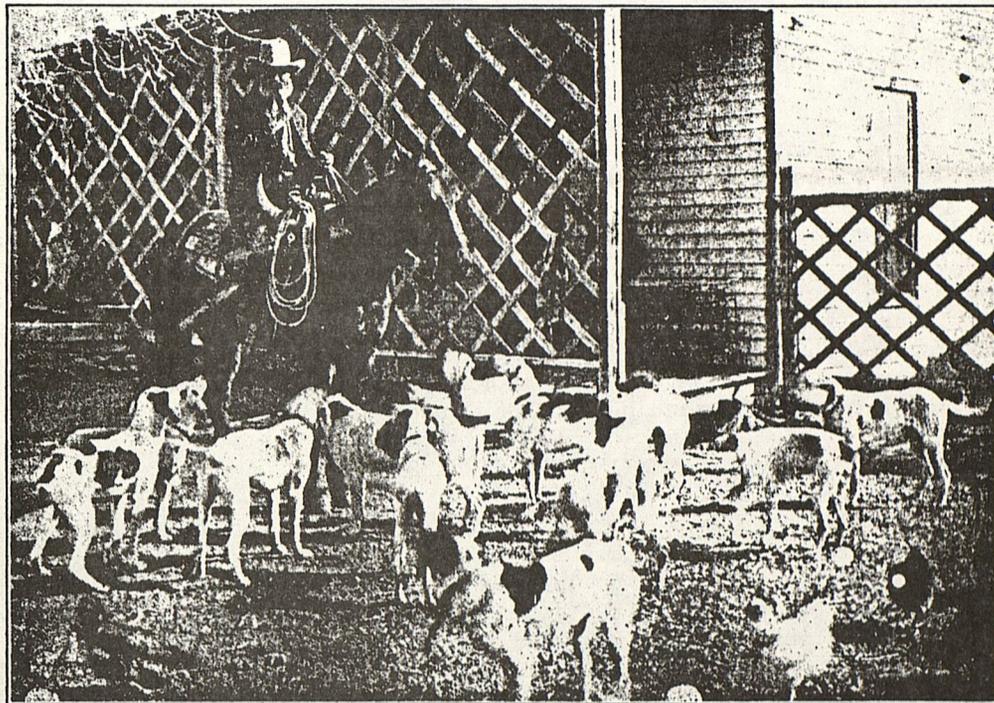


# Borden Citizen.

SOUTHWEST COLLECTION  
Texas Tech University  
DUBBOCK, TEXAS 79409

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VOL. XXIX, NO. 1



The Typical Pioneer.

MR. I. N. GRAY

WESTERN TEXAS MAN TELLS STORY OF CHASE

Published in Stockman-Journal - Year Unknown

My father hailed from old Kentucky and as is proverbial with all that race, was a great admirer of handsome women, high stepping horses, fast hounds and good liquor. And I would not be my father's son did I not inherit some, if not all, of these traits. My father settled in North Mississippi as an Indian Agent about the year 1828, when that country was owned and occupied by the Chickasaw Indians.

#### BORN A HUNTER

There I was born and at a very early age I commenced to hunt with my father's hounds. Game of all kinds was plentiful and before I was 12 years of age I had killed several fine bucks and at the age of 15 I had the scalp of a large black bear dangling in my belt. And From that time to the present day I have kept up a good pack of hounds of the best breeds that I was able to procure. Have paid as much as \$50.00 for a single dog and lose him by poison around some one-horse town before I had run him one month. I have never known a one-horse town that did not contain one or more people mean and cowardly enough to throw poison to every dog, good or bad, that passed their way.

#### LANDED IN TEXAS

I came to Texas in 1856; made a trip with a party of Indian fighters and hunters out to the Brazos. We struck the Brazos at the mouth of the Clear Fork and followed up the Salt Fork to the Narrows above where Lemone now stands, thence down the Big Wichita to its junction with Red River, thence down Red River to our starting point in northwest Texas. On this trip I saw buffalo, antelope, deer and turkeys by the thousand.

#### JOINED THE ARMY

When the war broke out in '61, I went back to my native state and went into the army with a company of boys with whom I had been raised, served under Lee in Virginia and have the consciousness of knowing that the cause of the South did not fail because I did not do my best to whip the fight.

#### RETURNED TO TEXAS

When the war closed I returned to Texas and settled in and assisted in the organization of Delta County. I first settled in Blue Thicket and near the edge of the once famous Denizen Thicket. In these two thickets at that time I think that there were more deer, turkies, wolves

and wild cats to the acre than any other spot on the habitable globe. I had brought with me from my old home in Mississippi a few well-bred dogs for that day and found two other very good packs in that country; one owned by J. J. Hamilton, who was the first sheriff of that County. The other pack was owned by Uncle George Yates, one of the oldest settlers of that locality.

#### HOUND MEN CLANNISH

Hound men are proverbially clannish and we soon got acquainted and joined our packs and had some royal chases, and did more to rid that country of vicious wild beasts than all other causes combined. On one occasion we killed eleven grown timber wolves in one day, and on another occasion we caught eight full grown cats. We used our guns on the wolves, but made it a rule to never shoot a cat or allow our dogs to run deer, but always kept an old dog or two to catch wounded, or what hunters call, bloodied deer.

#### NEIGHBORS INTERESTED

We soon got some of our neighbors interested in keeping a few good hounds. Notably among them was another ex-sheriff of Delta County, T. A. Lambeth, who yet lives at Cooper and who upon one occasion saved my life, particulars of which I will give before I close.

Along in the '70s there were six or eight good packs of dogs in my neighborhood and in less than twenty years the squall of the catamount, the scream of the panther and the howl of the wolf were things of the past, but I still kept up my pack of dogs and for over twenty years made annual hunting trips to the Seven Devil mountains in the Choctaw nation. I killed deer and turkies for subsistence only, and hunted bear, panther, wolves and fox for sport.

#### HUNTING EXPERIENCES

I have run down and caught over forty cats, timber wolves and fox on the trip/<sup>on</sup>one of these excursions. I talked with one of the Choctaw indians about how it was that game was always plentiful in the Indians' country with no law to protect it, while in the white man's country, with strict game laws on our statutes, the game soon disappeared. The old Indian explained it this way: "Indian go hunt, shoot one time, kill him, take him home, eat e-v-e-r-y bit."

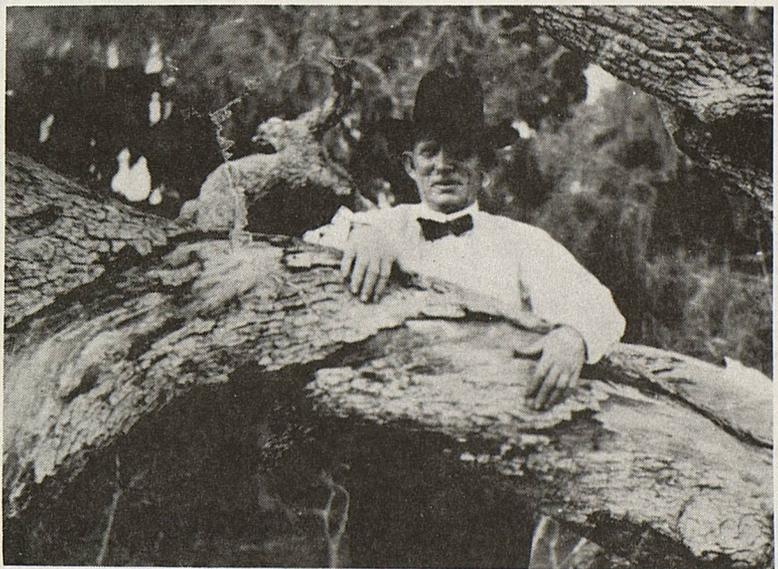
"White man's gun shoot heap times, bum, bum, shoot all day, skin him all. Maybe so eat little bit, maybe so eat none." I saw at once the old Choctaw had it down about right.

#### STORY BOOK FABLES

I have chased all the wild animals that ever made their homes in the Southern half of the United States. Have read in sporting journals and story books of panthers, wild cats and wolves leaping from rocky cliffs and over hanging trees upon hunters and eating them alive. But in my long and not altogether uneventful life of a hunter, I have never yet met with a wild animal that was not more than willing to give the right of way, unless it was wounded or I had cornered it, and there was no other way to make its escape. I have, however, had a few bloody scraps with that most timid of wild animals, the deer, which I consider, when badly wounded and equipped with a head of sharp antlers, the most dangerous animal that I ever tackled.

#### EXPERIENCE WITH DEER

About twenty years ago I was out deer hunting with T. A. Lambeth, who was then sheriff of Delta County. I rode up on a very large buck in a patch of switch dogwood. I let him have both barrels of my shotgun and he fell to the ground. I hastily rode to where he lay and saw that he was about to get up. I drew my hunting knife, dismounted from my horse, but I was too late, for he was then on his feet with hair turned the wrong way, which all old hunters know, means battle to the death. He charged me at once. As he came I succeeded in catching one of his antlers with my left hand, and in making a stroke at his throat, one of his antlers passed entirely thru my right hand, knocking the knife from my grasp and rendering my right hand almost useless during the remainder of the battle.



Mr. R. L. "Bob" Gray

#### CALLING FOR HELP

I succeeded in throwing him many times, but was not able to keep him on the ground. Knowing that my friend, Lambeth was not far away, I used all the breath that I could spare shouting for

help. After the battle had raged for possibly ten minutes, which seemed to me to be about ten hours, my friend came upon the scene and by legging for me we were able to whip the fighter. Upon viewing the scene after the battle was over, the dogwood brush for a quarter of an acre around looked like it had been struck by a cyclone. While I was as bloody as a butcher and was not dressed suitably for attending party, the most of my clothing left being a collar, my cuffs and boots. But with the exception of the wound on my hand, was not seriously hurt.

#### HORNS TO SHOW FOR IT

This is a true story, as near as I can tell it, and I still have the large head of antlers that this buck carried, together with several other pairs from deer that I have killed, that also have something of a history attached to them.

In the first of this article I have spoken of a trip that I made to the Brazos country, in the latter fifties. In the early eighties I made a trip over the same country. On this trip I saw only a few antelope and turtles, and not a single buffalo or deer, where twenty years before I had seen them almost by the millions.

#### A TRUE SPORTSMAN

After the war large numbers of men, mostly non-residents, went into this country and ruthlessly slayed millions of these noble animals for their pelts only, leaving their valuable flesh for the coyotes and the vultures. I saw on this last trip in valleys both on the Brazos and the Wichitas, buffalo heads lying so thick on the ground that one could have walked almost for miles on them without stepping on the ground.

#### THE BONE INDUSTRY

A vast number of men and teams were engaged at this time in gathering those bones and hauling them to Wichita Falls for shipment as fertilizer and other purposes. As I passed down by Wichita Falls I saw piles of those bones by the railroad track almost mountain high, ready for shipment. It was a sad sight to me to look at those vast piles of bones and to think of the vast amount of juicy flesh they had once carried, all sacrificed for the paltry sum that the pelt that once covered those bones would bring, which, if I recollect right, was less than four dollars.

#### SHAME OF TEXAS

It is and ought to be a lasting shame on the men who were responsible for the extermination of the buffalo, one of the grandest animals that God in his wisdom ever placed on the face of the earth. It is to be regretted that at least one of the largest piles of bones that I saw at Wichita Falls was not allowed to remain there for all time, as a monument and a shame to the ruthless butchers who left them bleaching on the plains.

#### LAWS NOT ENFORCED

We now have some very good game laws on our statutes, but it is a rare thing to hear of them being enforced. The passing of those laws by our legislature reminds me of the man who never thought of locking his barn till after all his feed and horses had been stolen. As I have remarked in a former article, not a single little opossum had escaped the greed of the pelt taker and pot hunter. In many counties in the state, before we had any game laws on our statutes, all were exterminated.

#### BOLL WEEVIL PLAGUE

Several years ago you will find by reference to old files of the Dallas News, when the boll weevil first made its appearance in Texas, I made a plea thru the Dallas News for a stringent game law that would protect and increase bird life on the farms of Texas. I have managed about forty-five cotton crops in my life and I thought then and think yet that the increase and protection of bird life on the cotton farms of Texas will do more to exterminate the weevil than all the boll weevil commissions that will ever wear red tape or draw salaries.

#### OPPOSES BOUNTY BILL

In conclusion I wish to say to our legislatures, away with your Hudspeth bounty bill or any other bill that will stimulate the pelt taker and pot hunter. But make our game laws more stringent and above all leave them strictly enforced by placing a heavy fine on all officers whose duty it is to enforce them and by negligence or any cause fails to do so.

I wish to say personally to Mr. Hudspeth that he is a much better fellow than I had supposed him to be, as I see that he stood up like a little man and voted for the vindication of Joe Bailey.

#### WOULD VISIT HUDSPETH

I would like to go down and see him as soon as spring opens and take my dogs if he will guarantee his range free of poison, or will pay me the price of the dogs if I lose them in the cause. I will take all the other risks, I would like to see some of those man and calf-eating coyotes of his, and all it would cost him will be to feed me and my dogs while I catch a few hundred of the most vicious of them. I have promised to make another trip soon up to the O S

ranch in Garza County to run some lobos that are said to be located on that ranch. If the Journal will send a reporter to write up the hunt, he will be on some fine trip.

I wish to close by saying that I have committed many sins, both by omission and commission, but have never yet done anything so cold-blooded or cowardly as to throw poison to my neighbor's dog, sell a pound of wild meat or kill an animal for the price of the pelt that it carried on its back.

ISAAC N. GRAY.  
DURHAM, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS.

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Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Gray and four sons came from Delta County to Borden County in 1904. They hoped to find better opportunities in West Texas and health improvement for their sons. Two sons passed away after the move to Borden County, being Young and Wig Gray. R. L. and Eugene Gray survived.

The Gray's settled twelve miles southeast of Gail on the present Gray Ranch which is part of Block 97. The ranch was settled by the Blums from New York in the 1880's.

In 1904 there were few fences and Bull Creek was a source of water, furnishing a few water wells. The original ranch house was built in 1880 and was used and enjoyed by many until it burned in 1940. The ones who enjoyed the view of Muchaway Peak from the cupalo atop the house remember that the cupalo afforded a scene to remember. Many of these were travelers who used the ranch house as a "stopping place" on the Lubbock and Colorado City route.

On December 2, 1912, J. W. and R. L. Gray purchased six sections of the Hill ranch from Mrs. Frank George Hill. In 1917, R. L. Gray bought the Gray Estate. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Gray are deceased and the Gray Ranch is now owned mostly by Borden Gray and Borden Gray, Jr., both living on the ranch with their families.

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*THE BORDEN CITIZEN is indebted to Borden Gray, Jr. for the article written by his Great Grandfather many years ago. How we wish we could go back and talk to and tape record all the memories of the Pioneers who first came to Borden County. Since we all know that this is impossible we are grateful for each and every story that has been kept through the many years and the ones of you who share them with us so we can print them for others.*

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MRS. ED (FRIEDA) MURPHY, passed away the first part of February, 1982. She was one of the pioneers of Borden County and lived many years in the Southeast part of the County. She was well known for her warm hospitality and vitality. She is survived by her sons Brent of Ira, Bruce of Melrose, N. Mex. and Glyn Ed of Breckenridge, a sister, Mrs. J. E. (Agnes) Sorrells of the Knapp Community, 7 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

C. O. CARMACK, 82 of Tahoka and Lubbock died the last part of February, 1982. Among his survivors is Mrs. Jack (Marilyn) McPhaul of Borden County. Mr. Carmack was always interested in Borden County and will be remembered for his generous gift of THE BORDEN COUNTY QUILT, which he won at the Borden County Bi-Centennial Celebration, to his daughter so that it would always be available to the people of Borden County.

MARTIN J. TAYLOR, 86, passed away in March 1982 while living in Hico, Texas. Mr. Taylor married Ruth Millholland in Gail on December 4, 1913 and lived in Borden County until moving to Hico in 1954. Survivors include Doris Rudd of Gail and Darlene Keeter of Hico, 5 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren.

JOYCE EVERETT, 50, died at her home in Borden County on April 7, 1982. She had lived in Borden County for two years, moving here with her husband, Donnie Everett. She is survived by her husband, a daughter, Marla Williams of Houston and a son, Billy Williams of Odessa.

DENVER DUNN, 79, passed away on July 3, 1982 in Big Spring. Mr. Dunn is survived by his wife, Ruby, and a daughter, Mrs. Pat Porter of Borden County. He is also survived by two granddaughters, Samantha and Kate Porter.

E. S. KINGSTON, 82, of Lamesa died in July, 1982. Mr. Kingston lived "On Top" in Borden County and farmed there for many years. Among his survivors are his wife and daughter, Ollie Holmes who is a resident of Borden County.



Mrs. R. L. (Aubrey) Gray

ELMER McCLURG, 75, of Tulia passed away August 3, 1982 in Tulia. Mr. McClurg ranched in Borden County for several years and was interested in youth activities here. He is survived by his wife, Janie and two sons, Eldon and Weldon of Tulia.

ELNORA BELL NELSON, 86, of Ralls passed away in the Summer of 1982. Mrs. Nelson lived in Ralls at the time of her death. She was born in Coleman County and moved to Gail in 1900 with her family. She married Thomas Howard Nelson in Gail on November 4, 1913 and lived in Borden County until 1944. Survivors include two sons, Walter F. of Austin and Corbin G. "Boone" of Ralls; a sister, Mrs. Bertha Smith of Houston and five grandchildren. She was buried in Gail Cemetery.

LILLIE BELLE MOORE ASHOUR, died January 26, 1982. Mrs. Ashour was born June 15, 1902 and was the eldest daughter of Billy and Birdie Clark Moore. Billie Moore was the first County Clerk and second Sheriff of Borden County.

ELMER CADDEL, 86, of Waxahachie passed away August 29, 1982. Mr. Caddel married Callie D. Derrick in Gail on December 17, 1919. He was a veteran of World War I when he served in the 90th Cavalry Division. Survivors include his wife and son, George, both of Waxahachie.

MRS. EUNICE S. NESBITT, 86, former resident of Fluvanna, died at Big Spring on May 5, 1982. She was buried in Fluvanna Cemetery. Among her survivors are two daughters, Evelyn Farquhar and Mary Nell Conreille, both of Kermit; two sons, Homer Nesbitt of Dimmitt and Jack M. Nesbitt of Modesto California, 5 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

NETTIE MAE KELLY, 73, died May 5, 1982 in Snyder. A former resident of Borden County, Mrs. Kelly is survived by five daughters, Dwenn Harmon and Virginia Taylor of Lubbock, Nelda Auld of Hobbs, N. Mex., Zoidell Guillot of San Lorenzo, Calif. and Alice Gray of Snyder; two sons, Gerald Crawford of Snyder and Jesse Crawford of Baytown; a sister, Thadene Harless of Snyder; two brothers, Elmer Askins of Big Spring and Emmett Askins of Snyder and an aunt, Nell Askins.

LOYD HOLLEY, 86, of Snyder passed away May 5, 1982. Mr. Holley was born on a farm in Scurry County in 1895 and lived in the area all his life. He was a farmer and rancher served the City of Snyder as Sewer Department Superintendent. He handled the first water through the Snyder System from Lake J. B. Thomas. He was preceded in death by two sons, Wylie and Billie Holley. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Williard Gladson of Snyder, 13 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren.

BROOKIE LEE ANDERSON, 82, died August 30, 1982 in Lovington. She was the daughter of R. D. (Dick) and Viola Forrester Lee. As a young school teacher she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Love. Tom Love was the first Sheriff of Borden County. Among her survivors is John Richard Anderson of Borden County. Brookie was known by many because of her frequent visits to this county, the interest she had for our activities and for her vitality.

JOSEPH ALFRED "BUD" CORNETT, 66, resident of Borden County passed away September 3, 1982 at his home at Lake J. B. Thomas. Born March 18, 1916 in Cuthbert, he married Willie Vesta Pearce in 1946 in O'Donnell. He lived in Borden County much of his life and worked for the Texas Highway Department until his retirement.

WILLIE VESTA CORNETT, wife of Bud Cornett, was killed in accident near her home on September 17, just two weeks after the death of her husband. She was 57 years old and was helping tear down a building. She was buried beside her husband in Gail Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Cornett are survived by two sons, Ronnie Dale of Post and Randy Dean of Shiprock, N. M. and one daughter, Rita Ann Barlow of Lubbock, Texas.

MRS GRACIE LIGHT, mother of Mrs. Eva Doyle of Borden County was buried in Lamesa on June 2, 1982. She and Mr. Light, who preceded her in death, were frequent visitors in Borden County.

CHARLEY L. MULLINS, 87, passed away on February 4, 1982 in Dawson County, where he lived. Mr. Mullins was born in Gail and was a Navy Veteran, having served in World War I. Among his survivors are his wife and four daughters and a sister, Mary D. Cary.

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## MEMORIALS

MARTIN TAYLOR

by Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hull

WALLACE AND R. T. RAINS

by Maudie Rains

LILLIE BELLE MOORE ASHOUR

by Edna Miller

MRS. ED (FRIEDA) MURPHY

by Mrs. Hilda Voges

Leonard &amp; Violet S. Voges

Douglas &amp; Sara Holder

Edna Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Bryce C. Brown

LEFTY STEPHENS

by Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hardberger

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MEMORIALS may be made to your loved ones by sending your requests to Pauline Clark, Memorial Chairman, Gail, Texas 79738 or to Dorothy Browne, Gail, Texas 79738. We need your letters, your memorials and your subscriptions to the newsletter. Send your letters and subscriptions to one of the above or to Edna Miller, Star Route, Fluvanna, Texas. 79517.

The main article in THE BORDEN CITIZEN, Winter, 1982, which was the last newsletter to be published, was about THE OLD SMOOT PLACE and told the story of the Smoot Place and the barn on the place. The picture - taken from an airplace - showed the barn to be something that could be taken from a child's story book, as written in the article. Mrs. Carole Edwards wrote the article, for which we again say thanks, and told about her experiences and knowledge of the barn. Mr. Vivian Clark wrote a companion article about his memories of the barn. IT WAS A SAD DAY IN BORDEN COUNTY when the red barn, that had stood since 1937, BURNED. Yes, the barn burned this past summer. It was being used, it was full of hay, but it is gone. We are glad we have the story and the picture. Please get your memories written and pictures before your "Red Barn" or whatever is dear to you burns or is forgotten. We will print them.

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## BIG RANCH COUNTRY

Forty degree temperature isn't exactly ideal weather for studying wildflowers-or for a picnic lunch on the tail gate of a pickup truck either. However, the unseasonable cold snap did not deter two busloads of history buffs out of Lubbock from "Exploring The Big Ranch Country."

The tour of the Heritage Projects Committee of the Women's Council of the West Texas Museum Association brought the heritage seekers to Borden County, Wednesday, April 21st. Enroute, Dr. David Murrah, director of the Southwest Collection at Texas Tech University and South Plains Historian, Bob Nash related stories of the ranches through which the buses traveled. Zoe Kirkpatrick of Post related legends of the wildflowers lining the roadways.

Murrah, author of "Rancher, Baptist, Banker" about Col. C. C. Claughter, one of the first cattlemen to throw herds onto open range in Borden County touched on many famous ranches along the way, including Borden County's famous Magnolia Land and Cattle Co., the Bush and Tillar and the Jumbo.

Nash, an avid student of Captain Nicholas Nolan's ill fated "Lost Battalion" expedition, traced the route of the 10th Cavalry's buffalo soldiers through the area, including a stopover near Mushaway Peak.

First stop for the buses was the Borden County Museum. The eighty six visitors were greeted by a host of Museum volunteers including Vivian and Pauline Clark, Barbara Farmer, Edna Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Reeder, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Nunnally, Mr. and Mrs. Swigels Beal, Dorothy Browne, Van York, and Marge Toombs.

Tour members then went to the County Courthouse and heard a brief history of the County from County Judge Jim M. Burkett. After coffee, punch and cookies, served by Deputies and workers in the Courthouse, Mr. Tom Bouchier of Post told the story of the famous Ribbon War, speaking in the Courthouse, where much of the war occurred.

Leaving the city of Gail, the buses traveled down Willow Road to the Bomb-site pens on the OB ranch. On the way to the pens, which are just West of the famous Mushaway peak, Mrs. Miller related the history of the OB ranch. They arrived in time to see cowboys moving the herd from the pens to pasture in a thrilling spectacle of horns and horses that brought the hardest tour members, cameras ready, pouring from the buses.

Coffee was served from the tailgate of a pickup, but the planned pickup mostly took place inside the buses. A special treat came from John R. "Rich" Anderson, manager of the OB and the Muleshoe ranches, who spun lore of the Muleshoe ranch and the Claytons what built it as the buses wound through the Colorado River breaklands to the Muleshoe headquarters.

The trip to Gail is the third of a series planned by the WTMA's heritage committee. Earlier trips explored Crosby County and the Panhandle Plains Museum at Canyon.

THE FOREGOING ARTICLE IS PRINTED FROM THE BORDEN STAR, published in Gail, Texas. We thank them for this article.

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## GARZA HISTORICAL MUSEUM, POST, TEXAS

The Garza Historical Museum hosted a Saddle and Tack Show on Friday and Saturday, August 13 and 14, 1982. There was no admission charge. The show was held in conjunction with the Post Stampede Rodeo. Those who visited were delighted with the tools, tack, saddles, chaps, horse shoes, etc. from the past to the present. We commend the Garza Historical Museum for a job well done.

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Ability to skim CLEAN at LOW TEMPERATURE is another important consideration in the purchase of a cream separator. The ordinary cream separator is capable of doing reasonably good work only with milk at a temperature of over 80 degrees. When the temperature is lower the skimming is so poor that the loss of butter-fat is great, only a very thin cream can be run, and with most machines the bowl soon clogs and will not skim at all.

The above is a portion of an ad in an old magazine. We do not worry much about skimming cream or about which separator to buy in these days, BUT, ask your grandchildren, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANY MILK THAT THE CREAM WILL SEPARATE AND RISE TO THE TOP OF THE MILK? Most have not.

## MEMORIAL PLAQUE

The Borden County Memorial Plaque has been placed in the Museum and it looks great. It supports the names of approximately 45 pioneers who are being remembered by loved ones in this special way. Each pioneer's name is placed on a 4" X 2½" metal memorial tag with the names of the ones who sponsored the memorial.

Names are still being taken and will be as long as there is a Borden County Pioneer to be remembered. If anyone is interested in placing a name on the plaque, please call or write Barbara York, Box 157, Gail, Texas 79738, (915) 573-4410.

If you have ordered a plaque and for some reason need to change it, please let Barbara know.

## PLAQUE HONOREES AND DONORS

Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Smoot  
by Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smoot

Mrs. W. K. Clark  
by Vivian Clark & Edna (Clark) Miller

John K. and Eliza Mitchell  
by The Mitchell Children

Catherine & Joseph S. York  
by Mr. and Mrs. York Murphy

Sicily & C. E. Doc Reeder  
by The Reeder Family

Joe and Ella Roper  
1872-1965      1876-1954  
by Floyd and Maude Hull

T. V. (Thad) & Joseph B. Hood  
by Grandchildren

Wave and Nettie Coates  
1868-1949      1877-1912  
by Daughters Margie Engle & Maude Hull

John & Bell Kincaid Clark  
by Vivian and Virgil Clark

J. D. Mitchell  
1907-1972  
by Ella B. Mitchell & Oleita Mitchell

J. N. (Jim) & Katie Willis York  
by The Lee F. York Family

Minnie and Hiram Drum  
by The Drum Family

Alex and Bell Murphy  
by Mr. and Mrs. York Murphy

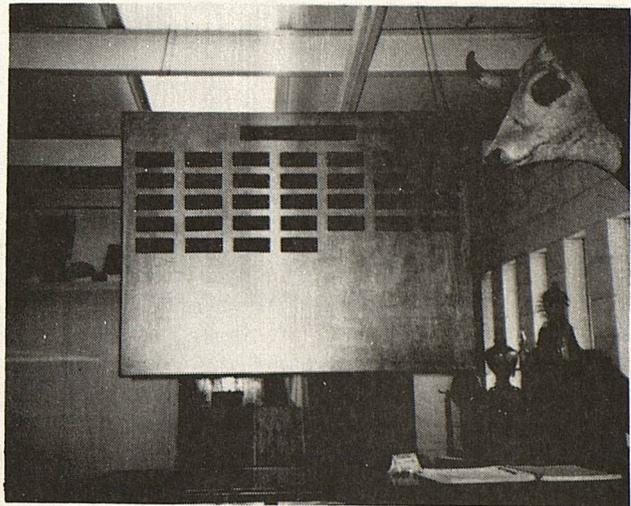
Mr. R. L. Gray  
by Mr. and Mrs. Borden Gray

Frank Miller  
by The Charlie Miller Family

George A. Clark & Ludie Locklear Clark  
by Lorene Clark Vandevender  
George W. Clark and Arlene Clark  
Rudolph

Billie Mitchell  
1913-1950  
by Ethel Lynn Mitchell & Oleita Mitchell

Elmer Long  
1885-1955  
by His Devoted Sons  
William T. Long & Louis E. Long, Jr.



THE PLAQUE - Hanging in the Museum

Sid Reeder  
Sheriff of Borden County  
1937-1963  
by Family

Carl Gray  
A. R. & Addie Gray  
by The Raymond Lloyd Family

J. B. Cotten  
by Children

Charles Miller  
by The Frank Miller Family

Wm. A. & Julia Bills Clark  
by Their Children

W. P. & Margie Coates  
by Grandchildren

W. H. (Billy) & Alice Hood Askins  
by Children

Miss Maggie Williams  
by Sterling Williams Family

Edwin Love  
by The Love Family

John Gilmer Davis  
by His Children & Grandchildren

Mr. & Mrs. A. B. Spears  
by The Spears Family

Charlie J. Engle  
1893-1969  
by Mrs. C. J. Engle & Family

Sam & Eliza Wilson  
by Children & Grandchildren

Rosa Virginia Davis Cotten  
by Children

J. R. & Vesta Jenkins  
by Children

John H. & Judith Ellen Doyle  
by Daughter- Mrs. Ray Doyle Chappell

Mr. Finis & Mrs. Mary Seigler  
by Loraine Seigler Anderson

Guy & Ollie Maxwell  
1879-1951 1881-1961  
by Doyle Maxwell & Family

Carson Ancel & Zuna Bearden  
by Son - Sterling W. Bearden

Thomas O. & Mary Hancock Edwards  
by Daughters - Buna Rickner &  
Margaret McCoy

Mr. & Mrs. Joe & Martha Murphy  
by York & Katy Murphy

Mr. & Mrs. John L. Pettitt  
Mr. & Mrs. John H. Tiller  
by Daughter - Mrs. Mamie Boyd

Mr. & Mrs. A. W. Bouchier, Sr.  
by Tom Bouchier

In Memory of  
Ora Bell Smoot (Summers)  
by Her Children

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## LETTER FROM THE PENS OF OUR READERS

A letter of appreciation to all of you is long overdue; but adequate words have not been found yet to express our gratitude. A mere "thank-you" is not enough for your "all-out" efforts on behalf of our "Exploring The Big Ranch Country" Tour. You showed us what real Western hospitality is all about. We regret that time, or rather, our tight schedule, did not permit us to have more "show and tell" at your Museum. As a small token of our sincere appreciation for your valuable contribution to the overwhelming success of our town, a check is being mailed to you by our treasurer. Thanks again for making our tour such an interesting experience.

Mardena Ogletree, Tour Chairman, Heritage Projects Committee, The Women's Council, West Texas Museum Association, Lubbock, Texas.

I want to keep getting the Borden Citizen. I'm a member of the Jones family that moved to the Tredway community in 1914 where we lived among the Pratts, Nunnallys, Smiths, other Joneses, Thigpens, Ledbetters, Christophers, Fairlies, Musicks, Tredways, and Bud Miller, the store keeper. In 1917 and 1918 my dad, S. H. Jones built a ranch house for Jim Dorward and later one for a Mr. Godwin, both Borden County ranchers. I don't think Eddie Smith Jenkins can hold a dollar under each boot in the stirrups while riding a pitching horse. HI, EDDIE!!

The Winter 1982 # 1 BORDEN CITIZEN was delightful. We enjoyed reading it so very much. We keep the back issues on file along with the "Howard County Museum News Letters". We like to go back from time to time and read them. Please find our check for another year.

Mrs. Cecial Allred, Ackerly, Texas

I just received my paper and want to thank you so much. I lived at Gail when I was a little girl but I remember a lot of the old timers and places. I have a little brother buried in the Gail Cemetery. His name was Tommie Moreland. I read in your paper about Jack Phinzy. He and my older brother Albert Moreland, worked together on the Abney Ranch. Also on the Slaughter and Dorward ranches. My father was Jim Moreland. We were good friends of the Dorwards and Slaughters. My name is Jewell (Moreland) Brown, Truth or Consequences, N. Mex.

We want to tell you how much we enjoyed the Borden Citizen this week. It was a super edition and of course the article written about the Old Smoot Ranch by our daughter delighted us. Thank you for keeping the history of all those dear and important Pioneers alive. You certainly are to be commended on the wonderful Museum and on your publication. Our family spends quite a bit of time in Gail on special occasions or just any pretty, sunshiny day that we can get off and get down to B. W. and Carole's Ranch. We picnic, fish, hunt arrow heads or just pick up pretty rocks. It seems that one can almost feel the presence of those staunch men and women who settled in West Texas.

Lorene Thompson, O'Donnell, Texas.

We have more letters but no more space. Will put them all in next time. Write more of them!!

**Borden Citizen.**

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