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**BODY OF LIENTENANT HART
IS BURIED AT SAN SABA.**

Special to The News.

Stamford, Texas, June 25.—The body of Lieut. Vernon D. Hart, who lost his life in the St. Mihiel drive, was buried at 10 o'clock this morning at San Saba. All business houses of Stamford closed for ten minutes during the funeral service.

The local post of the American Legion was named for Lieutenant Hart.

Texans in New York.

Special to The News.

New York, June 25.—Texans reg-

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Veterans Graves To Be Marked By Legionaires

STAMFORD, June 30—(Spl)—Vernon D. Hart post of the American Legion is sponsoring a movement to place markers at the unmarked graves of all veterans buried in Highland cemetery. C. B. Smith, post commander, appointed a committee composed of John Cannon, chairman, Bill Buie and Guy R. King, to locate the graves and compile a list of the names of veterans buried here.

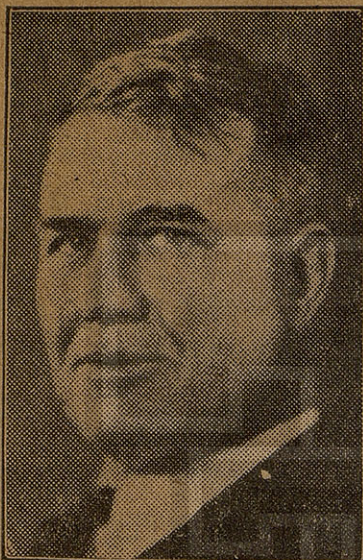
The marker, of either marble or granite, is engraved with the name, rank, unit in which the veteran served, date of birth and date of death. The markers are furnished by the government. The Legion's part in the movement is to see that applications are made and the markers placed at the graves.

Lines to a Practical Man

You who have tossed the sun aside
and quenched
The rainbow in the darkness of
your mind,
Whose ears are deaf to winds, whose
thoughts are clenched
Like rivets to the turmoil and
the grind—
You can not shut your heart forever-
more
Against the siege of laurel from a
hill;
A sparrow's note will batter down
your door
In that last hour when all but
thought grows still.
Then shall the lilac's breath come
back to hover
Over the deepening twilight in
your brain,
The moon return like a rejected lover.
The creatures of the heart your
hands have slain
Shall find a tongue, and from the
darkening sky
Forgotten stars will stab you like a
cry.
—ANDERSON M. SCRUGGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed M. Hart of
Anson are spending Thanksgiving
with his mother, Mrs. Julia C.
Hart, 904 West Ninth.

Writer of Early Days In Texas Takes Plane On Trip to New York



—J. Allen Lainsom Photo.
J. FRANK DOBIE.

J. Frank Dobie, author of "Coronado's Children," and other books about Texas history and legend, left Dallas Saturday morning for New York, where he will be the guest of the Literary Guild, the national book club which made "Coronado's Children" its February selection.

Although Mr. Dobie has done some of his most brilliant writing to celebrate feats of horsemanship on the frontier, he preferred for this trip the more modern style of travel by air. He spent Saturday night in Atlanta, and will proceed from Atlanta to Newark airport Sunday.

In New York Mr. Dobie has dinner or speaking engagements every day this week. The Dixie Club and the Texas Club will entertain in his honor, and among Texans now living in New York are Mrs. John Leckie, formerly of Kerrville, and Dorothy Scarborough, novelist and critic, have invited their literary friends and acquaintances to meet the author of "Coronado's Children." P. L. Turner of the Southwest Press, publisher of the book, will join Mr. Dobie in New York.

Before leaving Dallas, Mr. Turner

said that 78,000 copies of "Coronado's Children" have already been sold, including the guild edition. The third printing is now running, and a fourth will be required immediately. In Texas and Oklahoma 5,000 copies have been sold.

Eastern appreciation is not far behind, three cities—New York, Philadelphia and Boston—having required already 3,800 copies. Orders for 200 or more copies have been received from Los Angeles, San Francisco, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago and Kansas City, and in many instances reorders have been necessary. Mr. Turner recently has sent out to the trade a summary of press opinion, which included commendatory notices from the columns of the New York Times, World and Sun; from the Brooklyn Eagle, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Chicago Daily News, Birmingham News-Age Herald, Los Angeles Times, the Galveston News, The Dallas News and The Dallas Journal.

Among the nationally-known critics who have written enthusiastically about "Coronado's Children" are Harry Hansen, R. L. Duffus, John G. Neihardt and Howard Vincent O'Brien.

Rule Jugling By Legislature Is Ruled Val

From the Austin Bureau of The
AUSTIN, Texas, Feb. 14.

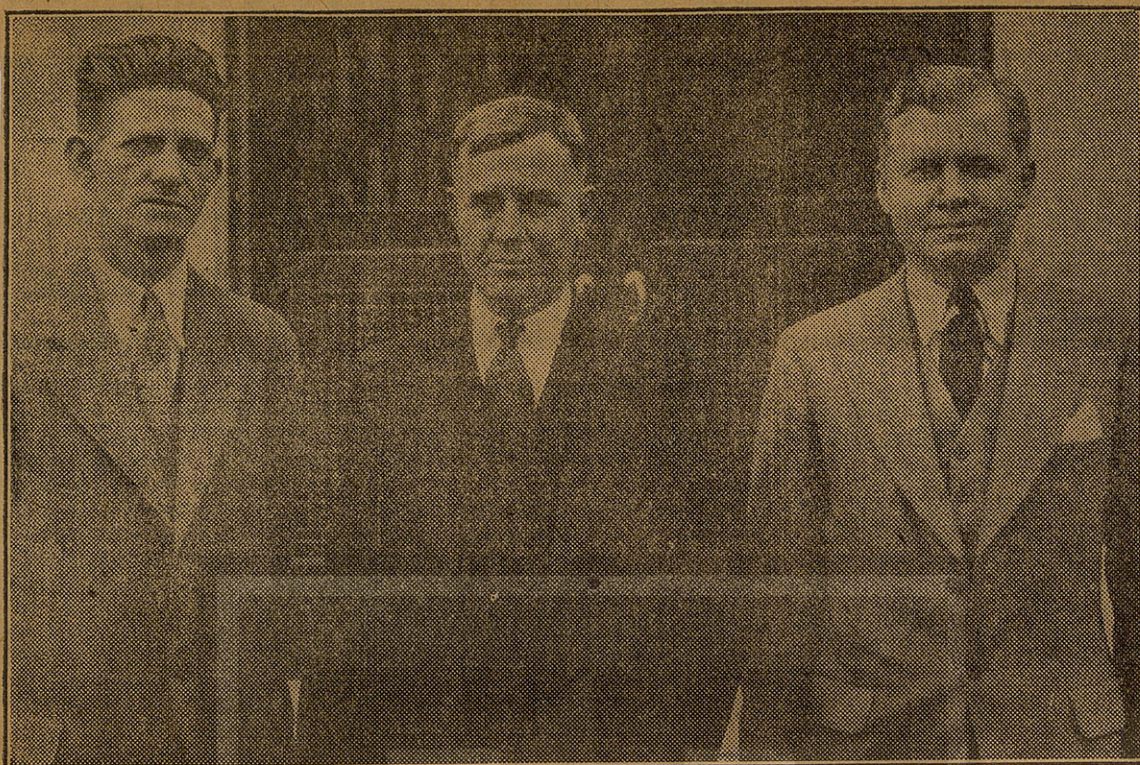
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J. FRANK DOBIE,
From a charcoal drawing by Alexandre Hogue.

Blaze New Trail in Texas' Literary World



—Staff Photo by Dennis Hayes.

AUTHOR OF BEST SELLER ON BURIED TREASURE HAS HEAD FULL OF ADVENTURE LORE

His head chock full of tales about buried treasure, from the loot of Sam Bass, supposedly buried between Dallas and Denton, to the pirate hords of Jean La Fitte molding underground in and about Galveston, J. Frank Dobie, author of "Coronado's Children," was in Dallas Saturday to lecture on the subject of his successful book.

Mr. Dobie, who is the first Texan to be honored by the Literary Guild in making his volume "the book of the month," declares that Dallas, along with every other place in the country, has its tales of buried treasure and its people who will dig for it.

Not only is the way between here and Denton alive with the bank and train robbery plunder of the famous Bass, according to tradition, but the mysterious rock fortifications at Rockwall, according to some stories, were reared by human hands to conceal buried possessions.

"Every old ranch, old high road and ancient township has its stories of treasure, under foundations, giant, lightning-scarred trees or big boulders," he declared.

Tales of Buried Gold.

"In the Southwest the Spanish conquistadors are the source of many a tale of buried gold. Galveston, as well as New Orleans, was the scene of La Fitte's activities, and has many a tale.

"The far West has its yarns of lost mines, for which the credulous never stop searching. The old South has its caches of the finest silver wrought, of household valuables and gold and silver money which refugee families or their slaves buried in the flight from the Yankees.

"In the New England states pirates operated once off the bleak

coasts, and inland the traders buried their rich wares when pursued by Indians and marauders. At least this is what the treasure hunters like to believe."

In spite of Mr. Dobie's expressed skepticism that much treasure lies waiting for a lucky hand to unearth it, letters by the hundreds come into his hands, some enclosing crudely drawn maps, with mysterious directions and the like. He displayed one of these which calmly announced that on the Spanish trail, near Nacogdoches, there were two or three million dollars in valuables hidden away somewhere, and another showing a pen and ink map of rocky country in the Panhandle where untold wealth was concealed.

Sought Lost Mine.

"I even made a trip down into the Sierra Madras mountains of Mexico, with a seeker after a lost mine," he related. "The man actually found it, staked it, and is trying to sell the claim to a mining company. There is no doubt it used to be a mine, but whether the metal ran out or it was really lost he hasn't been able to find out."

Most of the maps he sees are copies, and few appear old, he continued. Two maps he found in Mexico did, however. One was on parchment and the other on material made from the skins of Mexican peccaries.

It would seem, according to Mr. Dobie, that Tom Sawyer's notion of treasure being guarded by ghosts is generally accepted by treasure hunters.

"Strange lights are seen to flit about at the spot where such and such a treasure is to be located," he pointed out, adding, however, that though he had watched for these lights, he had never seen any.

The picture shows P. L. Turner (left), founder of the Southwest Press; J. Frank Dobie, author of "Coronado's Children," which will be published tomorrow, and John William Rogers of Dallas, who sold "Coronado's Children" to the Literary Guild of America as its February selection. This week some 75,000 copies of Mr. Dobie's book will be distributed over the world, bearing the imprint of the Southwest Press, Dallas.

This is the first book by a Texas author to be featured by the Guild.

On one of the maps sent him the treasure is apparently to be found at a spot not far from another point marked "graves." And the tradition is that the Spaniards in interring chests of treasure and bullion, generally buried somebody along with them to stand guard for all time.

Born on Texas Ranch.

Mr. Dobie was born on a ranch near old Fort Ramirez, in Live Oak county, and by the time he reached manhood its three ruined ten-foot walls had been levelled by seekers after the treasure supposed to be there. The old fort and mission was the constant source of yarns and legends for the countryside, and one man was known, on indisputable testimony, to have heard strange sounds at night and finally ventured forth to find fresh marks of an iron-bound chest in the earth!

Though he was always interested in the older heads' spinning their yarns, he never seriously began to assemble his material until about 1920. His book was recently published, and has created a sensation.

Mr. Dobie is a professor of English at the University of Texas, and is author of a number of magazine stories in addition to the best-seller. He is planning a series of other volumes on picturesque features and names of the Southwest.

Here he will address several gatherings next week on the subject of "Coronado's Children."

PIONEER DALLAS

WINNIE DAVIS MEMORIAL

GALVESTON'S TRIBUTE TO MEMORY
OF THE "DAUGHTER OF THE
CONFEDERACY."

A BEAUTIFUL EULOGY BY DR. SCOTT

A Noble Life Ended Under Circumstances Typifying the Union
of Our Country.

SERVICES in memory of Miss Winnie Davis, "The Daughter of the Confederacy," were held last evening in the First Presbyterian church, under the auspices of Veuve Jefferson Davis chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, with Camp Magruder United Confederate Veterans, and Camp J. B. Hood, Sons of Confederate Veterans, participating. The services were brief, but solemnly impressive.

Mr. Fred Herman played the organ prelude "Peace," by G. C. Knoepfel, and the congregation sang "Lead Kindly Light," after which Dr. W. N. Scott offered a fervent prayer, thanking God for the beautiful life of "thy handmaiden now taken from us." He then read a Scriptural lesson beginning with Psalm xxiii, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want," etc.

Mrs. England then sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," by R. S. Ambrose, after which Dr. Scott delivered the following address:

Ladies of the Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, Comrades of Camp Magruder, Friends and Brethren: We come in service to claim our dead; to stand in that great company who to-day, by the historic

federacy, of Galveston, Tex., in meeting assembled, with hearts oppressed with sorrow and grief, most lovingly

Resolve, that in the death of our beloved Winnie Davis we have sustained a loss irreparable, and that words are inadequate to express our feelings of sympathy for the dear mother and sister; and we will ever cherish her memory as being the tie connecting our lives as confederate women with a nation whose life, though brief, developed more grandeur in human character, and more character in human history, than any other period of the world's existence.

Resolved, that though the struggle terminated in the going down forever of the weaker forces, the spirit of which this beloved woman remained the unchanged emblem, perpetuating to the end of her earthly existence the name and personality of the honored and beloved civic head of the Confederate States of America; her virtues, examples and memory will ever remain to remind the followers and lovers of the cause for which our countrymen gloriously struggled and gave up all.

Resolved, that the name of Winnie Davis, and its associations with confederate memory, will ever be cherished by her surviving countrymen and women.

Resolved, that this chapter extend its deepest sympathy to the bereaved mother, and ask of a divine providence its most holy protection of her in her remaining years, and its most benign consolation to her and her only remaining daughter in the extremity of their grief and loneliness.

Resolved, that copies of these resolutions be given to the press, and that copies be sent to Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Hayes.

Resolved, that this chapter wear a suitable badge of mourning for thirty days, and that its hall and portals be draped for the same time.

"Come, let the burial rite be read,
The funeral song be sung.
A requiem for the queenliest dead
That ever died so young."

MRS. L. B. DANELLY,
MRS. J. T. FRY,
MRS. CHARLES C. BARRELL,
MRS. HUNTER GRIFFIN.

It becomes me to add that she was, best of all, and as crowning all her other gifts, a sincere and devout Christian. From her early years she was a communicant of the church of her father, and has passed from earth in the assured hopes of the Christian faith and of a blessed immortality.

It had been our cherished hope and thought to see her measure out a full length of days, the object of admiration and affection wherever she went in this broad land; to see her, her mission on earth accomplished after long years full of honor and service, at length gathered to the heavenly garner like a "corn full ripe in his season." But God, the sovereign and all-wise ruler, had willed it otherwise, and to that will we reverently bow, knowing that this fair young life, so reverent, so devout, so Christian, so full of gracious influences, has but passed on before us, "over the river" into the paradise of God and to the blessed reunions of the upper home and sanctuary.

She has left behind with us a memory fragrant as flowers and as beautiful as springtime. We will cherish it forever among our precious things as that of one who by her graces of person and mind honored the pure womanhood of the land of her birth; one who loved her people with a pure devotion, and revered their history and traditions; one who has left behind a shining example to all her sisters of the true glory of exalted womanhood in all ages; and of one whose crowning glory was her goodness, a child of God and an embodiment of all the Christian graces.

At the conclusion of the address, the choir rendered "Asleep in Jesus" and the congregation was dismissed with the benediction. Mr. Herman played "Communion" in E minor, by Baptiste, as a postlude.

♦ ♦ ♦
Following are the resolutions adopted by Veuve Jefferson Davis chapter No. 17, Daughters of the Confederacy, at their meeting on Wednesday evening:

Forewarned by daily dispatches, yet none the less shocked and overwhelmed with sorrow at realizing that death in its ever mysterious way has removed from the association of the Daughters of the Confederacy "the one" who was the ideal embodiment of the beloved link which binds the survivors and the descendants of the grand characters who gave fortune and life for the principle and rights which had their foundation in the origin and recognized history of the colonies and states of the American union, and which will ever remain sacred in the memory and hearts of every confederate, scarcely willing to believe that our beloved child of the confederacy, Winnie Davis, the confederate daughter of our great chieftain and leader, has been removed from us forever, severing in life and form the most sacred tie connecting his followers and countrymen with him, and the cause he so nobly and unselfishly advocated, and

in beautiful Hollywood, James, laid to rest with a deep emotion all that was most precious to her. Winnie Davis, the child of the "Daughter of the Confederacy," we come to honor the "memories" which are forever linked and associated with her illustrious name; and with a great host throughout this fair and united land, both north and south, east and west, to bring the tribute of our tears and sympathies to the stricken mother and the broken home circle.

It is a gracious and fitting thing to do; to extend such sympathies, to pay such honors, not only enriches those who receive, but those who bring them. To show reverence for the grand deeds and heroism of the past, to keep them in grateful remembrance, is to honor ourselves, our country, our race; and to claim and receive from posterity the admiration due to noble and worthy sires.

Miss Winnie Davis was born in Richmond, Va., the capital of the confederacy, amid the trying and stirring scenes of 1863. She was from her early years a child of mark, gifted with graces of mind and person which fitted her for the high destinies to which she was appointed, and which qualified her, with the large and generous culture she afterward received, to fill the place of a companion and fellow worker to her illustrious and scholarly father in the literary labors of his after-life. Perhaps no daughter ever filled such a place more perfectly and more beautifully; congeniality of tastes, as well as personal admiration and affection, enabled her, along with her charming mother, to make their beautiful home at Beauvoir, to lighten the labors and cheer the declining days of the great statesman and idol of his people.

I need hardly add that she herself achieved an enviable reputation in the literary world as a writer of purity, beauty of force, and that by such labors of her own and her mother's pen they were enabled to maintain that honorable independence which is so dear to generous minds, in the face of frequent proffers of assistance from admirers all over the land which loved her so well.

Winnie will be best known to posterity as the "Daughter of the Confederacy," the child of the southland, embodying its loftiest ideals and its noblest aspirations. Perhaps no young lady ever received so much of praise, admiration and

WINNIE DAVIS' FUNERAL

THE DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY LAID TO REST NEAR HER FATHER

IN PRESENCE OF THOUSANDS

WHO MOURNED HER DEATH AND SYMPATHIZED WITH THE GRIEF-STRIKEN MOTHER.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CEREMONIES

Route From the Church to the Grave Lined by a Solid Mass of Humanity.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 23.—Varina Anne Jefferson Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," sleeps her last sleep in the bosom of the land she loved so well. Her remains arrived here at 8.40 o'clock this morning in a combination Pullman and parlor car on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, which was attached to the regular train at Washington, and were met at the depot by Lee camp, Confederate Veterans, of which she was a member, and delegates from Pickett camp.

Colonel Archer Anderson, Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, Colonel E. L. Hobson and Dr. George Ross and their wives received Mrs. Davis and those of her immediate party who were on the train.

The casket was borne to the hearse from the funeral car by the gentlemen selected for active pallbearers, and the guard of honor and the veteran escort followed in column of fours. There were four beautiful white horses attached to the hearse, each one being led by a colored man. The casket was placed in the lecture room of St. Paul's church, and Colonel Laughton dismissed the escort. Two members of the guard of honor remained constantly on duty, being relieved every half hour.

Upon being deposited in the lecture room the casket was surrounded by floral tributes from Georgia, Virginia, South Carolina and other states. To the left of the casket was furled a flag of the confederacy.

St. Paul's church, in which the funeral services were conducted and of which Rev. Dr. Carmichael was the pastor, was the church in which Mr. Davis was confirmed and was seated when he received the message from General Lee which necessitated the evacuation of Richmond by the confederate troops.

It was 2.30 o'clock as the procession entered the church, the organ playing "The Jefferson Davis" funeral march. First came the veterans of Lee camp, then the Sons of Veterans. These passed up the main aisle and were seated to the left. The veterans of Pickett camp came next, going over to the left aisle and taking seats at the front on the right. The ministers of the various churches of the city occupied seats to the right of the chancel. Following the Picketts' camp were the veterans representing the camps in other states, and behind them and immediately in front of the casket came the honorary pallbearers. Following them came the guard of honor, which had charge of the casket during the day, and next came the casket. Mrs. Davis followed close behind the casket, leaning on the arm of Colonel Archer Anderson. She walked with bowed head and very feebly, leaning heavily on her cane.

Mrs. Hayes and other relatives and near friends followed, and immediately behind came about 300 veterans.

The flower and flag covered casket was placed on the pedestal in front of the chancel and Mrs. Davis and party took seats.

Rev. Dr. Carmichael announced the first hymn: "How Firm a Foundation," which was a favorite of General Robert E. Lee's. After the hymn had been sung Rev. Dr. Hoge read the Psalm for the day, and "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung. Dr. Carmichael read the lesson.

"Art Thou Weary?" was then sung, and at its conclusion the veterans moved out with the casket.

Mrs. Davis was prostrated, and it was several minutes before the grief-stricken mother could rise. The scene was deeply affecting, and those who witnessed it were greatly moved. Many an old soldier, dressed in the gray, wept freely as he witnessed the grief of the aged lady.

The crowd about the church, when the casket was taken out and placed in the hearse, was of immense proportions.

The procession was headed by the marshal and his staff, General Alonzo Phillips and staff; then came six companies of state troops and the Richmond Howitzers; then came the veterans' organizations, headed by the First regiment band, playing "The Dead March in Saul." Amid the tolling of bells of many churches the procession started toward Hollywood cemetery, marching between dense lines of humanity the entire distance. The procession was nearly a mile in length, though the carriages were driven two abreast. Along the drive in the cemetery leading to the grave, a distance of half a mile, and all about the grave was an enormous throng. Company B, under Captain Russell, was detailed as a guard to the approaches of the Davis square and prevented the crowding of the drives. A rope was stretched about the circle in which Mr. Davis is interred, and a detail of police assisted the military in preventing the crowd from entering. The sun was just sinking behind the hills when the procession came in sight along the road that winds in and out along the river bank.

The service at the grave was simple but deeply impressive. After the casket had been placed on the supporters the face section was removed for a moment and Mrs. Davis and her daughter kissed the deceased. Mrs. Davis sat in an armchair near the grave during the services and Mrs. Hayes knelt by her side.

The Centenary Methodist church choir sang "Sleep Thy Last Sleep."

The committal prayers were read by Dr. Carmichael and then the vast and sorrowing crowd dispersed.

DR. PALMER'S REMARKS

While Paying a Beautiful Tribute to the Daughter of the Confederacy.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 23.—(Special Service to The News.)—Memorial services in honor of Winnie Davis were held at the hall of the historic Washington artillery tonight, which every veteran of prominence in the city attended. Dr. B. M. Palmer, the celebrated confederate divine, whose words of fire called thousands of volunteers into the field in 1861, made the address of the evening. He paid a beautiful tribute to Miss Davis' memory and concluded his speech with a patriotic outburst on behalf of those who fought for the lost cause. He said:

"On this mournful Friday in September the sheeted ghost of the past reappears in the death and burial of her whom we fondly styled the 'Daughter of the Confederacy.' She was born when the confederacy was pressing on to its overthrow, and with the unanimity of a strange and sudden inspiration she was adopted as the young queen to sit upon the throne of our affections. Growing up into the beauty of matured womanhood, she became more and more the living representative of a dead but cherished cause.

"Comrades, is it not about time for us to

go, too? Our record is in the past, which has already gone into history, at the of whose searching criticism we must stand either approved or condemned. What have we to do with that future which belongs only to our children, and over which we have no control? With true American pride we witnessed the triumph of our country in recent warfare by land and by sea, we distant Spain. But what does even this forebode? Does it not open scenes in the far future which no prophetic eye can yet discern? Does it mean our drifting into the complications of European political intrigue? Does it embrace colonial possessions in the islands of the sea and on distant continents—an outlet for American enterprise and commerce? Does it insure a growing centralism at home, necessary for the concentration of power? And shall a proud imperialism throw its purple skirt over this western continent? Shall all the doctrines of our forefathers drift into ancient and hoary traditions, or, what is better to think of, will the strong, practical, original statesmanship, which has ever characterized the American people deal with the problems of the future in such a way that the future shall not be with them simply the repetition of the past in history? There was a great and original statesmanship which in 1776 carved out the American republic with its glorious American freedom. Possibly the same practical genius may mold the future for us with equal success. God grant, if it be the American empire at last, there may be American progress and freedom, bearing a Christian civilization to the ends of the earth. Of one thing at least the world may be assured—that no hearts will beat truer to American interests and our national glory than yours to-night now in confederate halls to-night in their lodge of sorrow.

Foretold in a Dream.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 23.—(Special Service to The News.)—Mrs. Davis says her daughter Winnie's death was foretold to Winnie in a dream. All great events in Mrs. Davis' life have been presaged in dreams.

Mrs. Davis will make her home in New York.

Flags at Half Mast.

Temple, Tex., Sept. 23.—The big flags erected by the motive and transportation departments of the Santa Fe railroad are flying at half mast to-day, out of respect to Winnie Davis.

Memorial Exercises at Austin.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 23.—The Daughters of the Confederacy have postponed the Winnie Davis memorial exercises from Sunday evening until Monday afternoon at 4.30. Through the courtesy of the superintendent of public buildings and grounds, Mr. Mobley, the ladies have secured the senate chamber for the services. Governor Culbertson will preside, and Judge Reagan and ex-Governor Lubbock will make addresses.

Funeral and Memorial Services
for Winnie Davis, dau.
Jefferson Davis

NEW JEFFERSON HOTEL

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

Keep Waco Female
College — where I went
to school 1889 — 90 —

VIA AIR MAIL

Dear Joe, Glad to hear Marshall is back!
I am anxious to see him, and hear
all he has to say. Love, Mary

After Fire Swept Through Old Buildings



View of the ruins of what was once the old Waco Female college, after

F. P. Maddin First Teacher At Waco Methodist School

**He Was Not, However,
First President of Fe-
male College; Three
Men Preceded Him**

(Editor's Note: This is the second installment of a history of Waco Female college, which was such a dominant educational force in Waco and Texas several decades, written by John M. Connor and E. M. Ainsworth. Installments will appear regularly in the Sunday Tribune-Herald.)

By JOHN M. CONNOR AND
E. M. AINSWORTH

While it appears that the first teaching at Waco Female college was done by President F. P. Maddin, beginning in about 1859, as stated above, yet it is also evident that two or three men preceded him as presidents. Probably the three men who preceded him were presidents during the organization period, as this period was beset by a number of difficulties, as the very beginnings nearly always are in such cases, causing rather frequent changes. The three men who are named as presidents at the beginning are: Rev. F. C. Wilkes, M. D.; Rev. Wm. McK. Lambdin, D. D., and Wm. Pinkney Downs, A. M. These names are given in a catalogue for 1883-84, but as stated, very little is known concerning the period when they served—prior to 1859. In the catalogue of 1883-84 they are merely referred to as "past presidents," and nothing is stated as to when they served.

Maddin First Teacher-President

Upon the completion of the building the school was opened (1859) with Professor F. P. Maddin as president, and with a full staff of teachers. Professor Maddin had come from Tennessee to accept leadership of the institution, and was well equipped educationally and otherwise for the task. He was not only thoroughly educated, but was a high type of Christian gentleman, and the academy flourished under his administration, which lasted some 10 years or a little more. He resigned in 1869 to establish a school of private type for boys; he loved boys and yearned to teach them and be with them. He was a perfect type of the old drill master. It was part of his religion to see that his students could spell, could write, and that they had a complete mastery of the English language. Oh, those everyday spelling matches—yes, old Webster's Blue Back—and oh, that parsing! If one of his boys at this time should have said, "Between you and I," he would have shown little mercy. He loved to assert that no boy could attend his school who was too big for him to whip, albeit that "whipping" was physically a gesture. The white-bearded, delicate man would draw from his bunch of switches on a shelf a slender twig, and, facing the offender to the entire school, would bring the twig down with such terrible force that it would not even raise the dust! But the culprit would feign a bitter cry of distress, while the other students hid their faces behind books to conceal a threatened outbreak of laughter. But the alleged strapping had its effect, and many fine lads went out from his tutelage to make honored members of society. This boys' school was conducted in the residence of Professor Maddin, a 2-story brick, No. 604 South Third street, built in 1865 and still standing today, February, 1937. The residence was built several years before President Maddin retired from the presidency of Waco Female academy. His tenure of office with the Waco Female college was longer, with one exception, than that of any other president of that institution.

R. P. Decherd as President

Prof. R. P. Decherd took charge of the Waco Female college as president, upon the resignation of Prof. F. P. Maddin, the latter having resigned, as stated, to open a school for boys on South Third street. Professor Decherd operated the school from 1869 to 1872, the attendance having greatly increased since the opening, in 1859, as it filled a great need in this section of Texas. Young women were being fitted for their vocations in life, and given that polish and poise needed to fit them for the duties and opportunities of an enlarged sphere. In 1872, however, Professor Decherd resigned the presidency of the school, as he was removing from Waco.

It is stated by R. H. (Herbert) Sneed of 606 North Fifteenth street, Waco, that Professor Decherd (or Deckard) went to Tehuacana after leaving Waco. The names of members of his family are not known to the writers of this chronicle.

Rev. J. O. Church

It has been impossible to write this history of Waco Female college and preserve absolute chronological sequence in mentioning the presidents, as it has been a stupendous undertaking to secure data about the aforesaid presidents. Therefore, no apologies are made for mentioning here another man who is stated

most positively to have been for a short time at the head of the college.

Meeting Rev. C. V. Bailey, a Methodist preacher of more than 50 years, but who has long since been superannuated, he furnished the name of Rev. J. O. Church as a man who was for a brief period president of the Waco Female college. Rev. Mr. Bailey placed the time that Reverend Church was president at approximately 1870, possibly between the resignation of President F. P. Maddin and of the assumption of these duties by Professor Decherd (or Deckard). Rev. Mr. Bailey said that at least two members of the family of President Church also taught in the school while this minister was at the head of the institution. President Church, he said, went from Waco to Nevada City, Mo., and taught after leaving Waco.

A Pioneer Family

Rev. C. V. Bailey married Miss Ella Johnson of Stephenville, Texas, and Miss Johnson, before her marriage, attended the Waco Female college in Waco; her father was one of the pioneer Methodist preachers of Texas, and endured many hardships and privations, as such things were incident to the life of early disseminators of gospel doctrine in Texas at that time.

It should be stated that the Waco Female college, like most other schools of that time, and many of the present day, was haunted and beset by financial problems, though all the while performing a great service. Major W. W. Downs, who so generously came to the aid of the college in its early days, finally was forced to bring suit for foreclosure in order to secure reimbursement for the money he had advanced. He obtained judgment against the college and bought in the property at sheriff's sale. In this order of sale it was particularly set out that Downs took only a possessory title; that the property should never be used except for school purposes. This ban was subsequently removed in favor of the heirs of Prof. R. O. Rounsavall by the Nineteenth district court at Waco in 1925. The debt to Major Downs was paid off in about 1869.

New President Is Named for Female College by Board

This Happened in 1872 When Trustees Realized Certain Improvements Must Be Made

Editor's Note: This is third of a series of Sunday articles by John M. Connor and E. M. Ainsworth telling of old Waco Female college, Methodist institution at which many Texas women were educated.

By JOHN M. CONNOR and ED AINSWORTH

In 1872, trustees of the Waco Female college, realizing that if the school was to keep abreast of the times, must have an adequate dormitory, and should also have a man for president who combined good business judgment with his teaching ability, sought out and secured Rev. W. G. Connor. Rev. Mr. Connor, A. M., D. D., was at the time president of Chapel Hill Female college of Washington county, a leading girls' institution of the state. Trustees of the Waco Female college agreed, when securing Dr. Connor, to construct the dormitory mentioned.

Another strong man of finance in Waco came forward at the time and put the proposition over—Mr. W. B. Trice, familiarly known as "Uncle Berry." He had walked to Texas from Tennessee, in company with James and Thomas Mann, showing the grit and ambition of that time. Trice engaged in the manufacture of brick, and he made good brick, too; some of his bricks which went into the dormitory of Waco Female college are at this moment holding up the walls of the produce building on Third street at Jackson. He was at one time president of the First National bank. He was six feet four inches tall and weighed 450 pounds. He was afraid to rest his body on any factory-made furniture, so all his buggies, his bed and his chairs were hand-made of seasoned hardwood at the shop at Third and Washington streets, owned by F. P. Reese, the honored father of Mr. Walter Reese; Walter Reese is now the head of the Hubby-Reese company of Waco, on South Thirteenth street.

A Two-Story Dormitory

The dormitory of the Waco Female college was of brick, two stories, running north to south, in the rear of the original building and extending out to each side, so that the entire structure was in the form of a T. There was a wide veranda in front, up and downstairs, latticed in as a screen.

Rev. W. G. Connor, who then took the presidency, was a scholarly gentleman and a pulpit orator. He opened the college in September, 1872, with a full attendance, every room having been engaged in advance. In order to procure wholesome water he built, at his own expense, large underground cisterns and made all the buildings as sanitary as conditions at that time would permit. He also installed a full equipment of facilities, including a Steinway piano for concert purposes; it is said that this was the second Steinway to be brought to Texas, the first having been introduced by Gen. Sam Houston. Dr. Connor was assisted by his brother, Prof. M. C. Connor, A. M., of Wofford college, S. C., Miss Josie Evans of Sherman, and also primary teachers whose names are not now obtainable. Prof. E. W. Krause had charge of the instrumental music, and Miss Mamie Connor vocal music; Mrs. W. G. Connor was matron. There was also a full corps of art teachers. Miss Mamie Connor was regarded as one of the finest sopranos in the state and took the leading solo parts in the concerts of the Galveston Symphony association.

Tap Rails Completed

The Waco tap railroad was completed to Waco in this year; the saddle-bag republicans were thrown out of office at Austin by Governor Richard Coke of Waco, and this city and all Texas took a leap ahead. Waco Female college, under Dr. Connor's guidance, prospered and its renown went all over the state. There was a greater demand for rooms than the dormitory could supply.

In 1875 Mrs. Connor's health declined so that she could not carry on as matron for so many girls, as this place implied that the matron had to be practically the mother, so Dr. Connor resigned the presidency and returned to the itinerant ministry, having been appointed presiding elder of the Waco district.

Children of Dr. W. G. Connor and wife are surviving Mrs. Sadie Connor Abeel, widow of the late Alfred Abeel, and John M. Connor, both of Waco. Other children were Miss Mary (Mamie) Connor, Thomas R. Connor and Frank C. Connor.

Rev. Wells Succeeds Dr. Connor

Rev. M. H. Wells, pastor of the one Methodist church at Waco of that period, succeeded Dr. Connor as head of the Waco Female college, trustees having agreed to his selection. He was selected to fill in until another president could be found, and gave up his pastoral duties to take the place, which he filled acceptably until 1876—the year, by the way, which marked the writing of the constitution of the state of Texas, under which the state is operating today, albeit that constitution has been amended many times, as the development of the country proceeded and differing conditions arose.

Rev. Sam P. Wright in Charge

After Rev. M. H. Wells severed his connection with Waco Female college the trustees made a five-year contract with Rev. Sam P. Wright, an outstanding Methodist pastor, to assume the presidency of the institution, run its affairs and generally supervise its workings. His administration was marked by meticulous care of the interests intrusted to him, and he showed much enterprise and was tireless in his efforts to promote the advancement of the school, which by this time had a very wide outreach, in spite of the fact that the specter of debt haunted the institution, as it had done ever since it was founded. All denominational schools in the state had then and have ever since had

this hindrance to contend with, and came to expect this experience. However, his incumbency was a successful one, despite the inevitable handicaps.

The family of President Sam P. Wright and his wife consisted of the following children: Sam P. Wright Jr., who married Miss Mabel Doak; Miss Ann Wright, married W. J. Barcus, and they reside in Waco; Miss Mattie Wright; Miss Judith B. Wright, married H. R. Barcus; H. W. Wright, married Miss Carrie Needham; Miss Josie Wright, married Glenn Morrow; Miss Nell Wright, married Rev. Stanley Hayre.

Rev. E. R. Barcus Uses Building

In the fall of 1874 Rev. E. R. Barcus and family moved into the Waco Methodist Female college building on South Third street. Rev. Mr. Barrett was a Methodist preacher and a professor of music, and he went to the college to assume charge of the music department. He remained in this capacity until the end of the term in June, 1875, when he moved his family to a farm and re-entered the itinerant ministry. He first came to the college from Camden Ark., where he had been teaching for several years.

Professor W. J. Barcus of Waco, son of Rev. E. R. Barcus, contributes the names of a number of former students of Waco Female col-

lege, these names being reproduced below: Misses Mattie Brigance, who married Mr. Anderson, Mittie Cole, Mrs. Dunn, Mary Stephenson, Georgia Hale, the latter being Mrs. McWilliams later; Bettie Williams, Mrs. Jim Robertson; Bell Puckett, Mrs. Hamilton; Queen Jackson, Mrs. Wells; Annie Kirkpatrick, Mrs. R. T. Dennis; Sallie Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Walter Bewley; Jessie Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Willard Jackson; Ida Barrett, Mrs. C. B. Harman; Jeannette Barrett, Mrs. J. E. Cabiness; Henrietta Barrett, Mrs. L. R. Armstrong; Lena Barrett, Mrs. Starr; Lula Garner, Mrs. Pat Massey; Fannie Bruce, Mrs. Tatum; Mattie Baker, Mrs. Ed Stephenson; Annie Wright, Mrs. W. J. Barcus; Ida Sparks, Mrs. Jim Mackey; Lucy Sleeper, Robert Gribble; Emma Treadwell, Mrs. Hume Smith; Drudie Treadwell, Rev. J. P. Mussett; Zoe Hubby, Walter Reese; Fannie Alexander, Mrs. Hale; Martha Stanford, Mrs. Tom Richey; Ella Barnett, Mrs. Jarrett; Josie Wright, Glenn Morrow; Judith Wright, H. R. Barcus; Lalla Marshall, Mrs. Gilbert Hay; Misses Lotie Schumacher, Ola Jackson, Annie Cox, Decca Lamar West, Mary Barrett, Josie Beck, Mollie Baker, Mary Kinnard, Kate Kinnard, Pinkie Dudley, Alpha Gerald, Mattie Jones, Susie Jones, Mattie Wright, Tina Wells, Briscoe Wells (daughters of President Wells of the college).

Add-Ran College Removes To Waco; Later It Is TCU

Property of Waco Female School Taken Over by Drs. Addison and Randolph Clark

Editor's Note: This is the fifth of a series of articles on the history of the Waco Female college, noted pioneer Methodist educational institution in Waco.

By JOHN M. CONNOR
and E. M. AINSWORTH

Drs. Addison and Randolph Clark, who for many years had been successfully operating Add-Ran college at Thorp Springs, were induced in the later part of 1895, to remove this school to Waco, and take over the plant of the Waco Female college, converting it a little later into Texas Christian university under auspices of the Christian church, or Disciples of Christ. A movement on the part of this city caused or supplemented this action, as people wanted to see some strong body have the plant; grants were made to the sponsors of Add-Ran college or Texas Christian university, that later began operations in Waco in 1902. Heads of the Disciples of Christ in Texas lent encouragement and aid to the project, which was launched with strong backing. But in 1910 fire destroyed the plant one night, and Fort Worth immediately began negotiations with the promoters and backers of the school, offering liberal inducement for its removal to that city, and the removal followed.

Site of the schools in northwest Waco has been obliterated by the march of residences, which dot the site, and the old campus, completely removing all traces of the buildings. But many east and west streets in this addition still bear the names of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for whom they were named.

A Backward Look

A backward glance at this point probably will be both natural and pertinent. The Waco Female college, which was passing out of existence, was founded through charter, just six years after the Waco village was officially laid off. The site had been laid off during the 1840 period by Jacob de Cordova and Nathaniel A. Ware, but it was on June 10, 1850, that final selection of Waco village to be the county seat of McLennan county was ratified. On that date the late Shapley P. Ross, Lee R. Davis and David London, county commissioners, formally selected and designated the tract originally selected by Jacob de Cordova and N. A. Ware for Waco village, to be the county site, where the courthouse should be placed. The document showing this decision and acts incident thereto was signed by Cordova and Ware and was witnessed "per" W. B. P. Gaines, attorney, and by W. W. Oxsheer and Caleb M. Hubby, father of Clarence Hubby and H. W. Hubby, the latter two citizens living well into the twentieth century. Following up the selection and designation mentioned, the county of McLennan was organized at the state election the first Monday in August, 1850.

Although Waco Female college was chartered in 1856 and buildings were erected and teaching began in 1859 with Prof. F. P. Maddin in charge, yet records indicate that it was in 1861 that the first graduating class was realized. The first three young women or girls were: Misses Josie L. Downs, (John F. Marshall, later); Miss Annie Ross, (Fitzwilliams); Miss Malinda T. Johnson, (Johnson.) Though there were 22 graduates in 1861, according to records, yet the total attendance on the school numbered 90 girls, some of whom graduated at a later time.

New Building Was Very Large

Supplementing facts about the main building of Waco Female college in northwest Waco—the new building which was later to pass into hands of Texas Christian university—it is indicated in data at the public library in Waco that this structure was one of the largest single structures west of the Mississippi river at that time. The building contained over 3,000,000 brick within its walls; in dimensions it was 174x110 feet; four stories high, contained 116 rooms; was steam heated, electrically lighted, supplied with artesian water from a well on the grounds, and withal was an imposing modern building. It was set on a campus which was 13 1-2 acres in area, and was supplied by street railway service by the Hobson company, then operating in Waco.

The main building in Northwest Waco faced North Eighteenth street, and this building was back from Eighteenth, west, the main entrance to the structure being where Mitchell street now runs, and with wings of this main building extending north and south from the main entrance. It was located on a beautiful campus. Mitchell street was opened east and west after the

main building burned in 1910 and the campus was opened up as an addition to the city.

The building was located on Mitchell avenue, as stated, and occupied ground between Nineteenth and Twentieth on that thoroughfare. Buildings which now stand on that part of the campus which formerly showed the main building of the school, and which building was used first for Waco Female college, then Add-ran, and last Texas Christian university, are located at 1905, 1907 and 1909 on the north side of Mitchell avenue, and on the south side are found Nos. 1036, 1908 and 1912. Old foundations of the school structures were found under all these places when the residences were erected after the school building burned.

Chartered in 1856

A letter was written to Harriet Smither, state archivist, in January, 1937, by E. M. Ainsworth, and a copy of the charter of Waco Female college was secured. This charter evidently was granted before construction was started on the main building of the college, and the instrument shows date of passage as of August 15, 1856.

The charter, which is captioned "An Act to Incorporate Waco Female Academy," follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the legislature of the state of Texas, that W. W. Downs, B. D. Arnold, J. C. Johnson, B. Berry Sr. and J. W. Speight, be, and they are hereby created, a body corporate, by the name and style of the "Waco Female academy," and by that name may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, in any of the courts of the state.

Sec. 2. That the above-named individuals shall constitute a board of trustees of said academy; that they shall elect one of their own number president, shall elect a treasurer and secretary, and may, from time to time, pass and ordain such by-laws and regulations for the government of said corporation and for continuing its succession and corporate existence, not inconsistent with the constitution and laws of this state or of the United States, as a majority of said board may deem proper, and that the said corporation may hold real and personal estate by gift, bequest or otherwise, to any extent not exceeding \$10,000, and may sell, convey and alienate same at pleasure.

Sec. 3. That the said treasurer and secretary shall hold their respective offices for one year, and until their successors be elected and qualified, and they shall each give bond to said corporation, with approved security, in such amount as the board shall determine, conditioned for the faithful performance of their duties, which duties the said board are authorized, from time to time, to prescribe.

Sec. 4. That said board of trustees shall have power to appoint one or more teachers of said academy, and the same to displace, and others to appoint at pleasure; to do whatever they may think necessary for the promotion of learning, morality and virtue among the students, and to erect suitable buildings and make all necessary repairs.

Sec. 5. That in case of a vacancy in said board by death, resignation or otherwise, the remaining members of said board shall fill such vacancy.

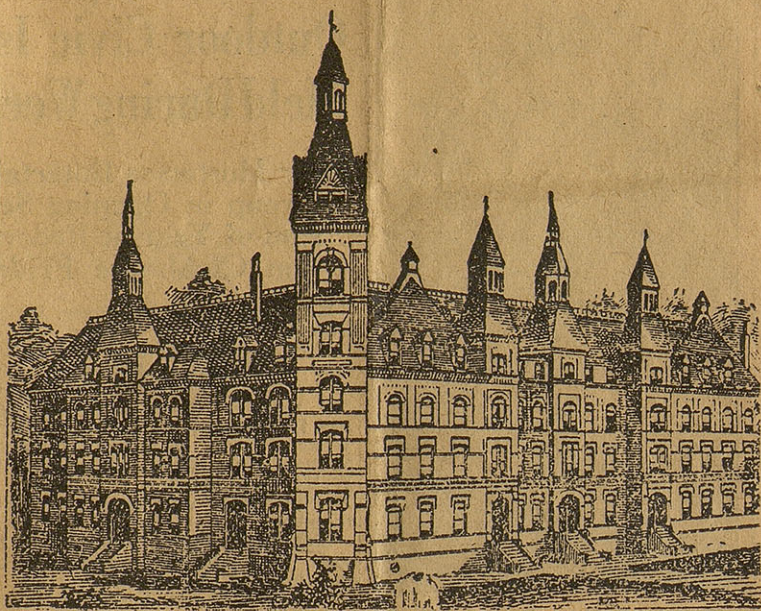
Sec. 6. That this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed August 15, 1856.

Source: Gamel, laws of Texas, IV, 614-615.

Dear Joe, 2 small clippings
enclosed to. Papa has had a terrible
day. I expect to be up Saturday. Mary
WACO SUNDAY TRIBUNE-HERALD, OCTOBER 17, 1937

Main Building of Waco Female College



This shows the main building of Waco Female college in northwest Waco, later taken over as Texas Christian university. This building burned in 1910.

Rounsavall Takes Position As Methodist School's Head

He Came Here From
Winchester, Ky., in 1881
to Run Women's Col-
lege in Waco

Editor's Note: This is the fourth of a series of articles on the history of the Waco Female college, noted pioneer Methodist educational institution in Waco.

By JOHN M. CONNOR
and E. M. AINSWORTH

In 1881, Prof. R. O. Rounsavall, of Winchester, Ky., accepted the presidency of the Waco Female college, and removed to Waco. Professor Rounsavall was possessed of considerable means, and after he came here was made president of the Farmers and Merchants National bank. He was assisted in the management of the college by his wife, a talented lady of unusual executive ability.

The teaching staff of President Rounsavall was as follows: J. C. Wiley, A. M., language; Miss Laura Harris, physics and chemistry; Miss Jeannette M. Goldberg, history and English literature; Miss Carrie Thornton, assistant in mathematics; Miss Rachel Bauman, elocution and diction; Mrs. M. M. Shelman and Miss Laura Yates, preparatory department. Music, Mrs. E. G. Rounsavall, principal; Miss Adella Shapard, Hattie Morton, Mabel Wood, Fannie Tannehill, piano and theory; James Renick, violin, guitar and banjo; Mrs. Catherine D. Bronston, voice culture. Art, Miss Mary C. Davis; gymnastics, Miss Laura Harris; matron, Miss Mary Lutz. During Professor Rounsavall's administration there were many other teachers connected with the institution while it was conducted from the Third street building, and among them were Miss Sue Smithers, who was afterwards connected with the Sam Houston Teachers' college at Huntsville; Mrs. Nannie Harrison Bell, Miss Ola Wright, and Miss Edna Halsey.

In New Location

About 1890 there was a great movement in Texas for suburban additions to cities, and in Waco the owners of 350 acres of land on the heights three miles northwest of the city hall made a proposition to the trustees of Waco Female college that the land syndicate would lay out a city addition, there, deed adequate space for college purposes, dedicate and open streets and alleys, provide street car and city utilities and give the college one-fourth of all lots sold; provided the college should be removed to the new location. The trustees regarded the proposition as a good one and accepted, especially as it would mean larger and more modern buildings. A public auction of lots was held, and many lots sold. A beautiful and imposing four-story building was erected, and the college was removed to that new site.

There was a good attendance of pupils from abroad, but the Waco patronage, which had always furnished the bulk of the scholastic revenue, fell distressingly low. The distance from homes in the city seemed too great, transportation was

inadequate, and local educational competition had become more acute; Baylor university was growing, the Academy of the Sacred Heart flourishing, the Waco public school system was getting on a more advanced footing, and various private institutions of learning were bidding for patronage. When the financial affairs of Waco Female college arrived at a point where the institution failed to pay expenses, Professor Rounsavall resigned, in 1895. He had advanced, at the request of the trustees, quite a sum of money to the college, and as the institution had no available resources, he appealed to the Methodist conference for relief. The conference held that the debt had been incurred without its knowledge or authority, and that the trustees had acted ultra vires. Therefore the conference not only denied all liability, but abandoned the Waco Female college entirely.

Professor Rounsavall sued for his debt and obtained a possessory title to the original property on Third street.

Children of Professor Rounsavall still living number only one—Walton Rounsavall of Kentucky. But three of the children of Mrs. Rounsavall by a former marriage to a Mr. Yates still survive—Jesse Yates, John Yates, and Mrs. Laura Yates-Burnett of North Carolina.

Last Year Was 1895

The family of the late G. M. Hunter of Mart moved to Waco during the latter part of the life of Waco Female college, bringing his wife, five girls and one son, E. M. Hunter, the latter only a boy yet in his teens. Mr. Hunter died soon after removing to Waco and erecting a splendid home in northwest Waco, near Waco Female college. Miss Belle Hunter, now Mrs. T. B. Arrington of Dallas, graduated from Waco Female college in June, 1894, and her sisters attended the college in 1895, which, they assert, was the last year of the college as a Methodist institution; also E. M. Hunter, still in his teens was allowed to attend this college in its last days; he now is a resident of Dallas, and married the granddaughter of F. P. Maddin, the first teacher-president of Waco Female college, Miss Josephine Hubby.

In the fall of 1894, when the late G. M. Hunter removed to Waco from Mart, Miss Lula Compton was prominently identified with the college, and three of Mr. Hunter's daughters entered the school in January, 1895, following the graduation of Miss Belle Hunter in 1894. Those matriculated in 1895 were: Miss Bertha Hunter, now Mrs. G. M. Easley of Dallas; Miss Sadie Hunter, now Mrs. Fred Obenchain of Waco; Miss Mattie Hunter, now Mrs. F. A. Waldrop of Waco, and Emmett M. Hunter, an exception having been made in his case, as was done only a few times in the history of the college, which was primarily for females.

The Last President

As shown above, a good deal of confusion exists in the minds of many as to the last days of the Waco Female college in northwest Waco, but a brief statement, secured from Dr. H. M. Whaling Jr., now of Houston, seems to clear up this point. This statement was secured by the writers hereof after long and persistent efforts to determine who was the last president of Waco Female college. This statement came to hand as the closing effort to secure the data mentioned, and is signed by Dr. H. M. Whaling Jr., of Houston, as follows:

"My father (Dr. H. M. Whaling of Austin) certainly was the last president. He was pastor at old Fifth Street Methodist church at Waco, and the trustees made him acting president, and he moved with his family into the college building. When he was moved to St. Paul's church, Baltimore, Md., the end came, 1895, according to my recollection."

The long and useful work of this educational institution ended, as indicated above, in 1895. This coincides with the data given by members of the family of G. M. Hunter, insofar as dates go. But many had forgotten the tenure of Dr. Whaling as the "acting president" of the institution in its very last days. The difficulty experienced in getting definite data on this important point well illustrates the fact that, had not this data been obtained in 1937, it probably would always have been beclouded by doubt.

Church Operation Starts Early for Female School

Records Show Methodists Took Over Academy While It Was Young in Its Work

Editor's Note: This is the sixth of a series of nine articles by E. M. Ainsworth and John M. Connor on the history of Waco Female college.

By E. M. AINSWORTH and
JOHN M. CONNOR

It is not clear, from available records, just when the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Texas took over the Waco Female academy, as it was called under its charter, but it evidently was early in the career of the educational institution.

Records of the Methodist conference, held in Waco in 1868—this being the first conference held after the war between the states—show that the Waco Female academy belonged to the Methodists of the state, and it is referred to in these records as the "Waco Female college," and the term "academy" had been dropped and remained dropped after that date.

Records of this meeting of the Methodist conference referred to the institution and grounds as the property of the Methodists, however, and it is thought that this ownership extended back almost to the beginning of the activities of the school.

Original Building

It should be borne in mind that in presenting the picture of the original Waco Female college, loaned by Mrs. D. Holvey of Lorena, that the building presented includes the dormitory which was built during the administration of Dr. W. G. Connor. This dormitory made the home of Waco Female college look much more imposing, and was not built, as stated, for nearly two decades after the original building shown was erected. But the original building was a fine structure for those days, more than three-quarters of a century ago, and typified the strong desire of the people of Waco, even in that period, for educational advantages for the "Queen City" of the Brazos.

Mrs. Holvey, who was Miss Abernathy before her marriage, paid tribute to the efforts of Professor and Mrs. R. O. Rounsavall, and also spoke of the outstanding type of learning and the versatility of Prof. J. C. Wiley. Professor Wiley, she said, was particularly fine in teaching ancient languages, and likewise was thoroughly versed in music. He was accustomed, she said, to playing on the piano Sunday afternoons, and appeared to forget everything in the time of rapt practice. Mrs. Holvey said that often the young women would congregate at some vantage point and, unknown to Professor Wiley, listen as he produced wonderful strains from his favorite musical instrument, the piano.

While Mrs. Holvey has the picture mentioned she did not attend the college until in the 1880's, long after this first building was constructed. Miss Mary Abernathy, sister of Mrs. Holvey—now Mrs. Cornforth—also attended Waco Female college, and has many interesting memories of this once famous institution.

First Graduating Class

Mrs. Lloyd Johnson of Fifteenth and Columbus avenue, Waco, has some interesting data on the old Waco Female college, her mother, the late Mrs. John D. Johnston

having been, according to records, the valedictorian of the first graduating class of the college. This was in 1862, the year of the first graduation exercises; at this time Mrs. Johnston was Miss Matilda Margaret Johnson, and she later married John D. Johnston. She not only was valedictorian of this first graduating class, but she was also the first lady teacher of the Waco public school system in 1871. Mrs. Johnston died Sept. 3, 1919; Mrs. Johnston was also the mother of Mrs. Ione Drake, and another prominent Wacoan.

In 1863, the year following this first graduation, Pres. F. P. Maddin of Waco Female college, was ill, and out of the college for several months; during the time that he was out of the college, Mrs. Johnston, then Miss M. M. Johnson, was in charge of the institution and directed its affairs in most satisfactory manner.

R. A. Hanrick Writes

Writing from Houston, where he now is located, R. A. Hanrick, formerly of Waco, contributes recollections of the old Waco Female college. He states, among other things, that he recalls how the girls used to march from the college to old Fifth Street Methodist church, attired in their uniforms. Mr. Hanrick also states that he thinks Rev. Sam P. Wright was succeeded by M. Thomas Edgerton as president, and that then came Prof. R. O. Rounsavall and then Dr. H. M. Whaling while the college was in its new location. At the old location on Third street he recalls two teachers, one of whom married Dr. J. R. Ferrell and the other married Park A. Heaton. Further he states that "Mrs. Ferrell was later a director of the Waco public library several years, while Mrs. Heaton, if I remember correctly, was killed in the fall of an elevator at the old Pacific (later the Metropole) hotel. Mrs. R. O. Rounsavall was an outstanding figure, in recalling those connected with the college."

Mr. Hanrick continuing his recollections of the college, says in his letter: "Over the proscenium arch in the chapel of the college on South Third street appeared the motto, 'Palma quae meruit ferat,' which being translated means, 'Let her who merits the palm, bear it.'"

"Also I recall one significant event connected with the old college, namely in 1887, at the close of the big prohibition campaign in the state, the dry forces held their final rally on the college campus, Saturday night, Aug. 1, and my recollection is that Hon. Waller S. Baker of Waco was the main orator; the wets held their rally on the succeeding Monday night at some point which I do not recall.

"I wish for you good luck in your investigations for facts about this once famous educational institution."

One of the interesting reminders of the Waco Female college is the diploma of Miss Minnie Lula Carroll, now Mrs. J. H. Sturgis. It was issued in 1895, by the institution, which was then functioning in northwest Waco, and is signed by the then acting president, Dr. H. M. Whaling; also it bears the signature of the late D. R. Gurley. The diploma was issued by the literary department, and the opening sentence and greeting of the diploma is, "To All the Friends of Learning, Salutation," etc. Mrs. Sturgis naturally prizes the diploma from this once well known and dominant educational institution.

Last Graduating Class Of Female College Pictured

Mrs. Leila Ashworth-Page of Eddy Now Has the Prized Memento of Event of 1895

Editor's Note: This is the ninth of a series of articles dealing with the history of old Waco Female college.

By E. M. AINSWORTH AND JOHN N. CONNOR

Mrs. Leila Ashworth-Page of Eddy, Texas, who before her marriage was Miss Leila Bowman of Mooreville, has one of the most interesting and significant mementoes of Waco Female college that is extant. This is a picture of the last graduating class, which she states was pictured in 1895, after the college had been removed to the new location in northwest Waco, of course. This picture is now more than 40 years old, and is naturally prized very highly by Mrs. Page. A sister of Mrs. Page also attended Waco Female college and was there when the school closed its doors as a Methodist institution. This sister was Miss Annie Bowman, also of Mooreville.

Last Graduating Class

The program of exercises shows that the last class was graduated Tuesday, June 4, 1895, this probably being the class in music. The program shows that Dr. H. M. Whaling was president, and a literary address was delivered by Rev. F. N. Calvin, who was at that time pastor of Central Christian church, but he has since demised. Mrs. Page also recalls the following members of the graduating class: Annie Clarkson, Marlin; Leila Bowman and Annie Bowan, Mooreville; Kate Snodgrass, West; Laurah West, West; Lola Kerknot, San Antonio; Lula Carroll, Waco; Sallie McCullough, Mooreville; Lucy Connally, Marlin; Willo Lipscomb, Luling; Bessie Ross, College Station; Champ Eubank, Nannie Mills, Waco.

The graduating exercises program also shows these names: Salutatory, "Chivalry, the Flower of Feudalism," Champ Eubank; valedictory, "The Snow of Age," Ada Wallace. The program also showed the fol-

lowing participating in the program: Misses Kellett, Blair, Smith, Watt, Haller, Caufield, Sparks, Murray, Beasley, Dabney, Mussett, Lemoine, Campbell, Ada Mae McConnell; Mrs. Woodward.

Another Old Program

A copy of the commencement program of 1864, preserved by John M. Connor from the effects of his father, the late Dr. W. G. Connor, tells a story of the long ago. Miss Emma Bassett, who afterwards became Mrs. C. C. McCulloch of Waco, succeeded Prof. E. W. Krause as teacher of music under President F. P. Maddin in 1863, while Professor Krause was carrying a musket under the Confederate flag; and just here it is pertinent to explain that President Maddin of Waco Female college was not in the Confederate ranks at any time because of an old injury to his side, which went with him to the day of his death. The commencement program adverted to shows this arrangement for the 1864 exercises:

The Program

Salutatory—Florence Speight.
"Home Waltz," "The Siren," "Juanita," "Soiree Polka."
"Our Mission"—Sallie Chapin.
"Immortality of a Great Name"—Belle Bentley.
"The Dead Soldier," "Maggie by My Side," "Shells of the Ocean," "Woodlawn Waltz."
"Dare To Be Singular"—Emma Milner.
"He Is Fallen, But There Is Life in the Old Land Yet"—Vic Tinsley.
"Cotton Planters' Coronation," "Schot-

tische," "Yankee President," "Ocean Wave Quickstep," "Ransom Guards March," "Footprints of Time"—Lou Mullins.
"Goal of Life"—Florence Speight.
"Matrimonial Sweets," "Dixie Polka," "Elfin Waltz," "Twilight Dews," "Il Desideris," "Lorena," "Masaniello Duet," "Musidora Polka Mazurka," "Zouave Mazurka," "Rochester Schottische, Duet," "Scenes in the Present War"—Eddie Bentley.
"Change Stamps Its Image on the Wings of Time"—Fannie McGillon.
"Graduation March-Duet," "Bon-Bon Schottische."
"Poor Author"—Bettie Barnes.
"Autobiography of a Piece of Paper"—Sallie Faircloth.
"Monastery Bells," "Leonine Waltz," "The Absent"—Sue Cobb.
"We Part With a Sigh and a Tear"—Fannie Vicars.
"Texas Rangers," "Affectionate Schottische."
"Deception"—Bettie Glenn.
"A Ramble"—Cemira Twaddle.
"Where Are Now the Hopes I Cherished," "War Song," "Norma March," "Flag of the Free Eleven," "Martha," "Vacation Song."
Valedictory—Sallie E. Chapin.
Conferring degrees.
"When Shall We Meet Again?"—Senior class.

Professor E. W. Krause, referred to on the preceding page, was not a large man physically, but he had a big, courageous soul. He was a native of Germany and owned no slaves, but when his adopted state decreed war, he went promptly to the front and fought valiantly under the Stars and Bars. He was the father of Mrs. John D. Mayfield, whose husband is president of the National City bank.

Reunion Was Held

A reunion was enjoyed by a number of former teachers and students of Waco Female college on June 4, 1922, the event being the thought of Mrs. Alice Bullock. The occasion was rich in joyful recollections and sentimental experiences, and speaking of the occasion, one member said: "No event in the history of Waco has been richer with joy and

love than this reunion. As the colleagues disbanded in the late evening hour, the soft stir in the great trees overhead, the solemn thoughts of those long passed away, awakened a sense of loving fellowship among the 60 women present that will remain as a benediction of this wonderful hour which was the inspiration of Mrs. Alice Bullock."

Among those present were the following: Alice Bullock, Zoe Hubby Reese, Sophia Sanger Hirshfield, Betty Cox Field, Gladys Field Coffield, Lillian Field, Ella Clanter Cook, Bessie Jones Patton, Bettie Williams Robinson, Susie Markham Jones, Etta Mullins (Etta M. Renick), Mary Lambdin Edmond, Anna Graham Herring, Zilla Danylan, Ella Hubby Standefer, Frances Standefer, Maybelle Munnerlyn Peeples, Louree Peeples, Lula Carroll Sturgis, Queen Jackson Wells, Adella Shepard Allen, Nannie Harrison Bell, Lizzie Cassidy Rucker, Octavia Lockridge Cassidy, Lizzie Rogers Vivrette, Minnie Gurley Brooks (Mrs. Alva Bryan), Mrs. Horace Smith, Margaret Vivrette, Mary West Beatty, Inez Dennison Daughtry, Ella Mills Halstead.

Names of Many Students At Waco College Listed

Mrs. J. Willis Jones, Who Taught There, Has a Catalogue With Valuable Information

Editor's Note: This is the seventh of a series of articles comprising the history of old Waco Female college, later Texas Christian university.

By E. M. AINSWORTH and
JOHN M. CONNOR

Helpful data was contributed by Mrs. J. Willis Jones, who was a teacher in mathematics department in the latter years of the college, in its new location in northwest Waco, and who was then Miss Carrie Thornton. She has a good picture of the new college also, which she graciously loaned the compilers of this record. These members of the 1889-90 class are recalled: Miss Mary Randle (now Mrs. Sears Earle), Maggie King (Burney), Mary Van Abernathy (Cornforth), Rachel Rosenthal, Mary Jackson (Austin), Mamie Woodward.

In the graduating class of 1890-91 these names are recalled from certain departments by Mrs. Jones: Sanford Gibbs, Huntsville, Texas; Anna Hunt, Caldwell; Daisy Ross, San Felipe; Lalla McClatchy, Nava-sota; Annabell Norwood, Allie Pogue.

Some of the Students

Attending the school at about this period Mrs. Jones has a written record, for grading purposes, which contains these names: Misses Minnie Curtis (Mrs. Todd), Irene Rucker, San Antonio; Gertrude Moss, Mamie Kiersky, Georgia Plunkett (Mrs. Dr. Red), Roberta Black (Mrs. John Ragsdale), the Misses Payne, Fannie Rice, Lula Neale, the latter of Navasota; Jessie Womack, Eula Campbell, Ellen Gardner (Marlin), Ellie King (H. A. Wilson), Jeannette Hubby, Carrie Baker (Mrs. Fryor), N. Jenkins, Janie Gillespie, Elma Keigwin, Marlin; Sallie McCulloch (Mrs. Dr. McReynolds, Temple); Ann Rotan (Mrs. Howe), Maggie Moody, Greenville; Allie Parrott (Mrs. George Zinzinnia of New York), Anne Winter (Mrs. Smith), I. Oliver, A. Parsons, Champ Eubank, Lola Kokernot, San Antonio; Texas Bettis, Walnut Springs; N. Davis, Lillith Gardner, Lula Carroll (Sturgis), Nona Armstrong, C. Cleary, E. Robertson, Inez Moser, Irene Blair, S. Cleary, N. Green, Chrissie Talley (Mrs. Robinson), Maggie Snead, Rosa Jeanes, Ida Bowman (Mooreville), Etta Levy, Marlin; Georgia Hinkle, Marlin; Hattie Carter, E. Armstrong, Mary Stevens, R. Bush, Rebecca White, Bell Garland, Maggie Bass, Lizzie Moody, Greenville; Lena Barrett, Pearl Greenwade, Whitney.

The first year in the new building in northwest Waco, said Mrs. Jones, was 1892-93.

Data of Mrs. Jones showed the following as among members of the teaching force for 1890-91: R. O. Rounsavall, A. M., president; J. C. Wiley, A. M., ancient and modern languages; Miss Lulie Compton, presiding teacher; Miss Narnie Harrison, literature; Miss Sue Smithers, mathematics; Miss Walker, physics and chemistry; Miss Narnie Harrison, elocution and physical culture; Mrs. R. O. Rounsavall, principal of music department; Miss Adella Shapard, piano and theory; Miss Hattie Morton, piano and theory; Miss Mary C. Davis, art.

Looked After Finances

This same authority, Mrs. Jones, also recalled that during much of the time spent in northwest Waco by the Waco Female college, the financial agent of the institution was Dr. Frank G. Mitchell, uncle of Mrs. R. O. Rounsavall, and he it was who looked after the interests of the college to a large extent. Mitchell street in the College addition was named for him, and still bears that designation.

The first year the new building was used for teaching, said Mrs. Jones, was in 1892-93; this was the building which later was used by Add-Ran, then Texas Christian university—T. C. U.

Short Term President

According to Mrs. John W. Ragsdale of Waco there was one man who served as one of the last presidents of Waco Female college, only holding that place for about eight weeks, then voluntarily resigning. This man was the late Rev. H. A. Bourland, who in the late eighties was pastor of the old Fifth Street Methodist church, now the First Methodist church. Mrs. Ragsdale was, before her marriage, Miss Roberta Black, and she attended the college, as did her mother, who was Miss Maggie Evans when she was a student at Waco Female college.

A catalogue for 1883-84, owned by John M. Connor, is a very elaborate affair, and contains a variety of announcements, showing also that the president was R. O. Rounsavall. On the front cover it is shown that printing of the catalogue was done by E. Kellner and Company, book

and job printers. The booklet contains not only commencement plans, but announcements for the coming year. On the back cover is an advertisement of Sanger Bros., and another ad of the Waco Business college, of which the late R. H. Hill was principal and owner.

In Primary Department

In the primary department these pupils were listed, the college at that time being still on South Third street: Misses Nettie Anderson, Carrie Beville, Maud Bailey, Lewellyn Cartmell, Edith Cohen, Pinkie Dudley, Beckie Davidson, Annie Forsgard, Norma Grider, Maud Higga-son, Ola Jackson, Mattie Jones, Maggie King, Pattie King, Flora Lacy, Bettie Levine, Mary Mabry, Mary Munnerlyn, Sallie McCulloch, Lallie Marshall, Queenie Miller, Annie B. Norwood, Birdie Parnell, Annie Parker, Laura Powers, Millie Pidcocke, Fannie Ross, Rachel Rosenthal, Mary Ross, Nellie Ross, Roxie Story, Jean Sterrett, Susie Semones, Rosa Sanger, Gertie Solomon, Mattie Willis, Pearle White, Laura Yates, Stella Yeates; Masters Nathan Cartmell, Jimmie Dudley, Roy McCulloch, Genie Sparks (music only).

Collegiate department: Misses M. Orie Beall, Henrietta Barrett (music only), Helena M. Cox, Margie E. Cox, Lee R. Cox, Nannie P. Crockett, Lou Corbin, Mattie R. Campbell, Hattie Chapman, Adra Canan, Maggie Cheeseman, Jennie Curry, Bettie Callicutt, Eva Darrow, Hattie M. Denison, Annie Beall Dean, Ludie M. Downs, Agnes H. Dobbs, Grace I. Dillard, Annie E. Exum, Libbie Goldstein, M. Azalete Gurley, Maggie A. Giles, Lilla G. Hollifield, Minnie K. Harrison, Hortense Herz, Mattie V. Hutchins, Kittie J. Hutchison, Zoe E. Hubby, Theresa L. Hutchenrider, Lola Harris, E. Queen Jackson, Fannie Johnson, Maggie Johnson, Idalia Jablonowski, Lena G. Kelly, A. Hattie King, Annie D. King, Bessie Killingsworth, Ada L. Malone, Fannie I. Maddox, Mattie I. Mackey, Annie Lee Massey, Lillian E. Miller, Lizzie P. Morgan, Lena W. Napier, Hattie C. Napier, Ellen C. Norwood, Mollie Oliver, Flora A. Parker, Buena Vista Padgett (music only), Nettie M. Rotan, L. Anna Raby, Eva Reed, Bessie Richey, (music only) Florine Ross, (music only) Lorena Singleton, Fannie A. Sparks, Mae Speed, Sophia Sanger, Fannie Geda Smith, Neelie B. Smith-er, Nettie Solomon, Ella Tucker, Emma Treadwell, M. Drudie Treadwell, C. Rebecca Treadwell, Nellie Trawick, Beulah A. Trice, Hattie Trice, Edna Thomas, Lida T. Tibbs, (art only) Christiana Ulander, Jennie Walker, Jessie O. Walker, Bennie E. Walker, (music and art) Nannie Walton, Jennie Wise, Sallie C. Williams, (music and art) Loula H. Womack, Johnnie R. Yates; Master Genie Sparks.

(At this point half a page of the catalogue is missing).

Resuming the catalogue the following roll of honor is listed: Misses Neelie B. Smith, Mae Speed, Orie Beall, Lillian Miller, Bettie Callicutt.

Roll of distinction: Misses Mae Speed, Orie Beall, Lena Kelley, Helena Cox, Lee R. Cox, Margie Cox, Hattie Dennison, Queen Jackson, Jennie Walker, Maggie Giles, Anna Raby, Jennie Wise.

Civic Pride Gleams From Old College Record

'Refined, Cultured, Hospitable, and Progressive People of Waco' Cited in Advertisements

Editor's Note: This is the eighth of a series of articles dealing with the history of old Waco Female college.

By E. M. AINSWORTH AND
JOHN N. CONNOR

In giving information about various phases of the school and Waco this statement about the city is interesting and informing, showing that even at that time there was much civic pride in Waco: "As an educational point Waco offers very great advantages. Its people are refined, cultured, hospitable and progressive. For over 20 years it has had a number of good schools. It is a city of over 11,000 inhabitants, is solidly built, and possessing all the comforts and conveniences usually pertaining to city life. In point of health the statistics show it to be unsurpassed. It is situated on the west and bluff side of the Brazos river, many miles above the malarial regions. There are no swamps or lowlands near, but the country is in farms. While protected from storms and northers by the 'lower cross timbers' on the north, the heat of summer is tempered by the breezes that sweep the open prairies which extend to the south for over 100 miles. No place in the state is more readily accessible, being near the geographical center and on the lines of three important railways, the Houston and Texas Central, the Missouri Pacific, and the St. Louis Narrow Gauge. These roads so connect with other roads as to make Waco accessible from almost all points by a direct line."

Literary Societies

The catalogue also emphasizes the literary societies of the city, the buildings of Waco, apparatus of the school, and many other advantages of this section and of the school. Announcement of the college for the coming two years also are made. Under the heading of "Remarks" these statements are made, showing something of the condition of the times and the customs at such schools: "Boarders must devote a part of each Saturday to the necessary repair of their wardrobes. They will be required to keep their own rooms with scrupulous neatness. A teacher will visit them daily. Coal and water will be furnished. No drudgery will be exacted. In case of sickness boarders will receive every attention; the best medical skill of the city will be summoned and parents promptly informed of the condition of their daughters. All express matter and letters should be addressed in care of the president. Express packages should be prepaid. Post office address is lock box 117. Those having daughters or wards to educate are requested to compare the expenses and advantages of Waco Female college with any other school of similar grade, whether in a city or small town, in or out of Texas. The college, in all its departments, is under one management and has but one design—the education of girls."

The commencement program of 1883-84, in the back of the catalogue, consisted of music, readings, declamations, etc., featured a number of the students, among these being Misses Lee R. Cox, Ludie M. Downs, Hortense Herz, Kittie J. Hutchinson, Theresa Hutchenrider, Nettie Rotan, Mae Speed, Jennie Walker, Ola Lee Wright, Hattie Trice, Leta Gurley, Maggie Johnson, Nannie Crockett, Fannie Johnson, Margie Cox, Annie King, Jennie Walker, Lida Tibbs, Lacy Hall, Jessie Walker, Annie Beall Dean, Neelie Smith, Hattie Denison, Helena Cox, Lula Wommack, Lilla G. Hollifield.

Commencement Exercises

Commencement exercises continued nearly a week, and closed with the awarding of gold medals to the following: Elocution, offered by Major E. W. Walker of Galveston, and awarded to Miss Hortense Herz, Waco; art, offered by Waco citizens and awarded to Miss Hattie Denison of McLennan county; crayon work, offered by Miss Sallie L. Howry, and awarded to Miss Annie D. King of Seguin; best performer, medal offered by trustees of Waco Female college, and awarded to Miss Flora Parker of Waco; musical literature and science, first class, offered by E. L. Angier of Huntsville, awarded to Miss Lee R. Cox of Belton; musical literature and science, second class, offered by Mrs. Ella G. Rounsavall, awarded to Miss Anna Lee Massey, Waco, and third class, offered by Mrs. Rounsavall, awarded to Miss Mary Bell Munnerlyn, Waco; neatness, (to boarding pupils) offered by Prof. R. O. Rounsavall, awarded to Miss Nellie Ross of El Paso; excellence (to primary pupils) offered by E. L. Angier, Huntsville, awarded to Miss Mattie Jones of Waco. Diplomas were delivered by Col. E. A. Jones. Miss Neelie B. Smith was salutatorian and Miss Jessie O. Walker was valedictorian. Exercises were held early in June of 1884.

Mrs. Taylor's Scrap Book

In a Scrap Book owned by Mrs. T. B. Taylor of 126 Mecca Road, Waco, there is interesting information in the pages of the program of Commencement exercises of 1883-84, a period covered by a copy elsewhere of a program of the Waco Female college. Mrs. Taylor's mother, who was Miss Sallie L. Howry

before her marriage to Judge William M. Flournoy, was the teacher of art in the college at this period. The program shows many names which have already been presented in this record, and Mrs. Taylor is to be commended for the permanent manner in which this and other important documents have been preserved.

Mrs. Taylor also has the picture of the first building erected, plus the dormitory which was built in the early 1870's. She also has a write-up by the representative of the "Light," probably the San Antonio daily newspaper, who made a special trip to Waco to attend the commencement program indicated; the elaborate write-up in detail of the program given at the college shows the popularity and also the prestige of the institution. The writer mentions the cordiality and efficiency of Mrs. R. O. Rounsavall, who was at the time principal of the college, and also mentioned those well known former Waco publicists, A. R. McCollum, Major J. W. Downs, and Capt. Jack Elgin, (the latter still living and a resident of San Antonio).

Howard Mann of Waco has a most interesting and concrete reminder of Waco Female college, well preserved, though practically 72 years old. It is a diploma issued by officials of the college to Miss Cemira Howard Twaddell, dated June 16, 1865, and certifying that she is entitled to the designation of "mistress of arts." The instrument further states that the designation is authorized "by virtue of the charter granted by the legislature of the state of Texas." It is a large scroll, elaborately decorated on the borders. The instrument bears the signature of President F. P. Maddin, who headed the college from 1859 to 1869, and by several others, the writing being surprisingly distinct and legible; each signer wrote his or her name in the script of the period. Signing the diploma were John W. Phillips and James M. Wesson, examining committee of the Texas (Methodist) conference; George E. Burney, R. L. Nash, J. Thomason, William McK. Lambdin, S. F. Davis, G. U. Rather, F. P. Maddin, all trustees, the president of the board being George E. Burney; the faculty signed last, as follows: F. P. Maddin, president; Mollie O. Clark, Frankie E. Wilford, Emma Basset, Mollie D. Glenn. It will be noted that all members of the faculty, save President Maddin, were women, probably because it was thought that women would comprehend and intuitively direct the minds, acts and motivating impulses of the girls more understandingly.

Preached in the College

William Robinson, who was born and reared in Waco, having lived for many years on Austin avenue between Tenth and Eleventh streets, prior to the time when the city became more ambitious and spread its business houses all over that area, contributed a nice bit of information regarding the catholicity of the old Waco Female college. Visiting in Waco in May, 1937, Mr. Robinson, affectionately called "Willie" by many old friends who forgave him for living in several other Texas cities during the past several years, said:

"I recall that the late Dr. Samuel King, for 40 years pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Waco, used to say to me that he loved the Methodists very much and was greatly indebted to them, as they tendered him the use of Waco Female college for the holding of Presbyterian services several years, before the Presbyterians built their brick church building at Second and Jackson streets; also that Dr. King said that a good many Methodists attended the services at the Waco Female college from time to time.

"I also recall that when Dr. King and his Presbyterian flock built the church at Second and Jackson they performed an unusual act—when the church was finished it cost about \$8000 and not a cent was owing on the structure, though there were only 49 members in the congregation."

Reunion of All Former Students of Old Waco Female College Is Suggested by Mart Woman

History of the Institution That Played Important Part in Early Life of Waco Is Concluded

Editor's Note: This is the last of a series of articles by E. M. Ainsworth and John M. Connor on the history of Waco Female college.

By E. M. AINSWORTH and JOHN M. CONNOR

Mrs. D. J. McWilliams of Mart, who was, before her marriage, Miss George Hart of Kosse, attended Waco Female college in the middle 1880's, suggests that the publication of the history of the college be marked by a reunion of all women who ever attended the school. She has a picture of the college when it was at Third and Jackson streets, which she prizes very highly, and this old building is pictured as it was when it was deserted in 1887 or 1888 for the new building in northwest Waco. It had a Mansard roof when it saw its last days, and looks more natural to some than the picture owned by Mrs. Holvey of Lorena. Mrs. McWilliams also has a drawing by Professor Cohn, who taught art in the 1880's at Waco Female college, and other mementoes of the time and the institution. Mrs. McWilliams suggests no date for the proposed reunion, but thinks that it should be held, and is anxious to see the matter concreted.

Mrs. S. E. Sherrill of Lacy Station, reading the history of Waco Female college, recalled that she attended the institution in the seventies when the president was the late Rev. Sam P. Wright. She was Miss Elizabeth Deering. She has report cards and other literature of the college. There were no railroads here when her family first came, neither had the Brazos bridge been built. Mrs. Sherrill recalls that two of her school mates, prior to attending the college, were W. W. Evans, later county judge here, and Joe W. Taylor, later county attorney of McLennan county. She was baptized in Falls county by the father of County Attorney Joe Taylor, the Rev. Howell Taylor. Mrs. Sherrill's first husband was A. J. McKenzie, but after his death she married Mr. Sherrill.

John Sleeper, who issued the first city directory for Waco, said of the Waco Female college history that it was a needed undertaking, due to the "real importance of this school in the early life of Waco." He recalled the time when the congregation of the First Presbyterian church worshiped in the college for some time, this being even before the erection of the brick church, (now torn away) at the southeast corner of First and Jackson streets. Mrs. Sleeper, who was, before her marriage, Miss Minnie McMullen, attended Waco Female college.

Bart Moore, whose history has been so closely interwoven with that of Waco, was one of the trustees of Waco Female college, and avidly read the history of the institution. "It was at this college, largely, that my courtship with my first wife, Miss Nettie Rose, was carried on," said Mr. Moore. Miss Nettie Rose was the daughter of the late John K. Rose, banker. Bart Moore also called attention to the chief dates in the life of the college, as follows: Chartered in 1856, building constructed and finished in about 1858; first teaching in the college in 1859; dormitory completed in 1870's, when Dr. Connor was president; last term of the school taught at the new location, northwest Waco, in 1895.

Mrs. J. R. Walker, who before her marriage was Miss Edna Mills, daughter of the late State Senator and Mrs. Seth P. Mills, played the march for the last graduating class of Waco Female college, and still has the music for the march which ushered this graduating class onto the stage in 1895. She also has a picture of the new building that was erected in northwest Waco for the college. She still lives in what was the old Mills home on Herring avenue, near Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Walter Reese of 1616 North

Fifth street, who before her marriage was Miss Zoe Hubby, states that while she attended Waco Female college she had as a desk mate most of the time, Miss Pearl Maddin, daughter of F. P. Maddin, who was head of the school for almost 10 years, and who was the first teacher.

Mrs. H. N. Fannin, 1808 Fort avenue, states that her grandmother, Virginia Cloyes, attended Waco Female college when it was first established. The mother of Virginia, Mrs. Elizabeth Cloyes, moved to Waco from the lands on which the cement plant near South Bosque is located, to send her five girls to school, most of them attending Waco Female college. Albert Cloyes, husband of Elizabeth Cloyes, is credited with having built the first courthouse in Waco, a log house which stood on ground now occupied by the Waco city hall.

W. E. Hall of Temple, former tax collector of Bell county, calls attention, in a letter, to the small number of women now living and known to him, who attended the old college. He mentions, in the list of the living, Miss Lizzie Long, now Mrs. Hudson; Kate Downs, now Mrs. Hamilton of Fayetteville, Ark.; Ora Embree, now Mrs. Ora Hall.

John M. Killough of 825 South Fifth street states unequivocally that Prof. R. O. Rounsavall came to take charge of Waco Female college in the fall of 1882, instead of in 1881. He says, further, that Professor Rounsavall came to Waco from Coronal institute at San Marcos, of which he had been president for a comparatively short time. He succeeded the Rev. Dr. Smith at San Marcos, Dr. Smith having taken the place temporarily, pending the arrival of Professor Rounsavall. Mr. Killough gives dates and is perfectly sure that he is correct. Professor Rounsavall, who came from Winchester, Ky., originally, is credited by some Wacoans with having lived in Alabama before going to Kentucky.

Mrs. Alla Gibbs Robinson of Huntsville, formerly Miss Alla Gibbs of that place, wrote Fred B. Robinson of Waco, asking him to send her all copies of the Tribune-Herald carrying the story of Waco Female college, and enclosing postage. She attended the college as Miss Gibbs, and expressed keen interest in the record of the institution.

Dr. Robert Brown, recalling Waco Female college, said that he remembered vividly that the old Renick place, at the corner of Third and Webster, used to be a spot where the girls from the college and the boys of the city used to gather for a good time. He expressed great pleasure in reading the chapters about the college.

Picture of the burned building of Waco Female college at Farwell Heights, northwest Waco, was loaned to the writers of the history of the institution by John Greaves of 804 South Sixteenth street, Waco. Mr. Greaves has many mementoes and reminders of early days in Waco.

Four women who formerly attended the old Waco Female college spend much of their time in Lorena, and are well and happy. These are: Mrs. Alice Trice, Mrs. D. Holvey, Mrs. Bessie Brown and Mrs. Eva (Dave) Lowrey, the latter two of Oklahoma City, though they spend about half of almost every year in Lorena. They are double cousins, and took an absorbing interest in the recital of the history of that once-famous institution.

A little story showing the humorous side of the late John C. Wiley of Waco Female college is told by Mrs. D. Holvey of Lorena as follows: "In those days the college kept a bucket of water from which we girls drank, using a tin cup. One day four of us drank from a bucket, and in rushed Professor Wiley. He inquired hurriedly whether we had drank from the bucket, and on be-

ing told that we all had done so, he said: 'Well, every girl who drank from that bucket is going to die!' We were badly scared until we recalled his tendency to joke, and that he did not say when we were to die."

Mrs. Joe W. Taylor, who has one of the diplomas of Waco Female college filed away as one of her prized possessions, expresses keen satisfaction over the revival of memories of the college, and adds her bit to the collection. She expresses the opinion that the late Major W. W. Downs and family and slaves came to Texas from Alabama in 1842. Mrs. Taylor, whose husband, the late Joe W. Taylor, was long county attorney of McLennan county, still has her diploma, as stated, and it was issued in 1874 to Miss Sallie M. Sears, (now Mrs. Taylor) and was signed by President W. G. Connor and faculty.

J. W. Holloway of Eighteenth and Morrow, Waco, supplemented data given previously by R. H. Sneed of 606 North Fifteenth, as to former President Decherd of Waco Female college. After leaving Waco for Tehuacana, said Mr. Holloway, the former president went next to Weimar in south Texas, where he continued teaching. Holloway's first teacher was at Weimar, and was Miss Mittie Decherd, daughter of the former president of the college at Waco; other children of Professor and Mrs. Decherd, he said, were Fottie, Alford and Bennie, and another daughter, Miss Belle Decherd. The entire Decherd family also was known to Mrs. Mittie Fisher of Waco, mother of John B. Fisher.

Mrs. Alice Parrott Zizinnia of 156 East Thirty-seventh street, New York City, formerly Miss Alice Parrott of South Third street, Waco, writes that she, as well as her mother, attended old Waco Female college, and that reading the story of that institution aroused many sacred memories of other days. There were not many instances where both mother and daughter attended the institution, but it happened in a few cases.

Mrs. J. C. Tubb of Valley Mills, whose husband was for four years county clerk of Bosque county, has many interesting memories of Waco Female college, as one of her aunts was an honor graduate of the college and also taught in the institution later. The aunt in question, who died four years ago, was Mrs. Ella Barnett Jarrett, also of Valley Mills; Mrs. Jarrett has two daughters in Valley Mills, and they have various mementoes of the famous school. Mrs. Jarrett was the sister of the late Judge W. C. Barnett of the Valley Mills area, a man who was known over this whole section. Mrs. Tubb has letters which were written during and before the War Between the States and addressed to parties who lived in that section before Valley Mills came into existence—the letters are addressed to Searsville, McLennan county, Texas—this was while some of that area was in McLennan county.

It may be interesting to many to know that one of the presidents of the old Waco Female college, F. P. Maddin, was in "at the kill" of the last black bear slain in McLennan county. It was in 1871 or 1872 that the rumor came to town that a black bear had been "jumped" in the area near what is now Cameron park. The sportsmen of Waco swarmed to the spot, among them Professor Maddin. He arrived just as the late Robert Ross, claimed by many to have been the first white male child born in what was later McLennan county, shot and killed the bear. One of the men who saw the bear after it was shot down is still living and in south Waco—Bob Lyon, who formerly lived at Lyon's crossing on North Bosque, now a part of the bed of Lake Waco. Lyon was born near the location of the old cotton mill in East Waco, in 1857, and is said to be the oldest man now in Waco who was born here.

Mrs. J. D. McWilliams, Who Was Miss Georgia Hart of Kosse, Has Idea for Gathering

W. J. Barcus, former county superintendent of public instruction for McLennan county, said, after reading the history of Waco Female college, "On gazing at the splendid picture of the first building and the dormitory of the college, I at once recalled that at the foot of the stairways shown there was almost always a crowd of boys waiting for the girls to be dismissed from school, so that it was almost impossible for the girls to get down to the ground."

Judge E. C. Street commented: "I shall enjoy reading every word of the history, and when it is completed I plan to paste every page of it in my scrapbook. And, by the way, there is a fine chance for somebody to write a wonderful history of this county; it has a glorious and really wonderful record."

Miss Josie Evans, who is mentioned as one of the students of Waco Female college, afterwards became the revered stepmother of J. R. Milam and Dr. E. A. Milam of Waco.

Copies of the News-Tribune and Times-Herald, containing the complete history of Waco Female college, are being mailed by the authors to Southern Methodist university of Dallas, Southwestern university of Georgetown and the state archivist, Miss Harriet Smith of Austin, requests having come for same.

Edgar Vesey said the Waco Methodist college history was peculiarly interesting to him, as his mother, who was originally a Miss Edwards, moved to McLennan county in 1859—the very year the school began its teaching career, under direction of the first teacher-president, Ferdinand P. Maddin. Vesey's father was an early settler here also, coming in 1870. His mother's people settled first in the Chalk Bluff area, on 700 acres of that fine land.

One of the last copies of a commencement program of Waco Female college received, came from Mrs. D. J. McWilliams of Mart, but it was received too late for elaboration. It was the exercises of 1885-86, when President R. O. Rounsavall was in charge. Most graduates were Waco girls for that year, and included the names of Jeannette Barrett, Leta Gurley, Queen Jackson, Theresa Hutchenrider, Christine Ulander, Anne D. King, Willie Walker, George A. Hart. The latter later married D. J. McWilliams and lives in Mart.

Foot Note: This concludes the story of the activities of Waco Female college, and we only hope that the interested public has found as much pleasure in reading the articles as we have had in writing them. Only an outline was attempted, as it has been too long since the institution stopped functioning to gather up the history in its entirety. Sincerely,

E. M. AINSWORTH, JOHN M. CONNOR.

TO LINDBERGH.

LUMINOUS human skyrocket!
Winged comet!
Writing history across the
sky—

What your message—
Bird of Passage?
Bringing World Amity?

Etherialized being—
Farthest seeing—
Human Dove of Peace!

"Nothingizing" matter—
For others later—
Your friendly path to trace.

Lifted thought directed—
Hostile thoughts corrected—
Annihilating space!

In hemispheres thinking—
Kind atmospheres creating—
For you—The world's embrace'
—Mrs. Llewellyn Salusbury.

ELL MATLOCK.

Ruth Russell Matlock, San Antonio girl, who is prima danseuse in "Memory's Garden," Publix unit show, which will appear at the Palace Saturday, has written and dedicated a poem to Col. Charles Lindbergh.

Miss Matlock is the daughter of A. L. Matlock, San Antonio attorney, being born and reared there, and is a 1918 graduate of Brackenridge Senior School. Immediately after her graduation she and her mother went to New York, where she has been since, appearing as premiere danseuse in several productions.

The poem which Miss Matlock has dedicated to Col. Lindbergh follows:

THE LONE EAGLE.

Flying! Flying! Flying!
With not a moment's stay;
A lonely eagle flying
Through storm and sleet and
spray,
But ever onward flying—
An eagle on his way.

Soaring! Soaring! Soaring!
Into the very skies;
Then—down below he's flying
Near wind-swept waves that rise!
A daring eagle flying
Whose courage never dies.

Onward! Onward! Onward!
With not an eye to see
The wonder of that epic flight
Across a tossing sea!
His silver plane and he alone
With God and God's mercy.

Crossing! Crossing! Crossing!
Green isles of beauty bright;
A silver channel swift and strong;
Then lands of pure delight,
Like magic carpet spread below
His plane of gleaming light.

Circling! Circling! Circling!
Le Bourget's Field in France.
He lands to keep a rendezvous
With life, and draws a lance
For all intrepid souls who would
The state of life advance.

"LINDBERGH."

DARING the wrath of the
turbulent sea,
Spirit of Viking incarnate was
he,
Urged by the force of invincible
will,
Guided by instinct and gifted
with skill,
Strengthened by danger, un-
fettered by fear,
True to the duty of a postal
pioneer,
Taking a rare and magnificent
chance,
Bearing America's greeting to
France,
Glory is granted another great
name,
Lindbergh, Missourian, crowned
forever by Fame.
—F. W. Reuter, in the Postmas-
ter's Gazette.

Omnipresence,
Brilliant bird of passage!
Ace of the air!
With all the world's homage
Wafted you in prayer.

Just you and God and water—
Water everywhere—
"Mind over matter,"
Your only atmosphere!

Proving love's perfection.
Casting out fear—
Understanding—protection,
Knowing God is near.

"Love illumines, designates—"
Points the surest way,
When one's thought it pregnates
He can but win the day.

Mankind has dominion
Over earth and air and sea,
Winged Faith his pinion—
His compass—Infinity!
—Mrs. L. Salusbury.

—Dr. scope, was called on.

LINDBERGH.

A Mother's Tribute.

Oh Lindbergh, so dauntless,
Like an eagle on high,
You flew over the ocean,
You pierced the blue sky.

You crossed the great ocean,
Just you and your God;
You made a path through the heavens
Where only angels had trod.

Oh Lindbergh, our eagle,
Brave prince of the air;
May your pinions grow stronger,
To do and to dare.

We bless thee, our chieftain
Of land, air and sea,
And Texas now joins
In a great jubilee.

For the "Spirit of St. Louis"
And its brave engineer,
With God as his pilot,
He has nothing to fear.

We bless thee, dear France,
For the honors you gave
To our prince of the air,
The bravest of brave.

And with a prayer for your brave sons,
Whose fate is unknown,
May they be restored to their loved ones,
Fly safely back home.

—MRS. NOVELLE LINEBAUGH BURTON.
5005 Worth street.

AMERICA'S OWN.

(Dedicated to Charles Lindbergh.)

Our nation's hero! All honor to him.
Possessor of that force unseen—
A deathless soul's own offering
To the human will.

Today we claim him as our own
And greet him with all pride.
While reverently we bow in love
And Praises to our God, his Guide.

Undaunted and with faith divine.
He followed straight the course:
'Twas his to blaze this new-hewn path
And win, triumphant, without loss.

There is a voice within each soul
That speaks to a man when all is still:
It gives that strength that knows no fear.
But, dauntless, faces any ill.

O, matchless love of Christ for man.
We know that faith and hope and love,
In Thine own time, in every clime,
May many mountains move.

—Emily A. Campbell.

4 a. m.	72
6 a. m.	77
7 a. m.	73
10 a. m.	86
Noon	90
2 p. m.	94
4 p. m.	97
6 p. m.	96
7 p. m.	93

Maximum temperature June 27, last year, 84 degrees; minimum, 68 degrees. Total precipitation so far this year, 20.36 inches.

L'AIGLON.

LONE! Our American
eaglet,

Rising and soaring forth,
His heart the heart of Vikings,
Born of the steadfast North.

Over the crags and waters,
Through gloom and mists of
seas,

Flying with clouds, his heart
beats

Strung to the Western breeze.

Done is his task gigantic—

Intrepid, conquering soul!

We laud such vision, such
courage,

Alone he has reached his goal.

—Clara E. Sackett, in New York
Times.

...for Ju
...and fired t
...of them were
Drilling Petroleum
one by the A. S. S
eum Company.

Col. Frank J. Dies Sunday

DETROIT, Mich.,
—Col. Frank J. He
talist and railroad
here Sunday followi
ness.

Col. Hecker serve
War and was appoin
transportation by Pre
ley during the Spa
War. He also serve
of the Panama Can
during the Rooseve
tion.

Sioux Indians To Elect Ca

RAPID CITY, S
(UP).—President
elected chief in t
tribe at Deadwood
learned here Sund
guration" will be
Chief Yellow Robe

The Once Over in Fact or Fiction

By H. I. PHILLIPS.

Copyright, 1927, by The Associated Newspapers.

HOW "SLIM" MUST FEEL.

(Copyright, 1927, by The Associated Newspapers.)

I.
This tribute stuff is mighty kind,
Your sentiments are grand,
But there's a limit, honestly,
To what a man can stand;
In hopping 'cross the ocean I
Was kept from sleep—and how!
But is that any reason you
Should keep it from me now?

II.
In crossing there were dangers,
yes,
That make a feller wince,
But they were really nothing to
The stuff I've been through
since;

I knew no fears, the speakers say;
They call me brave and bold;
But ever since I landed, well,
They've had me frightened cold.

III.
I'm getting very tired and
I'd like a quiet spot
Where just my old-time friends re-
side—

And picture men do not;
I'm longing for a restful place
Where I can swiftly hop—
Where no one calls me Colonel and
The flashlights never pop.

IV.
I long to watch plain people pass
The home in which I live
And never have one stop to hurl
The ten-pound adjective;
I long to take a quiet walk
And never feel the jar
Of being called "this noble youth"
Or "blond young Lochinvar."

V.
I'd like to go to bed at night
Without a signed permit
And sleep in just a plain, small
room

That had no swank to it;
I'd like to go to sleep without
The next day's plans in view,
And know it wouldn't matter if
I slept a week or two.

VI.
I'd like to lie abed 'till noon
Beyond committees' reach,
Where no one could request me to
Get up and make a speech;
I'd like to get up when I chose,
And loll around and know
There wasn't any schedule to
Direct me where to go.

VII.
I'd like to go to breakfast and
Pull up a kitchen chair
And know that I would only find
My mother waiting there;
I'd like to sit and chat with her
Way off from crowds and bands;
She wouldn't need a speech from
me—
Because she understands.

VIII.
I'd like to sit out on the porch
And have her sittin' near
Far, far from any microphone
And further from a cheer;
I'd like to rest there peacefully
And seldom hear a sound
And feel that not a high hat
Was anywhere around.

IX.
I long to spend the whole long day
Some place where I'll not hear
A solitary speaker call
Me "Matchless Pioneer."

Or say I'm of "the Eagle's Brood"
Or "Knight of Trackless Skies"
Or "Spirit of the Truly Great"
Or "Prince of Enterprise."

X.
One reason why I yearn to be
With mother is that she
Won't call my hop an "epic cruise"
Or "Valiant victory."
I know her words will be but few,
Her greeting simple, plain;
She'll say: "I'm glad you did it,"
and
"I'm glad you're home again!"

PHILLIPS FILLERS.

The Street Cleaner to Lindbergh.
You may be all the world to your
country,
A hero on land and on sea;
But you're nothing—no bunk—
As I sweep up the junk,
But a PAIN IN THE NECK TO
ME!

Mrs. Lindbergh, it strikes the ob-
server, seems a little sad and wor-
ried. Probably her heart sinks
with the presentation of each new
medal, knowing that hers will be
the big responsibility through the
years whenever Slim asks, "Mom,
where did you put that little gold
medal with the red ribbon? Num-
ber 43, I think it was. I can't find
it any place."

Well, two more medals and Lindy
will have enough to knit himself
a wonderful bed quilt.
Slim is no ladies' man and has
no "girl," but it is more than an

event bet that he will marry with-
in the next year or two and that,
fate being what it is, he will choose
some girl who always gets dizzy
when she is looking out of a sec-
ond-story window, is afraid of the
dark, hates sleet-storms and loves
plenty of company.

It May Come to This.
Take me somewhere east of Suez
Where the worst is like the best,
And there ain't no public speakers
And a boy can get a rest!

Fortunately, these Nicaraguans
who are being disarmed by our
forces don't take the Chicago pa-
pers.—Detroit News.

Mussolini aspires to have the
greatest and finest armed forces in
the world. It seems to indicate
that he can't remember as far back
as 1914.—Nashville Banner.



Whole Country Pays Him Tribute



COL. CHARLES LINDBERGH.

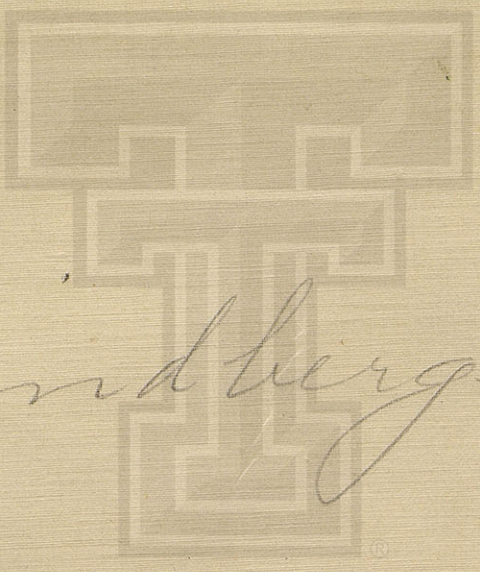
Lindy Uses But 124 Words In His Home-Coming Speech

Special to The News.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Just 124 words. That's all the speech Lindy made in response to the Nation's gift of the distinguished flying cross. And those 124 words were not self-laudatory, but were a message from the people of France. He said:

"On the evening of the 24th of May last I arrived at Le Bourget, Paris. During the week I spent in France, the day in Belgium and the short period in London and England, the people of France and the people of Europe requested that I bring back to the people of America one message from the people of France and the people of Europe. At every gathering, at every meeting I attended were the same words: 'You have seen the affection of the people of France and the people of Europe for the people of America demonstrated to you. Upon your return to your country take back with you this message from France and Europe to the United States of America.'

"I thank you."



Lindberge

Mrs. J. M. Wagstaff Learned Texas History at Mother's Knee



TRUE TEXAS DAUGHTER is Mrs. J. M. Wagstaff, whose grandparents came before "the 300." She has been a resident of Abilene since 1891. (Photo by Don Hutcheson)

By Mary Katherine MacDougall
Texas history is part and parcel of Mrs. J. M. Wagstaff, 1408 Grape St. Her mother was born Aug. 26, 1837 after the April 21st battle of San Jacinto. Mrs. Wagstaff learned Texas history at her knee.

Her grandfather, Dr. Ducalion Aldridge Perry, had been assigned to care for the women and children in the "runaway scrape" and didn't go on to San Jacinto. Many are the stories she heard of that arduous time: The baby born in a corn crib, the injured soldier whose wounds were bound with the top (cleaner!) ruffles of her grandmother's petticoats for the bandages were all used.

Dr. Perry had met her grandmother, Mrs. Abner Kuykendall, at Nacogdoches. Abner Kuykendall had been Houston's chief scout. The murder trial over his death was the first civil trial in Texas. Dr. Perry came from North Carolina. Mrs. Kuykendall from Kentucky. They were at Nacogdoches to meet Foster to make final negotiations for the first colonies to come to Texas — "the 300." Mrs. Wagstaff has a woven hair necklace with cross pendant made from the hair from those two "first Texans."

Mrs. Wagstaff is the former Bessie McAlpine, daughter of Sarah Jane Perry McAlpine and William Kennedy McAlpine. She was born March 29, 1866, at Washington-on-the-Brazos where the Declaration of Independence was signed. She laughingly says the late Judge Wagstaff used to tell her she had never got over it. And she hasn't — at 86 she is decidedly independent and objects strenuously to over-solicitous care.

RECALLS GAIL BORDEN

Recent acquisition of the Longhorn Co. by Bordens, brought to her mind memories of sitting on the knees of Gail Borden and playing with his watch. There weren't lots of watches and her mother watched with wary eye. Mrs. Wagstaff remembers the Borden home in Galveston which was maintained many years after Mr. Borden's interests kept him away from there much of the time.

Her education was obtained at home except for six months attendance at Edgewood Seminary. She was graduated at the end of that time. Her mother died when she was 15 and she had four younger brothers to care for. Her three sisters were older and married.

One of them married Henry Sayles, Sr. They moved to Abilene in Dec., 1885, and Bessie could not wait long before coming out to see them. She came in Jan. 1886. She had heard a lot of wild and tall tales about Abilene and West Texas. There weren't "western" magazines then, she says, but the stories were just as vivid.

The Henry Sayles lived "out of town" at Sayles Blvd. and South Seventh St. There were corn fields all around their home. Mrs. Wagstaff earned the nickname "Greenie" soon after her arrival. There was a fire. Everyone went to a fire — and to meet the

train. To sound fire alarms pistols and guns were shot off to attract attention, for every man in effect was a volunteer fireman. She heard the commotion and ran and hid. When her sister found her and asked why, she said: "Oh, I thought the cowboys had come in and were painting the town red?" She had completely believed the western tales she had heard!

Concerning meeting the trains, she heard Mr. Sayles tell an inquiring stranger that he could tell the size of Abilene by watching the crowd at the station when the train came in. Everybody would be there.

She met John M. Wagstaff in 1890. Born in Lynnville, Tenn., his parents were Robert Daniel Wagstaff and Nancy Grigsby Wagstaff. He was graduated from the Cumberland University in Lebanon, Tenn., in 1885. (In 1950 the University awarded him an honorary Doctor of Laws.)

He came to Buffalo Gap to teach in 1885 and was made president of the Buffalo Gap College, a Presbyterian school, the next year. There was no girls' dormitory on the campus when he came and consequently the number of girls enrolled in this co-educational school was small. He got a dormitory built.

OAK TREE BUTCHER SHOP

One of the oaks on the campus Mr. Wagstaff called his "butcher shop." Whenever a steer was butchered, it was wrapped and hung in this tree. The meat perfectly — some of it, of course, did become "jerk meat" but soaked and well cooked it made good dormitory meals!

The couple met in the Sayles home. Senator Bryan brought the young lawyer out to meet Miss Bessie. Mr. Wagstaff had by that time resigned from the college in order to come to Abilene to practice law. He had been studying while he was teaching and had passed the bar examinations. He was the first president of the Abilene Bar Association and was its president until 1945.

They were married in Galveston, Oct. 7, 1891. Mrs. Wagstaff still has her wedding dress and wore it on their Golden Wedding Anniversary party. Mr. Wagstaff wore his wedding Prince Albert again then too. The dress is made of tan "gloria" silk and its intricate linings, ruffles, deep hidden side pockets would baffle most modern seamstresses. Sleeves were leg of mutton. Crinoline lined the hem. Dust ruffle was pleated. A corded silk side panel in the skirt was brown and the silk trimmed the postillion bodice. Embroidered braid was decoration on either side of the diagonal opening of bodice.

Her shoes were made to order of kid with tops of the corded silk that trimmed her dress. They had the low shaped heels that were known as "French."

Another prized dress in her collection of treasured possessions is a brocaded black satin polonaise of her mothers, made in the early '80's. It is lined with linen "for summer coolness."

THE CHINESE LAUNDRY

The wedding trip was from Galveston to Abilene. The first six months here the couple boarded at the Grand Windsor Hotel situated directly to the west across the street from the present site of the Abilene Reporter-News. There was no other building adjoining. At the western end of the block was a Chinese laundry. The new bride spent a lot of hours looking out of the windows of their suite of rooms on the third floor watching the Chinese laundrymen at their work.

When she tired of this "amusement" she looked across the way to the north to the wagon yard and watched the people in from the country. Mrs. Wagstaff still has a card advertising this yard. There was a building for lodging as well as shelter for the horses. But most of the people slept in their wagons during the open months of the year, she says.

Then the Wagstaffs bought a small four room house at Second and Orange Sts. and lived in it until in a West Texas wind they "almost blew away." They then built the house (it is still there) east of the present location of the Community YMCA. During the years the second story burned and was never replaced, the house being made a one-story. Besides being a taller house, the original home had a "turret" and people used to come just to go up in it to look over the new town. Mrs. Wagstaff says.

In 1908 they built the present home at 1408 Grape St. People wondered audibly why they had built "a-way out there." There was only one house then between their home and Simmons College, the Jesse Scott's, which has since been moved to a location on Hickory St.

PROSPECTING FOR WATER

Before this Grape St. location was selected for their home, the couple made many exploratory excursions about the new city trying to find one where there wouldn't be alkali water close to the surface. They would go out in their buggy carrying along a post-hole digger. When they found a likely looking spot, they stopped and Mr. Wagstaff started to dig. Sometimes it took several trips before they were satisfied about the water situation. C. W. Merchant, whose pastures included this Grape St. property, assured them there was none of the surface alkali water and their tests reassured them so they bought and made their homesite there.

For several years the Wagstaffs got city water through the pipes that came as far as Mr. Merchant's place. At that time this section was called College Heights Addition because of the proximity to old Simmons College.

One night the town council voted to bring the addition into the city and the people awakened to find they were no longer in the country but city folk! Grape St. was a narrow road. The people were rather indignant that the city did not widen it and when a club was formed they decided to call it the

Grapeway Club because the street was only a "way" out of town, not a real street.

Another early club was the Just Sew Club. It was organized in the home that is now the Laughter-North Funeral Home.

Although reared a Baptist, Mrs. Wagstaff joined the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, now Central, where her husband was an elder. There was no missionary society when she came, only a Ladies Aid. About a year after she came here a group of the church women met in the home of Mr. Wagstaff's mother, Mrs. Bob Wagstaff, and his sister, Sallie.

Mrs. J. M. Wagstaff was president for many years and "didn't get out of it" until First Presbyterian Church joined forces with Central for a time.

She was a charter member of the Abilene Woman's Club.

The XXI Club was organized on the front porch of her North Second and Orange Sts. home. It is the second oldest club in Abilene. She was president of it for two years.

When Mrs. Wagstaff was visiting her sister before her marriage she became a guest member of the Shakespeare Club and was a member of it for several years.

CLUB ORGANIZER

She was organizing president of both the Aloha Club and Grapeway. She has been made honorary president for life of Aloha Club as she has been of the local chapter of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas named for her grandfather, Dr. Ducalion Aldridge Perry. When it was organized she and Mrs. Henry Sayles were two granddaughters of Texas and three great granddaughters were her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Christian, and two daughters of Mrs. Sayles, Mrs. Harriet Godwin and Mrs. Frank Murphy.

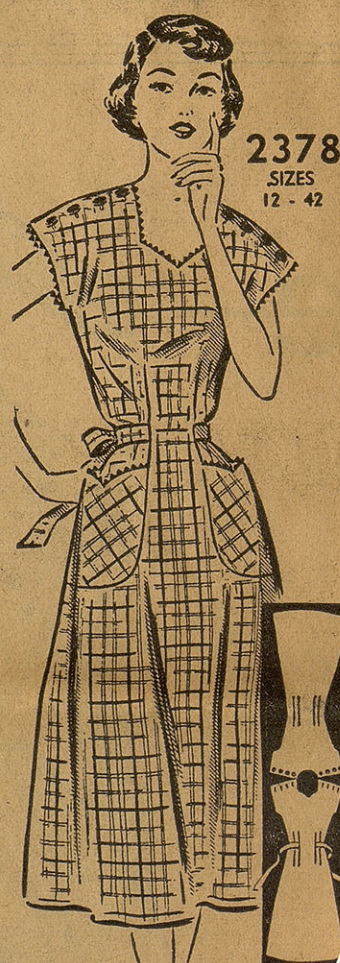
Mrs. Wagstaff is also a member of the Tom Green Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Daughters of 1812, Colonial Dames of the XVII Century, and a Transylvanian (descendants of pioneers who fought on the "bloody battlefields" of Transylvania, as Kentucky was known before its annexation).

All of the family was active in civic affairs. The three sons (the Wagstaffs also had a daughter), Robert McAlpine, John Perry and Stuart, were active in Boy Scout work. Robert M. had the first troop here and it was the first troop organized between Fort Worth and El Paso, a fact that his mother is very proud of.

Robert, Stuart and the daughter, Bessie Louise, now Mrs. C. F. Christian, live here. Robert has two children, Marnie and John Morris. John Perry lives in Arlington, Va., and has three children, Nancy Louise, Betty Sue and John Skinner.

Elasticized Suit

Bathing suits that are elasticized should be washed by gently squeezing through lukewarm soapsuds. For very soiled spots, work soap into the fabric with a soft washcloth. Rinse well and dry in shade away from heat.



One Pattern Piece For Easy Made Dress

This button - shoulder so simple to sew — the in the way front and back cut in just one main pattern. Little waistline pleats figure-fit.

No. 2378 is cut in sizes 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

Send 30c for Pattern. Name, Address, Size. Address.

REAU, The A. News, Box 42, Old New York 11, N.Y.

Patterns ready immediately. For order via first order extra 5c per pattern.

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All the brilliance of a bowl of summer flowers in these stripes, anchored to your costume with solid-color back. Go-everywhere shoes. Multi-color combinations in Magic red, Ching blue, Sunshine yellow, Chive green, Chicory brown, Paprika, Peacock, Cloud white

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IN YOUR CHOICE OF WHITE or REG. COLORS

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Fielder-Dillingham Lumber Co.

410 Chestnut

Ph. 4-8171

Poet Laureate Honored by Texas Society

Officers and members of the Poetry Society of Texas welcomed 400 guests at a reception honoring Nancy Richey Ranson, poet laureate of Texas, in Arlington Hall, Lee Park, Saturday from 8 to 10 p.m. Visitors were present from more than thirty cities and towns.

Mrs. George G. Cooper and Miss Siddie Joe Johnson greeted the guests at the door. The guest book was in charge of Miss Betty Ann Feinemann. Mrs. Lois Vaughan McLain and Mrs. James B. Nevitt were in charge of the dining room and were assisted in serving by Misses Margaret Givens McLain, Marion Austine McLain, Marilyn Sue Mallory, Ann Netterville and Laura Bright.

Presiding at the punch bowl during the evening were Mrs. Grace Dupree Ridings of Sherman, Mrs. Pearl Covington Burrow, Mrs. Whitney Montgomery and Mrs. E. M. Fulton.

During the evening Mrs. Ranson was twice presented in readings from her two published volumes of poems and added selections of more recent composition. The president of the society, Hilton R. Greer, introduced Mrs. Aline B. Carter of San Antonio whose prize offer of \$50 for the best poem on Democracy was recently announced. This added an extra award to the three prizes for other poems previously offered by the society. Mrs. Murrell Buckner of Dallas, custodian of Arlington Hall for the Southern Memorial Association, told the visitors the story of the building and the treasures to be found within it.

Announcement was made of awards in the monthly contest. The critic's award was won by Whitney Montgomery of Dallas with his sonnet, A Dream in Corn-Tassel Time. The popular award was won by Mrs. Claire Medlin Puckett of Alice with her poem, Perspective.

... Ted Dealey had
score among the women who
finished the eighteen-hole qualify-
ing test in the Dallas Woman's
Golf association Monday afternoon
at 1 o'clock. She had a score of
102 for eighteen holes.

Other scores for the qualifying
test follow: Mrs. A. A. Geyer, 121;
Mrs. J. P. McHale, 116; Mrs. W. W.
Samuell, 115; Mrs. R. P. Dorrough,
111; Mrs. A. S. Taylor, 119; Mrs. W.
H. Stevens, 120; Mrs. O. Neathery,
110; Miss H. Guiberson, 112; Mrs.
W. H. Neimeyer, 120.

Wife Kills War Veteran.

New Orleans, May 18 (AP).—Ed-
gar Boligny, 43, a photographer, the
first American wounded in the
World war was shot and killed ear-
ly today by his wife, Mrs. Delia
Boligny, 37, at their apartment in
the French quarter.

Pope Receives Raskob.

Vatican City, May 18 (INS).—
John J. Raskob, chairman of the
Democratic national committee,
was received in private audience
by Pope Pius XI today. He was ac-
companied by his daughter.

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Sunday Statesman Feb 23 '58

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By NANCY PHILIPS JONES
Written for The American-Statesman

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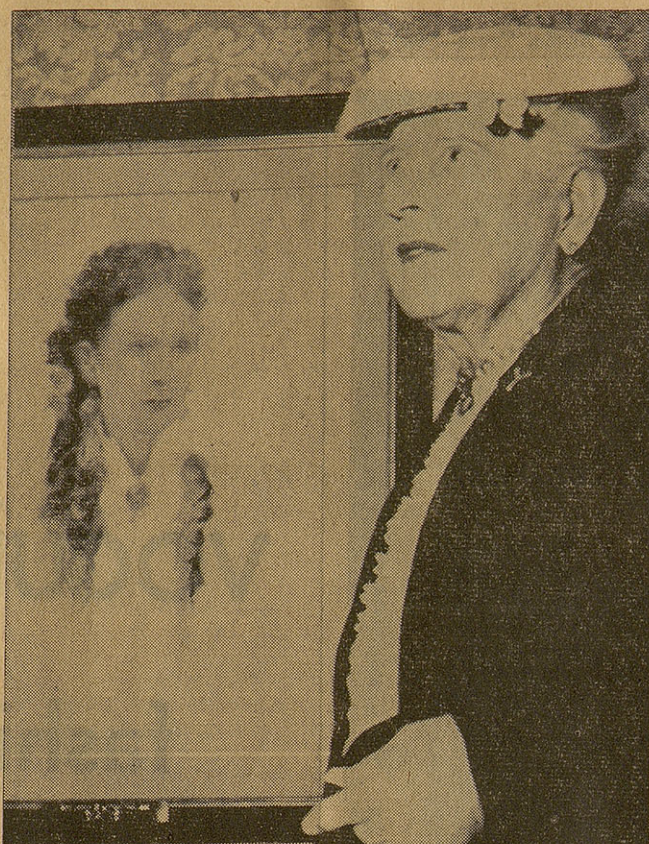
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(Continued on Page D-6)



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1930

WOODROW WILSON DIED SIX YEARS AGO ON FEBRUARY 3

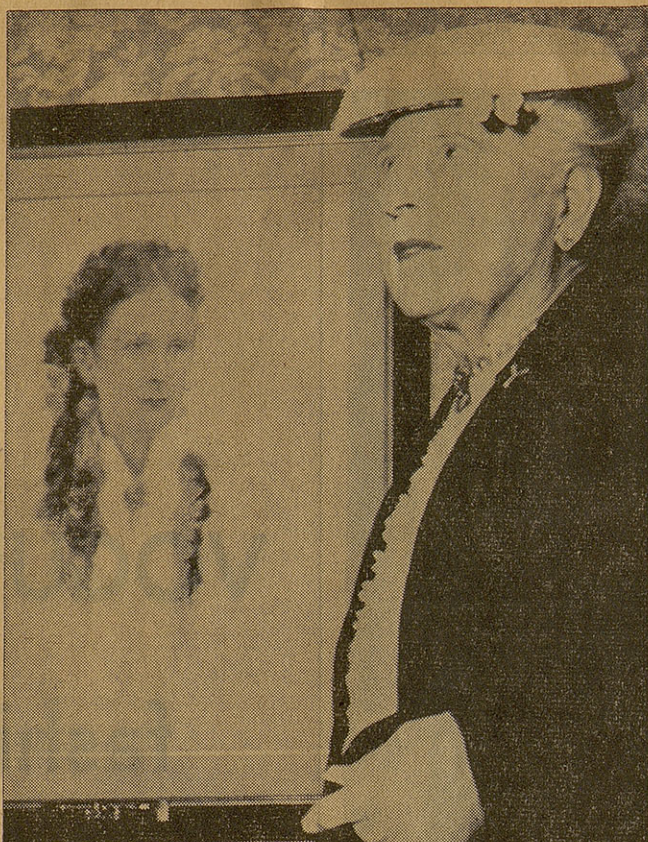
WASHINGTON, Feb. 3 (UP).—Woodrow Wilson supplied the basis for the present prosperity of the country and laid the foundation for the many movements in the last ten years for world peace, Joseph P. Tumulty, his secretary and confidant, said today in a statement prepared for the United Press on the sixth anniversary of the death of the World War President.

Wilson died Feb. 3, 1924, and was buried in Washington Cathedral.

In his statement Tumulty said:

"In retrospect the statesmanship of Woodrow Wilson, lofty and human in its idealism and intensely practical in materialism, is more clearly and impressively revealed with the receding years. Only the immortal grow great in stature after life.

"Woodrow Wilson loved his fellowmen and his greatest ambition was to serve them. They are increasingly receiving the benefits of his services. The modern banking and currency system he gave to the country saved the world from financial chaos in the great war, gave permanent security to all forms of business and supplies the basis for the prosperity the Nation has since enjoyed. Every superstructure in the last decade designed to promote and secure world peace has been built upon the enduring foundation he laid."



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Mrs. Julia Hart Guest at Supper At Legion Hall

Mother of Soldier for Whom Post Named Attends Aux- iliary Affair

A. L. Stell of Anson, American Legion president of District 17, and Mrs. Ima Jennings of Abilene, district Auxiliary president, were honor guests for a chili supper given by the Legion Auxiliary Monday night at the Legion hall. Mr. Stell gave an address.

Mrs. Earl Calhoun, Abilene, district secretary, and Judge Otis Miller, Anson, district sergeant-at-arms, were also present.

Other special guests were Mrs. Julia Hart of Abilene, mother of Vernon D. Hart, who was killed in World War I and for whom the Stamford post is named, and her daughter, Mrs. T. R. Webb of Abilene. Mrs. Hart read an original poem dedicated to the life of her son. Mrs. M. S. Larche, gold star mother of World War II, was also presented.

Dr. Dallas Southard served as master of ceremonies. J. C. Eubanks of Lueders, post chaplain, gave the invocation and benediction. Peggy Ivy led the assembly in singing the "Star Spangled Banner". Music was furnished by Patsy Putnam, violinist, Mrs. Robert Q. Kiser, Lena Larche and Alene McNabb, who played piano selections.

Among others introduced were Sarah Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Taylor, youngest Auxiliary member; M. S. Larche, veteran of the Spanish American war and five veterans of World War II, and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Million, who were recently married. Mrs. Ann Acuff presented a gift to the Millions from the Legion and the Auxiliary.

Approximately 100 persons attended.

MARTHA NANCE, T. F. WEBB TO MARRY HERE MARCH 30

Mrs. Addye Mae Nance, 1910 Sayles, is announcing the engagement and approaching marriage of her daughter, Martha, to Thomas F. Webb, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Webb, 1535 Ambler.

The wedding will be read on March 30 in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Episcopal, by the rector, the Rev. Willis P. Gerhart

Mrs. Jimmie Bates

son, Jimmie Dean, of Sweetwater spent a few days here visiting her mother, R. F. Bagnsdale and Mrs.

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Julia C. Hart Celebrates 80th ^{9/6/53} Birthday at Party in Webb Home

Julia C. Hart, 2142 Grape St., was honored Saturday on her 80th birthday at a party hosted by her daughter, Mrs. T. R. Webb. It was held in the Webb home, 1535 Ambler St.

Guests were members of the Dr. Ducalion Aldredge Perry Chapter, Daughters of the Republic of Texas, the Thursday Afternoon Canasta Club which she organized, and neighbors.

Her son, Ed M. Hart and Mrs. Hart of Anton came Friday for the birthday festivities. Sunday she accompanied them to Anton for a visit.

Juddi and Jan Webb, twin daughters of Mrs. Hart's grandson, Tom Webb and Mrs. Webb, assisted the honoree with her gift opening.

Rebecca Anne Bussell played two piano numbers and Mrs. Zera Setterstrom read an original poem written for the occasion.

Refreshments were served from a table laid with linen damask. Fall tones in celosie and painted daisies formed the center arrangement placed in a French Haviland



—photo by Wallace
JULIA C. HART

and serving dish. Table appointments were in the Haviland.

Garden flowers were used throughout the house.

Assisting were Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Tom Webb, Claudia Webb and Mrs. V. Z. Matthews.

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Mrs. Crutchfield Leads WSCS Study

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THE DALLAS MORNING NEWS, DALLAS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1938

BY ARTHUR POINIER

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Martyr!

RUSTY, I'VE GOT TO

I'M SICK

11-24

ALL RIGHT

ALL RIGHT

TUNE IN ON

tive country when a young man to visit the South Seas.

Mrs. Medie Duggan, 87, Mother of Late State Senator, Dies in Dallas

Mrs. Medie Duggan, 87, mother of the late State Senator Arthur P. Duggan of Littlefield, died Wednesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Julia C. Hart, 904 West Ninth.

She was the matriarch of a family of nearly fifty, which is scattered over South and West Texas. Among them are nineteen grandchildren and twenty-three great-grandchildren. Another son, the late Dr. Malone Duggan of San Antonio, was once physician for the State Department of Health.

Among the survivors are four children, R. F. Duggan, J. C. Duggan and Mrs. Hart of Dallas and T. B. Duggan of Lubbock; two brothers, William Malone of Houston and Ward Malone of Tornillo, El Paso County, and three sisters, Mrs. Alma Comb, Miss B. Duggan and Mrs. Zora Tolbert, all of San Marcos.

Mrs. Duggan was born in Austin, spent much of her life in San Marcos, lived eighteen years in Dallas.

The body was sent to San Antonio for burial Thursday after the Rev. Virgil H. Fisher conducted funeral services Wednesday afternoon.

Deaths and Funeral Notices

BUCHANAN—Susie Emma, age 67, died at residence, 4323 Worth, Wednesday morning. Survived by two daughters, Miss Ivy Lee Buchanan of Washington, D. C., Miss Eva Buchanan of Dallas; four sisters, Mrs. Smallwood of Mississippi, Mrs. Robert Rardy of Kentucky, Mrs. Barton D. Phelps of Corsicana, Mrs. L. H. McInnis of Brandon, Texas; brother, Henry Dear of Mississippi. Time of service to be announced later. Arrangements with Bower Undertaking Company.

DUGGAN—Mrs. Medie, age 67, 904 W. Ninth, died Wednesday. Survived by three sons, R. F. and J. C. Duggan, Dallas; T. B. Duggan, Lubbock; daughter, Mrs. Julia C. Hart, Dallas; two brothers, William Malone, Houston; Ward Malone, Tornillo, Texas; three sisters, Miss B. Malone, Mrs. Alma Comb and Mrs. Zora Tolbert, all of San Marcos; 19 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren; services Wednesday 5:30 p.m., chapel of Poole Funeral Home, Rev. Virgil H. Fisher officiating. Body forwarded Wednesday night to San Antonio for services and interment 3 p.m. Thursday.

SMITH—Clarence B., age 61, died at the residence, 2811 Harlendale, Wednesday. Survived by wife, one daughter, Mrs. Bernice Martin, Los Angeles; two sisters, Mrs. Maude Knowles, Outlook, Wash.; Mrs. Lottie Cloud Trenton, N.J. Arrangements incomplete. For further information call the George A. Brewer Funeral Chapel, 3-6151.

THORNTON—William Newton, age 69, died Wednesday. Survived by wife; two sons, J. W. Thornton, W. L. Thornton; daughter, Mrs. O. H. Vickrey; brother, Brown Thornton of Georgia; two sisters, Mrs. Dixie Hoover of Holdenville, Okla., and Mrs. Polkie Totty of Tennessee. Services at 10 p.m. Friday at residence, 1210 Oak Cliff Boulevard, the Rev. Wallace Bassett officiating. Interment Laurel Land Memorial Park. Arrangements with Bower Undertaking Company.

THOMASSON—Nancy Ann, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Thomasson, died Wednesday morning at her home, 4514 Belfort. Services were held at 4:30 p.m. Wednesday, Ed C. Smith & Bro. Chapel, Ross and St. Paul, 2-9277. Interment Grove Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. Malone Duggan, Former San Saban, Passed Away Nov. 12

Mrs. Victoria Hardy Duggan, 70, mother of Mrs. John S. Moran and mother-in-law of Lt. Col. John S. Moran, Fort Sill Post Exchange Officer, died Monday morning, November 12, at 8:47 of heart disease in quarters 197, Fort Sill. She had been ill since April.

A short service was held Tuesday, Lawton, Okla., at 4:00 p. m., in the Becker Memorial chapel with Reverend Walton Davis officiating. Burial was in Anchor Lodge cemetery after services at the McCullum Murray Funeral Home, Wednesday, 1:00 p. m., San Antonio, Texas.

Mrs. Duggan, widow of the late Dr. Malone Duggan, prominent Texas physician and surgeon and former State Health Officer during the administration of Governor Pat Neff was born in San Francisco, Calif., January 26, 1875.

Her father, Doctor Benjamin F. Hardy was a pioneer physician, and philanthropist. He owned and supervised the first Lying-in hospital in that city. This institution is written in old San Francisco histories as the place of the "Brown Basket" due to the fact that nameless babies were placed in a basket at the entrance; and was court physician for the last king and queen of the Hawaiian Islands.

His widow, Mrs. Victoria Andres Hardy, with her two daughters, Victoria and Bernice, and her sister, Miss Mary Andres, were at the opening of the "Cimarron Land Rush" near Guthrie, Okla. They paid a man to stake two claims for them near Guthrie, where they established the first private school in the new territory.

On October 29, 1894, Miss Victoria Hardy married Doctor Malone Duggan of Texas, going straight to San Saba, Texas and thence to Eagle Pass, Texas where Doctor Duggan practiced for ten years. They moved to San Antonio, in 1905, where he practiced medicine until 1923 when he retired to LaFeria, Texas, in the Rio Grande Valley. Doctor Duggan died in January, 1930.

In San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. Duggan was very prominent in all civic and church activities; Eastern Star, YMCA, DAR, PTA, and taught the Philathea class of Travis Park Methodist church. She was a poet, writing under the pen name of Victoria A. H. Duggan.

In 1943 she established her home with her daughter, Mrs. John S. Moran, 5122 El Campo, Ft. Worth, Texas, and thence to Fort Sill where Colonel Moran is stationed. In Fort Worth Mrs. Duggan was a member of the St. Andrews Episcopal church.

Of seven children, five survive: Mr. Ben Duggan, Houston, Texas; Mr. Malone Duggan Jr., Los Angeles, Calif.; Mr. Robert Duggan, Edgewood, Texas; Mrs. Mildred Wilson, Salmon, Idaho; and Mrs. Abby Moran, Fort Worth, Texas, and Fort Sill, Okla. Also twelve grandchildren.

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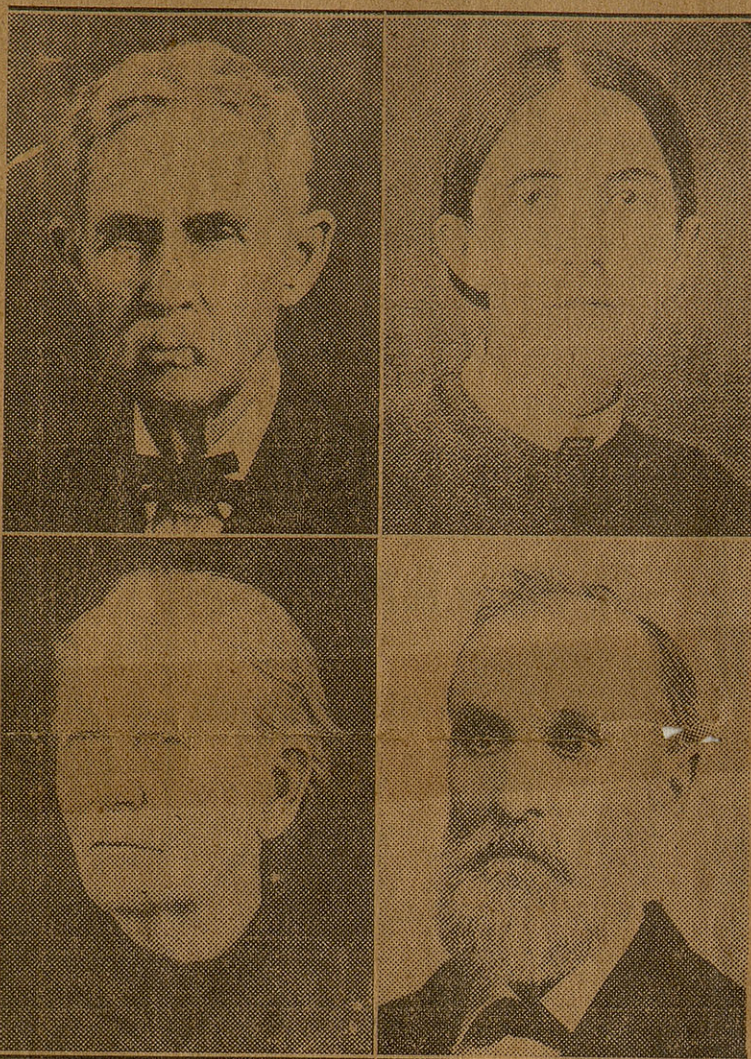
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Pioneers of San Saba



Four San Saba pioneers are shown above. They are, left to right: Top row, the late J. W. McConnell, merchant, who went to the town in 1870 and who died in 1932; and Mrs. Armour Brown Rogan, whose home was the refuge of orphan children dur-

ing the early days. Bottom row, Mrs. David Matsler, first white woman to arrive in San Saba; and Dr. J. C. Rogan, one of the first men to go to the town, and who was its first postmaster and first Sunday school superintendent.

San Saba County, 80 Years Old, Planning Celebrations

SAN SABA, Feb. 3.—San Saba County, founded 80 years ago, is planning celebrations to be held throughout the county during the year in commemoration of the event. They will consist largely of patriotic programs, with the possibility of an historical pageant and reunions of the few remaining pioneers and their descendants. Among the latter will be the eleventh annual meeting of the San Saba County Old Settlers' Reunion in August.

San Saba derives its name from the river which flows through the county and beside which the city is situated. The river, in turn, was named for the San Saba Mission near Menard, which was built by the Franciscan monks in 1734. The mission was destroyed by the Apaches in 1758 after a massacre in which no one survived to carry the news back to San Antonio de Bexar.

The first permanent white settlers to arrive in the county were David Matsler, his wife and their son, who came from Burnet County Nov. 7, 1854. They located on Cherokee Creek, near the present town of Chappel. The original Matsler homestead still is owned by the youngest son of the couple, Tom Matsler. He has one of the finest pecan orchards in this section of the State.

In 1847, Count Meusebach of Germany, with 39 other former students of German universities, including Gustave Schleicher, purchased the entire San Saba River Valley from the Comanche Indians for \$1,000 worth of trinkets, guns and other articles. These men, known as the "Colony of Forty," purchased the land to carry on farming and stock raising under scientific methods. The land was far beyond other settled portions of the country and the Indian depredations and other troubles soon rendered the enterprise impracticable. The settlers moved to San Antonio.

Purchases Land.

Matsler purchased his land from Schleicher. He was joined soon by others, including the three Low brothers, D. D., J. M. and W. A.; E. M. Boyett, Abner Gregg, Judge Joab Harrell, S. A. Houston, a cousin of Sam Houston, who came from Tennessee; Rev. Mr. Arnett, W. H. Marley and others.

Many of the land grants to these and other early settlers were out of the Fisher and Miller (Fisher and Mueller) surveys, the men being members of the German surveying party.

In 1855 the Simpson Creek settlement, three miles east of San Saba, was founded by Joe and Jim Barnett, T. P. Hamrick, Sam Linn, D. A. Harris, W. W. and Jim Crawford, with Matthew Hubbert arriving in 1856. A few miles to the west of the San Saba the four Harkey brothers, with their father, J. M. Harkey, producers of many fine race horses, founded the town of Harkeyville. In this they were assisted by J. McDaniel and Jackson Brown.

James Wood and his four sons, with A. Woods, migrated to the Richmond Springs section in 1855, to be joined later by "Pony" and "Beardy" Hall, Pick and Bob Duncan. In that year and for the next few years the Sloan section of the county was settled by Dr. Sloan and two sons, Dr. Allen, Jerry Fleming, H. W. Wadsworth, Henry W. Ellis, A. J. Rose, who ran the Rose Mill there for many years; the Bakers, Lathams, Hendersons, Thaxtons and others. Around Cherokee, in the southern part of the county, were Dr. Elliott, Capt. John R. Williams, who was killed by the Indians in the Babyhead Indian fight; Hanna, Hext, R. W. and G. J. Gray, Kuykendalls, Barbers and Montgomery.

Dr. J. C. Rogan.

Possibly the man who was foremost in the founding of the town of San Saba and who ranked high in the leadership there for more than 50 years was Dr. J. C. Rogan, who had finished a medical school in Baltimore, Md., and had come with his wife and two children from Tennessee to Bastrop, later moving to this frontier section in 1855. He was the first postmaster here, first superintendent of a Sunday school and the leading physician for many years. Twenty-six orphans were reared in his home after and during the time his own children were being reared. Other pioneers arriving during the 50's were Dr. J. C.

Hudson, J. S. Williams, G. B. Cooke, Freestones, W. T. Murray and T. W. Ward, founders of the Ward-Murray Bank, now the City National Bank, which is in its fifty-first year; J. H. Brown, George Brown, E. Estep and a half dozen others.

Camp meetings were the chief sources of diversion for the people during the period of the Civil War and afterward. The seventy-sixth annual Methodist camp meeting will be held on Cherokee Creek, near Chappel, in August on land donated for the purpose by Mrs. David Matsler, Mrs. E. E. West and R. H. Walton. Half of the marriages in the southeastern part of the county resulted from courtships originating in camp meeting days. The meeting always begins the Friday night before the third Sunday in August.

First White Child.

Among the charter members of this group are Mrs. Elizabeth Houston Kolb and George Matsler, first white child born in the county. Among other charter members of the various churches in the county are Mrs. S. W. Walker, Methodist Episcopal, South; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Leverett, the former a schoolmate of the late President Woodrow Wilson, Presbyterian, U. S. A.; J. D. Estep, Church of Christ; Mrs. May Ward Holman, Catholic; Mrs. E. L. Rector, Episcopal, and Mrs. Jane Brown Carroll, who was one of the first to be baptized into the Baptist church. All are of San Saba. Mrs. T. A. Sloan of Sloan and Mrs. N. R. Sloan of San Saba are among the earlier members of the Presbyterian church at Sloan or Rock Shoals.

Among the oldest business enterprises of the city, all of which have done business for 50 years or more, are the City National Bank, the J. W. McConnell grocery firm, J. D. Estep, hardware and implements, the J. M. Carter Department Store and the E. E. Risien Pecan Nursery.

San Saba, a modern city of 2,500 population, has municipally-owned water and sewerage systems, all principal streets paved, a \$100,000 hotel, three school buildings with an enrollment of more than 800; a Chamber of Commerce, Lions and Rotary clubs and other civic organizations. With many thousands of dollars invested in church buildings, San Saba is known as the "City of Churches."

Bremer's Father Gives Three Days

ST. PAUL, Feb. 3.—Begging an early release of his son, Edward G. Bremer, an anxious father tonight gave the kidnap gang demanding \$200,000 ransom for the young banker's release, three days and three nights in which to act before summoning authorities to track them down.

"Please give this all the prominence you can," Adolph Bremer, principal owner of the Jacob Schmidt Brewing Company, asked newspapermen as he made his third public appeal for immediate return of the 37-year-old bank president.

"This," was a neatly typed statement, offering fullest co-operation and secrecy to the gang if they would heed his plea and pledging that interest in the abduction would cease upon the safe return of the young member. The elder Bremer insisted he would not prosecute the gang if they were captured, provided the son was freed.

HIGHWAY WORK TOTAL RAISED TO \$1,895,000

AUSTIN, Feb. 3.—The cost of projects for which the highway commission was asked for Feb. 12 by the Highway Commission was \$1,895,000 Saturday with work in Tyler and Me...

Tyler County would drainage structures, in base and double bitum in Woodville on H Lennan County would ing, drainage structure ment and an under Mott and West,...

Fanfare

By

IRENE LINN GIBSON



Mr. and Mrs. Will R. Harris observed their 62nd wedding anniversary on the last day of 1962. A quiet family observance at their home at 606 West Commerce marked the day.

They were married Dec. 31, 1900 in Houston, in the home of her oldest sister, Mrs. R. A. Stacy. Methodist Bishop, Sam Hay, tied the knot. San Saba was their home at the time of their marriage.

After the ceremony, and in a shower of rice, they boarded a train out of Houston to Lometa. Here they transferred to a horse drawn stage coach that brought them to San Saba, to the home of the then cowboy Harris. Except for a brief time spent in Clifton, Arizona, they have lived here since that date.

Mr. Harris was born in Travis county, Nov. 19, 1870, son of attorney George Harris and editor of the San Saba News in 1894-95. His mother was Alabama Rogers Harris, a graduate of Baylor University in 1858, when the school was located at Old Independence.

He graduated from San Saba High School in 1889, the only boy in a class with five girls. He followed the family tradition by attending Baylor University, Waco.

An early day ranchman, he bought cotton and pecans as a sideline. He recalls his early days as a cowboy. There were no cattle auctions handy. When cattle were marketed the cattlemen drove their herds many miles to be sold. He remembers that he and three other men drove some 250 head to San Angelo in 1901 to be sold.

He went into the grocery business around 1904, and was a grocer some 40 years. After the groc-

ery business he turned his efforts to cotton buying and selling. He lends his know-how to his son, Milton Harris, who is actively engaged in cotton buying in South Texas.

Mrs. Harris, the former Bessie Clayton, was born March 18, 1880 in Tupelo, Miss. Her parents, Andrew J. Clayton and Elizabeth Byrd Clayton, both died when she was a child. She came to San Saba at the age of eight to live with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. O. Inabnit. Another sister, Mrs. G. A. Walters, lived here.

Mr. Harris, always taking an interest in the educational phase of San Saba, pressed for free schools for the town, before the turn of the century. He served a number of years on the school board here. He might well be called "Mr. Democrat" of San Saba—he has always voted a straight ticket, and never failed to vote.

The role of Mrs. Harris is that of homemaker, wife—and mother to their four children. They are Mrs. Clarence Gosch and Mrs. W. A. Everett, who live within calling distance of their parents; Mrs. R. D. Aubrey of Houston and son, Milton, of San Saba. They have six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Grand daughter, Adrienne Aubrey, an eighth grader, is in their home attending school, and the Harris' are re-living schooldays over again.

The sight of Mr. Harris, swinging along with his walking cane, with brisk step as he walks the eight blocks from his home to the postoffice, or on the streets of downtown, chatting with his cronies, is a familiar sight.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Harris enjoy excellent health. They take an active interest in local and national affairs. They work as a team in doing the housework—only no cooking for him, he prefers to do the dishes. They spend their leisure time reading, looking at television. They play a game of "42" when they can get a foursome. If they can't do better the two have a game of dominoes. They are members of the First Baptist Church here.

Congratulations, Will and Bessie Harris. Sixty-two years of harmonious marriage is a rare gift of the gods. Many more we wish you!

Glad you read this!



MR. AND MRS. WILL R. HARRIS
... 62 Years of marriage

Mrs. Alvin Stewart To Head WWI Auxiliary

Mrs. Alvin A. Stewart was installed as president of the Ladies Auxiliary to World War I Veterans, Barracks 1689, at a meeting held last Friday night, Jan. 4.

Mrs. Geneva Bobeen, Department President Rising Star, was installing officer.

Other officers installed included Mrs. W. T. Taff, senior vice president; Mrs. Boyd Leverett, Junior vice president; Mrs. Roxie Norris, chaplain; Mrs. Graves Burke, assistant chaplain; Mmes. T. J. Maulsby, G. H. Brister and Graves Burke, trustees; and Mrs. Joe Rogers, guard.

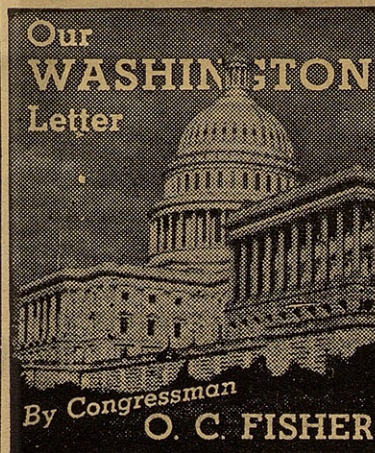
Chairmen of committees named by Mrs. Stewart include Mrs. Otto Harkey membership; Mrs. Lillie McKee, hospital and welfare; Mrs. Guy Smith, veterans volunteer service, Americanism and Patriotism instructor; Mrs. Knight Carter, legislative, honor scroll; Mrs. Irene L. Gibson, historian.

Mrs. Knight Carter was named secretary and Mrs. Lillie Craig, treasurer.

Members voted to give \$10 to Gonzales Warm Springs Foundation.

Mrs. Moody Smith, retiring president, was presented a gift, an electric clock.

The meeting followed a covered dish supper with 20 veterans and 19 members of the auxiliary and their guest present.



BY A COALITION of 28 Republicans and liberal democrats, the House last week began the new session by packing the House Rules Committee, designed to help force spending and welfare measures to passage. The Committee, which under existing law has 12 members—8 Democrats and 4 Republicans, has shown too much independence in past years, and so the coalition decided to up that number to 10 Democrats and 5 Republicans. The two additional Democrats, who have been on the Committee the past two years on a temporary basis, are devout liberals who are beholden to do whatever they are told to do.

Two years ago, when the temporary packing took place, Democrats joined in promoting the cause. This time they are of us, thus picking up the slack of Houston and San Saba. Joe Pool

sure was put on some other members respecting committee assignments and other benefits the leadership dangled before them.

THERE WAS NO SECRET about the motives of the packing move. It was made clear that the liberal forces are going all out to force through the medicare bill, federal aid to education, a depression-type Civilian Conservation Corps, and a parade of new social welfare proposals.

EVERY ONE OF THE 21 major liberal-radical organizations in the country urged the packing. Headed by the NAACP, the ADA, the AFL-CIO, the Civil Liberties Union, and 17 others, the organized drive was quite devastating—and apparently very effective.

It remains to be seen how effective the same groups will be in influencing the members who lined up with them in this instance. In any event there is sure to be some lively scraps in months ahead.

Get your Blackleg Vaccine at
Laird's Corner Drug Store.

CLOWE
INSURANCE AGENCY
FIRE & ALLIED LINES
West Side of Old P. O. Bldg.
Ph. 372-3211 San Saba, Tex.
W. A. and Rosa Lee Clowe
J. E. HAGAN, Solicitor

Descendant Of Earlyday Texan Dies

use of
con- Mrs. Mary Ada Campbell
won't Moore, 90, whose family was
wag- prominent in earlyday Texas his-
ly to tory and mother of Mrs. Vol H.
inven- Montgomery of 418 Riverside
Blvd., died about midnight Tues-
d not day at the Sunnydale Nursing
won Home.

Ke- Mrs. Moore had lived in Abi-
lost lene about three years. Her hus-
even- band, a miller and wheat farm-
as a er, died in 1953 in Chillicothe.

Mrs. Moore was born in Pleasan-
ton (Atascosa County) March 2,
1870, moved to San Saba in 1875
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Ed Campbell, a ranch family. She
was the third of six children.

Her grandfather fought in the
battle of San Jacinto and her
great-grandfather came to Texas
from Mauray County, Tenn., in
1827. Her mother was born
at Washington - on - the - Brazos,
the old Texas capital.

Mrs. Moore was a graduate of
San Saba College in music and
art. In 1899, she was married to
Charles Minor Moore, who came
to Texas from Acworth, Ga. Mrs.
Montgomery is only one of the
three children who survives. Tarl-
ton Campbell Moore died in an
automobile accident in 1945, while
Charles Edward Moore died when
he was about 1.

The Moores lived in San Saba,
Decatur and Chillicothe for 53
years.

Mrs. Moore was a member of
the Methodist Church and the Or-
der of the Eastern Star.

Survivors include the daughter,
Mrs. Montgomery; a grandson,
Vol M. Montgomery of Houston;
and one great-granddaughter; one
sister, Mrs. Dudley S. Barker of
Alpine; and several nieces and
nephews.



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Mr. E. M. Hart, Of Romines Mills Dead

Died at his home at Romines Mills, W. Va., Sunday night, July 18, 1908, aged 90 years. 16

Mr. Hart's death was not brought about by disease, but was the result of great age and a general breakdown. He retained a good appetite and slept well, and his last hours were peaceful and happy, going into his everlasting rest in the arms of Jesus as gently as an infant going to sleep in its mother's arms. Notwithstanding everything that tender hands and loving hearts could do was done for his comfort and to prolong his life, but of no avail, the Master called and he was ready and answered the summon.

Mr. Hart was born; raised and married in Beverly where he resided to the 60's when he removed to Buckhannon, where he lived up to the year 1877 when he removed to Romines Mills where he entered into the mercantile business, in the community in which he spent his last days.

Mr. Hart lived a long useful life and having embraced religion when quite young, connected himself with the Methodist Episcopal Church serving 75 years in the work of God, his Master. He was loved and revered for his Christian virtues, charitable heart and lovely disposition and his death is regretted by all who knew him. He had served this world long and faithfully and now gone to his reward. He is in Heaven and is with the loved ones who preceded him and now rests on the golden shores of the Jordan in the New Jerusalem, under the broad spreading shade of the Tree of Life.

It was the writer's privilege to have known him long and well, who to the writer, was a father in every sense the word applies. We only know him to esteem him more highly as the years pass by. He had outlived the allotted time for man to live. His years were four-score-and-ten. To-day we miss his kindly smile and friendly greeting; we long to hear the ring of his jovial laughter and to feel again his genial presence. We stood by the grave of this God-like man as the last sad rites were performed, and as the clay of earth closed above his silent resting place, we said with the poet:

"Cold in the dust the perished heart
may die,
But that which warmed it once can
never die."

As we stood beside his grave Tuesday when the sky was trimmed in its gorgeous rosy hue, in fancy we could see him—not in the death cold shroud of sorrow and despair, but smiling upon us from the sunset halo that marks God's farewell to the day—smiling, with all the well remembered grace of his manhood, love and devotion and saying to his weeping children and friends:

"The sunset speaks but feebly of the
glories of
Another day. All is well."

He was as modest as a lady and chaste in character as a child. He was a devoted husband and indulgent father, to all of his relatives and friends the soul of fellowship. But the greatest of all he was a man, a Christian gentleman. He believed in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of men. He believed that the man who scatters flowers in the pathway of his fellow men, who lets into dark places of life the sunshine of human sympathy and human happiness is following in the footsteps of God.

His last words were expressions of peace with God and his willingness to depart and be at rest with Him and his dear ones who awaited his coming in the glory land. His cheerful, helpful life; his devotion to his family and kindness to everybody will long live as a fragrant memory in the home which his presence brightened and which death has now darkened. Though he is gone his record has been made and will remain with us as a lasting treasure and spotless as the winter's snow. His life was gentle, but like the still waters, was deep. In his heart of hearts he carried those he loved, and his hand was never weary, his step never failed in caring for and ministering to those who were, in a way, dependent upon him.

The funeral services were held in a local church of that village at 10 a. m. Tuesday, Rev. C. H. Feather, officiating and paying a beautiful tribute to the memory of that grand old Patriarch. The modest display of beautiful flowers which adorned the magnificent casket, spoke of purity and immortality. The music rendered was such as to soften all hearts and moisten all eyes. At the close of the services an unusual long procession followed the funeral car to the lonely City of the Dead.

He leaves three sons and one daughter and near relatives almost innumerable. We can only remind these mourners that he is not dead, he is only asleep—resting after a long and well spent life; he cannot and would not if he could return to us: we can, if we will, go to him. Behind the storm clouds always lurks the rainbow and when the storm is past it weeps upon the flowers of the land and the pearls of the sea. Darkness precedes the dawning and out of the blackness of the night, comes the sunshine and joy of day. And so from the beauty of his life take an inspiration and go forth to live as he lived, so when the summons comes you may say as he did. "All is well."

MAGNOLIA TEA ROOM NEW TO DALLAS

ATTRACTIVE PLAN DESIGNED

ILLUSION OF A GARDEN IS HIGHLIGHT OF DECORATION IN ROOM

Something new under the sun is in store for local food connoisseurs, it was revealed Saturday. A tea room, modeled after the famous Schraft operations in New York, will make its bow to Dallasites coincident with the opening of the new Magnolia Seed Company.

Separated from the seed store proper by glass shelves displaying gifts, a spacious room is now being decorated by Architect Charles Dilbeck, where shoppers and Magnolia patrons may pause for refreshment in air-conditioned quiet.

Huge pastel flowers painted on the pale green walls will rise above a tall white fence which has been built out six inches from three sides of the room. At the back, housing the pantry, a white cottage is being constructed, immediately in front of which will be a 10-stool soda bar.

Furthering the illusion of a garden, a local decorator is creating a life-size magnolia tree of paper and plastic around the central pillar of the room. Tables, chairs and booths of natural wood, upholstered in crimson, are planned to accommodate 125 patrons. A black ceiling, dark-green asphalt tile floor and indirect lighting will contribute effective background.

Fresh salads, flaky pastries and unusual dishes prepared under the personal supervision of W. Craig Underhill, well known in Dallas restaurant circles, will be specialties of the place, with emphasis on the tea hour from 3 to 6, following breakfast and luncheon service.

Underhill, who will also plan all meals and do all buying for the new establishment, was trained at Schraft's years ago and directed dining-car operations for a Southwestern railroad before establishing a successful tearoom in a Dallas department store. For the past two years he has been with the catering department of American Airlines, for whom he has installed restaurants in various sections of the country.

The opening of the type of tea room Underhill is planning would be news under any circumstances. But its opening now in war-crowded Dallas, where a table in an air-conditioned restaurant is at a premium during rush hours, is good news for the hundreds of workers in the area as well as the Magnolia patrons who will have a special invitation to enjoy it.

Courage and vision were required to initiate and plan the project in the face of wartime priorities and rationed food supplies. Only because the Office of Price Administration realized that a place to eat in that locality was badly needed was it possible to secure the ration points competitors were granted on the basis of past patronage, Underhill pointed out.

Modern equipment for the spotless white kitchen on the second floor took weeks to assemble, Mr. Underhill said. Although much of it is second-hand, brought here from points all over the country, it has been put in tip-top condition and will bear comparison with that of other leading Dallas restaurants. Women cooks, dressed in white, will preside over the culinary domain, which will be open to the public at all times.

All new help, including cooks, waitresses and other personnel, will undergo a two weeks' training period before the tearoom opens, under the direction of Underhill himself. Many of them have served under him before, received their first training from him years ago.

Stressed in his training program will be the theme that the customer is always right, a retail truism of the prewar years that he feels should still be rule No. 1 for employees serving the public.

Firm Members Are Active in Trade Association Work

Members of the Magnolia Seed Company organization have worked with trade associations to an extensive degree. The company is active as a member of the Texas Baby Chick Association, the north-

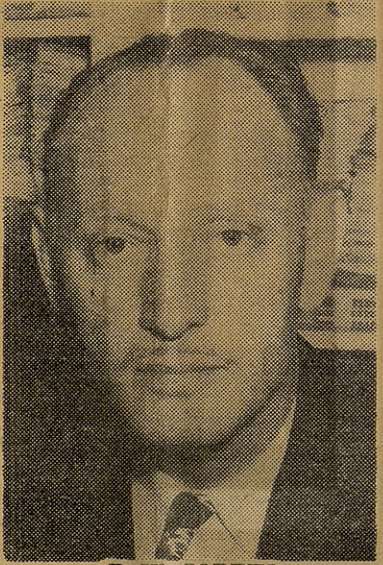


MRS. A. V. LAWRENCE came to Texas from Kansas City in 1913. Her business career began in the farm mortgage field, and for many years she was assistant secretary-treasurer of the Temple Trust Company of Temple, Tex.

She has been with the Magnolia Seed Company for 20 years, being appointed manager of the company in 1933. She is now president and general manager.

Mrs. Lawrence is most active in trade associations that have to do with the seed and allied businesses. For years she was secretary-treasurer of the Texas Seedsmen's Association, and is now chairman of the educational committee of that association. She is also active in the American Seed Trade Association, and is now Texas representative of the victory garden committee of that association. She is assistant secretary of the Texas Seed Council, an organization dedicated to the improvement of seed breeding, seed research, seed ethics and laws of the state. Also, she has been active over a long period of years in the Texas Baby Chick Association.

In spite of heavy responsibilities, Mrs. Lawrence has retained personal supervision of seed buying, because of her belief that the high quality of seeds is basically important in the business, and to the agricultural and gardening interests of this section.



R. W. CORBIN

Mr. Corbin became associated with the Magnolia Seed Company in 1940 as credit and office manager. He served seven months in the Army Air Forces from September, 1942, to April, 1943, and upon his return was made purchasing agent for all farm, poultry and garden supplies and equipment. He is a member of the Dallas and National Purchasing Agents' Association.

east district of the Texas Baby Chick Association and the International Baby Chick Association. Also, members of the Texas Seedsmen's Association, the Southern Seedsmen's Association and the American Seed Trade Association. E. W. Fager, vice-president at the present time, is the vice-president of the northeast district of the Texas Baby Chick Association. Mrs. A. V. Lawrence, president, served for five years as secretary of the Texas Seedsmen's Association.

In the building of the seed business the company's main objective has been to secure seeds high in quality, good in germination and liveable plants, and true to the variety.

Before federal laws required the careful testing of seeds and the keeping of records that are now a part of the seed program throughout the nation, the Magnolia Company had setup all of the records that later went into the making up of the laws which were developed for the protection of planters throughout the nation.



R. F. DUGGAN, chairman of the board of the Magnolia Seed Company, was born in Seguin, Tex., in 1881, son of pioneer parents who arrived in Texas one day after the battle of San Jacinto. His business enterprises have been successful and energetic, ranging from farming, real estate, oil production, automobile distribution and stockholder in seed development projects.

Mr. Duggan was an organizer of the Universal Mills in Fort Worth, associated with Rosser Coke of Dallas and Gaylor J. Stone.

His life has been centered around farming activities, as were the lives of his parents and grandparents, a devotion which, he states, led to his encouragement of the organization of a seed and poultry equipment supply business which would be of immense value to the public as well as a successful venture.

He places much credit in the service and ability of Mrs. Lawrence, president of the company and active general manager.

SEED GROWERS WAGE FIGHT ON PLANT DISEASE

One and a half billion dollars—an average of over \$200 per farmer—is the annual tax levied by plant diseases on America's crops, according to the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Such a staggering economic waste makes plant diseases one of the most important risks in crop production.

All growers contribute to this huge plant disease tax. Yet it could be greatly reduced if they would fight disease by using crop sanitation, disease-resistant varieties, crop rotation, protective sprays or dusts, and last but not least—seed treatment.

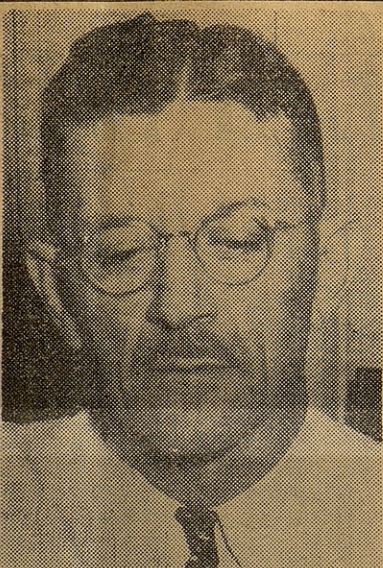
Seed-Borne Diseases.

Of all the diseases that contribute to this immense annual loss, those carried on the seed are among the most important. Seeds of all plants generally carry on their exteriors spores of harmful as well as harmless disease organisms. Scientists report over 500 different disease organisms commonly carried by farm, flower and vegetable crop seeds. Most growers are familiar with the destruction caused by smuts of small grains, root-rot of corn, scab of potatoes, certain boll-rots of cotton, damping-off of flower and vegetable seedlings and many similar diseases, which are surface seed-borne. These organisms, besides infecting the mature plants, may slow up germination, cause seed rotting and seedling damping-off which result in poor stands and weakened plants that fail to yield paying crops of best quality.

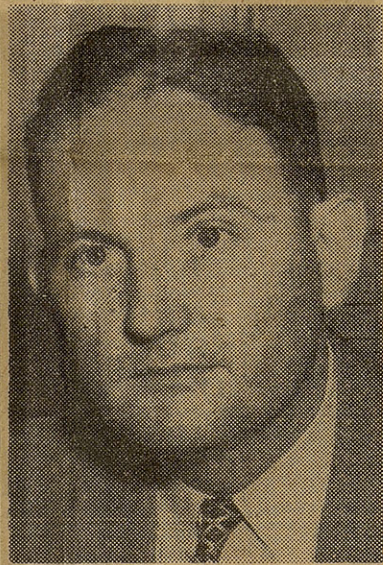
Control of Seed-Borne Diseases.

In 1807, Prevost of France proved "bluestone" would control stinking smut carried on seed wheat. It is now known that the diseases transmitted on the surface of the seed are usually the easiest to control of all types infecting plants.

Early this century certain organic mercuries were found to be very effective in killing many disease organisms carried on seeds, without injuring the seeds. This led to exhaustive investigations of these compounds. After years of intensive research the present seed disinfectants were developed. The prevention of disease by treating seeds before planting with the effective, easily applied disinfectants is less costly than any other crop practice,



E. W. FAGER, vice-president and sales manager of the Magnolia Seed Company, has been associated with agricultural activities all of his life. His early interest in gardening and poultry raising was manifested when, as a schoolboy, he raised vegetables on a vacant lot and peddled them to the neighbors. He also raised poultry for both meat and eggs. Later, several years were spent living on and operating a farm. The period on the farm was followed by the purchase of a going business, designing irrigation systems, manufacturing and installing 1/4 concrete water pipe for irrigation in Southern California. Following the sale of the concrete pipe business, Mr. Fager became vice-president and sales manager of a manufacturing concern in Los Angeles, manufacturing and distributing iron valves and gates and other appurtenances for irrigation systems. During the period of industrial activity in South California his hobby was vegetable and flower gardening, and this led to his association with the Magnolia Seed Company when the reorganization of that company some years ago provided an opportunity.



RANDOLPH F. DUGGAN, JR., secretary and treasurer of Magnolia Seed Company, has had wide experience in credit circles. He is in charge of credits for the company, a job for which he is fitted by experience as head accountant for a large grain mill and later with insurance services. He came to Dallas from Fort Worth in 1940, and became associated with Magnolia in 1942.

and returns greater profits per dollar invested.

Seed Treatment Pays.

Du Bay disinfectants usually pay profits by destroying certain seed-borne disease organisms before they can do damage; by checking seed rotting in cold, wet soils by reducing seedling damping-off; by generally giving better stands of vigorous plants, and by frequently increasing yields and improving quality.

In careful farm tests, New Improved Ceresan increased the yield from apparently smut-free seed wheat 1.1 bushels an acre; oats 3.2 bushels an acre. Semesan, Jr., increased corn yields 3.25 bushels an acre. Semesan Bel increased the yield of potatoes 5 to 25 per cent an acre.

Remember, it is not easy to determine whether seeds are diseased or soils are infested with organisms that cause seed decay and consequent reduction in yields. Use practical crop insurance against losses from surface seed-borne diseases.—Treat Your Seed This and Every Year.

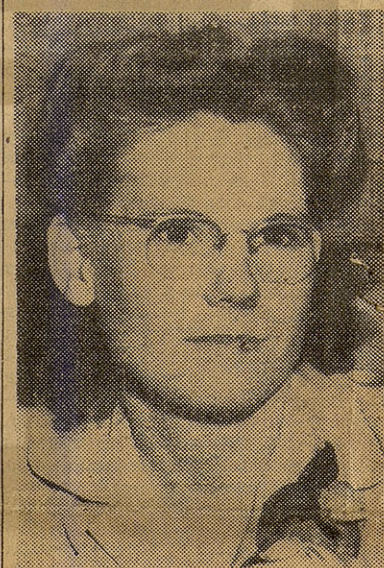
Scientists believe that the earth's core is almost entirely composed of nickel-iron alloy.

New Warehouse Is Suited for Seeds Needing Coolness

The Magnolia Seed Company's new warehouse, on "K" Street, provides an answer to the problems of handling valuable, and perishable, seeds.

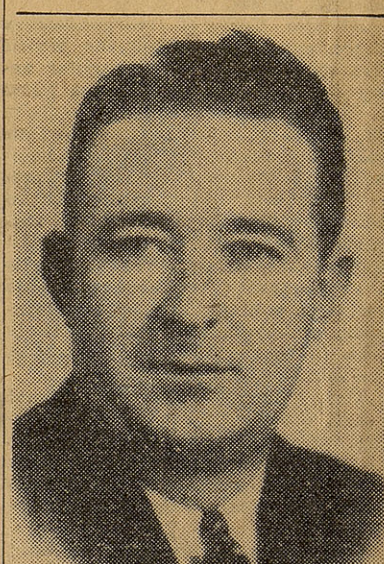
"The brick building is splendidly adapted to the storing of the type of merchandise that we handle," Mrs. A. V. Lawrence, manager, declared. "It has very extensive basement square footage which will enable us to warehouse and store our seeds at relatively low temperature. The two warehouses on the location will give us a capacity of handling five carloads of merchandise at a time. All of the merchandise will be in one building, which is a great advantage to us. We will also have a loading out capacity of six trucks at a time and there is a very attractive wholesale display floor which we expect to utilize making a full display of our various supply lines."

Several months ago, R. F. Duggan, president, and James J. and Peter Igó of Brooklyn, N. Y., stockholders, purchased the new wholesale location on "K" Street. This is the property now occupied by the Wyatt Wholesale Grocery Company.



EVALYN WEBB, is a native Texan, and her experience has included a practical knowledge of gardening and farming in West Texas and the Dallas area. During her years with the Magnolia Seed Company, she has made an intensive study of every phase of buying, selling and displaying merchandise, as well as studying all available authoritative literature on indigenous horticulture.

As manager of the retail store, Mrs. Webb has found scope for her innate artistic ability, in the selection of articles for the new gift department, and other new or enlarged departments. Prior to the opening of the new store, for many weeks she has conducted training classes for the sales personnel, fitting them to serve this specialized field with greater knowledge and understanding.



W. C. UNDERHILL, manager of the Magnolia Garden Tea Room, opening this week at the company's new retail location at Ervay and Pacific Streets, has had many years experience as caterer and restaurant manager. He is well known to many Dallas people. The Tea Room will have a garden setting that will be unique and attractive to patrons, he states.

Men in United States training camps eat about 18 pounds of fresh and frozen fish a year.

TOWN IS 'MONUMENT TO THE SWENSONS'

Stamford Old as Century; 15 Cents Opened Bank, Chow Call Bro ke up First Preaching

By VIOLETA MAHOOD
Reporter-News Correspondent
STAMFORD, Jan. 7. (RNS)—The City of Stamford, possibly one of the youngest in this area of old West Texas towns, is starting its golden anniversary year with the beginning of 1950.

In fact, some people date the official birthday as January 8, when the first business house, known as "The Bank of Stamford", opened its doors.

Some figure Feb. 11, the day the first passenger train reached here from its former terminus at Albany as the official birthday, though there probably a thousand people here by then.

They were living in tents and temporary quarters while permanent structures were going up. Everything was a flurry of activity.

At any rate, Stamford, founded in early 1900, has in the 50 years since that time, grown into a modern city of comfortable homes, industries from an open space on the prairie where rattlesnakes and parairie dogs and broomweeds thrived.

MADE POSSIBLE BY SMS

When the Texas Central Railway, later the MKT decided to extend its lines for 40 miles from Albany and the people of this section wanted a closer market for their products, the Swenson ranch interests, better known by its brand of SMS made possible the building of a town on the site where it stands today.

The Swensons' generous offer made it possible to build a town on broad lines from the first. They organized the townsite company in November, 1899, with the late P. P. Berthelot as its head.

The section of land on which Stamford now stands had never been fenced. The streets were surveyed, the town platted and the principal streets were named Swenson and McHarg. McHarg, which runs east and west, was named for Henry McHarg, president of the Texas Central Railway, who also named the town after his oil home town of Stamford, Conn.

Before a hotel could be built, a discarded passenger car was pressed into service. In the spring of



R. L. PENICK
... Hauled in the Bank

1900 the construction of the historic old Stamford Inn, a predecessor of the present Stamford Inn, was begun by the Townsite Company.

BUILT CIVIC FACILITIES

The Swenson interest through the Townsite company established various industries for the new town, which were later acquired by other interests as the town grew older and was better able to take care of itself. The early water system and electric light plant and various other early civic enterprises were established in that way.

In fact, it has been said that the town of Stamford stands "as a monument to the Swenson interests, who owned the townsite, brought to it a railroad, financed early water system, constructed its first hotel and graded its first streets."

The first train was brought over the extension of the road on Feb. 11, 1900, and it was hoped to have the first sale of lots on that day. But so many prospective buyers came prior to that date that things were well underway before Hardy Holt, conductor, and "Dutch John" Uloth, engineer, brought that first train to stop in this prairie town.

It was on a Friday night at California Creek that the late R. L. Penick made a deal with Mr. Ber-

thelot to take some lots on "Hamilton Street," then only a high-sounding name, for the business establishment of one of the early firms, Penick - Colbert - Hughes Company.

"I went back to Anson," Penick used to relate, "and saw John Bradshaw and Charles Watley, who were freighters and house movers, and told them I had a house I wanted to move. They started with it Saturday and reached Stamford just before noon."

CORNER STORE 'CEREMONY'

There were no rocks here and big rocks for the foundation were placed in the house to be moved. Bob Goodwin came over with Penick on Sunday, reaching the would-be city about the time the movers reached here. Bob picked up one of the big rocks and started to put it down and thought to see what time it was.

It took some scrambling but he got his watch out of his pocket and it was straight up 12 o'clock when the first corner stone of the first business house in Stamford was laid. The little building was a frame 12 by 20-foot structure and it occupied the spot where Huston's Goodyear store now stands.

The little building first housed what was known as the "Bank of Stamford," which opened for business at daybreak on the following morning, Monday, Jan. 8. Penick and Mac Castles came back over from Anson on Sunday afternoon with rudimentary equipment to start the bank; a couple of Winchester, a sachel of money, deposit slips, checks, a day book, and a canvas strip upon which was printed "The Bank of Stamford." Too, they brought along bedrolls, then a necessary part of anyone's equipment, and spent the night in the building.

At daybreak they tacked the sign on the front of the building and opened for business. Nathan Leavitt, later Stamford's first postmaster who served for 11 years, made the first deposit — 15 cents, just to get the thing started. A little later a painter deposited \$1 and so business was started.

Things moved swiftly, though, and a week later J. S. Morrow of Anson and Mr. Lowden of Abilene opened the Morrow-Lowden bank, which is one more bank that Stamford has today. Morrow was an uncle of F. E. Morrow of this city, one of the active vice presidents of the First National Bank of this city which is an outgrowth of the first "Bank of Stamford." The bank which started with a deposit of 15 cents, hit the \$7,000,000 mark in deposits in December 1949.

The first sermon was preached in Stamford on Jan. 21, 1900, in a building which was under construction for the hardware store of the Penick - Colbert - Hughes Company, as far as can be learned.

A foundation of heavy timber had

been laid and some progress had been made on the building when a fellow by the name of Osborne came by that Sunday morning and said he wanted to preach. Some lumber was shoved together for a platform and some arranged to be used for seats and the preacher started.

The men who were not working gathered there. Sheriff Cole—Jones County's first sheriff — was filing a saw not far away and Bill Fugua, who died a few years back, was shoeing a horse near another corner of the building.

The preacher was doing pretty good in spite of the competition until Syd Castles, who was cooking in the cook shack, stuck his head out of the door and yelled, "Chuck."

The congregation was dismissed without benefit of benediction or collection and directly the preacher trailed over to the cook shack, too.

Stamford's churches, however, were among its first houses erected. To the Presbyterians goes the distinction of organizing the first church for Stamford, the church being organized on Sept. 3, 1899, in advance of the starting of the town.

A group of people met at the W. J. Galbreath home about a mile east of the present site of Stamford and organized under the leadership of Dr. J. A. Ward, who was later pastor for four years. Work was started on their building on the site of the present Central Presbyterian Church in May, 1900. The townsite company gave all the different denominations desirable lots on which to build.

Many of the people who live in Stamford today were among its first citizens, some as little children, some as men and women of mature years. Some of the businesses are successors of those first businesses established during 1900.

WFAA to Honor Abilene Schools

Tribute will be paid to Abilene's three colleges Monday in a radio broadcast at 10 a.m. over Station WFAA-570, Dallas.

The tribute will be given during the program headlined by Vin Lindhe, network radio entertainer who has returned to Dallas to star in a new program over the station where she began her radio career 21 years ago.

Miss Lindhe will comment on Hardin-Simmons, Abilene Christian and McMurry Colleges during a mythical trip through Abilene, which will be the feature of her Monday program.

You can read some of the finest editorials appearing in any daily newspaper by reading The Reporter-News editorial page.

Health System To New Site On Cedar St.

The Stauffer System, whose local franchise is held by Mrs. Lila Carter, has been moved to 1142 Cedar St.

Formerly located at 542 Beech St., Mrs. Carter has moved the health building and reducing system to the present address as a permanent location for her business.

"The Stauffer System," Mrs. Carter said "works on quieting tired nerves, stimulating circulation and the toning up and rebuilding of health."

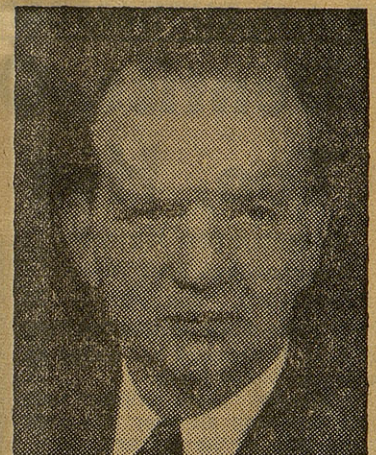
She explained that the exercises are given in five different positions on five different tables. The tables are mechanical, and work the body in a rhythmic motion which is relaxing. The exercises are not strenuous, she said.

The name of the system came from B. H. Stauffer of Los Angeles, Calif., who first began using the treatments for victims of infantile paralysis. Believing that the exercises would be beneficial to the health of persons not afflicted with the disease, Stauffer began using the five types of tables and the exercises for rebuilding the health of other persons.

Mrs. Carter came to Abilene in 1946 from Austin, where she was supervisor of the files at the State Board of Cosmetology. She had lived in Austin 10 years, moving there from Plainview. While in Plainview she was a receptionist in a doctor's office.

Her first location in Abilene was at 218 Butternut St. In November, 1947, she moved to the location at 1142 Cedar St. She moved into the present location in December but, because of remodeling activities, did not officially open the firm until Jan. 1.

She owns the building, and says that she will make it her permanent headquarters for the health building system.



ON PRESBYTERIAN HOUR — Dr. James A. Jones, pastor of the Myers Park Presbyterian Church, Charlotte, N. C. is the speaker for the Presbyterian Hour January through March. The radio program is broadcast at 7:30 a.m. each Sunday over a Dallas station.

Commissioners Will Meet On Monday

Taylor County Commissioners will meet in regular semi-monthly court room.

County Judge Walter S. Pope Jr. said the court will discuss changes of office rooms for officials and alterations to the court house.

E. E. Cockrell, M. D.

Rectal, Hernia, Skin and Colon Specialist. Piles and Hernia cured without surgery, other rectal diseases successfully treated.

I have recently installed a new X-ray and Colon Therapy machine with Oxygen. If you have any of the above troubles I would be glad to see you.

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BOAR	RIDGE	AMASS	ETNA
OGRE	AREAL	CANTO	MAIL
ILIT	CONTINENTAL	INCA	
EDIMENT	COT	ENDANGER	
COME	BIGOT	DELE	
DE	RUT	NAG	RANCOR
SOL	SERRA	SCORE	
BLE	TELA	ERIE	
END	EPIC	RED	
TEEN	DIRELY		
ESS	DAL		
CRENATE			
TAX			



MISS LEONORA BARRETT
(Photograph by J. T. Duke, Anson)

Anson Poet's Book Catches Spirit of West Texas Area

CAMEO-CUTS by Leonora Barrett. Dallas: The Story Book Press. \$2.00.

In three score and three sonnets, Miss Barrett has proved by her recently published "Cameo-Cuts," that the spirit of the West can be interestingly and vividly portrayed, even in the restricted area of a set poetry form.

In this exemplary proof, Miss Barrett has ably used Anson and Jones County as her models, both known to her long and intimately. She has a three dimensional perspective of the West—old and new—that gives us a wagon-train panorama of the cattle country, that rises to meet the stars in such lines as these from "The Rhythmic Herd":

"Their rhythmic steps, as gentle evening nears,
Resound withdrawal from the dirt-built bank
Of "artificial" make, where cattle drank....."

The eight sonnets devoted to the "Pioneering West" are especially strong and beautiful, typifying the power of the author to

portray best that which she knows best and to let the reader observe the "pull" of our great Southwest on the creative writer. The author admits this in.

"Bespeak a muse — enchanted haunt for task
Of poetizing...."

The challenge and the awe of the caprocks are brushed in with cow-trails, ravenous wolves, cowboys and cattle on rampage, chaparrals and sage, clouds of dust, tense cold, and burning heat. These "cast a shadow for an artist's stroke."

Someone has remarked that the last word has been said about a mesquite tree. Miss Barrett may have refuted this, when she said, "These trees" stake out "a prairie cove" to house the new-born calf.

Miss Barrett's strongest couplets often are forced to bear the weight of over-used words, yet this fails to counteract her fresh enthusiasm for things Western, as she says of the autumn woods, "And shinnery", robbed of pristine jay, lies dead.

To human eyes; gay leaves take rest abed...."

It taxed Shakespeare and Millay to hold the sonnet-emotion in rising intensity, therefore, far-be-it-from-us to make a noise about some fading out of feeling.

We would not designate a best sonnet, for practically every one carries some unusual imagery, a surprise rhyme-scheme, or fresh word, thought, or emotional approach.

Even imagery splintered can but enhance these lines lifted from her title poem:

"From tinted shell, is carved a cameo;
In bold relief a figure rests on base...."

In sonnet-writing, poets keep apace

Techniques of Art in color, form, and tone...."

There is an over-tone of spirituality in Miss Barrett's sonnets, that is less didactic than a color through which she has looked at a life full of varied experience. May be, it is rather a frame or filigree that she has wrapped around each "Cameo-Cut."

Texana collectors will want "Cameo Cuts".—STELLA JAMES BOREN

WEST TEXAS WRITER

Miss Barrett First Learned West From Covered Wagon

By NANCIE FOSTER
Reporter-News Correspondent

Miss Leonora Barrett, Anson poet, wrote her first sonnet in 1940. It was "If Anson Jones Should Speak."

This poem and sixty - two others contained in the author's first book, the recently-published "Cameo Cuts" have been written since that time — some on quiet Sunday afternoons sandwiched between busy weeks of teaching and others during more leisurely hours following her retirement in 1943.

All were penned after an inspiration when the "mood" was upon her. She has no set time for writing.

"Sometimes I get up early of a morning, and sometimes I work a little when I'm wakeful at night," she said. "You know, a lot of the time your best thoughts come to you when the world is dead asleep."

While her sonnets may stem from inspirational sights and occasions, the applications she draws are general, describing a particular incident or experience and making universal conclusions.

This gentle, scholarly former English teacher was thinking of her mother, Mrs. T. J. Barrett, when she wrote "A Pioneer Mother."

"But there were plenty of other pioneer mothers," she says.

IF JONES SHOULD SPEAK?

"How did I come to write 'If Anson Jones Should Speak?' It was when Camp Barkeley was being moved to Abilene. I was trying to teach, but it was impossible. All those heavy vehicles and all that equipment made so much noise. After school, I passed the statue of Anson Jones erected on the south face of the square, and I wrote the sonnet the following Sunday afternoon."

This poem first appeared in the "Hi-Jester," a newspaper published yearly by the Anson High School senior class. Others of her poetry and prose compositions have appeared in the "Western Observer," Anson's newspaper.

Genesis of "Cameo Cuts" goes back to a Corpus Christi writers conference held in June, 1946. She submitted 12 or 15 papers. The president of the society, David Russell, complimented her imagery.

"Later I went ahead and compiled the book. But even now there are things I would change. I can never seem to get things exactly to suit me," she said, indicating the perfection toward which she works. Although she prefers poetry, she

has written much prose, the majority of it unpublished. Her first novel, "What Lovely Green Pastures," is in the second draft stage. Its setting, she explained, is Central West Texas in the late 1880's and 1890's when the fencing movement was checkering the open range with barbed wire.

The principal character is patterned after a blind man who ran his cattle on a lushly-green range across the road from Miss Barrett's early home.

She was awarded a permanent teacher's certificate from Sam Houston Normal Institute and was graduated from Southern Methodist with a bachelor of arts degree. Her master of arts degree is from The University of Texas.

Her master's thesis, completed in 1930, was entitled "The Texas Cowboy in American Literature" and was donated to the Chittendon Library in Anson High School this fall.

Her family moved from Alabama to Bell County. Thomas Jefferson Barrett, her father, met his family in 1889 in Abilene. They trekked across prairie-land in a covered wagon two days until they arrived at the 320-acre tract Mr. Barrett had purchased earlier that year. It was located six miles west of Anson.

Thompson's Creek, Anson's present water supply, ran through the property. Barrett's Hole, an everlasting spring in the creek, was a favorite camping spot, Miss Barrett recalls.

"If the weather was bad, Mother would invite the campers into the house to spend the night."

Miss Barrett acquired a love of gardening from her mother. The Anson Garden Club numbers this grey-haired, bright-eyed former school marm among its charter members.

She is a civic leader, deserting the storied ivory tower.

PIONEERS OF THE PULPIT

Griswold's Book Tells of Wild Land When He Came Preaching

By ERMA HOLT

In the fall of 1891 Dr. J. T. Griswold set his "face like flint" to go to Northwest Texas to preach.

His friends in his native Alabama were against it.

"You're crazy, boy!" they said. "That is nothing but a desert. There are no people out there. Why throw away your life? You will either starve to death or freeze to death."

Just the same Dr. Griswold and "Shines," his bride, left for the country of the rattlesnakes, coyotes, gophers and sandstorms.

In the introduction of Dr. Griswold's book, "From Dugout to Steeple," Bishop Charles C. Seelman writes of the pioneer preacher, "Into this desert empire he has merged his very life."

Dr. Griswold tells the tale of how he went about in Northwest Texas planting the seeds for Methodist churches and watching them grow in his book which came off the press at the Methodist Publishing House in Nashville, Tenn., two weeks ago. The book will be placed on sale Monday, Jan. 30, at the Abilene Book Store.

Dr. Griswold explains at the outset why he wrote "From Dugout to Steeple."

"I have written these words of fact that the church might have correct knowledge of the conditions under which the gospel was first preached and the Kingdom of God began in this great empire—Northwest Texas," he tells in the foreword.

"I was among the first to declare salvation in Christ to the few who were out here in 1891 and 1892 and on. I have given my life to the church out here. I have never been a member of any other conference."



DR. J. T. GRISWOLD
... "From Dugout to Steeple"

Dr. Griswold tells his reader that "this is a collection of facts—nothing created." And is willing that the reader laugh while reading the book.

"There is lots of the spice of life and no pessimism or harm in a good, intelligent laugh," he remarks. "So, if you find something in this book to chuckle at—chuckle. You will not be the first to act thus."

Born in China Grove, Pike County, Ala., Feb. 26, 1862, Dr. Griswold recalls "I felt the love of God in my heart when about eight years of age." At the age of 10 the Alabama boy "could not hear a pastor we had at that time preach without feeling that I should some day preach also."

While Dr. Griswold was in his second year at old Southern Uni-

versity he was licensed to preach. He received his BA degree in June, 1891, and was married Oct. 29, 1891. It was shortly afterward that the couple took a train for Texas.

Dr. Griswold preached his first sermon in Texas at Vernon. Then came the appointment to the Benjamin circuit.

"She was wild and wooly then," the veteran preacher remembers now with a grin. "Benjamin was just a mesquite flat spotted with a jail, courthouse and a few small places of business scattered around."

His work extended across all of Knox County. In fact, Dr. Griswold recalls that he was the only Methodist preacher in the county at that time.

Dr. Griswold's big assignment came when he was made presiding elder (the current term is "district superintendent") for the old Colorado Methodist District. It included 15 or 20 counties.

FRIEND OF GOODNIGHT

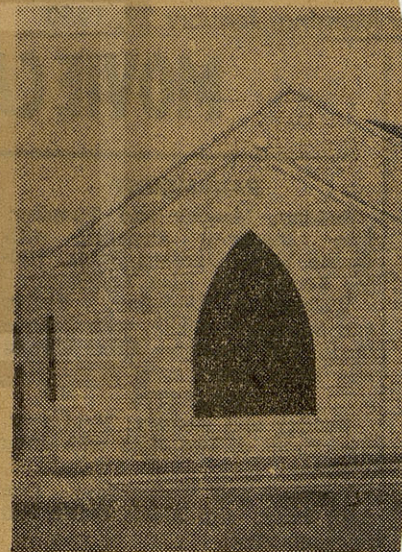
During those years Dr. Griswold became a close friend of the late Col. Charles Goodnight, a pioneer cowboy who built a cattle empire in the Panhandle country. It was Dr. Griswold who officiated at the funeral of "Aunt Mary," Colonel Goodnight's first wife who was known to every cowhand who ever traversed the Goodnight territory.

Then, later Dr. Griswold stood at the altar and united the 91-year-old Colonel Goodnight in marriage with a 26-year-old nurse whose last name was the same as his.

Dr. Griswold includes that story in his book. Nor does he forget to tell of his acquaintance with Quanah Parker, noted Indian chief.

While pastor at Chillicothe, Dr.

Sunday Morning, January 29,



THROC

Griswold had occasion to ask the chief, "Quanah, do you have preaching among your people?" And the minister recalls his reply, "Yes, sir, lots of preaching ... good Methodist preaching."

A history of Northwest Texas passes in revue as Dr. Griswold tells of incidents which occurred while he was presiding elder of the Stamford District, president of the old Stamford College, and during his work in helping locate McMurry College in Abilene.

Dr. Griswold's chapter on "Superannuation" tells of the period of sunset in the elderly minister's life and of the death of his faithful "Shines."

Dr. Griswold is now making his home with a daughter, Mrs. Hubert Seale, 735 Sayles Blvd., who assisted him with his book. His other children are Mrs. O. B. Hundley of Santiago, Chile; Dr. C. M. Griswold, Houston physician; and Jackson V. Griswold, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Tuesday Evening, December 16, 1941

ANT CHIEF



Abbel C. Cor-
City, has
ing assistant
t, of the 45th
Maj. Gen.
commander,
day. Colonel
Lieut. Col.
w on leave

Stamford Legion Turns Hall Over To Flying Cadets

STAMFORD, Dec. 16—(Spl)—
The Vernon D. Hart post of the
American Legion is turning the
legion hall over to the cadets of
Stamford Arledge field as a com-
munity center. The legion will re-
serve the hall for each Monday
night, which is the regular meeting
night for the legion and the aux-
iliary.

To make the hall attractive,
some repairs will be necessary on
the building and additional fur-
nishings will be required. An ap-
peal is being made by the cham-
ber of commerce for cash dona-
tions or contributions of articles
of furniture. The recreation center
will help out by repairing furniture.

NO ASPIRIN

You simply cannot buy
aspirin that can do
more for you than St.
Joseph Aspirin. For
there is nothing
stronger than the St.
Joseph guarantee of
quality, of strength, and purity.
For simple headache, pain
series, for muscular ach

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ARMISTICE.

They went to the war and fought,
As only men can fight,
And suffered long in the cold, cold days
And also in the night.

On Nov. 11 the Armistice was signed,
And men their loving hearts entwined.
They returned with joyful tears
To rest through the coming years.

Some of the mothers were glad,
Others wept tears and were sad.
Some of the loved had returned,
Others went to the home they had
earned.
—Mary McPowen.
Colonial Hill School.



shows lots of Parisians indulging
fast to empty cafes today.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Night Life Stage Plays

students explain, "and find we
have just as good a time, if not
er, at a private party than in
a second-rate nightclub."

Musical Show's Cast 'Stowaways' On Ship

NEW YORK, Jan. 11 (AP)—Head-
ed out to sea with 23 pretty girl
stowaways-by-mistake aboard, the
skipper of the liner Italia last
night radioed a distress call to the
Coast Guard.

"Through misunderstanding,"
said the message, "we sailed with
'Kiss Me, Kate' cast aboard. Can't
put back now. Can you send craft
to remove them?"

The musical show performers
had gone aboard the vessel to stage
a benefit for the March of Dimes,
and for some unexplained reason
they didn't hear the warning
whistle before the ship sailed.

While waiting for rescue, the
girls sold kisses to passengers for
from \$20 to \$50 a throw. Al-
together they raised about \$7,500
for the infantile paralysis fund,
before the Coast Guard sent a
cutter to whisk them back to New
York in time for last night's show
on Broadway.

Railway Plans For New Cars Revealed

DALLAS, Jan. 11 (U.P.) — Fort
Worth and Denver City railway
said today it would spend \$3-
170,000 for new boxcars and loco-
motives, in anticipation of heavy
demand from Texas wheat and
cotton farmers.

Anticipated purchases include
250 steel-sheathed boxcars and
three 6,000-horsepower diesel lo-
comotives.

"The cars are expected to roll
from the assembly lines in ample
time to help speed the flow of
grain to elevators and ports this
summer and be ready for the cot-
ton harvest in the fall," FW&DC
said.

Tech Faculty Pioneer Dies

Miss Bonnie K. Dysart, 61, a
former associate professor at Texas
Technological college, died about
noon Tuesday, at her home at 2705
Twentieth. Miss Dysart was a
pioneer member of the faculty.

Ill health had forced her retire-
ment from the faculty of the col-
lege in the summer of 1948, after
she had served as an associate pro-
fessor of psychology and education
for approximately 20 years.

Services were held in the Rix
Funeral home chapel at 10 a.m.
today, with the Rev. H. H. Bratch-
er, pastor of St. John's Methodist
church, officiating. The body will
be taken to Roswell, N. M., for
burial there beside her parents and
sisters.

Came To Tech In 1928

Miss Dysart came to the college
in 1928, after having held several
supervisory positions in the state
public school system.

She was president of the West
Texas division of the State Teach-
ers' association in 1945, until poor
health forced her to resign this
position. She also served as secre-
tary of the division.

Her biography has been com-
piled by Delta Kappa Gamma,
honorary teachers' society of
which she was a member, in hon-
or of her achievements in her field,
which included the distinction of
being one of the noteworthy psy-
chologists in Tennessee, she received her
universities.

For many years she served as a
faculty advisor of the Inter-Club
council. She was a member of St.
John's Methodist church, the A.A.
chapter of the P.E.O. sisterhood,
the local chapter of the American
Association of University Profes-
sors, the American Association of
University Women, the Quarterly
club, the American Association of
Childhood Education, and numer-
ous other social and professional
societies.

After attending Radnor college
in Tennessee, she received her
B.A. degree in Elementary Educa-
tion and an M.A. degree in psy-
chology from Texas university.
She attended the University of
Chicago in 1932 and in 1934 to
study for a doctorate in psychol-
ogy, but ill health forced her to
forego completion of the require-
ments for the degree.

Was County Supervisor

She became county supervisor
of schools for Williamson county
in 1925, after one of the first
county school unit consolidations
in the state was made there.

Shortly afterward, she accepted
a position as supervisor of ele-

Bone Tumor Victim Chan

Girl Whose Leg Wonders About

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 11 (AP) — A
few hours after 13-year-old Ruth
Miller's left leg was amputated
near the thigh, she was wondering
how soon she'd be able to skate
again.

A roller skating enthusiast, she
took "one more good skate" re-
cently in preparation for the sur-
gery yesterday. Hospital attaches
said today She is "in fine spirits."

The operation was performed to
block spread of a malignant bone
tumor.

Read Of Similar Case

Last November when her mother
and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. John
Marshall, told her the surgery was
necessary, the girl said "if I can't
live with two legs, I'll die with
two legs."

But later she read the story of
Betty Lou Marbury, 10, of Browns-
ville, Tenn. Betty, after asking the
nation to pray that her right hand
might be saved, subsequently de-
cided "God wanted my hand" and
had it removed to prevent the
spread of a malignant bone tumor.

"If God wanted that little girl's
hand, then maybe God wants my
leg," Ruth said.

mentary schools in San Antonio,
after which she came to Texas
Tech. She also taught in Round-
rock and in Amarillo.

She was born in Blossom in
Lamar county on Sept. 25, 1888.

Survivors are two brothers,
Phillip Dysart of Lubbock, and
Arthur Dysart of Coulee Dam,
Wash.; a nephew, Dixon Dysart of
Seattle, Wash.; and two nieces,
Mrs. Phillip Lorenzo of Columbus,
O., and Mrs. J. O. Walker of
Laredo.

Pallbearers today will be Dr. R.
E. Garlin, Dr. D. D. Jackson, Dr.
L. S. Cooper, Dr. A. A. Barnett,
Dr. W. B. Gates, J. T. Shaver, W.
P. Clement, and Dude Buster.

Long-lasting Relief for Itchy Skin Irritation

Here's a tip! So many people depend on
Resinol Ointment to relieve smarting,
itch of dry eczema, chafing, common rash,
it must be good. At all druggists. The
cost is small—relief is great. Try it!

For Fine SHOE REPAIRING

WOODFIN'S

BOOT & SHOE SHOP

1110 Ave. J

Phone 4812

FOR EYE

Cush
MOTOR

OWN IT.
OPERATE IT.
MAINTAIN IT.

FOR LESS THAN 1

Quick, handy,
saves wear, oper-
to 60 miles per gal.
Sturdy—built for

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ing the **New Plymouth**

TO THE FATHERS ON MOTHERS DAY

In the great game of life we don't stop to think twice,
For new business keeps rushing us on,
In the mad pace that's set,
We too often forget,
The Mother to whom we were born.

There's a day set apart to gladden her heart,
Then every man takes time to write,
His memory goes back to the tumbled down shack,
Though his rose be the red or the white.

Now the thing that is sad is about poor old Dad,
Who bore all his troubles alone,
We never did know,
Why his hair was like snow,
Until we started a home of our own.

His face seemed so hard,
It was all battle scarred,
With the years of sunshine and rain,
But a man with a soul,
And a heart of pure gold,
Lays under that great frame.

He wore out his life,
A long tedious strife,
So that true men and women we'd make,
And the ties that were formed,
Around that old home,
Are the ones that no mortal can break.

So ere this sun shall set,
Let's do not forget,
To write to Father alone,
We may have left in a row,
But he will welcome you now,
For remember you are still his own.

—R. R. RANSOM.

POEMS I LOVE

BY CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

"OUR DEAD."

By ROBERT NICHOLS.

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Young Robert Nichols wrote "Ardours and Endurances" during the World war—a book of poems which received wide praise. He was one of the fighting poets of England, who abominated the conflict but saw nothing else than the necessity of facing the hard fact of it. There is no discounting the point of view of those who actually suffered in battle. Their message has a value not otherwise obtainable. Nichols is a friend of Masfield, and lives near him at Boar's Hill, just outside Oxford.

*They have not gone from us. O
no! They are*

*The inmost essence of each
thing that is*

*Perfect for us; they flame in
every star;*

*The trees are emerald with
their presence.*

*They are not gone from us; they
do not roam*

*The flaw and turmoil of the
lower deep,*

*But have now made the whole
wide world their home,*

*And in its loveliness themselves
they steep.*

*They fail not ever; theirs is a
diurn*

*Splendor of sunny hill and
forest grave;*

*In every rainbow's glittering drop
they burn;*

*They dazzle in the massed
clouds' architrave,*

*They chant on every wind, and
they return*

*In the long roll of any deep
blue wave.*

(Copyright, 1926.)

your God.

In conclusion, there are two poems that I would quote. The first was written during those dark, gloomy days of war, and is the expression of an English soldier, who suspected he had not long to live. Quoting from the lines of Allen Seegar:

"I have a rendezvous with Death
At some disputed barricade
When Spring comes back with rustling shade
And apple-blossoms fill the air—
I have a rendezvous with Death
When Spring brings back blue days
and fair.

It may be he shall take my hand
And lead me into his dark land
And close my eyes and quench my
breath

It may be I shall pass him still
I have a rendezvous with Death
On some scarred slope of battered hill
When Spring comes round again this
year
And the first meadow flowers appear.

God knows 'twere better to be deep
Pillowed in silk and scented down
Where love throbs out in blissful sleep
Pulse night to pulse, and breath to
breath,

Where hushed awakenings are dear,
But I've a rendezvous with Death
At midnight in some flaming town
When Spring trips north again this
year
And I to my pledge word am true
I shall not fail that rendezvous."

A few years ago there was written an answer to that poem, a beautiful expression of the opposite point of view. It is the inspiration of one Countee P. Cullen, a negro student in New York University, thus establishing the fact that there are no frontiers of race, creed or color. He was awarded several prizes on the poem, which is as follows:

"I have a rendezvous with Life,
In days I hope will come
Ere youth has sped and strength of
mind,
Ere voices sweet grow dumb;
I have a rendezvous with Life
When Spring's first heralds hum.

Sure, some would cry it better far
To crown their days in sleep,
Than face the wind, the road and rain
To heed the falling deep.
Though wet, nor blow, nor space, I
fear,
Yet fear I deeply too,
Lest Death should greet and claim
me ere
I keep Life's rendezvous."

'Tis true, all of us have rendezvous with Death, but we also have a rendezvous with Life. May the aim of all of us be to keep Life's rendezvous.

PEACE!

TODAY—Oh, God—

The fathers of the world
Lift up their hearts to Thee
In mighty, self-annihilating
prayer

That war forevermore shall
vanish

From the face of this, Thy foot-
stool;

That man shall nevermore be
called

To slay his brother-man;

That never—never—shall the
sweet brown earth

Be drenched again with human
blood,

Nor rivers run a crimson, burn-
ing tide

Down to the sea!

That ne'er again shall fertile
fields be white

With new-made crosses

That lift their slender fingers

Up to Thee!

Oh, God, today there are no
boundary lines

Between our father hearts!

There is no difference in tongue

Between our loves!

And with hands clasped 'round
the world

We cry:

Oh, give us peace!

Oh, give Thy children

Universal, Everlasting Peace!

—Carlton Murray Brosius, Si-
loam Springs, Ark.

Boy o' Mine

I'll say a prayer
For you today,
Boy o' mine.
The years have not
Dimmed
Your glorious sacrifice,
And your courage
And your deeds
Are still fresh
In my heart.

May you sleep
In peace,
Boy o' mine!

—MAX REYNOLDS.

... will conduct the sale,
this being the twentieth of its kind,
held semi-annually, under its aus-
pices.

"The Forget-Me-Not Speaks."

"Little pale blossom of tint sky blue,
Why are you worn today?
Why is everyone buying you?

What do you stand for, pray?
I stand for a cross in Flanders field
And the Marne, and the wood of
Belleau.

For the khaki line that would not yield—
For the prayers from lips that Death
has sealed—

I stand for wounds that have not healed,
And hospital beds in a row.

I stand for horrors and wounds and scars,
For bodies shattered and torn;
For battlefields reeking beneath the stars
with sacrifices to the War God Mars;
For an end to the reign of kings and
czars;

And for mothers and wives that
mourn.

For the mem'ry of warriors racked with
pain.

Mangled while facing the foe;
Belgian soil bears a crimson stain
Where they offered their all, unthink-
ing of gain

(They know now their sacrifice was not
in vain.)

In their hospital beds in a row.
—WILLIAM ELLIS REYISSER.

Note—Mr. Reyisser, who died several
months ago, was a son of Norman Reyis-
ser of the D. A. V., as senior vice com-
mander of Dallas chapter, D. A. V., and
as commander of the legion chapter.

The Spotlight

By Grantland Rice

(Copyright, 1927, New York Tribune, Inc.; Trademark Registered, U. S. Patent Office)

Songs of Silent Guns. 1918—1927.

I.

There are lights tonight down the
Hindenburg line;
There are flares of light through
the Argonne woods;
There are shadows passing who
give no sign.
As they drift and swing where the
darkness broods;
No sentries challenge each silent
tread,
For there are no foes in the midst
of the dead.

There are glints and gleams where
the Meuse sweeps by,
There are spikes of flame by the
haunted Marne;
There are ghosts who pass as the
night winds sigh,
Where shadows blend in the reedy
tarn;
There is no countersign to repeat,
For none is needed where dead
men meet.

Only the dead—let the bugles
blare;
Only the dead—can they under-
stand?
Let the far drums roll through the
crowded square,
Here come the living—strike up
the band!
But the flickering lights guide
silent hosts
Who meet at the bivouac of ghosts.

II.

Wars lead only to silent dust,
Dust that was once clean flesh and
blood,
Fading now where the rifles rust
That once flamed out through the
rain and mud;
Dust that can hear no bugles blow-
ing,
Dust that can find no dreams to
dream,
Dust that sleeps where the streams
are flowing;
Dust that is past all care or know-
ing,
Deep in the fields where the pop-
pies gleam.

Once they marched to the crimson
pit,
Golden youth, with its golden
hopes,
Over the top where the shrapnel
bit,
On by the uplands, down the
slopes;
And now the best of the lot are
sleeping,
Dust where the battle flags are
furled,
That sees no sun when the dawn
comes creeping,
That hears no rain when the
night is weeping
And winds are sighing across the
world.

III.

You ask if I remember home,
The hills of home beyond the sea,
The open plains, the ancient loam,
The dunes that wait by wind and
form,
But who remembers me?
My shadow haunts remembered
ways,
As mates I knew go laughing by;

Have they forgotten other days,
The sudden flash, the rifle's blaze,
When I was left to die?

My narrow grave was none too
deep,
Where poppies whisper through
the glen,
And when the purple shadows
creep
We rise up from our broken sleep
To find old ways again;
The dead alone remember still
Old mates they knew through sun
and rain;
They have forgotten, as men will,
The dead whose dust has made a
hill
Above a level plain.

IV.

Last night I thought I heard a
bugle calling,
Eerie and far away, as if a dream
Had come again, with ghostly foot-
steps falling,
From marching men, where phan-
tom rifles gleam,
Line upon line through trenches
deep in water,
Waiting until the zero spot was
due,
Line upon line to face dawn's com-
ing slaughter,
Only nine years ago?—It isn't true.

Last night I heard the guns again,
the thunder
Muffled and faint, and then the
roaring din,
And there were calls and groans
from mates down under
The shattered earth that rose and
closed them in,
The shrieking shell, the crashing
H. E.'s screaming
Their song of hate in some mid-
night attack;
And then I wondered if I still was
dreaming
Or mocking time had rolled the
red years back.

V.

When we are dead we, too, shall
hear their story,
Of the long guard they held from
year to year,
Of the reward they drew for death
and glory,
Paid for in silence, and perhaps a
tear;
What they have missed in greed
and hate and sorrow,
Who've seen no dawn nor watched
the twilight creep,
Looking through mists upon a lost
tomorrow,
Guarded forever by a dreamless
sleep.

When we are dead perhaps we'll
meet together
And share their camp fire which
no eye can see,
By some old trench, unmindful of
the weather,
Ghost unto ghost, where souls at
last are free;
Free as the winds that sweep
across the borders
Of days forgotten in the flaming
fire,
No reveille, no slogging hikes, no
orders
That lead through rain and mud
and shattered wire.

Richard Dampson's

Full weather report page 23.

TO THE SLEEPING DEAD—
OVER THERE.

YOU are not dead.
You are only sleeping
For a while.

The wind blows gently
Over your graves
And the trees rustle
As it passes by:
The earth, in all
Its autumnal glory,
Is warm and protects you
From the world.

You are not dead.
You are only sleeping
For a while.

—Max Reynolds.
Dallas, Texas.

Armistice

The empty guns and broken swords and spears
Are silent now, and vanished fears
Like frightened ghosts have slipped away,
To hide in graves of some far yesterday.

The dust of ages blooms again with Peace,
And men, made friends, their fightings cease;
Our senseless wars are fought and passed,
And sanity is on the world at last.

Be hushed, ye booming guns and bursting shells,
Ye voiced the hates of ancient hells;
The hurt ye did no years can heal—
Be hushed, ye guilty guns and stabbing steel.

Foredoomed are they who wake the sleeping sword,
Such is the word of God the Lord;
War thrones are crumbling to decay,
Their bloated poms must pass with yesterday.

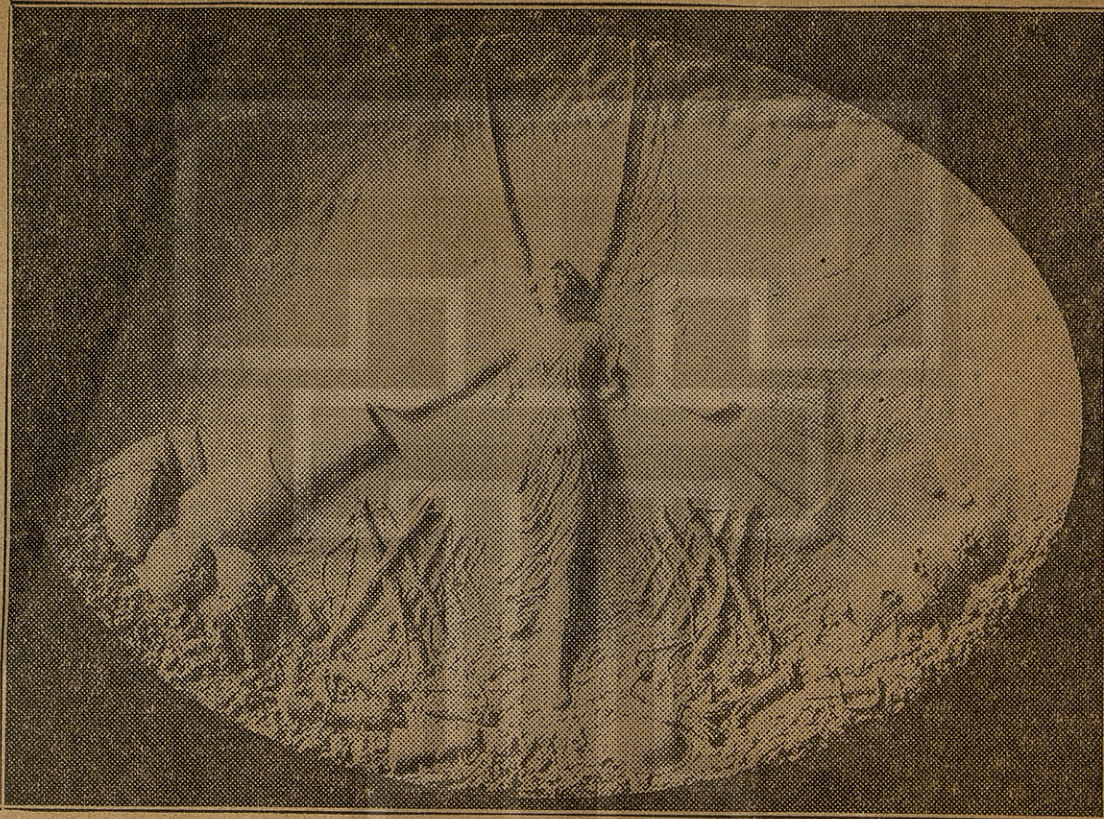
Let all their crowns and rusted battle blades
Hide them away amid the shades
Of long forgotten, fighting kings,
Where tangled dark and lonely silence clings.

Be hushed, ye bursting shells and booming guns,
Quit your mad gamble with our sons;
Ye spared the worst and took the best,
And left the home a death-disheveled nest.

New lights are running on the newer day,
And Peace is come with men to stay;
All hate will die as men grow great,
And Love and Truth will greatly rule the state.

Let Mercy run on every wind that blows,
To soothe and heal the aching woes
Of wanton war and gluttoned greed—
Oh, Prince of Peace and Prince of Love, make speed.
—Charles Coke Woods, 1633 Eighth Ave., Oakland, Cal.

Ex-Service Man Symbolizes Spirit of Armistice



Wacoan Writes Winning Play

**Is Announced for
Cliff One-Act
Contest.**

of the Oak

The spirit of the armistice is beautifully depicted in this sculptured model of the Angel of Peace, made by John Schlitz, a World War veteran, who served as an interpreter in Germany.

The model depicts the cessation of hostilities with the hands of the Angel of Peace stopping the cannons' mouths on the shell-torn battlefields. Clouds of war are dispelled by the light of Peace, the whole theme being that of divine interposition to restore sanity and to instill in men's minds a desire for the end of all war for all time.

Three Jailed In Hijack

**Cliff Hold
Bank**

TEXAN'S BOOK WINS READERS

A unique little book which promises to be an unusual aid to the advocates of platform art, as well as one which makes extremely interesting reading is "Mono-Dramas," written by a well known Texas dramatic reader and published recently by the Walter H. Baker company.

Mrs. Rudolph Johnson now of Boulder, Colo., better known in Texas, her native state, as Bernice Hardy Duggan, is the author of the book of short, complete, dramatic units for one performer, which she calls "Mono-Dramas." The pen name is Bernice Hardy.

Other Books Published.

Miss Hardy has other volumes to her credit, but none of more practical value and at the same time of more real dramatic power and beauty than these appealing sketches. The book was on display this summer at the Teachers' School of Journalism at Boulder, Colo., and attracted much favorable attention.

Grace Grant Baker, book reviewer for the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, who saw the book there, said of it, in part: "This Side of Beauty" (a sketch in 'Mono-Dramas') is tremendous. It is the most poignant thing I have read in a year of reviewing the best books."

Central Character Used.

The dramas, all built around a central character, and designed for one reader, include "Miss Ruddy Cashes In," "The Homesteader's Wife," "Mrs. Duggan Tells Why Women Should Read Shakespeare," "A Mender of Soles," "Committee Meeting," "If Husbands Will Step Out," and "Psychobesity Therapeutics."

Miss Hardy is the daughter of the late Dr. Malone Duggan and Mrs. Duggan, who lived for many years in San Antonio. Mrs. Duggan is now a resident of Houston. The author is an instructor of dramatic art in the Teachers' School of Journalism of Boulder, and was formerly a teacher in the Alvine School of Dramatic Art in New York City. She was reared and educated in San Antonio, and formerly taught in Westmoreland college there. She is well remembered as the organizer and first president of the State Speech Arts association of Texas.

Flight Backer



P. G. Hall, above, wealthy Oklahoma City oil man, is the financial backer of Wiley Post and Harold Gatty, who have circled the globe in the plane "Winnie Mae," named for his daughter.

HOME TOWN TO 'DO RIGHT BY' POST-GATTY

Chickasha Folk Spend Night in Cheering in Front of F. C. Hall Home

CHICKASHA, Okla., July 2 — (INS)—Plans for a "welcome home" celebration for Wiley Post and Harold Gatty, pilot and navigator of the "Winnie Mae" were being made here today.

After a night of cheering and informal celebrating the citizens of the home town of F. C. Hall, backer of the flight, plan to "do right" by the latest heroes of the aviation world.

It is expected that the fliers and their wives and Hall and his daughter, Mrs. Winnie Mae Fain, for whom the plane was named, will return here within a few days.

Mrs. W. F. Post, mother of Wiley Post, and other members of the Post family will be brought here in a special car for the celebration, it is planned. Mrs. Post lives on a farm at Maysville, Okla.

MAYSVILLE, Okla., July 2—(INS)—Delighted over the success of her son, Wiley Post, in circling the globe in the airplane "Winnie Mae" with Harold Gatty, Mrs. W. F. Post today enjoyed a relaxation from the tenseness that prevailed in Maysville throughout the flight.

The proud mother and another son, Arthur Post, listened to a radio broadcast last night of the landing at Roosevelt field, New York, of her famous son and Gatty.

When she heard of his safe arrival Mrs. Post sent the following telegram to her aviator son:

"I am thrilled to know you finished what you set out to do. Didn't worry much for I felt sure of your success. Knew you could do it if anyone could. We are all proud of you."

Numerous persons in this vicinity continued their visits to the Post farm house today to offer congratulations to Mrs. Post.

From Contemporary Texas Poets

WILSON.

*Name him the peer of that im-
mortal few*

*Whose souls strong-visioned
glimpsed the beam afar*

*Of universal Freedom, like a
star*

*Lighting Mankind the future
ages through.*

*Great Washington to free one
nation drew*

*The saber. Lincoln wrought to
heal the scar*

*Of that rent nation's wound,
and to unbar*

One captive race.

Our day a broader knew.

*For Wilson, seeing far beyond
the bound*

*Of nation, race, and history's
present stage,*

*Pitied all peoples with a love
profound;*

*And, sweeping past the last-left
tyrant's rage,*

*Led toward a world-wide Free-
dom, justice-crowned,*

*For all Mankind, in every land
and age.*

—Clyde Walton Hill.

This sonnet, which originally appeared on The Dallas News Book Page February 10, 1924, has been widely reprinted. It appears in the collection of Mr. Hill's poems that is reviewed below.

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Mrs. Erwin Invites Cliffites To Store



MRS. JULIA DUGGAN ERWIN

Mrs. Julia Duggan Erwin, in announcing the change of name for the Alexander Jones Seed Store, to that of the Dealrite Seed Store, 1012 Elm street, issues open invitation for all of her Oak Cliff friends to visit her in that establishment.

Mrs. Erwin is the wife of Joe L. Erwin and is a graduate of Oak Cliff High school and attended the James Stephen Hogg school here. She has been a resident of Oak Cliff for fifteen years.

"The store is being redecorated throughout and we are purchasing new stock," Mrs. Erwin declares. "Oak Cliff folks will find a fine assortment of seed, plants, bulbs, birds, fish, bowls, etc., here at all times, and I want them to make this store headquarters while downtown."

REMEMBER.

(Written upon seeing a blind World War veteran begging.)

REMEMBER me; I am astray,
And darkness shrouds my
lonely way;

So rugged is the path I tread,
And clouds are thickening over-
head;

'Tis I who fought—who won
the day—

That you might live; repay,
repay.

The clam'rous shouts of yester-
year—

The cheering sounds—Ah, still
I hear

The fiery speech that rang on
high,

The solemn oath that reached
the sky,

To love, to honor, and repay

The men who fought and won
the day.

Like wintry storms, like winds
that moan,

The speech, the crowd, the
shouts are gone;

I march, and yet my goal is
far;

Quite faintly gleams my guiding
star;

'Tis I who fought and won the
day—

Remember me; repay, repay.

—Carlton Murray, Brosius.

Time Brings Great Change in Method of Transportation

Fight of Man Against Time in Circling Globe Shown

(International News Service)

The following shows the fight of man against time in circumnavigation of the globe:

Fernando Magellan sailed around the world in 1,083 days, 1519-'22.

Sir Francis Drake sailed around the world in 1,052 days, 1577-'80.

Thomas Cavendish made the trip in 781 days, 15-86-'88.

Nellie Bly—by boat and rail—72 days, 1889.

Charles Fitzmorris by rail and boat, Chicago to Chicago, 60 days, 1901.

Henry Frederick, 54 days, Seattle to Seattle, in 1903.

John Henry Mears, boat and rail, 35 days, 21 hours, 36 minutes, 1913.

U. S. army planes, 175 days, 1924.

Edward E. Evans and Linton Wells, 28 days, 14 hours, 36 minutes by boat, rail and plane, 1925.

C. B. Collyer and Mears, 24 days, 15 hours, 21 minutes, plane and boat, 1928.

Graf Zeppelin, 21 days, 7 hours, 24 minutes, 1929.

Gatty and Post, eight days, 15 hours, 51 minutes, 1931.

GUARDIAN TRUST HEAD SEES HOUSTON AS FIRST METROPOLIS OF SOUTH

"It is evident to the most skeptical that Houston will be the city of the South when you check back on the census figures from 1880 to 1930," said C. M. Malone, president of the Guardian Trust Company.

"It is conceded by all students of city development that Houston is destined to be the largest city on the Gulf of Mexico and will have the largest tonnage and be the industrial center of the entire South," Mr. Malone continued.

"The census figures over this period are as follows: 1880, 16,513; 1890, 27,557; 1900, 44,633; 1910, 78,800; 1920, 138,276; 1930, 290,811.

"One of the features of particular importance to Houston as a city of homes is the fact that the development of subdivisions in the proper manner has encouraged the home owners to beautify and enlarge their grounds, and to adopt attractive architecture in the building of homes. Comparing the old portion of Houston with the newer portion, one notes the gradual but marked improvement in the class of architecture, the substantial construction and the landscaping of ground. This has been brought about by the subdivider putting in the proper improvements, paving streets and furnishing satisfactory drainage. The old system of having the yard lower or at least level with the sidewalk has passed out, and now practically all of the better subdivisions have adopted the terraced system, which enables the home owner to have beautiful grounds and to have them properly drained.

♦ ♦ ♦

Riverside Terrace.

"Frame structures have been replaced with permanent brick and stucco, doing away with the unsightly, unpainted frame residence."

In discussing subdivision improvements, Mr. Malone pointed to the gradual improvement that has taken place since 1920 in subdivisions. In Riverside Terrace, where every street is improved with a permanent pavement, drained by storm sewers, and with terraced lots, the subdivision has developed into one of the most outstanding residential sections of Houston. Having been started in 1924 with a tract of 250 acres of solid brush and a mile from any paved streets, this subdivision has now developed into one containing 516 homes, all of brick or stucco construction and with beautiful grounds surrounding these places. By encouraging the home owners to purchase larger sites, it has developed a system of lawns that is unsurpassed in the United States in a subdivision of this size.

"It is indeed a mistake to expend \$10,000 to \$15,000 on a residence on a small site," Mr. Malone said. "The investment in the ground should be in proportion to the cost of the residence. The small difference in the total investment is

more than justified by the value created on the home.

"The schedule of prices in Riverside is such that the home owner can afford to own more than a 50-foot lot, and a drive through this subdivision will convince the prospective buyer of the value of having the larger site. Riverside has been phenomenal in the fact that, as the subdivision progressed, the class of homes progressed in the same ratio in value, size of ground, architecture and beautification. Those who had smaller grounds increased their size wherever possible, because they saw the advantage that the larger sites had over the smaller ones.

"The park system and the beautification of the broken ground has added beauty where unsightly conditions formerly existed.

♦ ♦ ♦

MacGregor Way.

"The opening up of MacGregor Way, which was announced this week, will turn many of Houston's fine homes to this beautiful park drive, extending about three miles between Hermann Park and MacGregor Park. The city administration is to be complimented on its efforts in putting through this drive, and, with proper parking and beautification, can make this the scenic drive of the South, and one that can not be duplicated by any other city in the South. The forecast of our city government in opening drives along our waterways and connecting the principal streets of our city will save Houston millions in the future, and every citizen owes it to the city to assist in the major street plan.

"Houston will attract thousands of people in the next year, due to its advertisement as being the largest city in the United States to double its population in the last 10 years; besides the trade territory of Houston will probably show the largest proportionate increase in population of any city in the United States.

"In 1910 the gulf coast of Texas was almost totally undeveloped, while today some of the most thriving and fastest growing cities are located along the coast, and in the citrus belt known as the Rio Grande Valley, millions of acres of land have been put under cultivation. The cotton growing section of Texas has gradually pushed toward the gulf coast. Vegetables and citrus fruits have added millions of dollars in revenue to this section of Texas; the estimated value of Rio Grande Valley crops alone is placed at \$30,000,000, consisting of approximately 30,000 carloads. The future of Houston, as an industrial and railroad center, the head of navigation, and the development of its agricultural surroundings, is bound to show a marked increase in population over the next 10 years, and all of our city development should be based on even a greater increase in population than we show for the past 20 years, in which time we added 212,000 to our population."

FORMER TEXAS TEACHER DIES

Funeral services for Mrs. Rudolph Johnson, 38, who organized and was the first president of the Texas State Speech Arts Association, were held last week at Boulder, Colo., according to word received here Saturday. Mrs. Johnson died at Boulder four days after the birth of a son, Rudolph Johnson Jr., who survives her.

Mrs. Johnson was the former Miss Bernice Hardy Duggan. A native of San Saba, she lived at Eagle Pass and in San Antonio. She was an instructor in speech arts and appeared in recitals throughout Texas, having been associated with a chautauqua for several seasons.

An instructor in speech arts in the San Antonio High School, Mrs. Johnson later taught in the College of Industrial Arts at Denton and in Westmoreland Junior College at San Antonio.

She was responsible for the name

"speech arts" being applied to the type of work in which she was engaged, instead of the older terms, "eloquence" and "expression."

Mrs. Johnson did radio work in the East for a number of years and had several plays published recently.

Other survivors are her husband, a Boulder attorney and former state legislator; her mother, Mrs. Malone Duggan of Houston; two sisters, Mrs. Howard Wilson of Salmon, Idaho, and Mrs. John S. Moran of Fort Worth, and three brothers, Benjamin H. Duggan of Nacogdoches and Malone Duggan Jr. and Robert H. Duggan, both of Houston.

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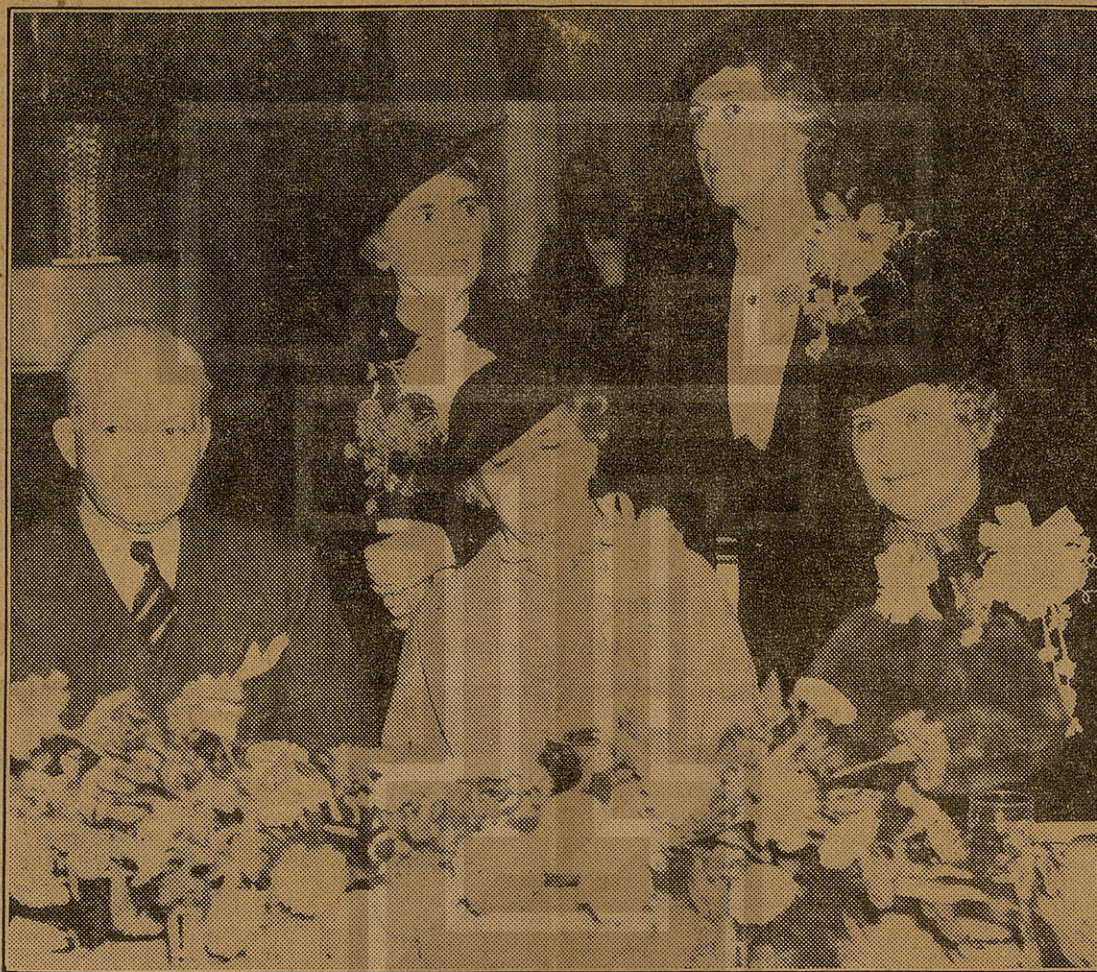
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FOR

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Luncheon Honors Federation President



Mrs. Richard J. Turrentine, Denton, president of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs, shown in the center, front, was honoree at the Pan-American luncheon of the Dallas Federation

Institute Wednesday at the Dallas Athletic Club.

Seated, left to right, are Frank Watson, who spoke in behalf of the Greater Texas and Pan-American Exposition; Mrs. Turrentine and Mrs. W. T.

—News Staff Photo.
Earnest, president, Dallas Federation. Standing, are left, Mrs. J. Doak Roberts, institute chairman, and right, Mrs. Nancy Rupley Armstrong, Houston, State chairman, international relations, Texas Federation.

The
Woman's Angle
By Margaret Turner

AMERICAN men, according to the latest insurance company statistical analysis, "still look with great favor on traditional family life." Of 35,500,000 married American males, 97 per cent live with their wives.

* * *

IF THOSE statistics pleased you, perhaps you'd like to learn that about 1,580,000 couples embarked upon matrimony in the United States in 1949. This is a decline of one eighth from 1948 and nearly one third less than the all-time peak of 2,291,000 marriages in 1946. The decrease reflects in large part the extent to which the number of unmarried men in the population has been reduced by the phenomenal boom in marriages during the immediate post-war years.

The down trend in marriages from 1948 to 1949 was nationwide, somewhat more pronounced in the major cities than in the smaller communities, and most marked in the northern tier of states from the Atlantic to the Midwest, where the decline was 14 per cent. In the South and West the decrease was about 11 per cent.

Although we have no statistics to back it up, we are of the opinion that Lubbock marriages increased in 1949 above the prewar level. In fact, we haven't noticed a decline in the last decade, when it comes to writing weddings of June, August and December, most popular marriage months in this section.

* * *

BONNIE K. DYSART

WITH the death of Miss Bonnie K. Dysart, Tech students and faculty members have lost a loyal friend, a great booster, a truly remarkable woman.

Fortunate indeed are those students who were privileged to study psychology and education with the twinkling-eyed professor. We think our best memories of Miss Dysart are the freshness with which she approached her teaching material. To her it was never dull and she imparted that keen interest to her students.

In thinking of Miss Dysart Wednesday we realized that never once did we hear anyone say anything in criticism of her. She had a wonderful disposition, she was willing to do more than her part in committee work and she had many, many friends in town.

Tech college is the better for having had such a person as Miss Dysart on its faculty for many years.

MISS LINDSEY WON HONORS WITH POETRY

Miss Alice Lindsey, the author of "Shinnery Wood in Spring," for several years during the middle nineties, taught the Anderson Chapel school a few miles west of Anson. Miss Lindsey has won considerable distinction as composer of verse. Her poem, "Earthly Interlude," won first place in the State Poetry Contest in 1931 fostered by the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs. She is the daughter of W. H. H. Lindsey, who was a pioneer citizen of Jones County. Her home nestled on the south edge of the "little shinnery" thru which she passed daily to and from her school. Unlike many others, she saw more than sand and brush.

A SHINNERY WOOD IN SPRING

On either side a western road there
lies

A thicket, bare of beauty, one would
say,—

Scrub oaks thickset, with levels of
low bush,

Winter stripped, a dull unlovely
gray.

And then upon a shining afternoon
Its winter gray a soft awakening
shows,

Its dullest tints a breathing look
assume,

The blood of spring through all its
fibers flows,

Tho half divined, no obvious sign
is given

But deepening shades, a sheen, a
lingering haze—

Elusive as breath it mocks the ar-
tist's touch

And holds this dreamy loveliness for
days.

And when its many faint and name-
less hues

With bright expectancy have filled
the soul

There spreads like mist the ver-
dant sign of life,

A veil of silvery green enwraps the
whole.

—Alice Lindsey

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CLARENDON, Jan. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Smith, who moved to Northwest Texas in the 80s, recently held a homecoming at which their nine children were present—the first time the entire family had been together in 22 years. Twenty-two grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren also attended. Mr. and Mrs. Smith celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in December.

Traded \$4 Watch For 231 Acres

SAN SABA, Jan. 7.—A \$4 watch was traded for 231 acres of land near San Saba almost 60 years ago by T. B. Hart, who died recently in Fort Worth. He is believed to have been perhaps the last surviving member of a Sunday school class of boys taught in Virginia by Stonewall Jackson and was a neighbor of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Hart came to San Saba in 1873 and engaged in the hardware and saddlery business.

Olney Fire Chief For 20th Time

OLNEY, Jan. 7.—For the twentieth consecutive year, M. P. McCracken recently was re-elected chief of the Olney fire department. He has been chief ever since the department was organized. Other officers are Elmer Strealy, assistant chief; Sam Dyer, secretary-treasurer; Seth Moore, captain No. 1, and J. R. Wilson, captain No. 2.

58,000 Pounds of Cheese Produced

ABERNATHY, Jan. 7.—Fifty-eight thousand pounds of cheese were produced during December by the

Struve
used an
milk daily
recently.

Right-of-Way Jury Appointed

CLARENDON, Jan. 7.—A jury has been cleared for a preliminary activity of Highway 5 with a view to the chase of right-of-way.

Tribute to Be Paid To Henry Ansley

CLARENDON, Jan. 7.—A community party on the memory of Henry Ansley, a newspaper man who lost his life in an automobile accident last summer, will be held at last year's convention. It was at last year's convention that Ansley first delivered the "Depression" address, destined to gain national fame.

FARLEY IN WAS- TALKS WITH

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Senator Farley of the Democratic Committee, on his way to New York, will stop here more to make a speech at the Capitol today and meet with various Senators.

Senator Harrison, D-Mississippi, one of those with President-elect Roosevelt, visited New York Thursday night. His visit had no connection with the budget-balancing program in that meeting.

"There will be no change in the policy of Democrats with respect to the budget," he said.

"I Like The Depression"

Well, boys, I've found a man down here in Texas that is different. He really likes the depression. No more prosperity for him, he says.

Yes, I am feeling better since the depression, he says. I take more exercise, get more sunshine and have more fun since the depression started than I ever had in my life. I like the depression.

I am beginning to know what it means to have real friends, what it is like to eat common every-day food. I am getting acquainted with my neighbors and learning to love them. I like the depression.

My salary has been cut to where I can't afford to buy filet mignon, roast breast of guinea hen, lettuce, spinach, parsley, frozen desserts and all that "damfoolishness" which has killed more good men than the World War. Now I eat plain every-day food and enjoy it, in fact, I am glad to get sow-bosom with the buttons on it.

I like the depression. Three years ago,

"I Like The Depression"

(Continued From Page 1.)

I never had time to go to Church. I played golf all day Sunday and besides I was so darn smart that there wasn't a preacher in West Texas who could tell me anything. Now I go to Church regularly, never miss a Sunday and if this depression keeps on, I will be going to Prayer Meeting before long.

Before the depression I was so busy and my wife was so busy that we didn't see much of each other, consequently, we sort of lost interest in each other. My wife belonged to all the clubs in town, and between playing bridge and going to clubs, she was never at home. We got stuck up and highfalutin.

But we have come down off our pedestal and are really living at home now. The twin beds are stored in the garage and the old family affair is being used.

We are enjoying life.

We like the depression.

Faculty Pioneer At Tech Claimed

Miss Bonnie K. Dysart, 61, a former associate professor at Texas Technological college, died about noon Tuesday, at her home at 2705 Twentieth. Miss Dysart was a pioneer member of the faculty.

Ill health had forced her retirement from the faculty of the college in the summer of 1948, after she had served as an associate professor of psychology and education for approximately 20 years.

Services will be held in the Rix Funeral home chapel at 10 a.m. today, with the Rev. H. H. Bratcher, pastor of St. John's Methodist church, officiating. The body will be taken to Roswell, N. M., for burial there beside her parents and sisters.

Came To Tech In 1928

Miss Dysart came to the college in 1928, after having held several supervisory positions in the state public school system.

She was president of the West Texas division of the State Teachers' association in 1945, until poor health forced her to resign this position. She also served as secretary of the division.

Her biography has been compiled by Delta Kappa Gamma, honorary teachers' society of which she was a member, in honor of her achievements in her field, which included the distinction of being one of the noteworthy psychologists in Tennessee, she received her universities.

For many years she served as a faculty advisor of the Inter-Club council. She was a member of St. John's Methodist church, the A.A. chapter of the P.E.O. sisterhood, the local chapter of the American Association of University Profes-

Tech Faculty Pioneer

(Continued From Page One)

sors, the American Association of University Women, the Quarterly club, the American Association of Childhood Education, and numerous other social and professional societies.

After attending Radnor college in Tennessee, she received her B.A. degree in Elementary Education and an M.A. degree in psychology from Texas university. She attended the University of Chicago in 1932 and in 1934 to study for a doctorate in psychology, but ill health forced her to forego completion of the requirements for the degree.

Was County Supervisor

She became county supervisor of schools for Williamson county in 1925, after one of the first county school unit consolidations in the state was made there.

Shortly afterward, she accepted a position as supervisor of elementary schools in San Antonio, after which she came to Texas Tech. She also taught in Round-rock and in Amarillo.

She was born in Blossom in Lamar county on Sept. 25, 1888.

Survivors are two brothers, Phillip Dysart of Lubbock, and Aurthur Dysart of Coulee Dam, Wash.; a nephew, Dixon Dysart of Seattle, Wash.; and two nieces, Mrs. Phillip Lorenzo of Columbus, O., and Mrs. J. O. Walker of Laredo.

Pallbearers today will be Dr. R. E. Garlin, Dr. D. D. Jackson, Dr. L. S. Cooper, Dr. A. A. Barnett, Dr. W. B. Gates, J. T. Shaver, W. P. Clement, and Dude Buster.

Debaters Meet Drake U. Tomorrow

To Be Heard In Two Matches Here; Flag Teams Are Untested

Visitors Boast Second Place
At Houston Nationals
Last Year

ARE HELD FREE

No Admission Charge Asked:
Arguing Will Start At
7:30 P. M.

Three Flagstaff debate team members will go under fire tomorrow night for the first time when two teams from Drake university, Des Moines, Iowa, clash with the local teams at 7:30 in Ashurst auditorium and room 21 in the main building, to argue the question, "Resolved, that Congress should be empowered to fix minimum wages and maximum hours for industry."

Flagstaff will be represented by Margaret Temme and Florence Duggen, who will take the affirmative against the girls' team of Kathryn Coons and Jane Gibson; and Bruce Gourley and Lloyd Engelbrecht, who will take the negative against the boys' team of John Simms and Charles Browning. The meet will mark the first time that Florence Duggen, Bruce Gourley and Lloyd Engelbrecht have represented Flagstaff in a debate contest.

Last spring Misses Coons and Gibson won second place in the national debate tournament held at Houston, Texas.

The Iowans, on a 5000 mile west coast tour, left Des Moines January 31 and will return February 14. Traveling with them is Leona Anderson, assistant dean of women at Drake, who is acting as chaperone for the tour. They have met Kansas State Agricultural college, University of Oklahoma and the University of New Mexico.

Following the debate here the teams will meet the University of Southern California, Stanford University, Utah University, Colorado State college and the Nebraska State Teachers college.

Both debates tomorrow night will start at 7:30. All students and the public are invited.

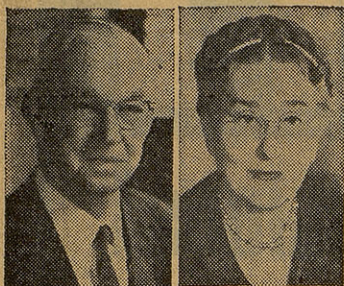
The girls debate was 2-1 in the favor of Drake. The boys lost all three votes. We feel quite honored in that we were able to split the decision!

We really had competition. We met all their points but they surpassed us in oratory.

To Address City Teachers.

Dr. Anne Schley Duggan, head of the department of hygiene and physical education of the Texas State College for Women, will speak at a meeting of physical education teachers of the Dallas school sat 9:30 a.m. Saturday at Technical High School.

Golden Weddings



MR. AND MRS. F. CHAPPELL

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Chappell will celebrate their 50th anniversary Sunday. Open house will be held at their home, 4419 Cole Ave., from 3 to 6 p.m.

Honoring their parents are Frank Chappell Jr., Wallace Chappell, and Ethel C. Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chappell were married at the Trinity Methodist Church in Dallas by their fathers, Dr. E. B. Chappell and Rev. J. M. Wallace. They lived in Dallas continuously since their wedding date.

Mrs. Chappell is the president of The Dallas Academy of Speech and Drama. She is well known as a book reviewer, lecturer, teacher and theatrical director. She was recently honored as the first Camp Fire Guardian in Dallas. She has been affiliated with many literary, religious, and social organizations, and was teacher of the Lula Rose class of the Highland Park Methodist Church for 25 years.

Mr. Chappell is a noted structural engineer who has had a part in the design and construction of defense facilities for the United States government, and many large structures, including the Texas Grand Lodge at Waco, several buildings on the campus of the University of Texas, and the Cotton Bowl in Dallas.

He is an honorary member of the Board of Stewards of the Highland Park Methodist Church, and is an active member of the Kiwanis Club, Dallas Athletic Club, the Sigma Chi Alumni, as well as a number of professional organizations.