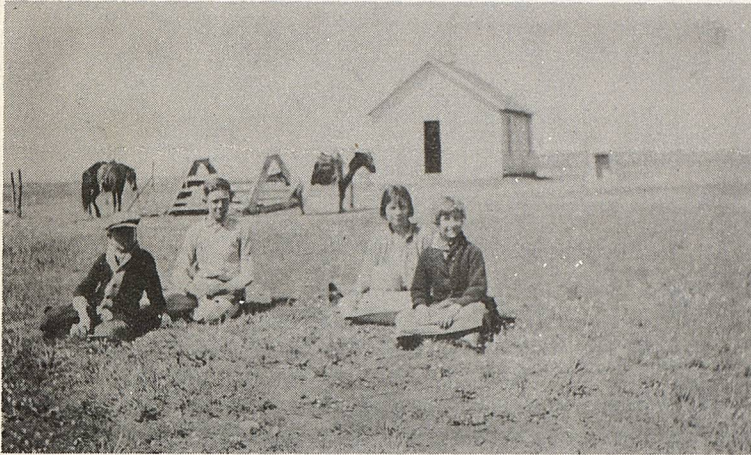


# Borden Citizen.

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J. Homer Beal, Jr., Irvin Clayton, Leta Gray  
and Arvece Clayton at Fairview School

## FAIRVIEW COMMUNITY, SCHOOL AND CEMETARY

By Mrs. Josie (Glasscock) Dillanhunt

In the year 1890, a group of settlers reached Borden County, Texas. Among the group were my parents, the W. T. Glasscocks and the Spears, Morris and Pensard families. Before this the Rev. Graves and A. R. Gray families had come. All filed on claims about thirteen miles South East of Gail, built homes and worked for the larger ranches. Namely, C. C. Slaughter, Bush and Tiller and Gannon. Thus started the "Fairview Community, School and Cemetary".

The Fairview School was built on my father's place. It was not a magnificent building but we loved that little school house where we children were enrolled as soon as we were old enough to go to school.

It too, was our place for entertainment and worship. Rev. Petty was our regular minister, a wonderful Christian who we children loved. Other ministers who preached at Fairview were the Rev. Jim Hull and his brother. These ministers were special forces to make our community a success.

We Fairview settlers were proud of our lineage. Some of us had the blood of David Crockett in our veins - others that of General Lee and President Madison.

We did not have riots in those days. Each family worked hard, and wished his friends well. Yes, each stayed on his own claim and was happy and thankful that God had given him his home and friends to love and respect.

Of course, in life, sadness as well as happiness comes - as it did in the "Fairview Community". I remember that a friend of my father came by with his family and stopped for a few minutes. My parents tried to get them to spend the night but he said, "No, I want to get home - I feel sick." They went on home but in the night a man came after father and Mr. Gray, our neighbor. The next morning when papa came home he was very disturbed and told mother the poor man had died and the little girl was sick. Father described the man's condition before his demise and mother told papa it was 'spotted fever and spinal meningitis', which was correct. Mother was a doctor's daughter and was well versed in medicine. People were exposed and many passed on. Mama and the Rev. Graves grown sons, Alvis and Alvin, risked their lives to nurse the sick. These three were given the name "Angels of Mercy" and they certainly deserved it. When mother would come home, she would bathe off in "Wild Cat Creek" and dress in the cove of the creek using disinfectants. She also treated the drinking water. Mother used her father's (Dr. T. D. Hollonquist) method of treating the sick and did not lose a case.

Note: Dr. Hollonquist and Dr. J. N. Prince were friends.

Yes, it was pathetic to look back and see how the cemetary started. I can recall several buried there from spotted fever and meningitis. There was little Ora Lee Parr from a rattle snake bit - a young man called Mr. Brown - and many more are sleeping there.

Our school was blessed with wonderful teachers. My teachers were W. T. Danner, W. W. Wallace, Eugene Yates, Will Clark, Miss Amie Iunis, Miss Mary Pope, Miss McIntire and Prof. Sam Hathcock. Dear to me is the memory of Judge Searcy of Gail, Texas. When he called at school one Friday he asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up? I said, "Judge, a teacher, kind and good like them and mother, you know, our teachers are smart just like my mother."

These are the names of the families that lived there and sent their children to Fairview when we did. The Graves, Wrights, Grays, Hulls, Reneaus, Couchs, Sawyers and McNews.

When father sold the old ranch to Bush and Tiller and moved to Big Spring, Texas, to further our education, it was a sad day for we children, to leave our little friends.



I have taught twenty five years in Texas. I am a graduate of three colleges, one out-of-State University among the group. Oh yes! I came back to Gail, Texas and taught in the Gail School in 1907-1908.

P. S. I married Paul Dillahunty of Borden County. He passed away several years ago.

Note: We have some sheet music in the Museum, "Great Smoky Mountains and You", written by Mrs. Josie. Also Articles: "Pioneering On the Plains" and "The Cattle Industry of Texas."

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# FAIRVIEW SCHOOL

By Irvin Clayton

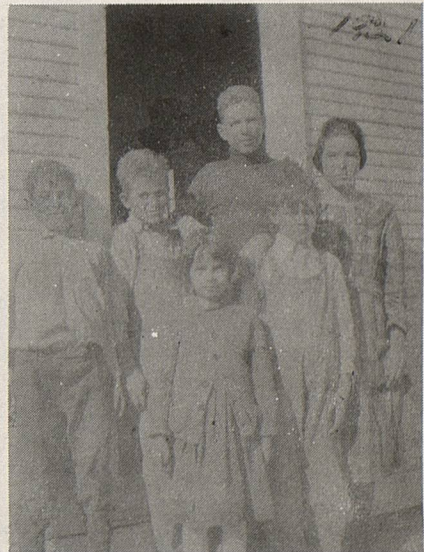
Fairview School - one can not forget it ever, but as for memories, it does vary. I associate it with a poem once read, "School Days".

Some things stand out rather vividly - one is the distance from our house to school. About three and one-half miles and four gates! We had a "play" in school that called for a red wagon as a prop, and since I had one - I pulled it the entire distance, there and back, probably with Leta Gray in it, part of the way. The blackboard was not a misnomer. As I remember it, each year the cracks grew wider. "The Jack Knives' carved initials" were also in evidence. One year, I remember a line cut from the inkwell down, dividing the double desk, "You stay on your side and I'll stay on mine." Also unforgettable is the teacher's desk on the podium and the recitation bench or desk. I know it all had a purpose and a sound philosophy in its day. Other items - the access door into the attic. Once or twice, some of us pulled chairs up and looked in to see what was up there - just darkness. However, the darkness was a setting for many of my dreams -ghosts coming out of the attic and chasing me over the hills, or sometimes, I was too "skered" to move. The grave yard might have prompted some of the dreams. When I first came to Fairview, the older boys would see that the younger ones were taken there and would throw a rock down in hole beside a tombstone. The resounding "Klunk" was the rock hitting the casket, they would tell us. As you probably remember, ghost stories were the rage then. Oh, yes, the cistern. Always drink out of a cup and then you couldn't see the water lice swimming around in the water. We were a hearty breed, though, and survived it.

My horse's name was "Joe". "Ol' Black Joe", a stud, that took a dim view of being tied up all day -pacing back and forth as the rope would allow and sometimes reacting rather violently, when I first got into the saddle in the afternoon. The other horse was "Helen", but she was much more docile and seemed to enjoy the rest each day.

I have often wondered where the ones I knew have gone. The Skeens, Henrys, Clawsons and others. I suppose Leta Gray lives there now. J. Homer Beal "Swiggles" lives in Lamesa and I see him occasionally. I will never forget him riding the "mini" shetland pony and how they came bouncing out of the mesquite North West of the school. Leta Gray's shetland was larger as I remember. The Clawsons always rode donkeys. Something to do at noon. Try to ride one!!!

I am glad Fairview School is in the news again, as it does have a warm place in my heart.



The picture on the left shows: Jessie Skeen, Floyd Buchanan, Woodson Smoot, Ray Skeen, Colquitt Smoot, Ruth Bennett, Edith Bennett, Ellie Skeen, Fannie Lee Buchanan, Blanche Bennett and Leta Gray. Colquitt Smoot, Hubert Clawson, Leta Gray, Jessie Skeen, Irvin Clayton and Ellie Skeen



The picture on the right shows: Edith Bennett, Maud Herring, the Teacher, Ruth Bennett, Leta Gray and Blanche Bennett at Abney Ranch.





## FAIRVIEW SCHOOL HISTORY

By Leta (Gray) Lloyd

It was back in 1892 that a group of early settlers in South Borden County realized the need for a school for their children. A Mr. Glasscock donated the land, while others agreed to pay various amounts for the erection of a school house. This building still stand, having been kept in good repair, and is used for a voting place in that precinct.

Will Gray, now living in Lovington, New Mexico states that a Mr. W. L. Danner was the first school teacher. He lived in a dug-out in what was then known as rattle-snake pasture. Next a Mr. W. W. Wallace boarded with some people named Reneau, who lived about two miles North West, and he walked to his teaching job each day. Then came a Mr. Eugene Yates, who lived two or three miles East of the school. The first lady teacher was a Miss Mary Pope, who boarded with a family by the name of Groves, and later stayed with the Grays. Another teacher by the name of Will Clark boarded with the Reneaus. A Mr. Hathcock lived East of the school and taught one term. Then a Miss McIntire boarded with the Glasscocks.

Andy Gray, now of Lovington, New Mexico, reports there were some interesting happenings in the early days of Fairview School. At recess, they would play ante-over, with about half of the children on each side of the school house. A leader with the ball threw it over the school house and someone on the opposite side caught it, he then ran to the other side to see how many he could touch with the ball and win to his side. One time, Ola Blythe and a guy about her size met at the West end of the school house, and she knocked him down, he shook his head and lay there a little while. His upper teeth cut a gash just over Ola's left eye and she wore the scar to her grave! Ola married Mit Aiken and they lived South of Lamesa after it became a town.

The different parents took turns hauling water in a barrel for the children to drink. It sat on the North side of the building with a tin cup the children used for drinking. "ALL" of them drank out of the same cup. THEY did not have any germs those days !!

Another game was "stealing sticks". A long line was drawn on the ground which was fairly level. Then about a dozen sticks, or more, about two feet long, were piled on each side of the line drawn in the dirt. The children chose up sides, half on either side. When one crossed over the line to steal a stick, if one on the opposite side touched him, the one touched had to stand on, or by the pile of sticks until someone from his side came over and touched him to get him off the pile of sticks.

Another game was town ball. There were three bases in a row, and one to one side. Again they had to choose up, then bat the ball! Two of the fastest runners were Maudie Groves and Josie Glasscock. They were hard to catch.

Occasionally, they had spelling matches and chose sides to see which side could out spell the other. Arthur Gray went one whole term of school without mis-spelling a word. They could spell "perpendicular" backwards. (ralucidneprep) Sometimes the Morris School pupils, in neighboring Howard County, about six or eight miles away, came over on a Friday eve, or they went to Morris School for a spelling match. Sometimes they had arithmetic matches.

One time a preacher, Bro Hopkins rode a mule to Fairview from Gail, a distance of fifteen miles. He tied the mule to a fence post about a hundred yards West of the school house and put his spurs (OK's) in his coat pocket. He came in the school house and preached, with the spurs in his left coat pocket. Bro John Petty and his wife often came from Gail and spent the night with the A. R. Grays, so Bro. Petty could preach at Fairview on Sunday.

Carl Gray, now calls Snyder home, but spends his summers in Ruidoso, New Mexico. He recalls that the Engle children and their widowed mother lived about five miles North East of Fairview school. The children had to walk or come in a wagon driving a team. Having to do outside chores, such as feeding stock, milking cows, and feeding pigs for their livelihood, they were sometimes tardy for school. On one occasion, a Mr. Woods, the teacher at that time, kept the Engle children in for a length of time after school, causing them to be late returning home and doing their chores. An older brother, Tommy Engle, came to the school to have a talk with Mr. Woods. Failing to reach an agreement, Tommy, with the aid of some of the older pupils, collared Mr. Woods in a corner. Mr. Woods, looking "bug-eyed" said "Carl, you are not in on this, are you?" Carl remembers helping bury Mr. Engle, who was murdered. They filled the grave just as the sun was going down. His wife was unable to attend, as her baby (Gladys) was only two weeks old. Carl and the Engle Boys remained staunch friends through the years, visiting one another when convenient. Tommy passed away during the awful fly epidemic around 1917. Howard made his home in Colorado. Willie resided on a ranch in Wyoming. Charlie was a farmer-stockman near Coahoma, Texas. Dewey, a retired engineer on the T. P. Railroad, lives in Big Spring. There were three Engle girls, Mamie Hollar, deceased, Pearl Bailey of Midland, Texas and Gladys Shoemaker of Arizona.

Ora Gray names teachers at various times as Maude Murphy, Julia McCarty, Gertrude McIntyre, Myrtle and Bessie Glasscock, Vera Mitchell, Alma Sealey, Florence May, O. L. Woods, T. R. Mauldin, Marie Love, Annie Woods, J. B. Fowler, and Gladys Wilson. In the early years the Hulls, Andrews, Groves, Wrights, Glasscocks, Richardsons, Engles and Grays were students of Fairview.

Margaret (Gray) Plummer of Hereford, Texas, recalls that her cousins, Katy and Corene



1890

We the undersigned hereby agree to pay the amounts set opposite our names, For the erection of a School-house, on land donated, for that purpose, by W. T. Glaser, out of the north west corner of Sec. 12) Twelve. Block (27) Twenty seven Borden Ct, Mass,

Name	Amount	Total
D. A. Yates		\$3.00
J. T. Shirley		\$2.50
J. F. Smith		\$5.00
W. A. Galt	Paid	\$2.50
John Yates	Paid	2.00
W. L. Lohr		2.50
W. S. Moore	Paid	2.00
W. H. Skinner	Paid	2.00
S. M. Speer	Paid	1.00
C. W. Simpson	Paid	1.00
J. M. Prince		2.50
J. M. Prince one lot in town		
J. S. T. Lister	Paid	1.50
N. S. Walker		1.00
H. Murphy		.50
L. J. G. Galt	Paid	2.00
G. H. Galt		4.00
J. M. Galt	Paid	1.00
J. M. Galt	Paid	5.00
M. W. Wallace	Paid	1.00
B. B. Galt	Paid	1.00
Bob and Ed	Paid	1.00
J. S. T. Baker	Paid	1.00
J. S. T. Baker	Paid	1.00
L. F. Galt	Paid	1.00
J. W. McTigal in Panhandle		1.00
W. A. Galt	Paid	1.50
J. L. Galt	Paid	.50
M. L. Galt	Paid	3.00
M. K. Parker	Paid	1.50
J. D. Patterson	Paid	1.00
C. A. Galt		3.00
A. J. Miller		1.00
A. W. Denmark	Paid	1.00
W. A. Galt	Paid	5.00
W. A. Galt		2.50



Fairview School Picnic 1925- 1926

*In School Days*

Still sits the school-house by the road,  
A ragged beggar sleeping;  
Around it still the sumachs grow,  
And blackberry vines are creeping.

Within, the master's desk is seen,  
Deep scarred by raps official;  
The warping floor, the battered seats,  
The jack-knife's carved initial;

The charcoal frescoes on its wall;  
Its door's worn sill, betraying  
The feet that, creeping slow to school,  
Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sun  
Shone over it at setting;  
Lit up its western window-panes,  
And low eaves' icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,  
And brown eyes full of grieving,  
Of one who still her steps delayed  
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy  
Her childish favor singled:  
His cap pulled low upon a face  
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow  
To right and left, he lingered;—  
As restlessly her tiny hands  
The blue-checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt  
The soft hand's light caressing,  
And heard the tremble of her voice,  
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word:  
I hate to go above you,  
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—  
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man  
That sweet child-face is showing.  
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave  
Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school,  
How few who pass above him  
Lament their triumph and his loss,  
Like her—because they love him.



Wright drove a one-horse cart and attended Fairview school at one time. Mack, John and Dora Rickard, and Lillian and Charlie Spears, who were step-children of John Rickard attended this school. The A. R. Gray's children were Willie, Arthur, Andy, Carl, Margaret, Ora (Sug), and Loyd. The Skeen children were Bessie, Vollie, Sam, Locia, Bud, Ray, Ellie and Jessie. Hollar children attending when Ora did were Elmer, Addie and Buddie. The Andrews children were Charlie, Ella, Cullen (Pont), Minnie, Ada, Gracie and Theenie.

A Douglas boy attended one year, also Della and Lucy Coley about 1907. Also Vivian and Virgil Clark. One year when Miss Annie Woods taught, Loyd Brannon attended Fairview school, as did George Buchanan. Loyd rode horseback to school. George stayed with his sister and brother-in-law (Grace and Charlie Wilke) who lived just across the creek South of the school.

An accident happened when Dora Rickard was attending Fairview. Dora, stayed with her Uncle (a batchelor) and her Grandmother Rickard. She rode to school in a one-horse buggy. One morning she tied her horse to a post, but did not leave enough slack for him to lie down. When she went out after school to go home, she found her horse had choked to death. It was an accident, but no one knew just how it happened.

One occasion that was looked forward to from time to time, was a visit from the County Judge. Judge Joe Good and Judge Reeder were very punctual about visiting County schools. Preachers other than ones aforementioned were a Bro. McCarley, who was a brother-in-law of Bro. S. C. Shipley. Ora remembers that Bro. Sammie Hull baptized her father (A. R. Gray) who was a larger man than Rev. Hull, and Rev. Hull let him sit in the mud during baptismal.

There came a period of about two years when there was not enough children to have school at Fairview, this being about 1917-1918. Loyd Gray attended school at Durham and it is believed that the Skeen children attended Vincent school.

I, Leta Gray Lloyd, have many memories of Fairview school. A Miss Hattie Coffee came there to teach in 1919. She boarded in the A. R. Gray home. Miss Maud Herring from Lometa, Texas came to teach the first year I attended school. Pupils were Fannie Lee and Floyd Buchanan, Ray, Ellie and Jessie Skeen, Woodson and Colquitt Smoot, Hubert and Leslie Clawson, Edith, Ruth and Blanche Bennett, Miss Effie Stephens, who was related to District Judge W. P. Leslie, taught the next term. This term I remember well as that was when I had the whooping cough and as I recall, "I really whooped it up." Edna Aynes, who was a sister of Mrs. Nook Beal, taught one year. Miss Jessie Fisher from Big Spring, came to teach. She was the first, to my knowledge, to teach any music in this school. My, how we did sing, "Some Where in the Middle West." It was along about this time that the Claytons moved to our community. Irvin Clayton, Sr., had been elected Trustee along with Daddy (Carl Gray) and Mr. J. H. Skeen. Mr. Clayton thought teaching music in school was pure nonsense. He was a true believer in the 3-R's.

Gladys Mitchell, now Mrs. Sterling Williams, boarded with the Carl Grays and taught our school for two terms. Maud Herring, Effie Stephens and Jessie Fisher boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gray. Edna Aynes stayed with her sister at the Beal Ranch. Then came Edna Taylor, who became Mrs. Floyd Buchanan before her teaching career ended. She says, "The only thing I know about the History of Fairview School is THAT I PUT A STOP TO IT". She was the last one to teach there.

Others that attended school there were Irvin and Marvece Clayton, Aubry Smoot, Ida, and Mildred Henry, Merrill and Ory Huff, and J. H. (Swiggles) Beal, Jr.

Some of the students never had to worry about a place to park their mode of transportation. (There was always room for them under the desk.) Some of the more fortunate ones, namely Leta, Swiggles and the Claytons rode horses. Swiggles rode a shetland pony named Star-Baby, Leta rode a shetland named Kogee, and the Claytons rode a "Black Stallion" name Black Joe. Aubry Smoot, who lived at the Beal Ranch, rode a mouse colored pony named Dolly. Aubry later sold his pony to Edna Buchanan, and she depended on it for transportation to her school teaching job. The Bennett children came to school in a one-horse buggy. One day at noon, several of we girls decided to ride their horse around awhile. I suppose he preferred being worked to a buggy, as he soon unloaded us.

At the noon hour someone was elected to ride the half mile to the Gail-Big Spring road to pick up the mail. When I was elected to go, I generally persuaded Swiggles to accompany me so we could run a race on the shetlands. Those were the days when the Fort Worth Star Telegram could first be subscribed to. It was a big delight to get to read the comics, "Barney Google, Winnie Winkle, Maggie and Jiggs, Mutt and Jeff, Abe Kabible, and the Katzenjammer Kids".

Memories of Valentine day are almost as colorful as the drawings and pictures that decorated the cards. My, how we yailed for days cutting pictures from magazines, and catalogs and cutting red hearts for those home-made lovelies. Among my souvenirs is a valentine Ray Skeen gave me my first year of school, which was the last year he attended. It might be noteworthy to mention the historians say the first valentines were printed in Germany in 1450, and the first Christmas Greeting cards were made in 1843. (I did not learn that at Fairview).

The policy in years of yesterday was that if a child received punishment at school, more was in store for him when he returned home. "Seat-Belts" are nothing new. Time was when every family had one hanging in the wood shed, or there was a razor strap behind the kitchen door.

Before bringing this story to an end, I feel it only fitting to make mention of the



Cemetery near the Fairview School. In visiting the cemetery one will notice there are only four marked graves. I believe the McKee marker has been replaced since I visited the cemetery about two years ago and has a notation "In Memory of her son, H. H. McKee of Knoxville, Tenn." What a thrill to see an arrangement of various colored flowers at the Hull child's grave, it having passed away in 1899, which proves the memory of a little one lives on. Andy Gray recalls Little Lucy Palmyra Hull being a beautiful child, and that his father, A. R. Gray, set up with the family when she passed away. I am told a family was passing through the country when one of the children became ill from eating too much watermelon. They stayed camped near Fairview School several days. The ill child passed away and is buried in the little cemetery there. Also two boys who were victims of rattlesnake bites were laid to rest in this cemetery. One was an Edmondson boy, also two boys by the name of Brown are interred there.

My sincere thanks to all who helped me obtain this information. A big Hello to all School mates and teachers of Fairview school, and may we have a "Fairview School Reunion" some day. Keep the thought in mind and let us hear from you.

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FAIRVIEW SCHOOL

by Mrs. Josie Dillahunt

Backward I cast an eye of longing, To the school days of the past,  
Where I studied all my letters, Just a Borden County Lass,  
And I can't forget my teachers, Oh! So patient and so kind  
As in chronology order followed, one by one, yes, down the line.

First of all was Mr. Dannon, teaching, toiling day by day,  
In the little County School House, from his home so far away.  
Did we like him? Please don't ask me. Did we love him? We could answer best,  
We were sorry when you left us, for you did your very best.  
(Professor Wallace)

But my eyes these tears keep falling, when I think of the next in line,  
Just a Prof from Louisiana and he was so good and kind,  
I am listening. He is singing "Dear old Ponchatrain".  
And I wish that I were able, just to hear his voice again.  
(Prof. Gene Yates)

Seems the third to teach us lessons was a young man from the East,  
and those hard and difficult problems, did not worry him the least.  
We just wished that he would stay with us, but a Rancher's daughter talked best,  
So he married pretty Miss Della, and they moved on further West.  
(Prof. Will Clark)

Next to teach us horrid lessons, was a teacher from the County Seat.  
And in solving math problems, Mr. Will could not be beat.  
Seems to me that I can hear him, as he drills on circles and cubes  
Bet some days he'd wished I'd been exported to the land of the Hindon.  
(Miss Amie Iunis)

Then we went away to visit and in the fall when we returned,  
A young lady was doing her utmost, teaching those youngsters how to learn.  
When I started she impressed me with her dear and winning ways,  
And at the sad commencement, they could not get her to stay.  
(Miss Mary Pope)

From old Jones County came dear Miss Mary, with those eyes of heavenly blue,  
When I pluck a pure sweet daisy, it reminds me dear of you.  
Face was likened to the angels, we could be very rude,  
For we loved you very dearly, when you taught that little school.  
(Miss McIntire)

Next employed was a doctor's daughter, from a town not far away,  
And teaching Physiology, our dear teacher knew the way.  
I could name the bones of my body and so few I can't forget  
Two at recess I was made to go over, Frontal and Occipital, I remember them yet.  
(Prof. Sam Hathcock)

Let me stop, my heart grows sadder as I call the last in line.  
He was a brave college professor and he was so very kind.  
Yes, he was from a big city, held a B. A. Degree,  
And the way he quoted Latin, certainly did astonish me.  
I have studied all the classics, played the part of Juliet,  
But my first College Professor, certainly has me studying yet.

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Mrs. Ethel Jones Burdett, 75, passed away in Lubbock on September 7, 1971. Mrs. Burdett was the daughter of A. L. and Minnie (Weemes) Jones, who moved to Borden County in 1902.

Sundee Stewart, 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don Stewart, Colorado City, passed away January 13, 1972 from burns received in her home. She is survived by her parents and one sister, Sidney.

Mr. Earl Evans, 72, died in Big Spring January 18, 1972. Mr. Evans was the second generation of three generations of mail carriers. He had carried the mail to and from Gail for 34 years.

Ben Wiggins, 82, passed away January 24, 1972. He is survived by his wife and three sons.



Mr. Wiggins is also survived by two sisters, one brother, four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. He moved to Borden County in 1942.

Mrs. J. W. Hughes, 51, passed away February 6, 1972. She is survived by her husband, two daughters and two sons, three grandchildren and two half-sisters. She was the daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hughes, long time residents of Borden County.

Mrs. Gertrude McGuffin, 58, died February 10, 1972. She is survived by her husband, three sons, mother and seven sisters. Her mother, Mrs. Jettie Shepherd, and two sisters, Mrs. Frances Barr and Mrs. Pat Bradford live in Borden County.

Mrs. Neil Holder, 59, died February 13, 1972. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Patsy Williams, three sons, Jack, Royce and Boyce, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jennings, two sisters, Mrs. Opal Forehand and Mrs. Kate Russell. The Holders came to the Fluvanna Community in 1936. Mrs. Holder carried the mail to Fluvanna.

Rev. I. T. Huckabee, 82, passed away February 27, 1972 in Snyder, Texas. He was a Methodist preacher in Gail in 1935 and 1936.

Mrs. Bessie Mae Brown, 71, wife of the late Charlie C. Brown, passed away March 2, 1972 in Big Spring. A resident of Borden County for 47 years, she is survived by two sons, Mike of Vincent and Charles Ray of Bakersfield, California.

Mrs. Sam Wilson, 92, passed away March 6, 1972 in Hereford, Texas. She is survived by her husband, two sons, Byrd and Earl Wilson, and one daughter, Vera Davidson.

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#### MUSEUM HAPPENINGS

One Sunday at the museum recently, we had over sixty visitors. Out of State visitors have been from Alaska, Hawaii, New Jersey, Missouri and New Mexico. Old timers have been: Ruth Howard Doubledee and Gladys Howard, grand daughters of J. N. Hopkins; Joe Rogers; Kenny Bennett; The Franklin Millers; Toby Johnson; Joe Sealy; Lloyd and Doris (Covey) Selmon; The Catheys from O'Donnell; W. E. Stocktons (Frances Jenkins); Mark and Ira Elkins; Sterling Beardens; Jack Rogers and Tom Bouchiers. Also Mrs. Willard Kilpatrick, President of the Garza County Museum. C. W. Beasley and Don Dansbee (Borden Milk Company) Lubbock.

Some of the items recently acquired by the Museum have been: A beautiful picture of "The Gail Community Church", painted by Miss Sue Rogers of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, daughter of Jack and Julia Rogers. The Church was built in 1900 and burned in 1936. Flags and Banners from The Borden County Sheriff's Posse. Shaving mugs and mustache cup from the Bob Ragans. Two fans from the Naymon Everetts. Note: We are going to make displays of the mustache cups and shaving mugs and also the fans. Won't you send us yours? Please send to Pauline Clark or Sibyl Gilmore, Gail, Texas.

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#### FROM THE PENS OF OUR READERS!

It was my pleasure this past October to receive a most cordial welcome when requesting admittance to the Museum. I would say that next to the Indian Culture Museum, outside of Flagstaff, Arizona, you have the finest small Museum in the country. I was interested in what our lady guide had to say about Borden County, so at our County Library recently, they scared up this enclosed sketch from Reader's Digest. I am delighted to zerox it for you and others to read who might be interested. You could pin it on a bulletin at least. We enjoyed ourselves enormously there and will never forget the colorful and huge centepede that my wife found alive on the floor. It is little things like that which stretch our minds wider, never to return to its original narrowness. God Bless you all. An ole Retired Man and his still wonderful wife. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Olendorph, St. Louis, Missouri. P. S. Nice Bob Wire Collection too, we were delighted to buy some.

I ate my first Birthday dinner in Gail, March 15, 1902. My father freighted from Snyder and Colorado City for J. W. Chandler and J. J. Dodson, and Dave Dorward. He also set claim in the North West corner of Borden County in 1902, near what later was Tredway. Our near neighbor was O. K. Yantis at the 49 Ranch. We hauled our drinking water from the Suits spring about fifteen miles away. We moved to Oklahoma in 1915. I went back to Borden County the first time in 1915 and have been back several times since then. Always stop at Gail and at Ned Smiths. I really enjoyed the December issue of the Citizen, about the old fiddlers. I remember most of them. (They forgot Dick Smith.) I have patted my foot many hours to Bill Large's music... Will Clark is always in my memory. I would sure like to see some of my old friends, like Dewey Everett. When Harve Everett had his goats by us, Dewey and I used to shoot the ones that strayed to the canyons. (That was before I became a preacher.) Thanks for the fond memories, when I read the Borden Citizen.

Rev. L. E. Hurley, Midland, Texas.

I still enjoy every issue as much as ever. Congratulations on your award received at Del Rio meeting.

Gordon Young

Here is my \$3.00. I don't want to miss a paper. Enjoyed being with Edna Miller at Del Rio Annual Meeting.

Mrs. C. E. Sanders, Ralls, Texas



EARLY MARRIAGE RECORDS  
BORDEN COUNTY TEXAS

8 Aug 1891	P.A. Higgins	Bessie Winn	J.A. Petty OM
1 Oct 1891	A.B. Spears	Annie Clark	A.S. Miller JP
29 Dec 1891	Harris Cope	G.H. McNew	J.N. Groves Min
31 Jul 1892	W.H. Skinner	Carie Prince	J.A. Petty MG
2 Aug 1892	R.T. Hammersly	Lula Parker	J.A. Petty MG
15 Jan 1893	J.H. Nix	Beulah Newby	J.A. Petty MG
29 Jan 1893	J.F. Allen	Lula Newby	J.A. Petty MG
14 Jan 1894	C.W. Simpson	Belle Dow	H.C. Jolly MG
4 Jun 1894	John Taylor	Clara Locklear	J.A. Petty MG
30 Sep 1894	Rube Taylor	Alice Locklear	J.A. Petty Eld
25 Nov 1894	M.C. Graham	Mary Compton	J.A. Petty MG
28 Nov 1894	J.W. Chandler	Sallie Petty	J.M. Searcy CJ
19 Dec 1894	J.D. Millman	Mollie Camp	J.A. Petty MG
23 Dec 1894	S.A. Kelly	Frankie Turner	J.M. Searcy CJ
10 Feb 1895	J.H. Tiller	Mary Pettitt	J.M. Searcy CJ
11 Sep 1895	Konrad Walther	Julia Newby	W.L. Harris Traveling eld. M.E. Church South
29 Dec 1895	J.R. Jeter	Lillie Hopkins	J.M. Searcy CJ
21 Jun 1896	L.W. Watley	Dixie Turner	L.E. Skinner MG Durham Tex
17 Jan 1897	W.S. Moore	Birdie Clark	J.M. Searcy CJ
24 Feb 1897	J.N. Stradley	Lula Allen	J.A. Petty MG
24 Feb 1897	J.S. Petty	Effie Newby	J.A. Petty MG
27 Jul 1897	J.P. Camp	Callie Stokely	J.M. Searcy CJ
8 Sep 1897	L.T. Polk	Nettie Lyons	J.M. Searcy CJ
22 Dec 1897	R.B. Red	Allie Coates	L.E. Skinner MG
16 Jan 1898	J.W. Wasson	Mary Doyle	J.M. Searcy CJ
6 Mar 1898	J.S. Woods	Maggie Berry	J.M. Searcy CJ
13 Sep 1898	James Locklear	Mrs. Mary Bennett	J.M. Hull MG

Please send your memoirs of "The Gail Community Church" and "The Literary Society" to Pauline Clark or Sibyl Gilmore, Gail, Texas.

If you have not already done so, please send your dues in the amount of \$3.00 made payable to The Borden Citizen in care of Sybil Holmes, Box 137, Gail, Texas 79738.

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