

12/31/81
D.L. "Jack" & Eva Kendrick

Speer

By Marsha Whittemore

.. "Jack came from Bell County to Haskell County in 1906 when he was six years old with his mother and step-father, the late J.W. and Safronia Rainwater Speer Henshaw. There were six wagons in their group. Grandpa Henshaw was the leader of wagons."

"One night after we had set up camp," said Jack, "a man rode up on horse back and begin making remarks at the women. Grandpa Henshaw, having no weapon, became so mad he could'nt even find a rock. He grabbed up som dry 'cow paddies' and drove the man off. The man left but said he would get his clan and come back. So Grandpa Henshaw had us to pack up and move that night. He feared they would return and there would be bad trouble. "We never seen them again."

The Henshaw's settled East of Haskell in what later was called the Rose Chapel Community.

"I can remember when we first came by covered wagon," said Eva, " I came from Ellis Co-

unty with my parents, the late W.J. and Tellis Dudley Kendrick. We settled in the Sayles Community. We first came to the Hiram E. Blands place where we stayed and farmed. I had my forth birthday there. It was

very cold. At harvest time we moved to McConell and farmed. This was in 1907. We lived in a tent while the landlord built us a house to live in. The house is still there.

"It was while we lived there the railroad was built through here. One morning we were picking cotton on the Wedikings place and the first train came through. Everyone hollered and cheered. It was a thrilling sight."

"My father bought a farm in 1914 and we moved to Rose Community. This is where Jack and I met. We married December 7, 1919 in Haskell. In fact, we

married in a bugggy in the yard of the First Baptist Church. The father of Jim Alvis, the late I.N. Alvis, a Baptist preacher married us. We have two children, a daughter, Billy Jack Ivy and a son Chester Pat. Two grandsons and two great-grandsons."

The grandsons, Micheal M. Ivy is Engineer and consultant for Cox Oil Company of Dallas. Samuel Speer Ivy is a Lt. Commandar of the Naval Air Corp in Pennsicola, Florida.

Jack Speer farmed sev-

eral years then was employed by the Texas Highway Department in 1935. He retired in 1965. Jack was elected Constable of Precinct 1 in Haskell 1969 and is at present serving his forth term in that office. He retired from Haskell Fire Department in 1980 after serving thirty-seven as a volunteer.

"I worked as a sale person and assistant buyer for the C&B Store when it was first established. Robert Wheatly, his wife and I would go to market. I remember once buying long cotton bloomers. Robert made fun and told me I had to sell all of them or I would have to wear them. It was very cold and they all sold in the first week."

Eva was assistant assessor for the city of Haskell for about fifteen years. She and Jack are members of the Church of Christ. They at one time served as teachers in Sunday School. They still serve and work in the church. Eva was eighty years old on December 9th and Jack eighty-two January 3rd.

Their greatest acheivement is the fact they were able to celebrate their sixty-second anniversary this December 7th. "Life was mean when we married. We married one night and moved into the little house we rented. The next morning we went out and picked cotton. Because it was so hard we appreciate what we have. I think, even more than we would have had we married today.

"We both agree that we can not count all our blessings. But by the Grace of God we still enjoy life to the fullest with our family and friends.

Thursday February 4, 1982



Slover Essie Bledsoe

... "You know, they say, our lives are what we make of them or what God makes of them, through us. My life has been good," said Slover E. Bledsoe.

"My father William Miller Bledsoe, and mother, Gretha Berry Bledsoe, married in about 1899 in Fannin County. Moving from there to Durrent, Oklahoma in 1900, where I was born in 1901. Oklahoma was still Indian Territory."

"My family moved to Weinert in 1905. I have three brothers, Frank, of Hobbs, New Mexico; Bill of Crisco, and Hubert of Haskell. I have four sisters, Opal Agnew of Crisco, Flora Nickolson of Caddo, Oklahoma, Ethel Segoe and Pauline Derr of Haskell. We had a large family and lots of fun.

"My old grandad was a Sheriff in the year when Oklahoma became a state in 1907. One day a drunk Indian drew a derick knife on him," said Slover.

Then the grocery stores had baskets of apples and onions in front on the walk.

"It scared my two uncles so bad, they began throwing onions at the Indian. My grandad took the knife away from the Indian. We kept it until I

was about four teen, then it was lost.

"We lived on the Morton Ranch while we went to school. There are two, one sroom school houses, a high school and a grade school. They had a bucket of water in the corner and one dipper. Everyone drank from this bucket, and dipper," said Slover.

"My first day at school I went to get me a drink. The older boys told me the teacher was going to whip me. There she st and this long paddle across her desk. Made me so nervous I dropped the dipper turning over the whole bucket of water."

After I grew up and finished school. I ran around about three years. I had just came back from a year in Colorado. I went to a singing the first time i seen Maye. She and the Matthew's girl sang in a quartet.

"I married Maye Myrties Patterson Bledsoe, September 30, 1925. She was the daughter of W. Franklin and Myrties Black Patterson. Her folks came from White Plains, Alabama. She had five brothers and four sisters.

Maye and I will be married fifty-seven years this September. We have

had three fine children, one girl and two boys.

Five grandchildren and three great." We have lived in Haskell County all our married life. We are members of the First Baptist Church, her, I far med and once for about five years I put up government terraces. When I was a boy they use to say sandstorms would get so bad the gophers would dig their holes in the air.

Slover Bledsoe belongs to the Odd Fellows, Lodge 252. He's been a Noble Grand twice and he's Chaplin now. He was Commissioner for eight years.

He has a Craft Shop in which he makes clocks, most of his things he gives away to friends which are many.

"I love living and I love people," says Slover. It's been proven and because of this he was presented a Plaque, for his faithful services and love as a volunteer, by the Experienced Citizens Center of Haskell. This was presented for his 81st birthday this January 27, 1982

Damage In Rule

..The hail Rule received Thursday night, April 1st, did a considerable amount of damage in Rule with numerous windows being broken out and several roofs received hail damage. Also some automobile. The hail lasted for approximately 15 minutes and brought about a half inch of rain which was needed.

In typical West Texas weather, a dust storm was received the next day.

4/1/82

@ Yesterday
People
in love with life
Pioneers



Effie Ann Grimsley Lusk

By Marsha Williams

... "Music was about all we had back in those days," said Mrs. Effie Lusk. "My father, Thomas Shelton, and mother, Sally Isiac Grimsley, were members of the Methodist Church where he was a song leader. When I was old enough I would play the organ. That was all we had then to play and I learned to play on the organ."

"My father played the violin and after the day's work was done the neighbors would come and bring their guitars, violins and we would play and sing," said Mrs. Lusk. "We had wonderful times."

I was born near Fort Worth, Texas, October 27, 1896. I had four sisters and two brothers, I was the third oldest daughter. One sister and one brother are still living. After moving from Fort Worth I have lived near Sweetwater, Haskell, Rochester and in Rule. Spending most of my life on a farm has taught me many things, and I still love growing things and have my own garden.

"In 1917 I met Ewell B. Lusk in a variety store in Haskell. About four years later we married in the year of 1921 February 16. We married in a buggy in

we called 'Snap', the other we called 'Questions and Crooked Answers'. It was great fun, we had great times. This was our entertainment. We went to church and to singings. Carl Norman played the violin. I would sometimes accompany him and his wife would also on the piano. Each community made their own music. We didn't travel off as they do now," she said. "We didn't have the opportunities as we do now."

We'd have to make it at home in revivals, brush arbors and at church. Old time singing and praying. I still attend the Singing Conventions. We don't go as much as we use to. It was great enjoyment. We enjoyed the words of the songs. They were a great help to us as they are now.

"I have lived on this same block of land we bought in the fall of 1952 and lived in this same house for the last twenty-seven years," said Mrs. Lusk. The Lusks sold the North West corner of their land North of Rule to the members of the Sweethome Baptist Church. The church was moved from the Tom Creek Community to Rule, where it is now located.

Ewell Lusk was a farmer, who worked in the gin, sold Watkins products and was court baliff.

He and Mrs. Lusk had five children... Uneeta Jean Odelberg of Mid West Okla; Ercel Faye

Simpson of Rule; Shelton Ewell Lusk of Artesia, New Mexico; and Carolyn Ann Reynolds of Haskell. There are twelve grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusk worked in their church. He was song leader many years before he died at the age of seventy-one. Effie Lusk was a pianist, Sunday School teacher, and helped in Bible School. She still plays and sings a special in her church at different times. "About twenty-one years ago, when I was much younger, I was President of WMU," she said. (This made her about sixty-four years young.)

In July this year Sweet-home Baptist Church honored their 85th Anniversary. In October Sweet-home honored Mrs. Effie Lusk's 85th birthday during the worship services by presenting her a corsage from her Sunday School Class. A dinner was served at noon by the church. Later a reception was given by her class serving a beautiful birthday cake and punch to her family and friends.

Rochester. I guess we were too shy," she laughed, "to go inside." "All the young people would get together for what we called parties and played games. One game



Mary Ada Bowman Celebrates 93rd Birthday

Mrs. Wm. M. (Mary Ada to many) Bowman was 93 years young on August 27th, but the celebration started a week earlier. The ladies at the Hobby Club sang "Happy Birthday" to her at their regular meeting day on Aug. 20th. Apart of her family started gathering even earlier than that when Brian Easley, one of her three great-grandsons, came to Rochester on Monday, Aug. 17th. The other two great-grandsons, Mike and Stevie Eastmond got here Aug. 19th so Mike would have plenty of time to make and decorate a delicious pastel iced birthday cake complete with a '9" candle and a '3" candle. Grand daughters Sydna Easley and Mary Lue Eastmond from San

Angelo and Oklahoma City helped daughters Charlene Stagg of Fort Worth and Olga Alvis prepare and serve the birthday dinner on Saturday, Aug 23rd when other members of the clan arrived, namely: Ed Stagg of Fort Worth and Bobby Easley of San Angelo. Many relatives and friends locally and from out of

town showered her with cards and gifts of congratulation. Ronald and Nancy Reagan of the White House were not to be out done by Jimmy and Rosalynn Carter, former residents of the White House. Now there are 2 framed greetings bearing the Presidential Seal hanging on Mary Ada's wall!

Yesterday
 People
 in love with life
 Pioneers



4/8/82 Oscar Ewing &
 Lona Lucille Turnbow
 Linton

By Marsha Whittemore

...I was born in Hobenwald Tennessee on May 31, 1912, not to far from the Tennessee River. My father Jethro Dillyhunt Turnbow was born July 15, 1888 and my mother Mattie Ann Brown, May 13, 1893 both were born near Hobenwald.

They married September 17, 1911, said Mrs. Lona Linton of Haskell.

We lived on the Trace Creek in the hills. Life was so hard. You farmed the little old fields. Nothing to compare with Texas.

The Tennessee River Cuts Alabama and Tennessee apart. They use the River now to transport their products.

I went to the Primitive Church on the banks of the Buffalo River. I went with my two grandmothers. I lived with my Grandpay and Grannie Brown most of my life there.

Grandpa had a black smith shop. He would grind corn for others for a toll (half a bucket) in pay. They lived on the Buffalo River.

This was one reason daddy moved to Texas. he thought he would be able to keep me at home. Just 'living', there, was hard. I remember the day we left. There was white deep snow on the ground. Grandma Brown brought us from Ashland to Trace, in a two wheel cart with a big brown horse pulling it.

The river had got up and we couldn't cross the bridge to catch the train at Hobenwald. I never seen her again, about two years later she died.

Jeff Turnbow, my daddy came to Haskell March 1, 1925. We caught that train and six of us olde children, I'm the oldest then Oma (Bunt) Herricks and Walter (Buck) of Weinert, Sue Frier of Fulton, California, Ocie Garrett and CA. 'Bud' Turnbow of Haskell, My mother and grandmother.

When we got to Memphis we changed to the Kattie. My Grannie almost fainted it went so fast to Little Rock, Arkansas. We changed to a smaller train to Abilene, then, we waited some time before got on the train to Haskell. The trip took us three days and three nights.

And I thought this, Haskell, Texas was the most beautiful place I ever

seen this side of Heaven and after all these years, I still think so.

The rest of the family was born here in Haskell, Texas. George of Arlington, Pheoba Jo Stout of Weinert.

My grandma Vicie Turnbow had already come to live with her oldest son, George and Liddie Josselet Turnbow in Haskell. George had come to Haskell when he was seventeen from Tennessee.

The rest of the family was born here in Haskell Texas. George of Arlington Pheoba Jo Stout of Weinert Jeffie Stapp of Rule, Jessie Couch of Haskell are the twins, Bob Turnbow of Haskell.

We begin farming north of Haskell at Josselet's Switch. We attended the Balew School. We kids never complained about work. 'We were in Texas' We lived there until Ewing and I married on November 22, 1930.

Mommie and daddy moved to East Texas later and Ewing bought one hundred acres of the land.

Oscar Ewing Linton was born June 7, 1907. He came to Haskell from the Red River county in Texas. He begin farming at Josselet's Switch or Honey Cutt, as most folks knew in the year of 1929. His father, a farmer, Avener John was from Leonard, Texas and his mother Betty Elizabeth Holcum of Fannin County.

We had two girls and two boys. Janoma Pearl Ruffer, Vinta Bernice died, at the age of two months, two days. Dalton Ewing of Midland, Texas and Randell Earl of Haskell.

We moved to East Texas and returned. Ewing started raising Appaloosa horses and farming.

Janoma Pearl was married and Dalton finishing school when Randell was born January 10, 1951. We lived on the farm south of town where we still live. Ewing and I have seven grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

After Randell finished school, he and I worked in the ceramic shop I called, Randell's Gift Shop. We don't fool with it to much anymore. Randell works at the Haskell Training Center.

We attend Rule's Primitive Church. We take part

in all the activities we can. The greatest of all my life was when I begin to paint.

Painting, I can not describe it. It comes out from your hear on to the canvas. It's apart of truth.

I began seven years ago when I took a class at Headstream Memorial. Then it was the Tri County Clinic. Abrey Headstream asked me and Velda Carter to go. He had started an art class with Marsha, as teacher, it also, was his dream to draw and paint pictures.

Oh dear, it was much more than I could think about, then or now.

Ewing is proud of my work. He doesn't want me to miss any of our classes at the Center.

From the hills in Tennessee to now I've come such a long ways, but every day is like a new breath of wonders.

God has all my praises.

11-10 83



MR. AND MRS. FRED HODGIN

Hodgins To Celebrate 50th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hodgkin will be honored Sunday, November 13, with a reception in celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary. Their children and grandchildren will host the event at the Haskell Bank Community Room from 2:00-4:00 p.m.

Their children are Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Hodgkin of Haskell and Mr. Don Hodgen of Lake Brownwood. They have four grandsons.

Mr. Hodgkin was born January 16, 1911 in Arkansas, and after living in several

different states he moved to Haskell Co. in 1925 from Mr. Aire, New Mexico. Mrs. Hodgkin, formerly, Winnie Best, was born in Haskell Co. on October 1, 1915. Both attended Foster School. They were married Nov. 14, 1933 and have lived and farmed in Haskell Co. all their married lives. They are members of the Church of Christ in Haskell.

All of their friends are cordially invited to join them in their celebration.

Yesterday -
People
in love with life
Pioneers



3/3/83

Minnie Grace Norman

McKelvain

By Marsha Whittemore

... "I was born in Haskell County near Rule on July 15, 1912. The twelfth child of James Frank Norman and Minnie Elender Byrd," said Grace McKelvain.

My mother was born in Kossuth, Alcorn County, Mississippi on March 5, 1875, and my father was born on July 26, 1872 in Prentiss County Mississippi.

They lived within six miles of each other but never met until their families moved to Eddy, Texas.

Where, later August 6, 1891, they were married.

My father's parents were Robert J. and Louisa Jane Daughtery Swinney moved to Haskell County in 1895. Before moving to Haskell County they lived in Falls County, Texas, where he rented land from John Connally, the father of the late U.S. Senator Tom Connally.

When the Norman family moved to Haskell County, there was no Rule, Rochester O'Brien, Weibert, Sager ton, Munday or Knox City, few schools and churches. However, after a few years more schools and churches were established. The Norman had their part in the gradual development of the area.

My father and mother moved to Haskell County in November 1897 by covered wagon. They had four children, three boys and one girl. He bought one hundred acres of land northeast of Rule for \$4 an acre and broke the land with a pair of mules and a walking turning plow. The next year he bought a hundred acres joining the first hundred for \$4.25 per acre. Later sixty acres, at \$12.50, then eighty acres at \$50.00. He traded the 60 acres for 65 adjoining the 200 giving \$500 a boot. So you see

how land prices advanced as the years passed.

The couple reared fifteen children, ten boys and five girls. We grew up a "Happy Family" never lonesome or without something to do. Five boys are deceased leaving five boys and five girls.

We have a Round Robin letter we have kept going since my mother's death in 1958. It is sent to Norval in Odessa, Lee in Lamesa then to Lillian and Reba in Farmington, New Mexico, to Thelbert in Vancouver, Washington; to Gladys in Tuka, Mississippi. It returns to me in Haskell. We pass it around to six in Rule and Haskell. Each one writes a letter, removing their old one and sending it on it's way again. The letter has made the round 200 times since it started. We enjoy this very much and look forward to its coming about every six weeks.

I attended Pinkerton school one year at age six. They consolidated Pinkerton, Foster and Whitman schools called the new school Midway, between Rule and Haskell. Then I attended Rule school. We lived 3 1/2 Miles northeast of Rule.

One day at Church, I met George Dudley McKelvain the son of Cundiff Wills and Ruby Laffette McKelvain born November 29, 1906.

I was fifteen when I ran away from home and married the man I fell so deeply in love with. We were married by Ben Roberts father, Brother Roberts. Lillian Norman Calvin Brown stood with us. I stayed away, afraid my mother would make me come home then she sent word for us to come to Sunday dinner, and we did.

We moved to our farm, I

still own, west of Haskell. We had two children then ten years later another daughter was born. Dudley was killed in an Automobile accident January 8, 1942.

I worked the farm with the help of my son for several years. I loved driving the tractor. One day I was plowing the field when Dr. Ernest Kimbrough came by and asked me to come to the Haskell Clinic and work for him. After lots of thought and talking with my children, months later I sold my tractor, rented the farm and went to work for Dr. Kimbrough, Dr Frank Cadenhead and Dr. Nail at the Clinic in 1948. I worked for seven doctors from Dr. Kimbrough to Dr. Wayne Cadenhead.

Mrs. Roberta Phillips Patterson R.N., the wife of the late Dr. Phillips, was the head nurse. She taught and helped me in everything. I went to school and received my license in 1949. I worked there as an L.V.N. for thirty-two years, ten miles from the house I was born. I moved into Haskell July 4, 1953.

I retired June 6, 1980. The course of my work bred the habit of caring for those whom I had the privilege to serve. Thus my reward is great indeed.

My children are married and have families, Ruby Sanders, C.W. McKelvain and Janice Hester. They have blessed me with four grandchildren and two great grandchildren. They all live in a day's drive from me.

Grace McKelvain, a wonderful Christian, is a member of the First Baptist of Haskell. A volunteer at the ECC, she helps serve on serving days and teaches a class of making indian dolls.

Her life can be summed up as graciously as the short prayer by Doris Haase.

Good morning, Lord. Keep me company through the hours ahead. Let me share your love with others today. And thank you for giving me this wonderful life.



John Worth & Jewel Lee Scott

Wallace 4/22/82

*&
Julie John*

By Marsha Whittemore

... "I was born 16th of April 1911 six miles from south of Campbell, Texas. The youngest son of Jack W Wallace and Zella Spencer Rowsey.

My father was born in 1870 and my mother November 1, 1878. Both in Hunt County, Greenville, Texas. They were married in 1895. My father was twenty-five, when he leased a buggy from a livery stable and ran off with my mother who was seventeen," said John Wallace of Haskell.

They were married about sixteen years when my father died in February 1911. Leaving my mother widow with nine children and a mortgage on 360 acres of land.

My mother worked and made us kids work in the fields and paid off the mortgage. Then she raised

all nine of us. Coleman Roy of Quinlan, Texas, Benton J. of Fall Brook, California, Rafe Harden of Lone Oak, Texas, Claude Collins of Greenville, Opal Atkisson of Fall Brook, California, Lena Maise of Greenville and Glen Wallace of Dallas

My mother died this last week, April 9, 1982, at the age of 103 years old. She was blessed with health. Never in a hospital bed until she was 90 years old. She fell and broke her hip. She, always took care of herself, all of her life. She had 21 grandchildren and many great and great-great grandchildren.

My grandfather Nathaniel Wallace was born in Tennessee in 1828. When he was seventeen, he and three of his brothers came to fight with Texas in the 1845 Mexican War. They liked the country so well they stayed and settled in

Lone Oak.

Grandfather Wallace was in the first Calvary that organized in Greenville to go to the Civil War.

The date was set, for the boys going to War, to have a big Bar-B-Que. But the Sabine River rose so high, my grandfather missed the first one. So they gave

another and he attended. He went off to war and left his family. His wife had died, and he left their three little boys with the neighbors.

Times were very hard for the soldiers. Sometimes they only had parch corn in their pockets to eat. In battle they fought face to face. Grandpa Wallace said the yankees were more afraid of their hollering than the gunfire. So each time they went into battle they would holler their heads off.

The war was over in 1863. They were discharged without pay but those with horses received 40 dollars for the use of their horses.

To some there was no money and the men would walk across two or three states to their homes. Two of my uncles walked home and when they came in their mother and sister was standing on the porch, they did not recognize them. Their shoes were worn out, their feet bleeding, their hair and whiskers were long and dirty.

On their way through Arkansas they came up to a house. A man and his family were at home. They ask for a drink of water, but the man refused to let them have any. As they left, they passed the well. An old hound dog was laying beside it. They pick the dog up and threw him in the well, then ran away, as fast as they could," laughed John Wallace.

One day after he was home again my grandfather Nathaniel Wallace and his step son Charlie Milligan were coming home from a big-to-do at Hall Community School. They were riding horses and as they topped a hill, two men had his friend down, in a valley, beating him. He rode up to them, jumped off his horse and jerked one of the men off.

The other man pulled a gun and shot and killed my grandfather.

He had given his step son his horse's reins. The shot caused the horses to rear

backwards. Charlie Millican never seen who killed him.

I used to ride seven miles on horseback to Lone Oak School. Then went to college for awhile. I had three sisters who became school teachers.

I went to Chicago, Illinois and worked eighteen months. The depression came and I was laid off. The next two years I rode freight trains all over the country, picking oranges in California, cotton in West Texas, worked harvest in Kansas and North Dakota.

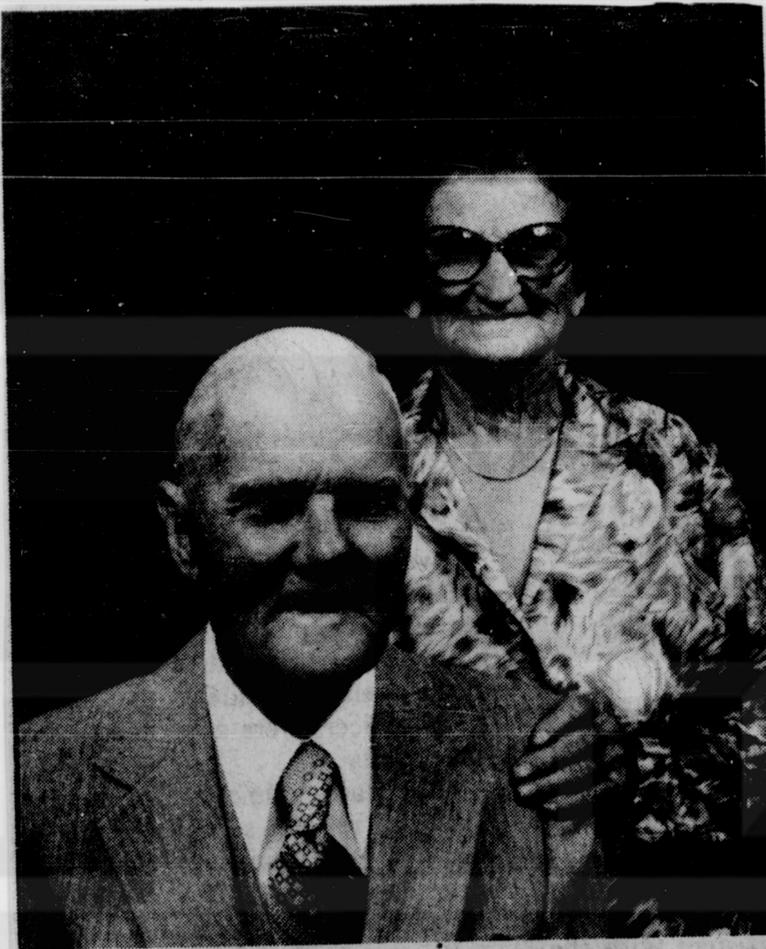
January 1, 1934 I came to Weinert, Texas, worked twelve months on a farm for Slesh Jones for twenty acres of cotton. I made one small bale. It's a wonder I like West Texas, guess it was the people.

The next two years I worked for Ike Furrh for twenty acres of cotton. Then started farming on my own with horses. In 1939 my finances went bad and I moved to Corpus Christi on construction crew, painting smoke stacks and bridges and buildings for five years.

There I met my wife, Julie, in Beaumont. Jewel Lee Scott was born March 11, 1923, at Besmay to Lewis Nolan Scott (born 1902) and Jessie O Owens (born October 27, 1907). They both were born and raised in Besmay.

We married in July 5, 1941. Moved back to Haskell County in 1945 and began farming. I farmed until I retired. I have a precious family. We have five children. Opal Lee Furrh of Victoria, Texas, J W. Jr. of Haskell, Lowell Anne Gilhausen of Haskell, Kenneth Ray of Haskell and Julie John.

Julie John came late in our lives. We had named her Julie Marie, but when we took her to see my mother, she called her "Julie John". She said, she could be called from both of you. We come home, my wife had her name changed. She is the light of our



MR. AND MRS. LYNN TOLIVER

Tolivers To Celebrate 65th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Toliver will celebrate their 65th wedding anniversary Thursday November 25, at their home 801 North Ave. E., in Haskell.

They were married Nov. 25, 1917 in Haskell.

Mrs. Toliver was born Beulah Lewellen in Temple. She is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cal Lewellen, pioneer settlers of Haskell County, coming here from Bell County in 1905. There were four sons and four daughters in this family. She and the youngest daughter, Dorothy

Hines of Mineral Wells are the only survivors.

Mr. Toliver was born in Killen, Jan. 28, 1899 to Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Toliver. He was next to the youngest of 10 children, also pioneer settlers of this county. Of the 10, he has one brother, Luther Toliver of Haskell, who celebrated his 94th birthday Oct. 30, and one sister, Mrs. Josie Johnson 89 years old, who lives in Irving.

The Tolivers will have all their five children home for this celebration, and most of their 12 grandchildren and 16

greatgrandchildren. Their children are Mrs. Robbie Shewmake of Abilene, Mrs. Jeffie (Borden) Clifton of Oklahoma City, Okla., Mrs. Dorothy (Hess) Hartsfield and Mrs. Pat (Glen) Sammons and Morris Toliver, all of Haskell.

They still enjoy an active life, and recently returned from a trip to Red River, N.M. to visit their granddaughter and her family, Linda Hartsfield Lyles. Beulah and her sister went to the World's Fair this year, and visited their Mother's homeland in Tenn. They still enjoy ball-games, and enjoy keeping their greatgrandchildren. She enjoys cooking and having the kids come home.

Anyone that would like to call or drop by to wish the couple a happy anniversary is invited to come by Thursday afternoon.

11-25-1982
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