met in the basement and the Church of Christ met upstairs. The first preacher I recall was Brother Britton. Seems like he was always an old man."

Grace raised a big garden which was watered by the overflow from the stock tank.

"We never went hungry. We raised lots of chickens in the summer and turkeys. We milked quite a few cows. In the depression the cows made our living."

"Homer Hill bought our turkeys and we sold chickens, eggs and cream. We raised a lot of hogs and I remember one year we killed about nine. Dad would sugar cure the hams and bacon and they sure were good.

Marion Sanders farmed with teams until about 1938 or '39, his son remembers. They raised mostly Kaffir corn at first plus cotton, although not much cotton was grown until the 30's. The cotton they grew, they gathered themselves.

"About two weeks after school started, it would turn out for cotton pulling. And we usually had some bolls to pick at Christmas."

Before Hart got a gin, the cotton would be hauled by wagon and team to Kress. "They'd hook two wagons together and have to spend the night there."

W.T. still recalls the "Dirty Thirties" and remembers that the worst one which struck one Sunday made many people fear the world was ending. He has a yellowed copy of the newspaper his father kept which gives the account of that March 1935 storm.

Dean still farms the land his family came to 42 years ago.

1890 CENSUS

Castro County's population according to the 1890 census was nine with all accounted for on the Carter Ranch - J.W. and Ellen Carter, their five children and a hired couple. Several families moved to the county before 1891 including the McCormick brothers, Aloysius V. and James A.

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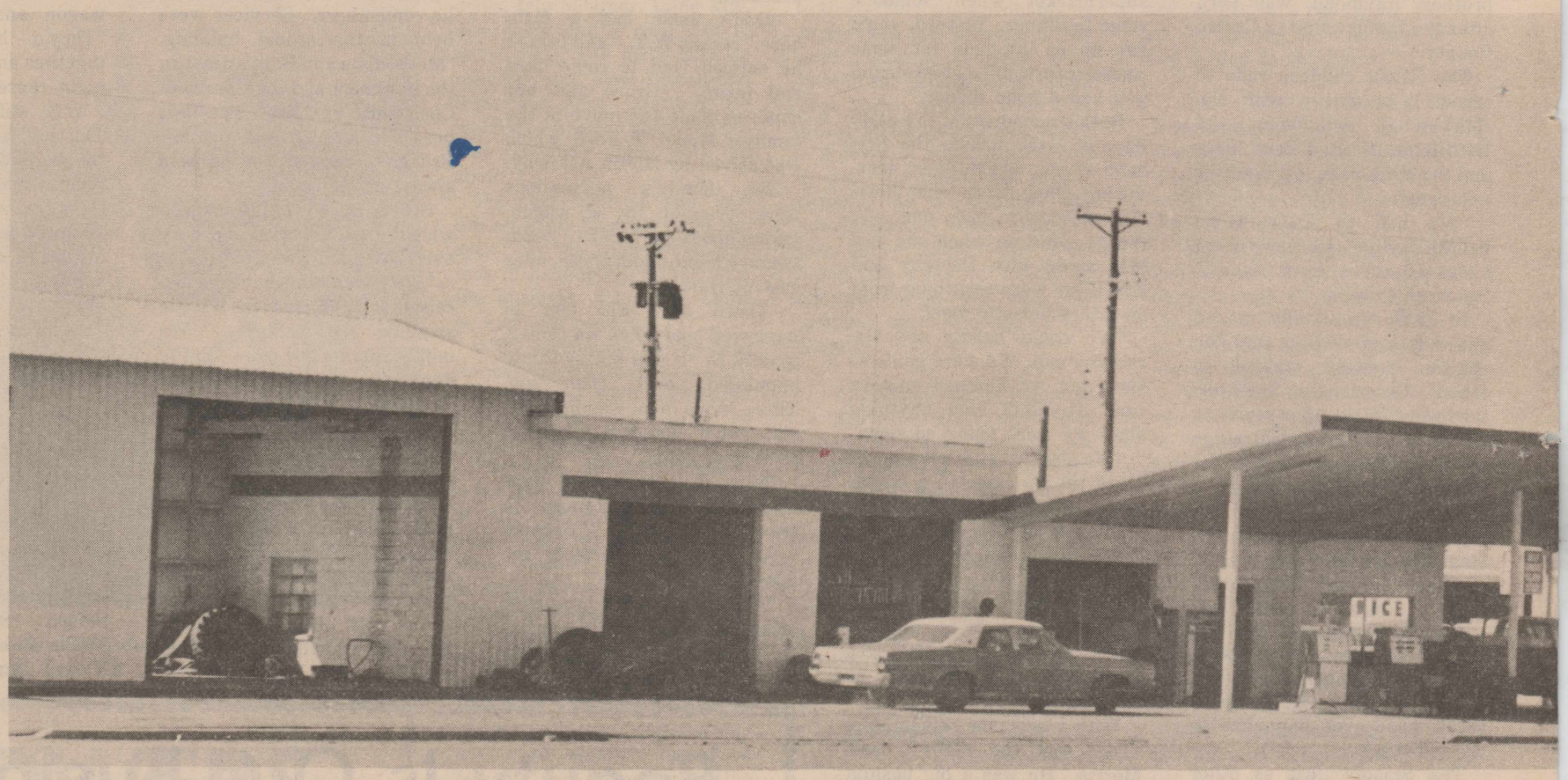



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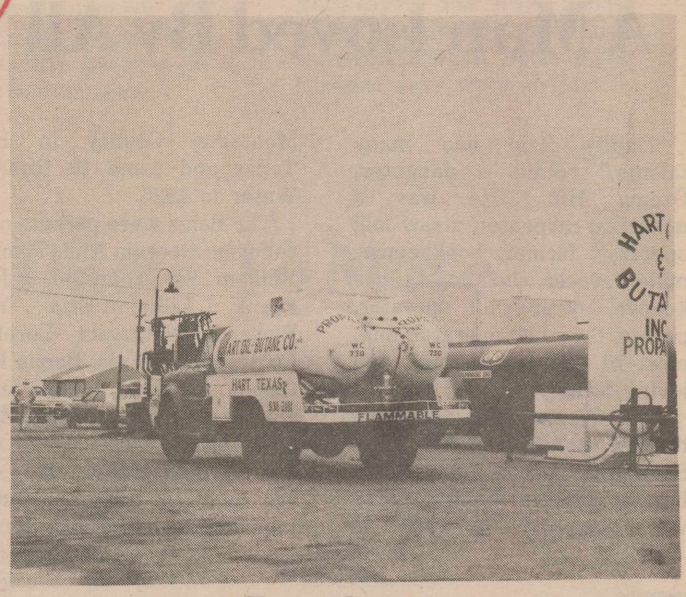
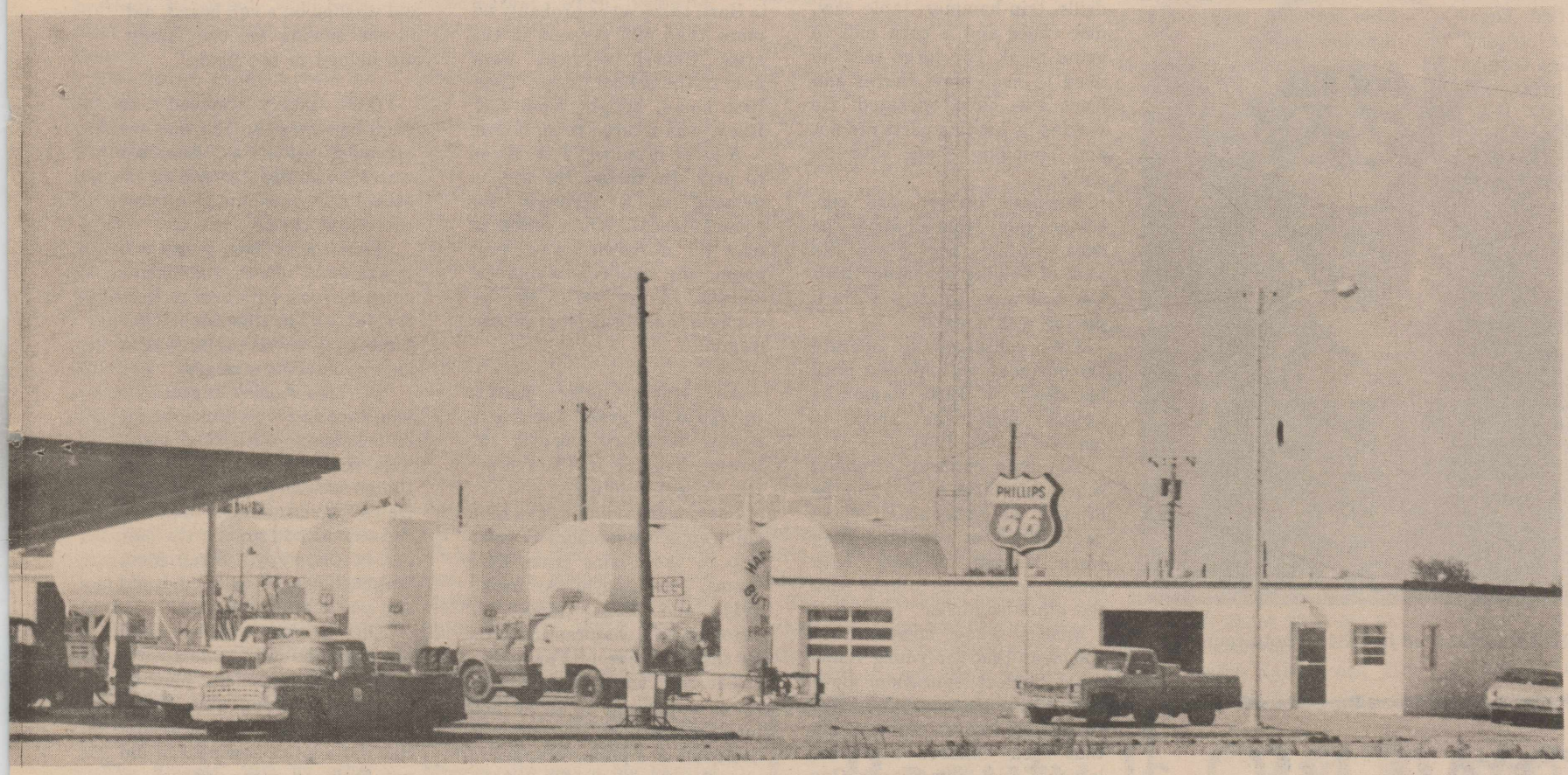


Farm Service



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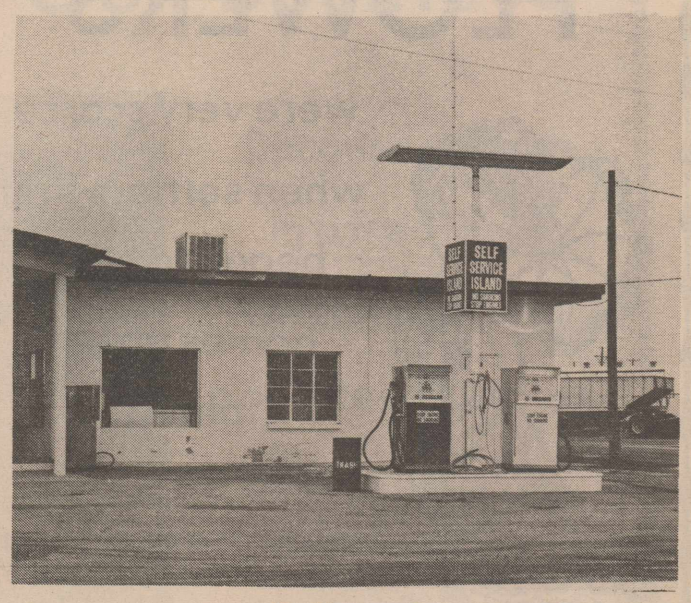


Self Service

& BUTANE

PHILLIPS 66

rt

J.W. Bain

A Man Loved By All

"Daddy Bain had many talents," recalls a daughter, Ozema Hill. "He was a musician, carpenter, a saw mill operator, farmer, bookkeeper, miller, grocer, shod horses, bee keeper, syrup mill operator, peanut thresher operator and, most of all, a wonderful and loving father."

John Wesley Bain was born in 1895 in Alabama. His wife, Samantha Louisa Ray, was born in 1872 in Georgia. They were married in 1891 in Montague County in East Texas and came to Running Water in 1925.

The Bains were parents of 16 children: Georgia Ann, Tommy, William Featherston, John Frank, Lillie, Etta Mae, Richard, Nathaniel Lorenzo, Lonnie and Bonnie, Bertie Lee, Ozema, Delbert, Johnnie Bell, Evelyn and Angienettie. Eleven are still living.

J.W. Bain died in 1936. At her death in 1966, Samantha Louisa was survived by 45 grandchildren, 65 great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren.

A farmer until the Hamily moved to Hart, J.W. grew corn, potatoes, sweet potatoes, wheat, oats and peanuts. When he first came to the South Plains to look for land, he was told this area did not have much wind and there were no tornadoes. His descendants recall there were few tornadoes, at least to their knowledge, in those early days. Hail storms were too frequent it seemed.

In 1928, J.W. purchased the blacksmith business in Hart from Wade Cox. Located at that time in "Old Hart" south of B & B Farm Supply (Bob's Farm Supply), it was moved to a new location in "New Hart" west of Hart Cleaners.

The shop was operated with a gas engine. Tools included drills, trip hammer, table saw, disc roller and a corn mill to grind meal. The forge that he used to heat plow shares and irons was hand operated. He welded by heating parts red hot and pounding them with an anvil.

Business thrived and customers came from all about the area. Nathan was given the task of helping his father with the business. Usually a third person was needed.

J.W. continued to operate the business, with his son, until his death in 1936. Samantha Louisa kept the shop in operation until 1955.

The Bain children attended school just three to five months of the seven-months school year. Much of the time they were needed to help with farming chores or to help with the other children.

Missing school, however, did not mean that the young Bains could neglect education. Both J.W. and Samantha Louisa stayed up late at night seeing that their children had done lessons and homework. One child remembers home, at night time, was much like a school classroom.

Vividly the Bain children remember the lessons their father taught them. Sunday afternoons, they recall, were spent with their father reading from the Bible and explaining its passages.

They remember his telling them that they would live to see many things come about that he would never see, such as men flying, people "living like the Romans," pills to eat rather than food and numerous other things which they, indeed, have seen come true.

Early memories they recall are the community get-togethers about once a month when everyone would gather for singings and fellowship; for ice cream and cake socials.

J.W. made the family's first ice cream freezer. His children recall that it held "four or five gallons". Ice, they recall, was bought about two and a half miles from their home. They would buy blocks of 50 or 100 pounds, wrap them in quilts to slow melting.

When the Bain family came to Hart, there were probably no more than 300 persons in the area. Church services were held in the school house. Their first home, bought from J.R. Riley, was a three room house.

A lover of music, J.W. loved to play the fiddle. He was in demand as a musician for square dances. When called to play for a dance away from home, the children would be allowed to go too with the younger ones sleeping in the wagon.

J.W. won a fiddler's contest in 1926 at the grand opening of a new hardware store in the largest building in Plainview - the Voegel building.

Particularly vivid to the Bain children is the memory of their trip to the Plains from East Texas. Traveling in two cars - 1917 and 1922 Model T automobiles - they ran into rain on the east side of Floydada.

The cars were being driven by a man hired to drive and fourteen-year-old Delbert who had to sit on a pillow in order to see where to steer. One of the cars broke down and the family had to seek refuge with people at a nearby house.

Still raining the next day, they made it into Floydada where they were forced to wait out the rain - two or three days. The family, along with a large number of other stranded people, stayed in a lumber yard, bedding down on a cement floor to wait out pretty weather when they could continue on their way.

Remembering Samantha Louisa Bain, her children recall, "Our mother was the strongest woman in the world."

"There weren't any bottlefed babies in the family, except one who was raised on buttermilk from a spoon.

"Mother nursed each one of us through all sorts of sickness, mostly on home remedies. In 1918 the entire family took the red German measles and flu at one time. There were two to three in a bed. The baby daughter died."

"She helped butcher hogs and made the lard cracklings which she made into crackling corn bread. She made lye soap and washed on a rub board, did all the sewing for the family and helped in the fields."

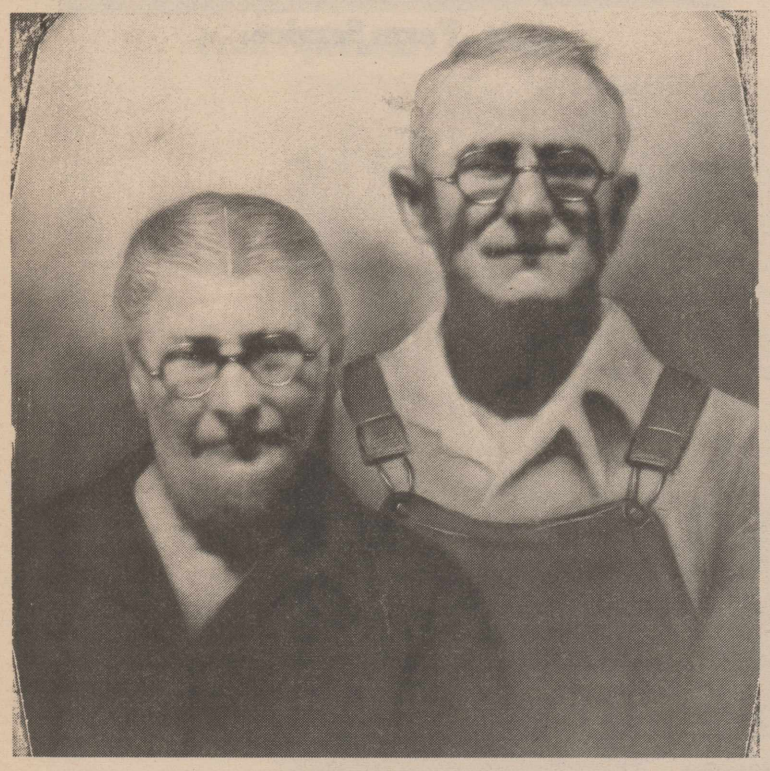
"Our family moved to Runningwater in 1925 and we attended school in Runningwater, walking to and from school rain or shine, five miles there and back."

"Memory of those years will live forever. We picked up cow chips to cook with and to heat the house. The time we had our picture taken on the chip wagon isn't a favorite memory."

"We kids weren't angels by a long shot and we received a lot of lickings. With that many kids, we did our share of mean things such as playing with our Dad's prized fiddle, breaking the strings and pulling the hair out of the bow. When Mom whipped one of us, you could say you'd been whipped."

"Our Mother was 84 years old when she died. She always made a big garden, plowing it with a walking plow. She canned vegetables and fruits. She did a lot of sewing and did not have to wear glasses to read or sew."

"She was indeed a strong pioneer woman and the most wonderful mother a person ever had. Our father was loving and kind to his wife and children, calling everyone 'honey' and loved by everyone."



MR. AND MRS. J.W. BAIN as pictured in 1934. (Photo courtesy Ozema Hill)



BLACKSMITH SHOP OF JOHN WESLEY BAIN-- Inside the blacksmith shop which was built by Wade Cox and later bought by J.W. Bain are, l to r, Alvin Hibdon, brother of Ima Hibdon, wife of R.M. Bain; Wade Cox, father of Bird Cox and Mies Cox; Richard McKinley Bain and daughter, Lou Kathrine; and John Wesley Bain, father of Richard McKinley Bain. (Photo courtesy Ozema Hill)

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began to build
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Hart Floral

By Georgia Henderson

Severe Winters Recalled

A snow storm which blanketed the wide prairie of Castro County soon after the turn of the century is vividly recalled by Mrs. Georgia Henderson of Dimmitt.

"I think it was probably 1904," she says. "I was very small but I remember how pretty the snow was. I was just enthralled with it and I begged to with my father for a bucket of water."

"Finally they agreed to let me go. The snow had settled into very big drifts and when I stepped out of the house, I was completely covered up. I was so frightened that I cried and was ready to go right back into the house."

Winters were very severe remembers Georgia, the daughter of C.W. and Ferbie Sweazea Slover and the widow of John Richard "Rich" Henderson. Her parents came to Castro County in 1898 or 1899 and settled in the Nazareth area. Her father raised sheep and, with a single row walking plow, grew only enough grain to feed his livestock in the winter.

The Slovers moved about the country, living not only in the Nazareth area but also around Dimmitt and Hart. Georgia did substitute teaching at Hart in 1923 and taught in Valley View in 1930.

Georgie and Rich were married in 1930. They were parents of five sons, Roy of Kismit, Kans., Carl and Bill, both of Dimmitt, Randall of Plains and Stanley of Colorado Springs, Colo. They have 20 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

A girlhood memory well recalled is church services attended in Wise Schoolhouse. Georgie remembers going in a wagon and then the wonderful event - a new buggy for the family. Her mother and one child would go to church in the buggy and the other children would ride with their father in the wagon. Georgie remembers riding along to church and singing "Unclouded Day."

Box suppers are well remembered, too. If there was a need for a special project for the community at Hart, Georgia recalls of the era about 1915, box suppers would be held. The greatest price for a decorated box filled with a good country meal would probably be five dollars paid by some young man who had his heart set on eating with a particular young woman.

All day singings with dinner on the ground were special in those days, too. Square dances were other enjoyable get-togethers, these held in the homes with the furniture moved from the largest room of the house.

Georgie's father planted an orchard of some 12 or more trees at their home near Nazareth. There were apple, cherry and peach trees. They also raised a good sized garden which always included black-eyed peas.

Blackeyed peas and green beans were cooked and then laid out to dry. Corn, tomatoes and fruits, Georgie recalls, were preserved by hot pack canning.

Particularly remembered are the "beef clubs" which enabled folks to have been almost the year around. For a number of years, beef was wrapped with an old sheet and hung from the windmill in the wintertime. Later, however, a number of families would get-together and form a beef club. A fatted beef would be killed and divided among the families. Careful account was made of which cuts each family got and the next beef slaughtered would mean that some other family would get that particular part. By taking turns and dividing the meat, the families could enjoy beef more often and would not have any of the precious food ruined by spoilage.

Since they were sheep farmers, there was frequently mutton for the family to eat also. And there were always chickens and cows to provide the family with milk and eggs.

Georgie recalls they used to raise geese so that they might have the fine down for pillows and feather bed mattresses. The soft breast feathers were plucked from the live geese while one "picker" sat with the neck of the goose held in the bend of each knee. This was done about three times during the summer and provided the feathers needed for pillows and mattresses but also helped keep the geese cool during the hot summers.

Georgia attended Killough School until she was ready for the eighth grade or as far as students could go in the small one room school.



THE SLOVER FAMILY pictured in front of their home are Mr. Charlie Slover and Mrs. Ferbie (Sweazea) Slover and children Willie, Frankie, Lillie Dell, John and Georgie. (Photo courtesy Marguerite McLain)

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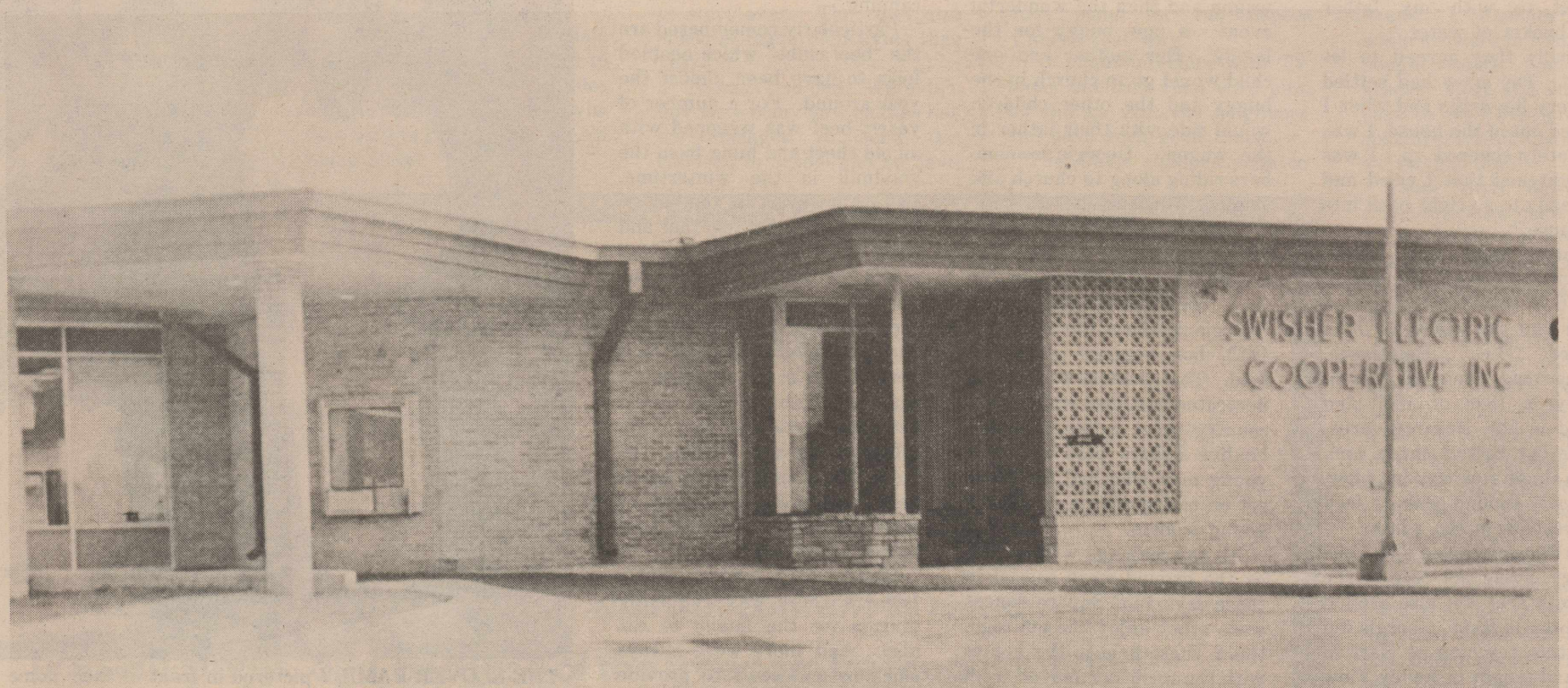

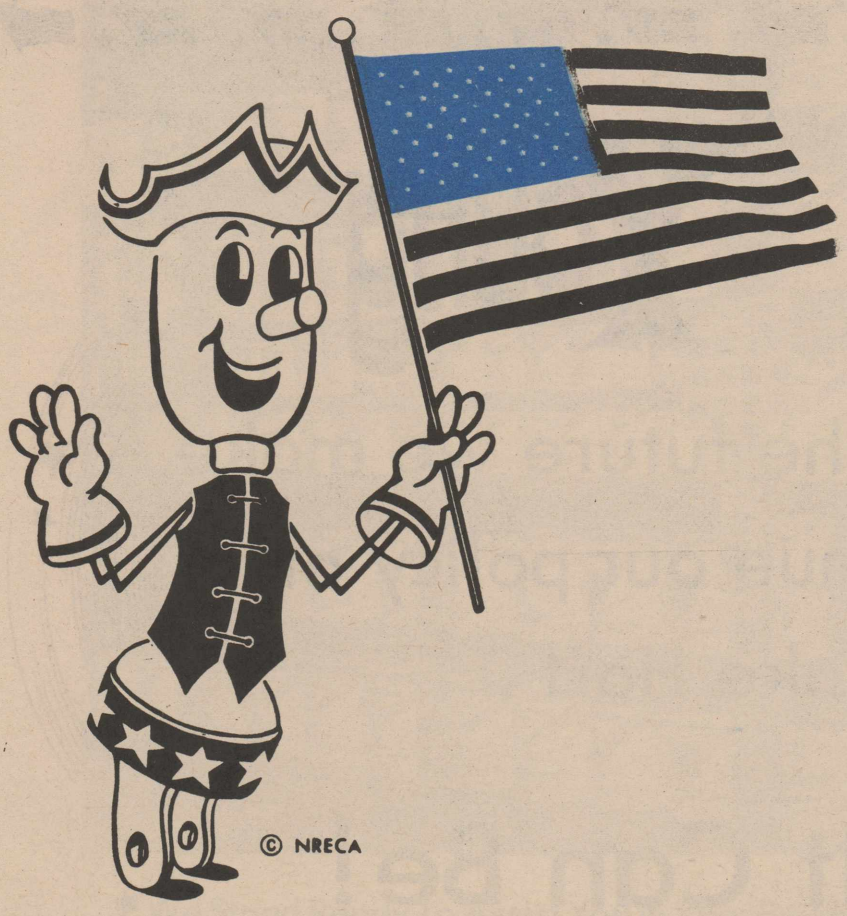

Let us pause

to reflect a bit on our nation's progress through two centuries.

We of America's rural electric systems look back with pride on our own progress in just four short decades. It was a struggle to get started back in the mid-thirties, when rural electrification began its sweep across the countryside -- but we proved, as did our forebears in 1776, that people working together, toward a common goal, can accomplish almost anything.

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Estes Family

Before Turn Of Century

By Helen Estes Richardson

In 1890, my grandfather, John Estes, who owned a flour mill and cotton gin in Anson, bought five sections of land and filed on several others in southeast Castro County and corners of Swisher and Hale Counties.

My grandmother, not wanting to take the 10 children from the established schools in Anson and Abilene, remained behind until 1893 while my grandfather engaged in "proving his claim" to the Plains by building fences and putting in windmills.

My father Percy Estes, being the oldest boy still at home, spent much time with my grandfather during this period of "homesteading" east of Hart. At approximately the same time, the Rhoads men also came from Anson to buy and file on land adjoining my grandfather's holdings. "Miss Alma," as my daddy affectionately called Mrs. Alma Rhoads Nanny, had been his first teacher back at Anson.

A diary kept by my grandfather during those years reminds one that the story of the "Plains" is the story of man against the ELEMENTS -- man against drouth and blizzard, against too much rain and snow at inconvenient times of the year -- against prairie fires, wind and sand -- against loneliness and monotony and inhuman distances. Plainview and Canyon were the nearest towns for supplies. "Neighbors" might be many miles apart.

After 1900, as the "Plains" and Castro County became more populated, it was apparent that schools must be organized when teachers could be located and sufficient money made available. The length of the school terms was determined by the amount of money the families could get together. My daddy's older sisters, Ruth and Maude, both taught the Wise School during the first years of its existence.

In 1904, Percy Estes attended a box supper where he met a young teacher, Miss Lenna Greer, who was later to become my mother. The box supper was at the Lone Star School, also called the Holder-Eaton School because the two men who furnished the building for the school were Mr. Holder and Mr. Eaton.

This school and the Killough School served this area of Castro County before the present district of Hart was established. My mother taught the Killough School and boarded with the Jack Killough family while she taught.

Lenna Greer moved from Rosebud to the "Ragtown" or **Cleo Community with her**



MR. & MRS. PERCY ESTES

parents, the Crawford Greers, in 1902. She had completed her education in the public school at Rosebud and was able to secure a teacher's certificate by taking state examinations. Later, between the many short term schools which she taught, she attended colleges at Goodnight, Clarendon and Denton.

In August 1956, 36 of her former pupils - of 50 years ago - honored her with a party and the late Fred Hamm, on behalf of her former pupils, presented her with a gold wrist watch which she dearly treasured thereafter.

Stories were related or "invented" on how the Dixon boys rode to school on donkeys and tied cans to the donkeys' tails to inspire more speed.

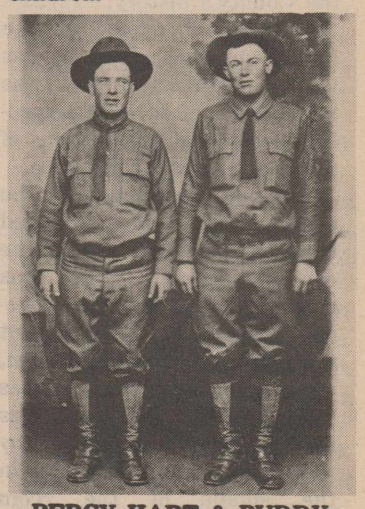
The "special student" status of Ira McLain and Claude Johnson was attained when their chairs were placed beside the teacher's to settle a discipline problem.

My mother had only pleasant memories of her association with the Hart, Henderson, Hamm, McLain, Shive, Killough, Jones, Scott, Dixon, Johnson, Boyd, Burch and other families of this part of the country.

Percy Estes and Lenna Greer married Aug. 28, 1906 in Dimmitt. The courthouse had just burned and no marriage license forms were available. William Gollehon, the County Clerk, copied his and Mrs. Gollehon's license in his beautiful handwriting to make the needed form for my parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Estes lived out the rest of their lifetimes in Castro County. Percy Estes was County Tax Assessor and County Judge for ten years but was always a farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Estes cherished their friends and experiences of the early years on the "Plains" yet continually looked ahead to a promising future for Castro County and ever grateful to its people who were always so good to them and their **children.**



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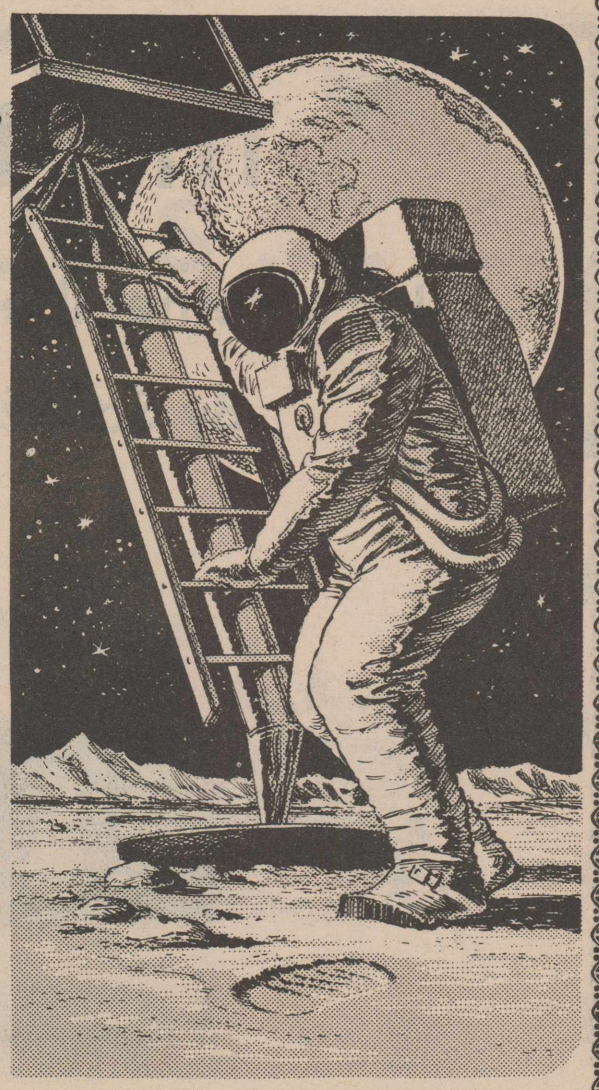


Dimmitt Aerial Sprayers

Dimmitt

Hart Schools

From One Room

History of Hart schools is to be found only in the memories of those who attended the numerous small "houses of education" that once existed in this area.

In 1921, Killough and Lone Star were consolidated and became "Hart School C-1," denoting it as the first consolidation in Castro County. Today, there are no school records for the years prior to 1951 when the school was destroyed in a 2 a.m. blaze that was described as the worst in the County's history.

Wise school, named for the family on whose land it was located northeast of Hart, was begun soon after 1900 according to personal recollections of persons who attended Wise.

Killough, also named for the early settler who provided land, is believed to be the earliest school. It was originally located about one-half mile south of the present townsite. The small one room, unpainted frame structure was built in 1902. Lumber was hauled from Hereford by wagon. A wood-coal heater in the middle of the room furnished heat in the winter. Handmade tables each served as desks for two students.

Held in the upstairs room of the Hamm home, a school serving the children northwest of Hart was named Mulkey School after young Mulkey Hamm died of acute appendicitis. The site is still referred to as Mulkey.

Cleo or "Ragtown" served the boys and girls who lived near Sunnyside and Struve was the school attended by those living further south of Hart to conveniently cope with the early day transportation which would take them to Lone Star School which was also called Holder-Eaton for the two men who helped provide the school.

For some years, school was held at Valley View and a number of old timers attended there part time.

In 1927, a townsite company was organized to promote the sale of lots for the town of Hart. The school was located on their site. That year, Frank Shotwell was superintendent and four women were teachers. The name of Mrs. Faye Allen is the only one available for that time.

Constructed of brick, the school boasted an auditorium in the basement where community functions were held and all denominations met together for church services.

A new townsite company was organized in 1928 and the town of Hart moved three-quarters of a mile to the northwest. Businesses moved to the new location but the school was not moved until 1936 when it was relocated at the present site. Superintendent that year was a Mr. Strickland.

The new building consisted of nine classrooms, a gymnasium, bookroom and superintendent's office. When fire destroyed the building in 1951, additional rooms had been added to the building plus the construction of a school lunch room and work shop and a home economics cottage. The lunchroom and home ec buildings were not destroyed.

Insured for just $50,000, the building replacement costs were estimated at $150,000. When the new high school building was completed in 1953 it included 10 class rooms, a study hall, gymnasium, six rest rooms, four dressing rooms adjoining the gymnasium, showers and lockers in the main corridor. The gymnasium was to be used also as an auditorium with a seating capacity of approximately 500.

When school bells rang out in September, 1964, students in junior high and high school had another brand new building in which to attend classes.

School board members had accepted bids totaling $321,644 at a meeting in October, 1963 for the construction of the building was deemed vital due to increased enrollments each year. Construction began Oct. 25, 1963.

Recent years have seen the addition of other buildings, a new reading room, band hall, field house and improvements to an old dwelling for the use of a CVAE laboratory.

The continuing process of Hart schools can be best summarized by the words from an editorial in a special edition of the Olton Enterprise dedicated to Hart schools on the completion of the 1953 building program:

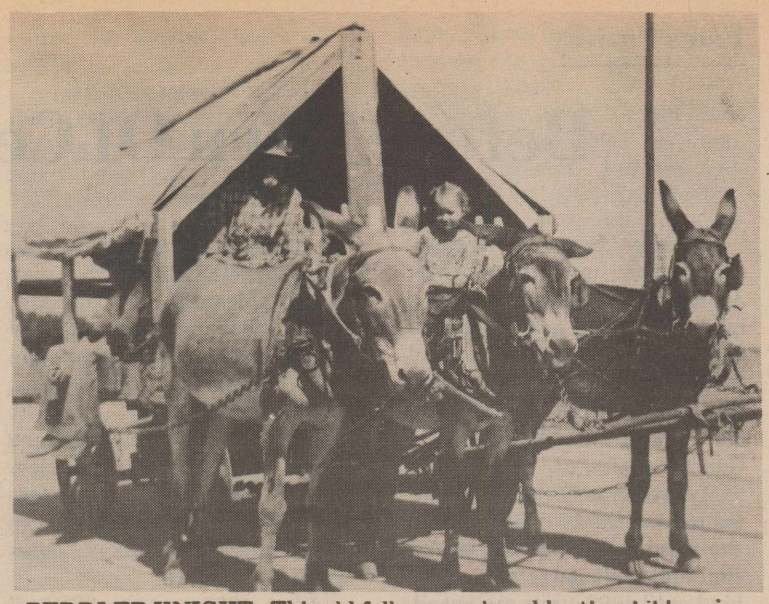
"Rising more majestic than ever before, Hart's new school building is a tribute to the immortality of the American system of education, and the Plainsman's code of 'never say die'."

"Hart's new school building may be likened to the fabled bird, Phoenix. The Phoenix, according to legend, was utterly consumed by fire but rose to new life from its own ashes.

"Construction of this new $240,000 school facility is indeed a tribute in itself to the people who made its construction possible. A community of weaker willed people with less foresight might have said, 'consolidate with some other school district. The price of a new building is too much for us to pay.'

"But at Hart is a group of those good Americans and High Plains Texans who realize that schools, like government, should be kept near the people they serve.

"To those farsighted people who looked with bigness down the years instead of with littleness at the cost today, this Special Hart School Edition is dedicated."



PEDDLER KNIGHT - This old fellow was loved by the children in the community because as he peddled his wares around the country side, he always managed to have a stick of gum for the kids. (Photo courtesy Bud Steiert)

This Historical Year . . .

Let's Remember That Our Freedom Was Made Possible

By Sacrifices Of Many. Let's Keep America

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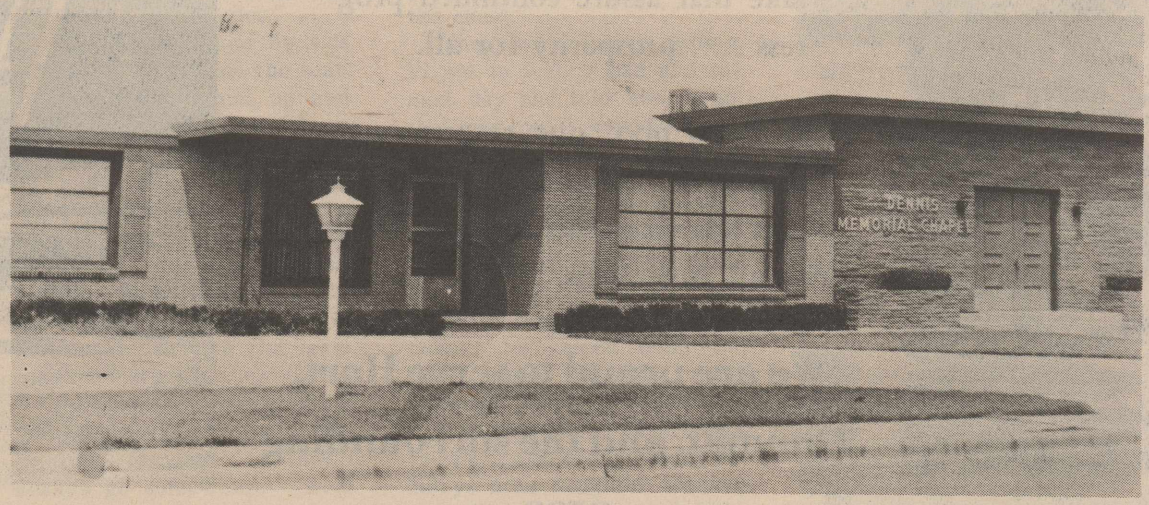


Dennis Funeral Home

Dimmitt

Pappy And Myrt

Not Pioneers

Pioneers of Hart, no. Old-timers? Not really. But when H.E. "Pappy" and Myrtle Loman moved to Hart in 1942, the town got two of its best boosters and two of the finest citizens.

"Pappy" was a railroad man. He began work with the railroad just three months before his sixteenth birthday, starting as s telegrapher in Jamesburg, Ill.

In his earlier years with the railroad, Pappy worked for the Chicago and Eastern Illinois System, Fort Worth and Denver and Rock Island before going to work for the Santa Fe line.

He left railroading for 14 years but, in 1928, went back to the work he loved. He became railroad agent in Dalhart for the Fort Worth and Denver and soon was working at Hartley where he met Myrtle Pistole. They were married at Lelia Lake in 1930.

Pappy retired in 1966 after 50 years of railroad service. He died in October, 1969.

When they first came to Hart, Myrt helped her husband by typing up grain bills on the old second-hand typewriter which Pappy bought when he went back to railroading.

Pappy's old typewriter has turned out millions of words through Myrt's self-professed "one finger" method. She has served as area correspondent for Hart news in the Dimmitt, Olton, Plainview, Lubbock and Amarillo newspapers wanting the good news of her town shared by other folks.

Myrt is everybody's friend because to have a friend, one must be one. Those who call her friend are not bound by any category of age, creed or race; nor is one whom she calls friend.

One acknowledgement of her friendship came when she was named Hart's Woman of the Year in 1960.

Many of Myrt's good deeds and thoughtful acts through the years have been noted - it could not be otherwise in a town as small as Hart. Yet countless others have gone unnoted, for that is the way of this woman who is everybody's "neighbor."

We who are "The Hart Beat" owe much to this special woman for many things. Especially, are we indebted for her ready help and encouragement in compiling this special Hart Beat!

Jean Kyler McManus might well have been describing Myrt when she penned this poem:

"Your're someone who cares about others - You show it in so many ways - Sometimes with counsel and comfort - Sometimes with warmhearted praise - And you give of yourself so generously - In the fine, thoughtful things you do - That it isn't the least bit surprising - Many others should care about you!"



HART'S FIRST CITY COUNCIL - Begun long ago, Hart was not officially organized as a town until 1956. Willis A. Hawkins Sr., left, was the first elected mayor. The late T.B. Cox was city councilman. At right, the late H.E. "Pappy" Loman was city secretary. Not pictured, Councilman Roland Shepard.

J.W. Hamms

School Upstairs

Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Hamm moved to Castro County in 1905 from Stamford. They lived in the Terrell house, two rooms with a lean-to until they built their own home in 1907.

The new house was much larger, boasting 13 rooms, and was built about five miles west of Hart on the Dimmitt highway.

After moving into the new home, another daughter, Johnnie Bee, joined the family which included Pearle, Vira, Faye, Tom, Fred, Mulkey and Mary Belle.

Needing a school for the children in their community, classes were held in an upstairs room of the Hamm home in 1916 or 1917. Approximately 12 children were enrolled. They were children belonging to the Turners, Davises and Hamms.

A few years earlier, Mulkey had died from an acute case of appendicitis and Mrs. Hamm requested the school be called Mulkey School. Even though the house burned in 1925 or 1926, the site is still referred to as "Mulkey."

An early day Christmas, recalled by the Hamm children in recent years, was spent with the DeLong and Riley families joining in the celebration. The two families arrived at the Hamm home Christmas eve, spent the night and stayed for Christmas Day.

A dead peach tree in the yard became their Christmas tree. The limbs, wrapped with bits of colored paper, were decorated with strings of cranberries and popcorn.

J.W. Hamm practiced rotation farming even in those first years of farming. He broke out 200 acres of land in four blocks of 50 acres each. A strip of grass was left between each block for "turn rows." He rotated the crops he planted from plot to plot.

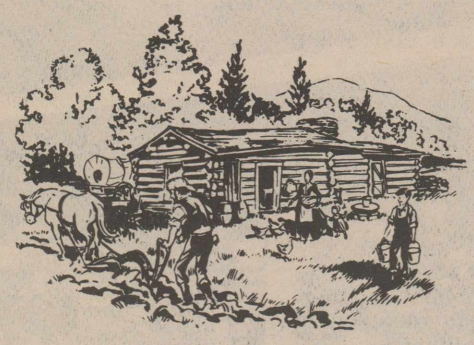
Before the advent of public roads, many travelers watered their teams at the Hamms who lived along the main traveled thoroughfare from Hereford or Dimmitt to Hart, Olton, Running Water and Plainview.

Back In The 1900's...



Dugouts And Sod Houses

Dotted The Prairie

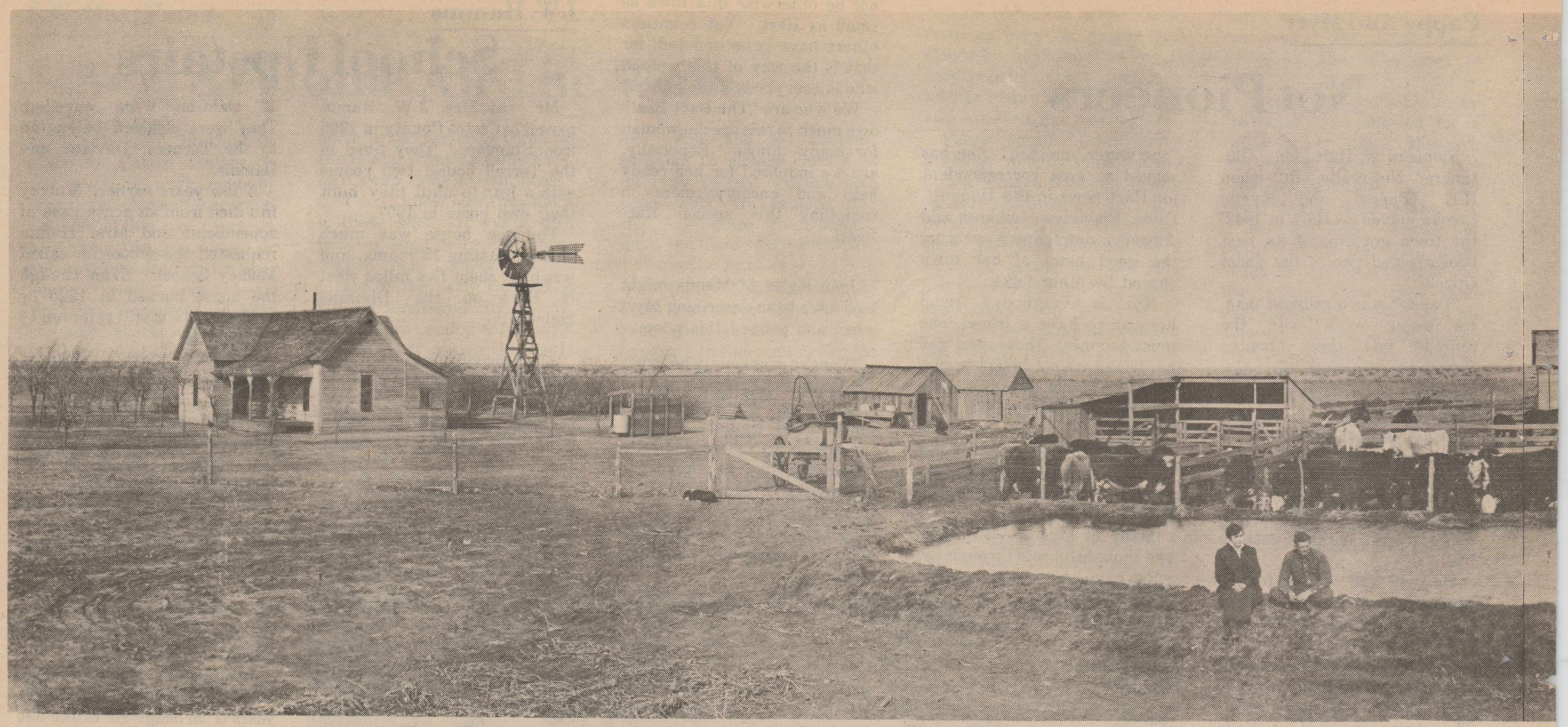


The Scene Has Changed And The Needs Have Changed. The Beautiful, Convenient Homes Today Deserve The Best Care.

See Us For All Your Home Improvement Needs

Ed Harris Lumber Co.

Hart



W.W. JOBE HOME - As it appeared about 1912. Left to right, Maude Jobe, Cliff Hankins, Nina Jobe, Rub

J.R. Hills

Boys Move First

Homer, John and Charley Hill came to Hart in February of 1920. Their uncle, Jack Decker, moved with the boys and the group farmed about a mile and a half southeast of Hart.

Coming from Haskill in 1917, they had been living in the Cousin Community near Plainview. About a year after the boys moved to Hart, their parents, James Riley and Ollie Decker Hill came to Hart with their other children.

The other children included Lillie, Joe, Susie, Tom, Alpha, Dolly and Jake.

Until their family joined them, the boys and their uncle had "batched."

In the spring of 1927, the J.R. Hills and younger children moved to House, N.M. and farmed southeast of there. Homer, Tom and Uncle Jack stayed on at Hart. Uncle Jack helped the boys in the fields and did the cooking.

Homer married Ozema Bain in the fall of 1927. Uncle Jack stayed with them until Christmas and did the cooking for all. After Christmas, Uncle Jack returned to Haskell where he operated a bakery. Soon the bachelor brothers left too.

Homer bought his own place and moved his family to the new location when a house could be built two miles south of the original Hill land. It is now referred to as the "home place."



YESTERDAY'S SUPERMARKET - The old Hill General Store offered some brands you still find today although the inventory was not great. Pictured left to right, Susie Hill, Wesley Huffman, Alpha Hill, "Grandpa" Hill and Tom Hill. (Photo contributed by Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hill)

Kendrick Brothers

Bob Was Their Cook

Three Kendrick brothers, Bruce, Bob and Ben, came to Castro County from Waco in 1904 to look over the land and purchased eight sections from the Wise family.

Bruce moved here in 1905 but Bob waited until after his graduation from Texas A&M University in 1906 to move. A year later, Ben moved.

Their first home was a half-dugout which had been improved with a large room, shed room and large porch. Other "improvements" made on their new homestead were a windmill, some sheds and lots. Their living quarters were located about five miles northeast of present day Hart.

At Texas A&M, Bob had played on the Aggie football team and had to follow the strict regime of the Corps, shaving every day and getting a haircut every week.

At home in the yet-unbroken prairie, Bob did not have ready access to a barber shop and conditions did not impose the same regulations. Thus Bob decided to give his "head and face a rest" and did not shave nor cut his hair until time to spend Christmas back in Waco.

Bob was cook and general "handy man" for the Kendricks. He would wear gloves when he worked outside so that his hands might be protected from getting so dirty, rough and chapped.

When mealtime neared, he stopped whatever work he was doing and would dash inside and begin preparing their food. Bruce and Ben took turns setting the table.

A typical meal, Bob once recalled, would include "pinto beans, sourdough biscuits, beef (prepared either as steak, roast or stew), fried potatoes and coffee with dried fruit for dessert."

Their beef, like that of other pioneers, was hung from the windmill. In the pre-refrigeration era, that was the coolest place it could be stored but also, as Bob explained, "kept the varmints away." A quarter of beef would keep until it was eaten.

It was the summer of 1911, Bob noted a few years ago, that flies first appeared in this area. After that, meat could not be kept in the summer time.

The Kendrick boys bought supplies in Hereford and, later, in Tulia. Their shopping lists might include 100 pounds of flour, 100 pounds of sugar, a similar amount of pinto beans and 20 pounds of dried fruit. They also purchased coffee in large quantities, several boxes of soda, salt and baking powder and canned tomatoes and corn by the case.

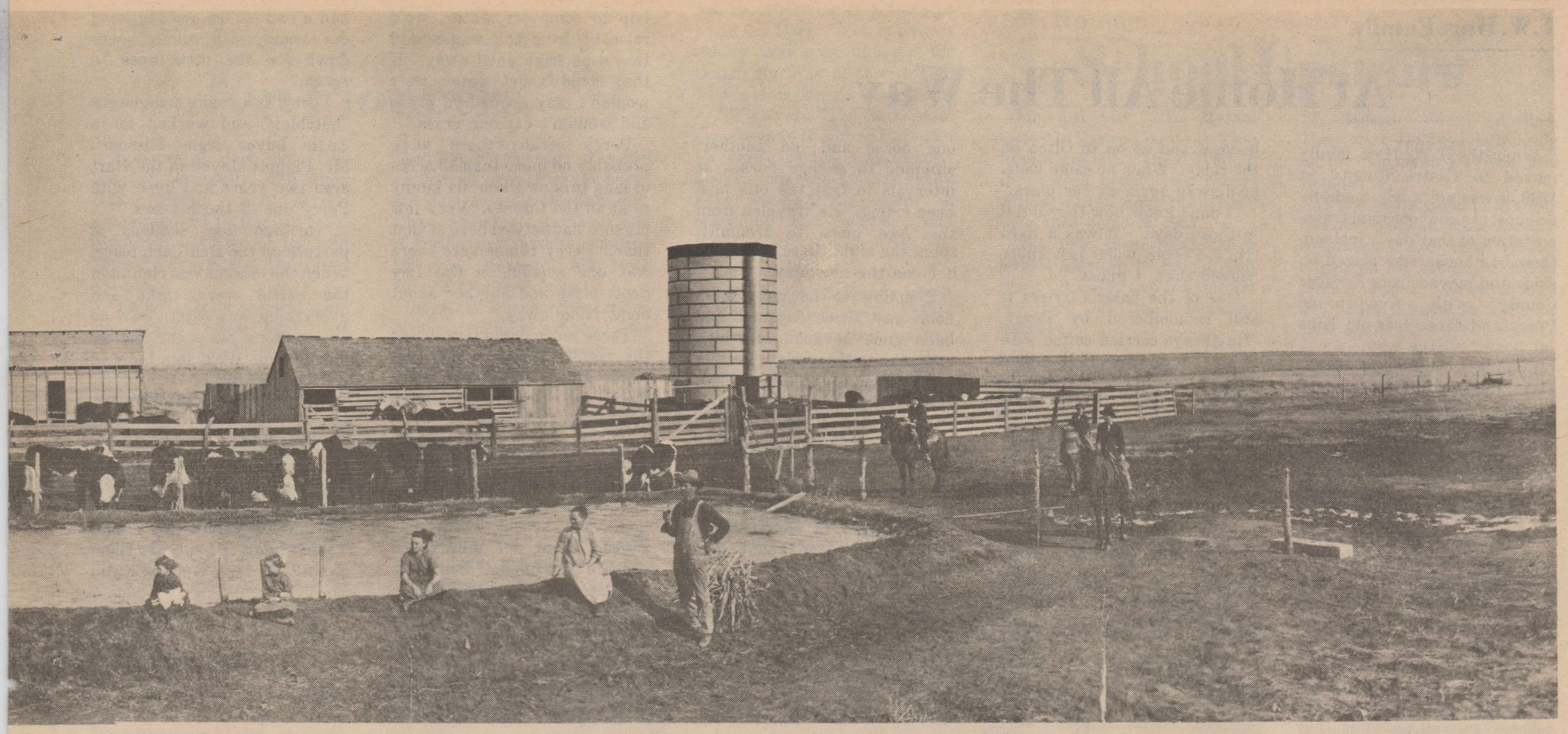
In 1906, they began fencing the Kendrick land and made frequent trips to Hereford to freight the posts and wire. Because of the frequent trips, their horses and mules had to have lots of extra grooming for their father had taught them that teams must be well cared for.

The first three days of each week were spent freighting. The trip to Hereford, Monday; loading the wagons and letting the teams rest, Tuesday and returning home, Wednesday. The teams rested during the later days of the week while the men dug post holes, set posts and stretched wire.

Bruce and Ben married Waco girls who were described by Bob as "corn fed and used to soft living" and thus returned to Waco to live. Bob married Mary Lou Killough, whose parents Jack and Martha Killough came to Castro County in 1902.

Bob and Mary Lou were parents of two sons and two daughters. Killough lives in Waco; Marcellus in Hart; Robbie Jones in Albuquerque, N.M. and Zuleika O'Daniel in Tulia.

Mary Lou died in 1951. Bob died in November, 1973 at the age of 89. He made his home the last year and a half of his life with Zuleika and her husband, Dick.



by Jobe, Vi Jobe, Eunice (Mam) Jobe, Walter Jobe. On horseback, Ewell Jobe, Jack Jobe & Morris Jobe.

Lint Merritt

Searching For Mustangs In The 1890's

Search for mustangs led Lint Merritt, his brother, Jim and a group of neighbors back home in Shackelford County to come to the Staked Plains in the 1890's. Their find proved far greater than the herds of ponies they sought. They found, instead, the land which helped Lint to become a respected and successful cattleman.

Land was due to soon become available for homesteading in Cochran, Hockley, Yoakum, Terry and Gaines Counties so Lint and his older brother decided to drive their small herd to the plains and the promise of their own "spread."

A delay resulted from a dispute among the ranchers who had been using the land and the State Land Office so the Merritt brothers arranged to pasture their cattle near Lubbock and each went to work as cowhands on local ranches.

Springtime in 1902 proved dry so the two decided to drive their cattle to the North Plains where rainfall had turned the pastures green and inviting. Their route led them to Castro County.

Small ranchers had taken over land for the big ranches so Lint went to work for F.H. Oberthier. The Castro County rancher allowed Lint to graze his cattle on the Oberthier land. Lint took his wages in cattle and then traded the cattle to Oberthier for a section of land.

Soon afterwards, the Merritt brothers sold this section and bought three sections from Fred Moore, with improvements located at the site of the present Buckle L Headquarters. Jim operated the partnership ranch. Lint became manager for the Oberthier holdings.

Oberthier, years later, described Lint Merritt as "one of the finest men I ever knew." He respected the man and his work. In 1917, a good year for cattlemen, Oberthier advised his friend, "Lint, you are one of the best cattlemen I've ever known. Your only fault is overstocking your grass. You have plenty of grazing for your cattle if you don't try to run any more than you now have on your range. But, if you put more on there and anything happens, you may run into trouble."

Lint agreed and told Mr. Oberthier that was his plans, to purchase no additional cattle. However, that fall he did purchase some 500 steer yearlings. A neighbor brought in some cattle infected with scab and two little calves got into the Merritt pasture, infecting Lint's herd.

With his herd quarantined, Lint could not sell them when he had planned he was unable to get ranch hands and it was far too cold that winter to run the cattle through the dipping vat to fight the disease. And, as days passed, the steers continued to devour the costly feed Lint was compelled to buy for his stock.

A daughter, the late Hazel Merritt, remembered her father going about that winter with a bucket of dip and swab constantly waging the battle against the infectious disease. No sooner would he feel he had conquered the disease, than another case would be discovered.

Fate was not through with Lint. Winter assailed him and other cattlemen with a terrible storm which resulted in heavy losses as winter-weakened cattle froze to death.

Seeking to recoup his near financial disaster, Lint sold four sections of his land sometime later. Fort Worth and Denver was seeking to build a line through Dimmitt and planned to build a town. They paid Lint $25 per acre for the land and he was able to overcome the losses which assailed him in 1917. The town the railroad company planned was never built.

Hazel also recalled the first automobile ride her father took. Folks in the country were joyous when they learned a railroad was to be built across the area. It was to be the Panhandle Shortline and would connect Hereford and Lubbock.

Railroad promoters and some of the local citizenry were checking a route when they came upon a windmill where Lint was doing some "windmilling." The local people were unfamiliar with the area to the south and Lint was invited to go along as a guide.

Having been to Fort Worth, Lint had seen the "fool contraptions" but never imagined he'd ever have the opportunity to ride in one. He was gone and accepted the invitation.

As they drove along, Lint rode with one leg over the door so that if anything happened, he would be ready to jump out because he was sure he could act faster than the automobile could.

The adventure was such a pleasure, Lint vowed he'd own one of the things if he were ever financially able.

Lint was riding pasture one day when the Sweazea family drove their cattle across Oberthier land on their move from south of the Oberthier Ranch northward.

The next day, preparing to make a trip into Tulia, Lint discovered his Sunday suit missing and concluded it must have been taken by a member of the moving family. Riding quickly into Dimmitt for the sheriff, they overtook the Seazeas and proceeded to search the wagons for the missing suit which was not to be found.

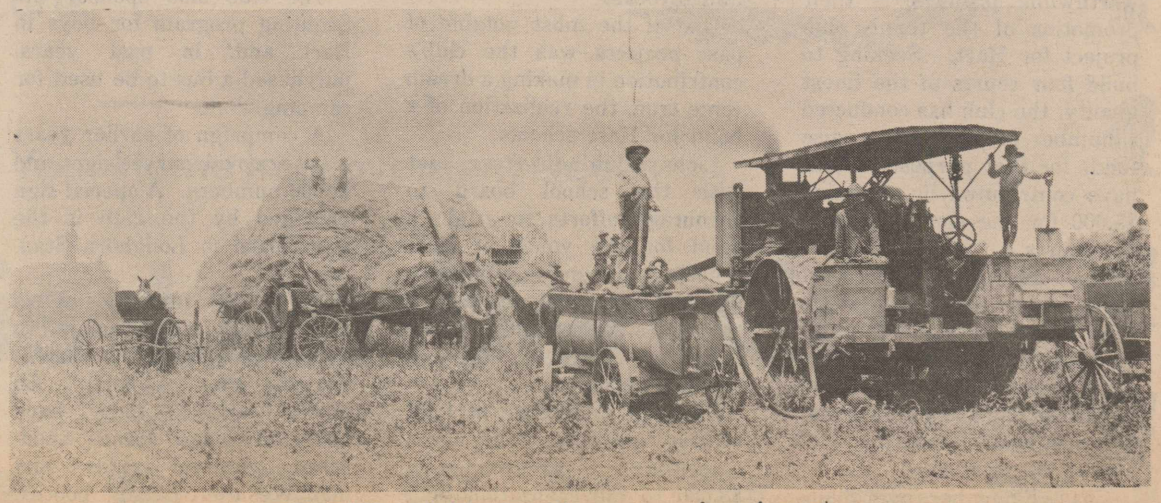
Lint was never to learn what happened to his suit but the search of the Sweazea wagons gave him the opportunity to take notice of their pretty daughter, Deana Dell. Accepting the good natured ribbing of Mr. Oberthier for his courting the daughter of a family he had suspected of thievery, Lint began calling on the young woman. They were married April 15, 1908.

Deana Dell, three years earlier, and her brother, John, had gone to New Mexico and filed on land. John had built Dell a little house close to his own and they lived there until they proved up their claim.

Lint and Jim divided their land, each receiving one and a half sections. Lint and Dell moved to the place where Jim had been living. In 1911, with money Dell received her claim, they built on two rooms to their house.

A year later, their home burned. A new five room house was built. Completed in the summer of 1912, it was built by W.W. Jobe, George Edwards and George Tomlinson.

Lint and Dell were parents of nine children, Hazel, Delbert, Clark Sweazea, John, Sarah Lee, Dee, James Olan (who died at six weeks), Glenn and Percy.



T.C. RAY with his threshing crew and equipment.

T.W. Hart Family

At Home All The Way

When the T.W. Hart family moved to Castro County in 1899, it was not a trip made by wagons, the conventional transportation of that day. Instead, their box house was placed on skids and moved from Swisher County with five-year-old Percy and three-year-old Nina "at home" all the way.

Coming west for his health, T.W. Hart had filed on one section of land in Swisher County, complying with the Homestead Act. When the Texas Legislature amended the Act to allow a person to file on four sections of land, T.W. relinquished his Swisher claim and selected four adjoining sections of Castro County land.

The two-room house was pulled by a team of horses with the move taking two days. All the family's household goods were left in place so they were right at home during the journey as well as when they arrived at their new place, south of where one day a town would be named for the head of the pioneer family.

Their house was put in place near Running Water Draw, when a few months later, other early settlers persuaded T.W. to open a post office in his home. The post office was established about 1900.

Postal regulations demanded a name for the new post office be submitted to headquarters in Washington D.C. The submitted names were not approved and a postal official inquired, "Why don't you call it Hart?"

Mail service provided by a carrier riding horseback to Dimmitt three times a week. "Part of the time," Percy remembers, "the carrier would go on to Olton. We kept a mule and a horse for relay. He'd come here on his own horse, leave it and go on to Olton on the relay. When he came back, he'd swap again at our place."

"I don't know how they did it in those days -- it was a hard trip. People were just more rugged then, I guess."

One of the early carriers is still remembered by Percy. "He always carried coffee with him, and of course, it would always be cold. We'd offer to heat it up for him and he'd always refuse, saying, 'I like cold coffee - hot coffee makes you cold'."

T.W. and Lillian received income from the number of cancellations they had. Few letters were written, Percy remembers. Sometimes the proceeds might run $12 or $15 per quarter of the year.

Along with the post office, the Hart stocked a few staple groceries which had to be hauled from Plainview, Hereford, or Canyon. Supplies were purchased to last six months. They included such things as flour, corn meal, pinto beans, soda, baking powder, a few canned goods, lard, tobacco and snuff.

Not long after the railroad had reached Hereford, T.W. made a trip there for supplies and was caught in a snow storm. It was snowing when he left on the homeward journey that morning and he was able to cover just seven or eight miles.

He reached the Axe place just south of the Deaf Smith County line, where he stopped to wait out the storm. He stayed a couple of days and when the snow had stopped, was ready to resume his journey.

Although there had been little wind to drift the snow, it stood 12 to 18 inches on the level, making it impossible to travel by wagon. T.W. rode one horse and led another, stopping to change horses at intervals to rest the one he'd been riding. He traveled from the Axe place to Dimmitt, spent the night there and made it home the next day.

Planning to be gone from home just three days, he had been gone seven. His long exposure to the sun's reflection on the snow covered world had almost blinded him. Lillian put Percy on a horse and sent him to Arthur Edwards for help.

The first needs, however, that faced the newcomers was to find water. The Harts hauled water in barrels from the Hutson place about four miles away. Percy doesn't recall if water was hauled for stock or whether they watered at the Draw.

It was not long before T.W. arranged for his own windmill. It was just 40 feet below the surface that water was reached. A well at that same site today is set at 150 feet, Percy says.

Soon after getting settled, T.W. bought cattle and marked them with the Hart brand. A pasture was fenced in which to keep the milk cow and a couple of saddle horses.

"If you didn't have a fence around your pasture, you were a foot," Percy recalls. Horses would join neighbors horses or herds of mustangs.

T.W. Hart had his own system for keeping up with his own stock. Percy recalls, "We had it arranged that the cattle had to come down a lane to reach the wagon where the feed, salt and water was. It was mine and Nina's job to say stay at the wagon."

"The Longhorns belonged to the Spade Ranch but roamed all over the country. They were afraid of us and when they'd trip to come for water, we'd raise up from the wagon and they'd be frightened away. If they couldn't get water, they wouldn't stay around to graze and wouldn't eat our grass."

Percy recalls there were probably no more than 10 acres of land broken when his family came to the County. Very few persons had settled here at that time. Percy remembers there was one settler on the Iley Scott place and another about eight miles away.

Three more daughters joined the family, Ruth, Fannie and Annie Dee. Very soon after Annie Dee was born, Lillian became ill with blood poisoning and died. Her mother took the baby and cared for her until her own death five years later.

The Hart children attended Lone Star school which was located about one mile south and one east of their home. It was later moved nearer their home, to the Tump McLain place and finally into "Old Hart."

T.W. Hart taught school for a short time at Lone Star, a profession not new since he had taught in Grayson County. Miss Elmina Robinson was one of the first teachers at Lone Star and married T.W. Hart in 1916. They were parents of a daughter, Mary Madeline.

Gathering cow chips was the responsibility of the Hart children. They were used for fuel both winter and summer. Coal was used very sparingly because it had to be freighted from Canyon.

"When we could find a place were cattle had bedded down, we could find plenty of fuel," Percy remembers.

"We had beds all over the place and there wasn't a closet in the house - not even in the new five room house that was built in 1908. There'd be a curtain strung across the corner and the whole family hung their clothes there. We had a nail on the wall to hang our coats with some lower down for the little ones to reach."

Percy, as a young man, began "batching" and worked for a cattle buyer from Missouri. Mr. Piggott stayed in the Hart area two years and lived with Percy one of those years.

"He had four sections of pasture on the Red Barn place. When the market was right and the cattle were right and everything was right, we'd go over and cut out a car load or maybe two. We'd ship them to Kansas City."

Percy vividly remembers Mr. Piggott sending him near Running Water to get two milk pen calves. "I asked him why didn't he buy 40 or 50 head, I'd rather drive that many than two milk pen calves. I told him, 'I don't know if I can get them or not.' He said, 'Get 'em if you can.'"

"Well, I knew I was going to get them when I went down there and I knew how I was going to get them - I'd connect them together! Why, you couldn't drive two milk pen calves! One would go one way and another, the other."

Nina married Ray Jones. She died in 1945 and was the first persons buried in Hart Cemetery.

Ruth married Fred Hamm whose parents came to Castro County in 1905. She died on their fiftieth wedding anniversary, Dec. 22, 1973.

Percy served in World War I and has never known any other place as home since arriving in Castro County as a five-year-old. He was married in 1926 to Edna Livesay Horton.

They have a son, Joe Percy, who lives just a short distance from the "home place." Joe Percy and his wife, Sarah, have three sons, Vic, Marlin and Gary and a daughter, LaDonna.

Hart Lions Club

They'll Get It Done

When something needs to be done or someone needs to be helped, a Lion will probably be found getting it done. Lions Clubs have achieve reputations for good deeds and Hart Lions are far from being an exception to that rule.

Most recent of their worthwhile projects is their promotion of the tennis club project for Hart. Seeking to build four courts of the finest quality, the club has conducted a number of projects to raise funds for that purpose. Lions have contributed in excess of $5,000 for the construction of the courts.

Chartered Dec. 6, 1956, Hart Lions were co-sponsored in their beginning by Lions Clubs of Kress and Olton. The two clubs presented them with an American flag and gavel at that organizational meeting of almost 20 years ago.

Charter members still maintaining membership in the club are E.E. Foster, W.T. Sanders and Ed Harris of Tulia. Other charter members were H.E. Loman, G.A. Hendrix, Claude Cox, John D. LeMay, O.D. Dinwiddie, Roland Shepard, Floyd Lowe, Walt Hansen, T.B. Cox, J.J. Newsom, Roy Pyeatt, J.R. Johnson, K.L. Riggs and Paul Brooks.

One of the most notable of past projects was the club's contribution in making a dream come true, the realization of a band for Hart schools.

Lions Club directors met with the school board to encourage efforts to attain a band for the youth of Hart schools. A seemingly impossible goal, board members gave the club's proposal the green light with a cautious, "Okay, if you can swing it."

Through a number of fund raising projects, the club contributed approximately $3,000 to the realization of a band and the purchase of instruments and uniforms. Additional contributions were made since that time.

Lions also underwrite the annual visit of Santa Claus to all students in Hart Elementary school, giving each student a "goodie bag" filled with fruit, candy and nuts.

The club also sponsor the Scouting program for boys in Hart and, in past years, purchased a bus to be used for camping.

A campaign of earlier years was to provide street signs and house numbers. A special sign provided by the club is the scoreboard in Longhorn Stadium.

Hart Day festivities gave Lions the opportunity to bolster income for the various projects they support. An all-out effort, they have operated bingo stand, sponsored carnival rides and manned the ticket booths. They have proved their master chef abilities by turning out literally thousands of charcoaled hamburgers since adding that attraction in 1972.

Annually they sponsor bulb and broom sales and have also sponsored numerous "shows" by magicians and other entertainers. They have annually sponsored pancake suppers preceding Longhorn football games.

One of the club's most profitable fund project was a basketball benefit game this spring when, dressed as women, they challenged the ladies outsiders basketball team. Combined with a "slave sale", the evening netted the club almost $2,000.

Fund projects of the club along with fines levied by the tail twister, netted the club $5,115.53 for the past year.

The club has aided needy persons with eye glasses and provided transportation expenses for a young Hart girl to the School for the Deaf in Austin. Each year since 1961 they have contributed on a per member basis to the Lions Eye Bank.

Contributed to Water Incorporated is an annual project as is the club's aid to Girlstown. A Christmas contribution was made to the coat and shoe campaign last year and participation in World Service Day this year has found the club carrying potatoes and carrots to the girls plus the pledge of corn which will be used to feed beef cattle at Girlstown.

Each year, the club elects a sweetheart and this year selected Jana Mapp.

When first organized, the club met in the Legion Hut with members of the Home Demonstration Club cooking for the meetings. Prior to the remodeling project of Farmers State Bank, the club had been meeting in the community room of the bank. Meetings will again be held in that convenient facility when the remodeling is completed.

Currently the club meets in fellowship hall of First United Methodist Church with delicious meals provided by Mmes. Ed Bennett, George Ed Bennett and Harold Bob Bennett.

Ray Jones Family

'The Richest People'

By Myrtle Frances Hall

"Oh, Mother, what a beautiful cat! Where did he come from?"

And my mind wandered back into delirium. But Mother was so overjoyed at my first consciousness in days (since waking one morning with a terrific sore throat and hearing my daddy say, "Call the doctor, Nina; it's diphtheria!") that the beautiful yellow, long-haired cat was allowed in the house several times that week.

It belonged to Tump and Dovey McLain, who were our neighbors just south of us. Nina never allowed a cat or dog in her home so the presence of that beautiful feline brought me to as nothing else would.

Nina Hart was the oldest of four girls of T.W. Hart, founder of Hart, and just younger than her brother, Percy.

Papa Hart, as I affectionately called him, lived on Catfish Draw of Runningwater Creek and had the first mail service from Dimmitt and Olton and later the Hart post office in his home, which is now part of the Percy Hart estate.

Papa Hart raised his brood of five alone after the untimely death of his wife in 1904. Great-grandpa Hart, with his waist length white beard, came to help. But my "seven year old" memory of him was that I was as tall as he, so I doubt he was of much assistance.

The Harts came from Kentucky and Tennessee to Grayson County, Texas where Papa Hart, a school teacher, met and married Annie Lillian Bussey. They moved to Tulia in 1896 and on to the Catfish Draw place and filed on land in 1898 when my mother was two years old. She was seven, going on eight, when Papa Hart and she took over the raising of the family.

Wanting the girls to have the opportunity of a college education, Papa Hart and his new bride, Elmina Robinson, moved to Canyon about 1915 or 1916 and the girls attended Canyon Normal College.

In the interim, Nina had met Ray Jones, who lived further up Runningwater Creek, as he was bringing a bunch of antelope and mustangs down the creek and stopped at Papa Hart's to water.

Ray B. Jones, whose father, Thornton Jones, had the first grocery store in Plainview in a tent, served in the United States Marines, voluntarily in the First World War. A romance ensued via letters between Nina and Ray and, after his return in late 1919, they were married in a home wedding in Canyon, June 2, 1920.

Mother and Daddy farmed at Runningwater (now Edmonson) where I was born. When I was two, we moved to Buckeye, Ariz. where Daddy farmed again; then to Burbank, Calif. where he did construction work.

Daddy's first love was building, and he was an excellent architect. Because Mother loved the earth and everything beautiful that it produced, Daddy yielded and they returned to Hart in 1926 and built on her inherited land.

The original house, which has been added to, is where Joe Percy Hart now lives.

Many, many happy memories come to mind when I think of Hart and my childhood. I know we were the richest people in the whole country.

Mother raised everything in the world good to eat in the way of vegetables and fruits and Daddy raised the meat, milk and bread--oh, those good whole wheat muffins for breakfast.

But the grandest thing that ever happened during my childhood was the arrival of a little red-headed brother that I had begged and cried for for several years before he came.

Cecil Ray Jones and his wife, Louise, and their boys, Charles and Dan, still live on part of the Hart estate.

My mother was gentle, kind and very beautiful. Not until the birth of my own daughter, Nina, had I seen a more flawless and beautiful complexion.

Mother, having been a school teacher prior to her marriage, spent much time with me - teaching me the classics and seeing that I had "expression" lessons as well as music. For those extras, she sold canned goods, eggs, butter, chickens.

She loved beautiful flowers and to have artificial flowers adorning her table would have been outrageous. I am sure she had an acre of flags (iris), cosmos, rooster's comb, bachelor buttons, sweet peas (her favorite), pinks, asters, merry golds, chrysanthemums, gladiolas, cannas, petunias and "old maids" (which she despised) but somehow they even looked beautiful in Mother's flower garden.

Mother had always felt she had a bad back because of the heavy water pails she carried as a girl for the family use. It was my job to water that acre of flowers by carrying water in a bucket from the windmill.

And guess what I carried the water in - a three quart syrup bucket!

Now if you've ever watered an acre of flowers with a three quart syrup bucket, you'll understand why the old-timers thought of me as such "a good girl". I didn't have time to get into any mischief. Come to think of it, maybe that's why I cried for a brother!

I can assure you I have a sound back - but, oh, the leg aches. Ha.

Even though we only lived in two rooms at the time, Mother always entertained the entire faculty at least twice a year. You see, Daddy served on the school board from 1928 until 1936 when the school was moved from south of the tracks to its present location north of the tracks.

She was a member of the Home Demonstration Club, serving her turn as its president and riding the train (it came to Hart in 1928) to College Station for the state meeting.

She worked in PTA, Girl Scouts and church. She is said to have fed more Baptist preachers than anyone in Hart even though she never saw fit to join the Baptist Church. She was never allowed to teach a Sunday School class.

I am sure she must have felt "misused" at times, but we never heard her complain. She went about her "Christian hospitality" work in the Baptist Church and community and proved to be the saint that she was.

She pioneered in death as in life, being the first to be buried in the Hart Cemetery, July 15, 1945.

Ray B. Jones, to me, is the next wisest man to ever live. (The Bible says Solomon is the wisest). He farmed, carpentered, ranched, cooked, taught Bible classes, did any volunteer work in church or community that needed doing and found time to teach his seven-year-old to play "42" which is still a very loved game with her.

Many of Hart's homes - Homer Hills, Mrs. Ray Bennett's and others that have slipped my mind - were built by him as well as the County Court House in Dimmitt in the forties.

Having gone to Wayland College in Plainview and playing center on the football team there, gave him that urgent insight to see the need for the best education possible for all young people.

He worked diligently on the school board at Hart. All those who sought a higher education had no trouble in college although accreditation did not come until the year I went away to school.

The depression hit hard and 1938 found it hard to send me to college, but Mother and Daddy moved to town from the farm and Mother boarded five teachers ($22.50 room and board for a shared room and $25 single).

Daddy drove to Borger to build homes. Borger at that time was an oil boom town and carpenters made good money for depression days. The 40-hour work week had just come in, so he got to be home each weekend with Mother and Cecil Ray. He hired a young couple to run the farm for $30 a month plus house rent, a cow to milk and half a beef.

It never entered my mind to think of not getting my degree before marriage. I had a debt to pay for the sacrifice my parents made for me to attend college, but I was looking. I figured that the best way to repay Daddy was to marry a boy as nearly like him as I could possibly find and to repay mother I'd have the kind of home she made for us.

Those of you who knew Bill Wood will say that he has the same God-fearing, Christian gentleman as Ray Jones and Daddy was so very proud of Bill.

Bill took his place in Hart community working in the church, Boy Scouts and along with Ed Bennett, Ralph Futrell, Ed Harris, Willis A. Hawkins Jr., Bill Swindle, Charlie Sanders, Bob Davis, Bud Steiert, Glyn Reed, Charles Taylor, and others, who fought in World War II and Percy Hart, Ray Jones, Jim Height and others of World War I, built the American Legion Hut in 1953.

As Sunday School superintendent, he was instrumental in getting the children out of the cold, clammy basement of the old Baptist Church which resulted in the building of the sanctuary that now stands. He and Jim Height began the organ fund rolling with substantial gifts.

God blessed our home with Nina and Bill Don when we were living at the old home place so the trees Cecil Ray and I watered provided big limbs for swings for our children.

It was indeed fun to tell our children how Cecil Ray and I had played hide and seek and push the wagon. He pushed - I rode. That's the advantage of being big sister. He did give me a spill more than once, so maybe we were even after all.

I read the same classics that Mother read and talked of heavenly places to my children. My mother did not live to see her namesake, but my Nina is as much like her as can be, same beautiful complexion and queenly ways.

God called Bill home in 1967. I was quite sure that He wanted me to dedicate my life to children, so I went immediately back into the school room.

But when God takes one blessing, He gives another, only in my case six others. I didn't do the hunting this time - God did, and what a fine husband and five sons I have now. He used the same measuring stick I'd used - Ray Jones.

While our trips to Hart are few and far between any more, there are many precious names in my memories - childhood memories: Rileys, Scotts, Sanders, Avens, Rays, Coxes, McLains, Swopes, Kendrickses, Shives, Dinwiddies, Bryans, Craigs, Lanes, Coopers, Attaways, Hills, Rices, Bennetts, Davises, Smiths, Beaverses, Martins, Lillys, Hutchersons, Mapleses, Reeds, Hamms, Heights, Hankinses, Jobes, Hendersons and Hawkinses. And, of course, the Joneses and Harts.

There are many second, third and beginning fourth generations of these family names I remember from my childhood still living in Hart.

I am grateful to Cecil Ray and Myrt Loman for asking me to reminisce for Hart's bicentennial edition of the Hart Beat. It does us all good to think back and thank our forefathers for the heritage they left us.

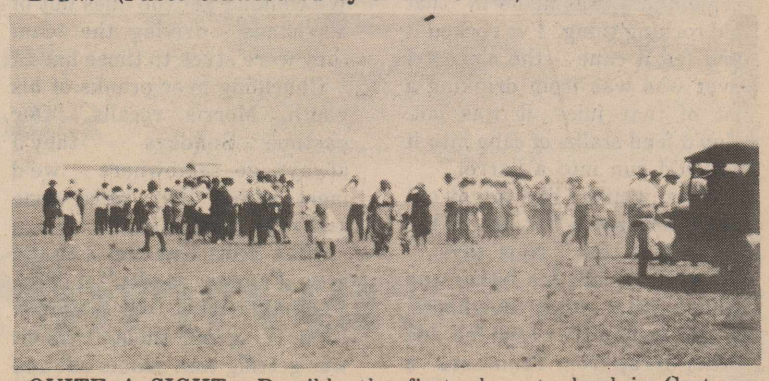
Thank you, Hart, for a wonderful heritage.

(Myrtle Frances married Dr. Richard M. Hall of Groom May 31, 1969 and adopted his sons, Doug, Keith, Charles, Louis and Grover three months later. They live in Eden at the crossroads of highways 83 and 87. Their doors are always open and a Christian welcome awaits kinfolks, friends, acquaintances and anyone else interested in meeting them - especially talent scouts looking for prospective college football players. Charles, Louis and Grover are starting this season on the mighty Eden Bulldog team. Doug is teaching in Austin and Keith is a senior student in physics at Southwestern in Georgetown. Black Boy, the gorgeous black feline, who comes and goes at will, is second in looks only to the yellow one of childhood.

Ray Jones and Edna Baldree married May 2, 1948 and they are now living at: Valley Lake Village, #20, Kerrville, Tex. 78028. They would appreciate hearing from all their old friends at Hart.)



NATURE'S SANDPILE - McLains getting load of sand from the Draw. (Photo contributed by Louise Jones)



QUITE A SIGHT - Possibly the first plane to land in Castro County, this one drew quite a crowd. (Photo contributed by Leroy Shive)

W.W. Jobe Family

Those Were Good Times

The Castro County land to which Walter W. Jobe brought his family in the fall of 1906 had already been filed on and proven out.

"But the man wanted to leave. Dad paid five dollars an acre for it, and the taxes - I think they were 50 cents an acre," recalls a son, Morris Jobe. "Then you could trade a saddle horse for any section of land in Castro County - folks wanting to leave and no money to leave."

"You raised your living then. We lived on antelope meat for years, you could go out anytime and shoot an antelope for meat."

Walter Jobe married the former Eunice Mullins Dec. 13, 1891 in Grayson County, their marriage ceremony performed by a Jewish rabbi. They bought a place in Jones County, living there until moving west where family friends, the J.R. Rileys, had moved in 1905. Other family friends, the J.M. Scotts, also came west at the same time.

"Mr. Scott sent the immigrant train with our things. It unloaded in Friona. Iley Scott drove one of Dad's wagons."

The Jobes lived for a while in "Captain Vaughn's three story house," four and a half miles southeast of Hart on what was to become the Red Barn place. The family then moved to a half dugout on their land until the family home could be built with lumber hauled from Hereford.

The new house had three bedrooms. "Really it had four, I guess," says Nina. "There was a bed in the living room. We also had a parlor and it had a bed in it at one time. I can remember Ruby and I were in there one time, standing on our heads. There was a door onto the front porch from the parlor. It had a frosted glass with a shepherd and sheep. Ruby kicked the window out but she and I didn't know the least thing about how it got broke."

Their well, Morris recalls, was drilled by Tom Ray with an old mule and tumbling shaft drill.

The first year, the Jobes broke out just a 25 acre patch. A bit more was plowed out each year. After they began farming, Morris recalls his father and Mr. Riley bringing a threshing machine and sorghum mill from Grayson County. Molasses, Morris remembers, was made in "that old rocking thing. I've rocked it and fed it cane -- the sickest I ever was was from drinking a lot of that juice, it was hot. You'd feed stalks of cane into it and it'd run into a barrel."

"Boy, would I like to get out there and get a lick out of the corners of that," Nina says.

Morris recalls his father and Riley, with other neighbors, would go together each fall and order syrup from Tennessee - a barrel of ribbon cane and a barrel of sorghum. The syrup would be drained into jugs.

"I'll never forgot one time," Morris laughs. "It had come a little shower and Mr. Riley came by and said, 'Cap, let's go hunting coyotes and wolves.' Dad was getting a jug of syrup and he went to get his saddle horse and was going to come back by and shut it off. He forgot about it and went off hunting. That night he thought about it. It had all run out in the floor. We thought we'd have to starve to death but the neighbors divided with us."

"Years later," Nina recalls, "Papa and Mr. McLain would order 50 gallon barrels of molasses. They'd take turns - one year we'd get the barrel and the next year, Mr. McLain would. They'd burn them out and use them for water barrels."

"One of the main events every fall," says Morris, "was to gather prairie wood (cow chips). We'd have a picnic and always go together in a big old flat wagon."

"Later on though," Nina adds, "Ruby and I, every Saturday would have to take a big wash tub and gather them. We'd find one that wasn't dry, kick it over to it'd be dry the next time."

Interrupting, Morris claims, "I've drug that tub a thousand miles myself. But after the railroad got to Kress, they'd unload coal there and we'd go buy coal. We'd get about four wagon loads and dump it in our coal bin."

Supplies, he recalls, were freighted from Amarillo. "There's an old log cabin close to West Texas State's football stadium. That's where Dad would always camp - going and coming."

"They'd go up twice a year with a freight wagon - the neighbors would swap out. "We'd go out and listen for Dad to come home. One time it blowed up one of the awfullest blizzards ever was. We stayed out till about 11 o'clock. You could put your ear down to the ground and you could hear a wagon on that frozen ground for three or four miles."

"He got there and he was froze sitting there on the seat. We had to pick him up and carry him in the house and cut his boots off. He got a new pair of boots in Amarillo and we cut them off. We packed him in snow the rest of the night. The next day he raised the dickens because we cut his new boots. We couldn't get the lines out of his hands - driving the team they were stuck to those lines."

Chuckling over pranks of his youth, Morris recalls, "Our pastime Sundays - they'd always go somewhere - we'd meet where they were gone and ride the mules."

"Iley Scott had him a brand new Frazier saddle." That evening he went to see Myrtle. First thing we thought about was getting that saddle out and riding that mule. We got it out but we didn't get it cinched down tight. The mule turned that saddle and kicked every bit of it, all was left was a hull."

"We put that saddle back and we scattered. Next morning, sitting there eating breakfast, Iley came, bringing that hull. He came in and laid it on the floor and said, 'Cap, how do you like my new saddle'?"

"Dad said, 'Well, why didn't you get one that had some rigging and leather on it'?"

"Iley said, 'I did, but them durn boys scattered it all over the lot. They put it on the mule and let it kick it all off'."

"Iley was cutting feed, had a lot of bundling feed. Dad asked what he paid for that saddle and Iley told him $85. Dad said, 'These boys will go down there and shock feed for you for 50 cents a day till they get that saddle paid for.' Took us all fall - we'd go shock feed before school and after school was out," Morris recalls.

"We weren't mean, we just had to have something to do."

The Jobe children walked to school, attending Lone Star School one mile south and one east because there was no teacher at Killough School which was nearest to their home, just a quarter mile away, Morris recalls they'd hide their overalls in shocks of feed till school was out and then don the clothes to shock feed until supper time.

Supper time would find the Jobe children gathered along side the long table, sitting on the long benches on each side. Morris recalls, "Us kids - that's one thing Dad wouldn't allow, us fussing. We'd go in and sit down and we'd every one sit there till Dad came and sat down before we could start. Just as soon as he finished, he'd go get by the old stove, light up his pipe and get the newspaper."

"One night Vi poured salt in my plate. I took a bite and looked around and she jumped up and ran around the table. I picked up a knife and threw it at her as she passed the door. I missed her and hit Dad's paper and that knife hit him on the chest."

"That's when I got a flailing. Vi got to feeling bad and the next day she told him, 'Dad, that was me, it wasn't Morris. I poured salt in his plate.' Boy, did he give her one."

In addition to his farming, Walter Jobe was also an adept carpenter and helped built the Scotts' "home place" and others. Some early settlers believe he helped build the Lone Star School house although Maude thinks not.

Walter prepared the inside of the small pine box coffin for the Rileys' little daughter, Lorena, who died of spinal meningitis. His children recall that there were others for whom he performed that service.

"He was a dentist, too," Morris remembers, "He'd take care of folks dental problems and when he wasn't doing something else he was whittling bois d'arc posts into splints for broken arms and legs."

A man of simple likes, Walter Jobe's children recall his choice clothing was plain, designed only for service.

"Papa never would wear a tie and he wore gray chambray shirts. When we put him away, that's what he was wearing," Nina says.

Morris recalls that preference once caused a bit of concern.

"Dad and I had to go to Federal grand jury in Amarillo. We went in and Dad got on the front. He got his old pipe and fired it up. He just had on shirt sleeves, no tie. The judge sat there a little while and he said, 'Fella over there without any coat and tie on. Have you got one?" and Dad said, 'Never wear 'em'."

"The judge said, 'Court's dismissed till that man can get a coat and tie. And get you some cigars, you can't smoke that pipe'. He smoked Granger Twist and I mean, when he fired it up, it's sure cure any disease."

Walter Jobe also chewed tobacco and dipped snuff, Morris remembers.

"Papa got Mr. Shive to come help with the windmill one time. Leroy got a chew of his tobacco and got so sick he liked to have died."

"Another time, Ewell McLain, Floyd Hacker and Brother (Ewell) and me got Dad's snuff and went to the loft in the barn. We were using a toothbrush and Brother said, 'Do like Dad does and get your lip full.' I did and I'll tell you, it liked to have killed me. That was my first and last dip."

Like their parents, children of pioneers were a sturdy stock. Nina remembers that she and her brothers and sisters along with the other children in school, would walk down to the lake at noon to skate on the ice which stayed frozen solid all winter.

"We'd take our lunch there and have more fun skating. Then at home, I remember, we'd run barefoot outside and skate across the frozen tank and run back in and warm our feet. Dad wouldn't let us wear out our shoes skating on that ice," she laughs.

Remembering, Morris proclaims, "Those were good old times," and laughingly admits that his reminiscing prompted grandchildren to ask, "Grandpa, why don't you write a book?'



WEDDING DAY PHOTO of Ewell Jobe and Verna Hankins.



DRESSED IN STYLE but where to go? Left to right, Etta Mae Sanders, Zuleika Kendrick, Estelle Freeman and Maureen Rice. (Photo contributed by Nina Jobe Brown)

America: Past, Present And Future.



Our Bicentennial. It means more to Americans than just a celebration. It serves as a stepping stone to the future. It's a door leading to bigger and better achievements.

It's an opportunity for all of us to look back at our great historical struggle for democracy. To look at the present and see how much has been accomplished in only 200 years.

And, perhaps most important, it enables us to see that the future of America now lies in OUR hands. And all of us, as Americans, have the knowledge and foresight to make the next 200 years even better than the first. Happy birthday America!

Our Heritage is a Precious Thing . . . .



Artist: Carl Smith

We have attempted to record memories and facts of early day residents of this area in an effort to preserve a part of this heritage.

We appreciate everyone's co-operation.

THE HART BEAT