

Dallas Texas,  
Feb 3, 1930.

Mrs Julia Hart.  
My Own Dear,

Our hands ~~in~~ yours we cannot lay,  
Our words of love we cannot say,  
But yet you know we think of you,  
You must know our hearts are true.  
We, (the P.C.S.C.) claim the promise  
that our Father will give his angels  
charge over you in your sorrow.  
Our blundering lips cannot comfort  
much - but our Heavenly Father's  
love overshadows all, and is complete,  
for he has a warm understanding  
sympathy.

Christ did not paint in glowing  
colors the beauties of life - but  
he did teach, friendship, humility  
service and love.

He wrote no books - but he wrote  
in the hearts of people.

You too, have written your name  
in my heart and I truly and  
sincerely sympathize with you  
in your sorrow.

With love. Mrs David Palmer,  
Sec. P. C. S. C.



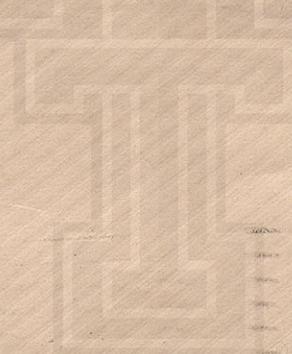
DALLAS, TEXAS  
FEB 4  
5 PM  
1930  
YOUNG STR STA 2

Mrs Julia C. Martin  
904 W. Ninth St.

Dallas  
Texas.

O.C.

Return to H. Palmer  
2728 Mockmorton Ave.  
Dallas Tex.



## DELTA MEDICAL & SURGICAL CLINIC

N. A. DAVIDSON, M. D.  
GENERAL SURGERY  
HERMAN RAMMING, M. D.  
SURGERY AND GENITO-URINARY  
MALONE DUGGAN, M. D.  
INTERNAL MEDICINE AND DIAGNOSIS  
X-RAY: PHYSIO-THERAPY

FIFTH FLOOR WITTENBACH BLDG.

HARLINGEN. TEXAS

A. C. McLAMORE, M. D.  
MEDICAL GYNECOLOGY & PEDIATRICS  
R. E. UTLEY, M. D.  
OBSTETRICS AND GYNECOLOGY  
J. A. CROCKETT, M. D.  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
LABORATORY

Houston Texas  
1302 W. Bell--Apt. 4-  
March 4, 1930

My Dear Sister Julia:

We all think it was very beautiful, wonderful and sweet of you to write that lovely tribute to our dear one.

It was most generous of you to send me so many copies, and I will be glad to send them to all the children as well as friends. I only wish he could read it, and know that you were moved to rise to such heights of speech on his account. But he must know, somehow, Julia how we all feel! He always and admired your good qualities and your talent so much, he would not be surprised. Each of the boys as I read it to him, exclaimed: "how beautiful and how wonderful that she understood and so quickly caught our spirit! It is just the way we feel, exactly!"

I have already given copies to Aunt Julia and Aunt Pitts and Benjamin who has been here with Dees who was confined on Saturday, the first, at St Josephs Infirmary; here and delivered of a fine little eight pound girl. They have named her "Mercedes Ann." She is a darling little fat and perfect baby. Her little mother is doing nicely, and has plenty of nourishment for her baby. This baby of Ben's makes my seventh grand child. I can hardly realize it.

On the 20th. of February Mildred had her third baby, also a little girl. They have named her Mildred-Jane (the Jane is for Mrs Wilson, Howard's mother). They write that mother and child are doing well and of course I was sorry not to have been with Mildred. Bernice who left us at Danville, to stay with Milly had left and returned to Boulder before the baby arrived. Mildred's doctor had told them that Milly had "missed her count by a month" and so Bernice felt that she could not remain longer than ten days.

So Little Mother has two new great-grand children.

Your dear letter Julia was as sweet and even more comforting to me than the poem. I had read and re-read it many times. Also to the boys, and everyone who has been here, Aunt Pitts and Aunt Julia included. They all agree that it is a very fine and remarkable letter dear. Thank you for it.

I have received letters recently from Elann (Tom's wife) and her mother Mrs Anderson, and Auty's wife (Florence) and that completes the list of all the boys and their families that I have either seen or heard from.

It was a great comfort, as I said, to have dear little mother with us in San Antonio and dear Arthur and family and dear Freeman and Tab, and all the rest from San Marcos and San Antonio.

One of Malone's dearest friends, Dr William E. Luter, of San Antonio, who was with us there, and who was sick at the time; I have just learned, died, suddenly on Sunday Feb. 16.

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Tell little Mother, she will probably remember seeing him in our room at the hotel? Dr Mc Daniel had told me then, that "Luter is sick, he left his bed to come here to see you when he should not have done so." He left no family and I only just learned ~~ned~~ it today, after I had written him on the 22nd. Wasn't that too bad?

I have been terribly busy with estate matters and business about the will etc. as well as answering all the many beautiful letters received, and sending out the engraved cards of thanks. So each day has been, and still is, very full. It is well that I am keeping house for the boys too, for all this activity keeps me from that terrible loneliness that would overcome me.

Some day after every thing is settled in a business way, I will try to go to Dallas and Ft Worth, but can't even think "when" that may be, now.

Excuse this paper Julia, but I can write faster on the typewriter you know.

With much love to both of you and any who inquire I am as always

Yours affectionately  
Victoria.

P.S.

You, your good letter came in time and I alone enjoyed it, as I read it. I think. He said: "That's a good letter from Sister."

1302 W. Bell Ave.  
Apartment 4 -  
Houston Texas  
Feb. 19-1930.

My Dear Julia:

all the arrangements  
in San Antonio, looked - in your  
presence! We all missed you  
dear. We were so grateful that  
little mother could be with us.

Then Arthur & family - Free & Tot  
and Campbell were a wonderful  
comfort!

Dear Hyatt & Rudolph and  
an old friend Mrs Stephens did  
everything in their power & did  
all the work of S. A. friends &  
former patients & relatives.

It was no comforting to me

fog! Too sad to cry! The pain in  
my heart is too deep! And yet I  
feel that he is at rest at last, or  
he begged so pitifully to be.

Aunt Pitts and Clara & Aunt  
Julia are very kind and sweet  
to me and are trying in every way  
to make my life - possible - But  
you know how it is! You have  
passed all through it Julia.

Love.

Victoria

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs Malone Dugger  
1302 W. Bell - apt. 4-

HOUSTON, TEXAS



ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
TO  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



Mrs Julia Hart  
904 W. Ninth St.  
Dallas  
Texas -

Bernice Wilson  
29 North Benton  
Helena, Mont.



June 17, 1964

Dear Aunt Julia,

How delighted I was to receive your prompt response to "our cry for help" in making Mother and Dad's special 40th occasion a memorable one!! Know how very happy they're going to be to have special wishes from their loved ones and friends all over the country!!!

The flood damage and loss of human lives and animals in northwest Montana has been most tragic. We are so very grateful that none of our friends suffered any losses. Mother, Dad and Steve's home in Great Falls, and Jane and Bill's lovely home, are both situated on high ground. The folks' beautiful Spring Creek farm did possibly suffer a flooded pasture near the Salmon River, but this has happened frequently in year's past. We are awaiting word from the caretakers the folks have on the farm at present. So, we are indeed very thankful, though our hearts ache to see the fantastic damage to flooded homes, and to read of the livestock losses in the hundreds. They say this flood disaster is far worse than the earthquake Montana experienced in the forties!

Mother is keeping well, though Dad has just gotten out of the hospital after an operation on one hip to relieve a nerve pinch. His arthritis of the hip sockets is, and always has been, very, very painful.

'Tis wonderful for the folks to be in Great Falls near their five grandchildren at last. What happy times they do have.

Thank you again, Aunt Julia, for your good letter and the enthusiasm you've expressed! You're marvelous!!!

My love to you, always, *Bernice*



Jan. 11, 1955

Dear Aunt Julia:

The Xmas and New Year Season is our busiest time of the year. We have just finished taking inventory - now can breathe again.

We were sorry to hear you had not been feeling well. Take care of yourself - and do hope you are feeling better at this time.

The pecans are so nice and we want you to know that they are certainly appreciated. Don't have all of them picked out as yet - however

have already used some in a cake and made some Brownies. Thanks a million.

The pictures of the twins are darling. You can tell they are beautiful. I know you enjoy them. We think of you often. Would love to meet you and know you better.

We had a very nice Xmas. We are blessed with good health and that means everything. The children are really growing. They are making good grades and Vicki is continuing her music. We are sacrificing for her music, but as I have often told her-(I want you to know music). She took her first organ lesson last week. I went with her to the church Sunday P.M. to practice on the organ and I thought she did excellent. She will take one piano lesson and one organ lesson each week.

Let us hear from you often. Thanks again for the nuts and take care of yourself.

Love,

Audrey - Vicki & Robert.

Mrs. R. H. Duggan

Edgewood, Texas

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Malone  
Duggan -

15 October 1963

Dearest Aunt Julie,

It's six weeks late to be  
wishing you a happy birthday!  
I know, though, you always do  
have nice birthdays because  
everybody loves you and  
remembers you on that day.

I live and I were on a  
long vacation from 21  
August to 6 October. Our  
mail was stacked up in the  
post office, so when we returned  
it was quite a chore to go  
through it. Your pretty greeting  
for my birthday was there,  
and thank you so much  
for remembering me.

I retired from the  
Fort Worth Public Library

because women employees  
have to quit at 60! I've had  
a wonderful time. But I'm  
not idle! I am doing research  
for individuals who are  
willing to pay. So now I  
am launched on a new  
career!

Steve and I visited  
Brian and his family who  
are now back from a 3 year  
tour of duty in Afghanistan.  
They have a new baby, so it  
was wonderful being with  
them. They have been naming  
their sons for the four  
evangelists: Matthew, Mark  
and John. Probably, if they  
have another, he'll be Luke.  
They have a 4 year old daughter

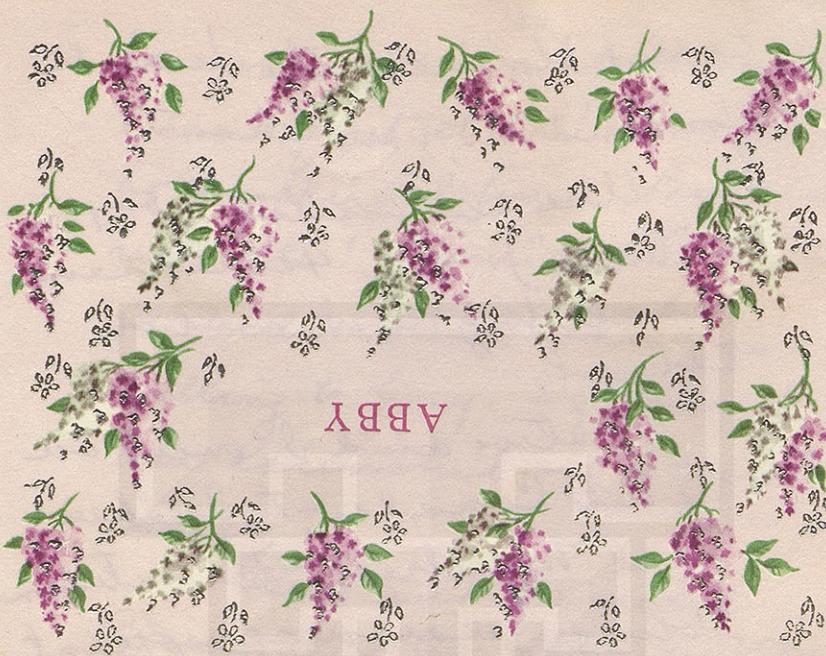
called Andrea, the female  
for Andrew, you know.

We also visited Tony  
(or "Vicki"). Her 4 children  
are all big now, and in  
school.

Steve and I went on  
up into Canada - to Quebec  
and Montreal. The autumn  
foliage was magnificent.  
Altogether we covered over  
5000 miles, and certainly  
enjoyed every minute.  
I got to see places I've al-  
ways dreamed about. It  
was really wonderful.

Write and tell me all  
about everybody!

Love,  
Abby



from Mrs. J. S. Moran, Ft. Worth -  
"Abby"  
son of Dr. & Mrs. Malone Duggan

Happy Birthday, aunt Julia:

Hope you've had a pleasant day, and may you continue to count off birthdays as beads on your necklace of service until our Maker considers your necklace complete! It's very lovely, and long now.

Abby Moran.

"Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues."

Bishop Hall, 1574-1656.  
Christian Moderation.

"Doing an injury puts you below your enemy: revenging one makes you but even with him; forgiving it sets you above him.

Benjamin Franklin

#### IT MEANS A LOT

A little boosting now and then  
Is relished by the most of men!  
No matter what your job may be  
If cutting hay or serving tea,  
From drafting laws to making shot-  
A little boost may mean a lot.  
A cheery Word, a kindly smile-  
A friendly nod once in a while  
May be the sanding of the track  
For some poor chap, who's slipping back.  
It isn't "blarney," "bunk" nor "show"  
To give a guy a glad "Hello"  
And let him know, you mean it, too-  
For somehow it comes back to you  
And makes you a brighter day.  
The moral is-again I say-  
It's relished by the most of men-  
A little boosting now and then.

J. Bateman.

5125 El Campo St  
April 4<sup>th</sup>

Dear Aunt Julia:

Steve's back now - so I'm again in the harness - not that I feel abused at all - I mean regular honest meals. While he was gone the children and I did as we pleased - so we really had a vacation!

We certainly did enjoy our day and dinner with you and Little G. We had no troubles at all going or coming so that finished off the day just right. Are Uncle Campbell & Aunt Gladys in Dallas now? You should drive over with some of the relatives - just for a change Aunt Julia. You know I'd be tickled to have you here, and I've asked you several times anyway. Even if for just a short hooray do" - but I really would love to feed you at least!

We're all well and there's no news  
of any consequence and I have to  
get dinner now, so love to you  
both from all of us.

Affectionately,  
Abby.

P.S.

I must be growing old - I'm so  
absent minded. The real purpose of this  
letter was to tell you that all who read  
your poem to dear daddy - rave over it.  
Alma has sent a copy to his people -

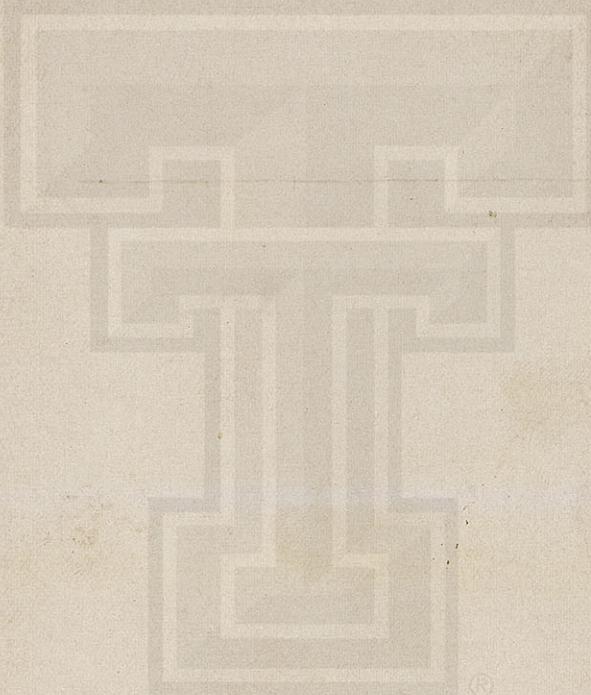


®

F. W. Voorhees

6 CENTER STREET,  
Overton's,  
GALVESTON,

Malene Deegan





C. P. Rich,  
118 East O. K. Avenue. Guthrie, O. T.

From  
Your loving  
Sister.

(Mrs. Malone Duggan)  
on right

June / 94.

Her Mother in center, Mrs.  
Benjamin F. Hardy, nee  
Victoria Andres.

to left of Mother, her Victoria,  
sister, Bernice.

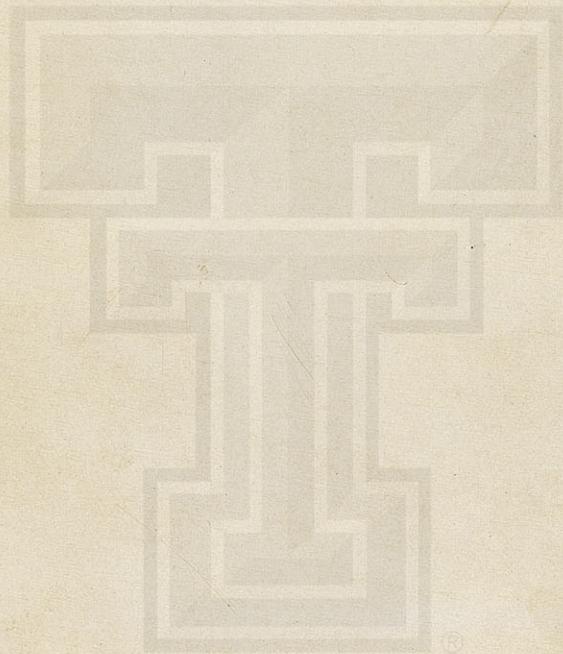


*Parish &  
O'Bannon*



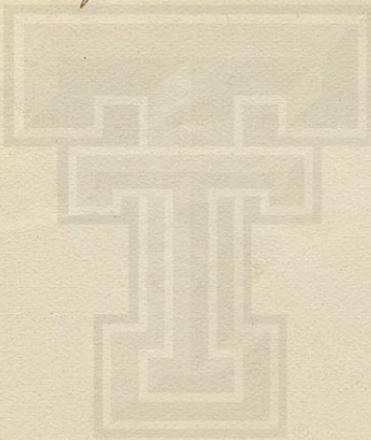
*254 ELM ST.  
DALLAS, TEXAS.*

Dr. and Mrs. Malone Dugan





*Littlegrandmother*



435



Little grandmother  
Duggan home San Antonio

435



## Latryl Layton

### Freshman at 45, She'd Do It Again

Ten years ago Abby Moran tried to get a job at the Public Library.

She wanted it very much.

But all she got was discouragement.

The program of apprenticeships had gone out. (It used to be you could work six months in training and then go on salary at \$30 a month.)

"I was told I'd have to have a degree, that I was too old to get one and I should just forget it," she recalls.

Instead, in the fall of 1948, 45-year-old Mrs. Moran registered as a freshman at TSCW—where her daughter had graduated two years before. Her son was at A&M.

"YOU CAN'T IMAGINE how I felt on the inside," she told me this week. "I hadn't imagined then either for I, too, was a freshman Tessie that year. We were in English class together."

Today Mrs. Moran is a department head at the library, aglow with interest in her work and thrilled she didn't let discouragement stand in her way. She's had her job a year.

When the oldest son of John and Abby Moran was killed in the Battle of the Bulge, she knew she'd have to make adjustments. Their daughter was in college, their other son was in high school and Mr. Morgan was away in service. She went to be with him.

But when they came back to Fort Worth she knew more than ever she wanted to work with books. (You can't get in their house now at 5125 El Campo for the 2000-plus volumes.) She'd worked nine months in a lending library when they asked her—as their best customer—to fill in during a leave.

"FIRST I THOUGHT I'd live at home and take my courses," she says. A teacher at the school suggested she move into the dormitory if she really was serious about college.

"I told my husband about it as a joke," Mrs. Moran recalls. At first he didn't say anything and then he surprised her by saying, "You know, that's what you ought to do!"

That's what she did.

Mr. Moran batched here in Fort Worth and visited her week-ends. The girls would tease about her boy friend coming to see her.

"It was really a second courtship for us," she remembers. "We had so many things to tell each other . . . and he'd bring me presents."

"I was there for one purpose," she points out, "and you young things were interested in boys, clothes and collegiate life—which meant nothing to me."

LEARNING to take instructions was especially difficult for her. "I was used to giving the orders," she laughs. Her awakening came very early when our English teacher graded her B on a paper with nothing marked wrong. She explained, "Mrs. Moran, you didn't follow instructions."

Right out of high school she'd matriculated at Rice. "But I was in love," she says, "and when I went home Thanksgiving I put my foot down about going back."

Her parents put their feet down about her getting married so she waited a year "but still got the right man."

Mrs. Moran went right on through TSCW the same four years I did, getting her bachelor's in English. She stayed on for a library science master's.

DEGREE IN HAND, so to speak, she went to the Public Library again. This time there were no openings. For three years she worked in a technical library. Last August she'd almost accepted an attractive library position in Dallas when Library Director Arless Nixon called her.

"Four years ago you asked for a job," he said. "If you still want it there's an opening." (Of course, that was nine years from the first time she asked for a job there.)

She's head of the Genealogy and Southwest Dept., really a history department.

CURRENTLY she's setting up local archives, special collections on Fort Worth and Tarrant County. She's working with scrapbooks, manuscripts, correspondence and other materials left by Mary Daggett Lake. Other collections on pioneer Tarrant County families will be set up for use in research.

Archive work is new to libraries. Mrs. Moran was sent to a seminar on it during July and August at Radcliff College. She was one of 15 selected to attend.

With Mr. Moran, she turned the trip into a vacation. A Harvard man, he was glad to be back in New England. Too, they visited their daughter and her four children in New Jersey and their son and his two in Washington.

"You might say I was re-born in '48 when I set out to get the degree that led to all this," Mrs. Moran says.

"I know I'm a different person."



MRS. WILLIAM RANDOLPH vanLIEW.

## Miss Victoria Moran and Mr. vanLiew Are Married

FORT SILL, June 29 (Spl).—The marriage of Miss Victoria Moran and Mr. Willard Randolph van Liew Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph van Liew of Montclair, N. J., took place in the Old Post Chapel here Thursday with a reception afterward in the quarters of the bride's parents, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Stephen S. Moran. The Moran family formerly lived in Fort Worth.

Miss Patsy Durham of Belton sang and Sgt. L. J. Thomas played. White flowers and candles decorated the chapel. Capt. John Fitzpatrick read the ceremony. Miss Martha Vesey of Torreon, Mexico, was maid of honor and Misses Mary Jean Durham of Belton and Ruth Subbie of Fort Worth were bridesmaids. They wore blue, yellow and pink frocks, respectively, with matching gloves and ribbon caps with short veils. Miss Vesey carried pink carnations and the others carried mixed flowers. Mr. Vincent S. Mulford was best man. Maj. Joseph C. Richard and Cadet Brian Moran were ushers.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a white lace and net gown with seed pearls outlining the shadow yoke. Her veil fell from a crown of net and pearls. Her bouquet, in a family heirloom silver bouquet holder, was a shower arrangement of gardenias.

The bride wore away a silver gray flannel suit with pink hat and gloves, and black shoes and bag, with a gardenia corsage. After a trip through the Old South, the couple will live in Montclair, N. J. The bride attended OLV and Arlington Heights High School in Fort Worth and is a graduate of TSCW. She was the sweetheart of Texas A&M College in 1945 and was representative from that college to the University of Texas Round Up, and was Redbud Princess at TSCW that year.

The bridegroom is a descendant of Frederick Hendrickson van Leeuwen who settled in New York in 1670. He is a graduate of Princeton University and a member of Cloister Inn and the Holland Society in New York. He holds a commission as lieutenant colonel in the Field Artillery Reserve and was discharged May 1.

### Couple Wed at Godley

GODLEY, June 29 (Spl).—Miss Margie Hardcastle of Fort Worth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Hardcastle, was married here

M  
In

Miss ter of I Newsom day of Mi son, son o son, 917 8 Jackson, at During t Rev. L. D Compton pl She acon Stephens wh and Mrs. W. "Because."

Gladiolus decorated th cathedral tap bonns and col ed the pews.

Mrs. Sam C

of honor, ar Newsom was honor. Brid Mary Bena Davis, Mary Louden, Flo Patsy Ann Se

## Mrs. Wallerich Luncheon Guest

Mrs. Walter H. Wallerich, who was Miss Lillian Weinman until her recent marriage, was complimented at a luncheon by Mrs. Arnett D. Ladd Saturday at Colonial Country Club.

Magnolia blossoms in a silver compot on a reflector, flanked by magnolias, centered the table.

Guests were Mmes. Arthur Weinman, Elmer Weinman, W. D. Marrs, R. E. Burnett, Louis B. Bonelli, Marcus Kiney, Staley McBrayer, Howard C. Bowen of Grand Prairie and John S. McClane.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallerich are at home at 1302 W. Rio Grande after a trip to South Texas.

Come in

COSM



## News of Clubs

### MOTION MAKERS

## Secretary Likes Her Job in Advertising Agency Here

Miss Bernice Wilson, president of the Spokane chapter of International Secretaries association, likes her job. She is secretary to Virgil Warren of Virgil Warren advertising and takes care of personnel and office management.

She attended Montana State university, is a graduate of Kinman Business university, and is, she says, working in her chosen field. Although she meant the business and secretarial field, she also says, "Advertising is fascinating work or I wouldn't be in it. This is my first position, and will probably be my last. I am satisfied."

An all-or-nothing girl who throws herself completely into what she does, her "baby" at the moment is the Certified Professional Secretaries program, a national project which presents a yearly two-day examination designed to grade mature secretaries and permits those who pass to place CPS after their name.

In representing ISA, Miss Wilson interviews high school juniors interested in stenography. This enterprise operates in connection with Spokane's civic Dutch Aunt and Uncle program. Miss Wilson says that one of the students she interviewed two years ago, Miss Anne Pein, last month won the \$1000 scholarship given by the Spokane chapter of ISA.

But this career secretary doesn't always stick to business. In her relaxing moments she is an outdoors girl who spends most of her summer week ends at Deer or Loon lake. "I am a fisherman," says, "though I do most of the rowing. Just to be outdoors is relaxing, and gets you away from the pressure of advertising," but that is another story.

#### Comes From Salmon

She comes from the rugged Salmon, Idaho, country, where runs the River of No Return which got its name, she explains, because the rapids were so powerful that, although the boats could go down it, there was no motor powerful enough to bring them back up. She used to ride horseback and she loves to go camping, which she usually does on her vacations, back into the primitive Salmon country where she grew up.

But to get back to advertising—this athletic-looking tanned girl with the sprinkling of freckles across her nose loves the rush and pressures and the crazy angles of the business she contends with each day at her desk. "The lack of routine and the contact with fascinating people, keep you



BERNICE WILSON

alert," she says. "They (the people in this field) are all busy people. And not dull."

Her biggest headache, she says, is developing and cataloguing a library system for the mass of material that has to be filed in an agency. "Account men ask you the weirdest questions," she comments with a crooked smile, "like—'Will you dig out some suggested questions and premiums for a contest campaign for Cindy's Candy Cookies?'—or, 'Find me some population facts for Bingo Beer.'"

## Nile to A Dele

Daughter calling con luncheon a home of Mi Lamonte. be Mrs. D. Phillips an Other men Mrs. W. E. W. Bright, Abrams; Mr. Carr; Mrs. Davenport; Arthur R. G. Mrs. Earl H son; Mrs. Ro R. Parsons; Geo. D. Qui Clara B. Ar and Mrs. C.

Mrs. Jol Nineteenth Nile decor at 10 a. m. Mrs. Geor Earl L. K

Mrs. He of El Kar Mrs. Conn Miles; Mr. and the N Thursday session of Nile at Or through Ju

Mrs. O royal, and Monday b relatives a Sioux City Mrs. Cord with a sis fore retur

The Nile eral songs the evenin bers will violin trio Connell, Quam and the aftern will prese and June night.

Taking

Dear Father, that we are immortal and that we are to live in another world. May we so place our faith in thee and may we so walk, that when we come to the end of the journey we, too, may be received home to the land of eternal rest.

We give ourselves into the sacred care of God. Abide with us, keep us, sustain us and comfort us, and in thine own time bring us home to thyself. Through the riches of grace in Jesus Christ, our Lord, we ask it. Amen.

Mrs. Cameron Boone Tygrett and Mr. Tulane S. Smith, of Mineral Wells, then sang a duet, "Lead Kindly Knight."

#### ROLL CALL OF DECEASED MEMBERS.

Chairman Crume: The Roll Call of Deceased Members will be read by Dr. R. L. Yeager, of Mineral Wells, a member of the Memorial Committee.

Dr. Yeager then read the roll of deceased members, as follows:

#### DECEASED MEMBERS—1929-1930.

Atkins, Dr. W. E., Terrell.  
 Beeler, Dr. Benjamin R., Mineral Wells.  
 Bennett, Dr. J. C., Fort Worth.  
 Bowman, Dr. A. R., Uvalde.  
 Brittain, Dr. Edgar, Bremond.  
 Brown, Dr. I. Z., Leuders.  
 Cochran, Dr. Edward G., Gladstell.  
 Coop, Dr. Bedford Forrest, Houston.  
 Dean, Dr. John Henry, Dallas.  
 Dickson, Dr. Thomas Aubrey, Houston.  
 Dildy, Dr. Joe E., Brownwood.  
 Forrester, Dr. W. H., Lone Oak.  
 Gooch, Dr. Lewis M., Paris.  
 Hale, Dr. Jesse W., Yoakum.  
 Hall, Dr. Roland Joshua, Lubbock.  
 Hamilton, Dr. J. J., Eureka.  
 Johnson, Dr. Charles R., Gainesville.  
 Jones, Dr. C. L., East Bernard.  
 Lipscomb, Dr. W. D., Grapevine.  
 Luter, Dr. Wm. E., San Antonio.  
 McFarlane, Dr. Bryan P., Abilene.  
 McKnight, Dr. Francis V., Aspermont.  
 McLamore, Dr. A. C., Harlingen.  
 Morrissey, Dr. A. J., San Antonio.  
 Mullennix, Dr. A. J., Fort Worth.  
 Pierce, Dr. Franklin A., Dallas.  
 Poe, Dr. Wm. Davis, Dallas.  
 Potter, Dr. Walter Russell, Bowie.  
 Randall, Dr. C. F., Amarillo.  
 Redmond, Dr. Franklin H., San Antonio.  
 Rice, Dr. S. P., Marlin.  
 Rumph, Dr. D. S., Fort Worth.  
 Sartor, Dr. E. R., Rotan.  
 Schultz, Dr. Wm., Georgetown.  
 Seay, Dr. Edward L., Denison.  
 Spring, Dr. J. V., Boerne.  
 Strayhorn, Dr. John M., San Antonio.  
 Strauss, Dr. Victor, East Bernard.  
 Trigg, Dr. Luther E., Snyder.  
 Weber, Dr. Wm. G., Round Rock.  
 Winter, Dr. W. S., Jr., Port Arthur.  
 Womack, Dr. James Henry, Waco.  
 Young, Dr. John Z., Buckholts.

#### DECEASED NON-MEMBERS, 1929-1930.

Allen, Dr. G. W., Sr., Yorktown.  
 Amazon, Dr. L. P., Wichita Falls.  
 Austin, Dr. W. L., Waco.  
 Batte, Dr. L. T., Belton.  
 Bedford, Dr. W. A., Thornton.  
 Bounds, Dr. Robert W., Prosper.  
 Brevort, Dr. H. S., Wichita Falls.

Brice, Dr. John H., Cisco.  
 Broach, Dr. R. W., Burleson.  
 Bryant, Dr. Henry, Del Rio.  
 Burns, Dr. Wm. A., Moran.  
 Clark, Dr. P. A., Waco.  
 Cochrum, Dr. J. V., Coledge.  
 Compton, Dr. H. H., Allen.  
 Cook, Dr. Otto J., Laredo.  
 Cooper, Dr. S. M., Grandview.  
 Cranford, Dr. W. V., Merkel.  
 Cunningham, Dr. O. W., Valley View.  
 Dean, Dr. T. L., Barstow.  
 Duggan, Dr. Malone, Danville, Ill. (Formerly of San Antonio, Texas.)  
 Estes, Dr. B. H., Dallas.  
 Farrell, Dr. A. J., Gonzales.  
 Gabbert, Dr. Wm. Floyd, Hereford.  
 Garth, Dr. J. W., Beaumont.  
 Gerino, Dr. G. B., Houston.  
 Geyer, Dr. Carl L., Taylor.  
 Gracey, Dr. J. A., Fort Worth.  
 Hart, Dr. Thomas C., Dallas.  
 Hawkins, Dr. J. E., San Angelo.  
 Howell, Dr. John W., Cisco.  
 Huddleston, Dr. John M., Morgan.  
 Hudson, Dr. T. A., Wellington.  
 Hunter, Dr. J. E., McKinney.  
 Jackson, Dr. A. A., Dallas.  
 Keller, Dr. Roy L., Dallas.  
 Kirkpatrick, Dr. O. H., McKinney.  
 Lane, Dr. A. L., Wichita Falls.  
 Loose, Dr. T. C., Dime Box.  
 McAllister, Dr. J. C., Aquilla.  
 Magruder, Dr. E. G., San Angelo.  
 May, Dr. J. E., Cameron.  
 Miller, Dr. J. M., Clyde.  
 Morrison, Dr. T. A., Grosvenor.  
 Moore, Dr. E. O., Midlothian.  
 Nowlin, Dr. Bethel, Weir.  
 Oliver, Dr. A. C., Douglassville.  
 Parsons, Dr. S. C., Abilene.  
 Peak, Dr. C. N., Farmersville.  
 Pratt, Dr. D. T., Commerce.  
 Rains, Dr. J. L., Ennis.  
 Read, Dr. Wm. K., Texarkana.  
 Rogers, Dr. H. E., Plainview.  
 Rogers, Dr. J. D., Brenham.  
 Samuels, Dr. George E., Appleby.  
 Shaw, Dr. J. C., Marlin.  
 Simmons, Dr. D. H., Tioga.  
 Smith, Dr. Daniel E., Wolfe City.  
 Smith, Dr. Jno. B., Crockett.  
 Smith, Dr. Robert W., Donovan.  
 Smith, Dr. Robert H., Fort Worth.  
 Snipes, Dr. W. G., Ladonia.  
 Sparks, Dr. J. T., Rockdale.  
 Steele, Dr. J. E., Franklin.  
 Stilwell, Dr. J. D., LaPaloma.  
 Swann, Dr. A. R., Rotan.  
 Summers, Dr. R. E., Dallas.  
 Thompson, Dr. B. C., Cooper.  
 Tyson, Dr. L. C., Wichita Falls.  
 Valls, Dr. B. R., Wharton.  
 Westlake, Dr. O. H., Lubbock.  
 Wheeler, Dr. Frank B., Skidmore.  
 White, Dr. H. R., Vernon.  
 Wilkinson, Dr. James A., Blooming Grove.  
 Williams, Dr. O. W., Corsicana.  
 Wilie, Dr. A. L., West.  
 Young, Dr. S. W., Hico.

Mrs. Edna Bock White, of Mineral Wells, then rendered a vocal solo, "There Is No Death."

Dr. J. J. Crume, of Amarillo, Chairman of the Committee on Memorial Exercises, then delivered the memorial address, which address will be found

in the "Original Articles" section of this number of the JOURNAL.

Chairman Crume: Mrs. E. H. Marek, of Yoakum, will deliver the memorial address for the Woman's Auxiliary, and in connection with her address will read the names of the deceased members of the Auxiliary. I now have the honor of introducing to you Mrs. E. H. Marek, of Yoakum.

#### MEMORIAL ADDRESS, WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

We are glad of an opportunity to devote this solemn hour from the busy times of these annual sessions to commemorate the lives and labors of women dear to our memory. No words that we may utter could add to or detract from the glory of these unselfish lives, spent in friendly and fraternal association with us. No expression can fully depict our loss, but to remind you of the goodness of their lives I give you this poem:

#### THE DOCTOR'S WIFE.

Few women in their daily living  
 Spend more of self than the doctor's wife,  
 From all her forces hourly giving  
 Her courage, hope and strength of life.  
 For others she is ever caring  
 In illness, trouble, pain and grief,  
 And, vicariously is showing  
 The doctor's efforts at relief.  
 She enjoys most peculiar riches  
 For she seldom thinks much of self,  
 To poor and rich her hand outstretches  
 And charity ne'er brings one pelf.  
 So, while the doctor does his healing  
 His wife oft leads a life of care,  
 While pleasure other folks are stealing  
 With money which is the doctor's share.  
 And oft she shares a vigil lonely  
 Which he must by some bedside keep,  
 Alone at home she listens only  
 But for his step, as slow hours creep.  
 As she waits his timely coming  
 She wonders how the battle goes,  
 Perhaps 'tis birth, or pain benumbing  
 Or yet 'tis death, with heart-breaks, woes.  
 'Tis hard to have an hour together  
 In place of pleasure—for e'en there  
 A finger beckons, "Doctor, hither."  
 He goes to suffering—somewhere.  
 So plans of days and hopes of laughter  
 And pleasantries he needed sore  
 Are lost—she stays or goes—thereafter  
 It matters not—her pleasure's o'er.  
 But she must smile—he sees much sorrow  
 A joyful home must make him glad,  
 So he may fare forth on the morrow,  
 With courage that shall cheer the sad.  
 The doctor's wife is one of power  
 To all the needy passing by,  
 And death is but transition's hour  
 To brighter lands beyond the sky.

As a simple tribute of our love and appreciation of their ideals, I reverently place these flowers in memory of:

Mrs. Lorenzo Cantu, Eagle Pass.  
 Mrs. John Kroulik, Nelsonville.  
 Mrs. S. S. Martin, Georgetown.  
 Mrs. R. McCormick, Waco.  
 Mrs. Walter Reese, Waco.  
 Mrs. Thomas Slayden, Sweetwater.  
 Mrs. S. B. Slaughter, San Marcos.  
 Mrs. Paul B. Stokes, Wichita Falls.

A vocal quintet, "The Home of the Soul," was then rendered by Mrs. W. J. Miles, Mrs. R. L. Yeager, Mrs. J. W. Crutcher, Dr. C. R. Williams and Mr. Tulane S. Smith, all of Mineral Wells.

Chairman Crume: My friends, each deceased member is entitled to an eulogy, but it would consume too much time. We have selected two, one a Past President, who has passed away since the last meeting, Dr. S. P. Rice, of Marlin. Dr. J. W. Torbett, of Marlin, his friend, will address you in memory of the life and character of Dr. Rice.

#### ADDRESS OF DR. J. W. TORBETT.

It is well that we should have each year an occasion like this, on which we can review and recount the deeds of each member, our friend, whose life is run, whose duties are done, and whose crown is well won. It reminds us of the swiftly fleeting, flying years that mark the pathway of our lives with milestones over the graves in memory of our cherished friends departed.

I knew Dr. Rice for more than thirty years as a loyal, loving, trusted friend. We were associated in many activities, professionally, in church work, socially and in civic work. He was at one time President of the State Medical Association.

It was in obedience to a request made by him more than three years ago that I spoke a few words of tribute to him on that last sad day, when his funeral services were conducted at the First Methodist Church, at Marlin, when hundreds of his former friends and patients gave mute and silent evidence, with tear-stained eyes, of their love and esteem, as they gazed into the silent, pale face of their friend and benefactor.

Dr. Rice was the true type of the old style, southern gentleman. He had a high place in the temple of medical culture, doing good and loving service to suffering humanity, always true to the noble ideals and principles of his cherished profession, with an ever-abiding faith in the altruism of his mission.

He claimed or craved no monuments of marble or granite to commemorate his deeds of service, but was content with the love and memories of the friends whom he served so long and so well.

For more than fifty years he, first, rode horseback, and later on, as times changed, in the automobile, over the hills and valleys of old Falls county, in all kinds of weather, through long days, and many times through starless nights, bringing comfort and hope to the hearts of those in distress, and easing the pangs of pain of those afflicted. Always careful and ethical in his conduct and in his bearing, honest, devoted and staunch in his convictions, he went about bringing the blessings of health and joy to the homes where he came and went as the trusted family doctor.

His example should truly remain one well worthy of the imitation and emulation of his younger brothers and admirers in the medical profession, he who would rise to the noble heights of the family physician, who, I feel sure, will soon come back into his respected and trusted position again.

His drama of life is now ended,  
 The curtain has fallen at last;  
 The spirit from its toil has ascended,  
 His long, loving service is past.  
 Enshrined in our hearts unmeasured,  
 To those whom he loved and served,  
 The deeds of his life will be treasured,  
 To be lived by us and preserved.

To his friends I would say, remember his parting is a transition, a passing on to a greater life of service and joy in heaven. May you ever treasure and remember his deeds of service, the love and kindness,

# MRS. JOHNSON NOTED LOCAL WOMAN, DEAD

YOUNG MOTHER IS  
TAKEN DURING NIGHT

Former Bernice Hardy Duggan Leaves Husband and Baby Son — Wrote Own Obituary Recently — Was Wife of Hon. Rudolph Johnson.

Mrs. Rudolph Johnson, the former Bernice Hardy Duggan, one of the most prominent and respected women in Boulder, died at the Community hospital last night at 11:40 o'clock.

Death came four days after she became the mother of a boy,



MRS. RUDOLPH JOHNSON.

Rudolph, Jr., who, with her husband, well-known Boulder attorney and former state legislator for ten years, survive her.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the Hall-Kelso mortuary, with Rev. H. M. Walters and Rev.

Lucius F. Reed in charge. Inter-

ment will be at Green Mountain cemetery.

#### Highly Talented

The beloved and highly-talented woman in education, drama, and radio work, whose death shocked the entire community, wrote her own obituary a few days before she went to the hospital. She also prepared a will involving her personal property and a deed to her real estate.

The following facts are those as written by Mrs. Johnson herself:

"Bernice Hardy Duggan was born September 11, 1895, at San Saba, Tex., the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Malone Duggan. (Mrs. Duggan flew to Denver from Houston, Tex., yesterday and was at the bedside of her daughter.)

#### Prominent Texas Family

She was a member of the Texas Pioneer Association, as her fath-

(Continued on Page Three)

## Mrs. Johnson Taken By Death Last Night

(Continued From Page One)

er's family was one of the oldest prominent families in Texas. In her infancy, her parents moved to Eagle Pass, Tex. When she was nine years old her parents moved to San Antonio, where she went through high school, graduating with honors in 1913. She was very prominent as a speaker and club leader during her high school days and contributor of short stories to school publications.

She was the oldest of seven children. Her father and the oldest brother, Alston, are dead. Her sisters are Mrs. Howard Wilson of Salmon, Idaho, and Mrs. John S. Moran of Fort Worth, Tex.

Her brothers are Benjamin H. Duggan of Nacogdoches, Tex., Malone Duggan, Jr., of Houston, and Robert H. Duggan, of Houston.

### Began To Recite As Child

She began as a young child to recite in public, and during her high school days took lessons from a local dramatic school, and took part in numerous produc-

tions and became an assistant teacher. She booked herself for recitals all through Texas, and later joined a Chautauqua circuit.

She was graduated with high honors from Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, in 1918. After graduation she alternated with teaching and program work.

She taught in the San Antonio high school in the subjects of public speaking and dramatics, became assistant professor in the speech department at C. I. A., Denton, Tex., the State Women's College,

and then became head of the de-

partment of public speaking and dramatics in the Westmoreland Junior College at San Antonio. She

also conducted her own studio.

### Came Here In 1925

She organized and became the first president of both the San Antonio and the Texas State Speech Arts association.

In the summer of 1925 she came to Boulder by invitation of Harry Cook, to conduct a dramatic de-

partment at the Chautauqua. There she met Rudolph Johnson.

After the summer's work in Boulder she went to New York to study the theater, as she was ambitious to write plays. There she did radio work and outlined monodramas, which later were published in book form.

While teaching in San Antonio,

she broadcast as Lady Onceupon-

atime, which feature was con-

tinued in New York over station

WRNY in the Hotel Roosevelt. She

was the first woman to broadcast

the spoken word from the first

radio station in San Antonio.

### Married In 1926

She also taught in New York, in the Alvienne School of the Theater. She studied during the summers in Chicago, New York, and Boston under leading teach-

ers and theater directors. She

is a member of Zeta Phi Beta, a

national dramatic fraternity; of

the D. A. R., and of the Boulder

Woman's club.

She was married at the Little Church Around the Corner, New York City, to Rudolph Johnson on June 27, 1926.

The first year after marriage she conducted a studio in Boul-

der. Later she gave it up in order

to devote her time to writing. Her

first attempt, "Monodramas," was

published by the Walter Baker Co.

of Boston in 1931. Since then

she had sold several plays."

Mrs. Johnson had misgivings respecting her approaching illness which accounts for her simple narrative of her life.

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**Alston Duggan**

**Born:**

**Port Lavaca, Texas, March 23rd, 1845**

**Died:**

**San Antonio, Texas, July 9th, 1908**

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Alston Duggan died in San Antonio  
at the home of his son:

Dr. Malone Duggan, and his  
wife, Victoria "Abby".

*ntain*  
*his*

### Sacred to the Memory of Father's Last Moments.

Saviour, let me cling to Thee,  
It is so dark I cannot see,  
Take my trembling hand in Thine,  
That I may the pathway find.

Father, lead me all the way,  
Do not let my footsteps stray,  
Keep me, Lord, for death is near,  
With Thy help I shall not fear.

Saviour, let me lean on Thee,  
For my soul will soon be free,  
My feet so nearly touch the shore,  
That I can hear the Boatman's oar.

Jesus, Saviour, hold me up,  
Let me drain this bitter cup,  
Keep me to the very last,  
Even when all pain is past!

Hold me Jesus, as I go,  
For the water's rushing so.  
Keep my head above the tide,  
'Till I see the other side.

Now the surges round me roll,  
Peace is coming to my soul;  
Mother, God, I'm home at last  
Pain and sorrow, all, are past!

—*Victoria A. H. Duggan*

Auty D. Duggan

~~Mr L. J. Duggan  
R. O. Box 398  
Virginia City, Nevada -~~

Sunday, February 2

## DR. MALONE DUGGAN



## VETERAN DOCTOR IS TO BE BURIED AT SAN ANTONIO

Special to The Chronicle.

San Antonio, Feb. 1.—Funeral services will be held here Tuesday for Dr. Malone Duggan, 61, former Texas state health officer, who died at Danville, Ill., where he was assistant surgeon at the National Soldiers Home. He was a former San Antonian. Doctor Duggan was graduated in 1895 at the State Medical College, Galveston. His wife, mother and six children survive. He served overseas in the world war.

\* \* \*

Doctor Duggan is survived by his wife; three sons, Robert H. Duggan and Malone Duggan, Jr., of Houston, and Benjamin H. Duggan of Nacogdoches; three daughters, Mrs. Rudolph Johnson of Boulder, Col., Mrs. Howard C. Wilson of Belleville, Mich., and Mrs. J. Stephen Moran of Fort Worth; his mother, Mrs. Alston Duggan of Dallas; one sister, Mrs. Julia Hart of Dallas; five brothers, Arthur P. Duggan and Campbell J. Duggan of Littlefield, R. Freeman Duggan of Dallas, Tom B. Duggan of Lubbock, and Auty O. Duggan of Long Beach, Cal.

Doctor Duggan was born at San Marcos. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, and practiced medicine for 16 years at San Antonio. He served in the world war as a major in the medical corps, with the 11th Field Artillery. After the war, he served for a time as state health officer.

He had been living in Danville, Ill., for the past two years. At the time of his death he was serving as one of the doctors on the staff of the government hospital, National Military Hospital, at Danville. Doctor Duggan was well known in medical circles for his articles on medical and health subjects.

it is said that there are only a few  
of this breed in America.

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### DR. MALONE DUGGAN

Miss B. Malone, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Talbot and Mrs. W. C. Johnson were in San Antonio Tuesday to attend the funeral of Dr. Malone Duggan who died at Danville, Illinois, Friday, where he was assistant surgeon at the National Soldiers' Home Hospital.

Dr. Duggan, 61, was born in San Marcos and spent his boyhood here and in San Saba. He was graduated from the University of Texas Medical School at Galveston in 1895. He served in the Medical Corps of the army during the Spanish-American and World Wars and was a former State Health officer of Texas. He was a former president of the San Antonio Scientific Society, a former vice-president of the Texas Medical Association and for a number of years was an active member

family now occupies children in the schools here. had been employed recently by the Southern Gas Company.

of the staffs of the Physicians and Surgeons and Robert B. Green Memorial hospitals in San Antonio.

He is survived by his widow, whose maiden name was Victoria Hardy; six children, three daughters and three sons; by his mother, Mrs. Medie Duggan of Dallas; one sister, Mrs. Julia Hart of Dallas; five brothers and five grandchildren. Dr. Duggan was a nephew of Mrs. I. B. Rylander, Mrs. W. L. Talbot, Mrs. Alma Combs and Miss B. Malone of San Marcos.

Anchor Lodge No. 424 A. F. & A. M. of San Antonio was in charge of the funeral service held in San Antonio Tuesday afternoon.

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LEDGER BINDERS, Ledger sheets, all sizes, at Record Office.

## Dr. Malone Duggan Funeral Tuesday

Special to The News.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Feb. 1.—Funeral services will be held here Tuesday for Dr. Malone Duggan, 61, former State Health Officer. World War veteran and native of San Marcos, who died at Danville, Ill., where he was assistant surgeon at the National Soldiers' Home Hospital. His wife, mother and six children survive. Dr. Duggan graduated in 1895 at the State Medical College, Galveston.

charge of the meeting.

## Dr. Malone Duggan, 61, Texan, Dies in Illinois

DANVILLE, Ill., Jan. 31 (AP).—Dr. Malone Duggan, 61, assistant surgeon at the National Soldiers' Home Hospital here, died Friday. He served in the Medical Corps of the army during the Spanish-American and World Wars and was a former State health officer in Texas. He was a native of San Marcos, a former president of the San Antonio Scientific Society, a former vice president of the Texas Medical Association and for a number of years was an active member of the staffs of the P. and S. and Robert Green Memorial Hospitals in San Antonio.

During the World War he was major regimental surgeon of the Eleventh Field Artillery and saw service overseas with the Eighty-Ninth Division.

His mother, wife and six children survive. Rites will be at San Antonio.

## FORMER STATE HEALTH OFFICER DUGGAN DIES

Funeral services for Dr. Malone Duggan, 61, father of Mrs. J. S. Moran, 5125 El Campo and former state health officer, will be held Tuesday in San Antonio, his former home, it was announced here Monday.

Dr. Duggan was well known among sanitary experts in Fort Worth, having conferred with them at various times on matters pertaining to city sanitation. He died Friday at Danville, Ill., where he was surgeon in the National Military Home.

Born in San Saba, Dr. Duggan was a practicing physician in San Antonio for 20 years. He served as state health officer during the last term of former Governor Neff.

He was a veteran of the Spanish-American War, served during the trouble on the Mexican border and was regimental surgeon with the rank of major in the Eighty-ninth Division during the World War, for which he received a citation.

Besides Mrs. Moran he is survived by his wife; daughters, Mrs. Rudolph Johnson, Boulder, Colo.; Mrs. Howard Wilson, Bellville, Mich.; sons, Benjamin Duggan, Nacogdoches, and Malone Jr., and Robert Duggan of Houston.

Wednesday, has been mailed by Mr. Houston, it was learned Sunday. Mr. Houston's announced reason is that business demands all his time.

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### DR. MALONE DUGGAN ILL.

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Special to The News.

AUSTIN, Texas, Jan. 18.—Dr. Malone Duggan, State Health Officer, is in a serious condition at Seton Infirmary here following an operation for appendicitis Sunday afternoon.

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### HOUSE BILLS.



BROTHER