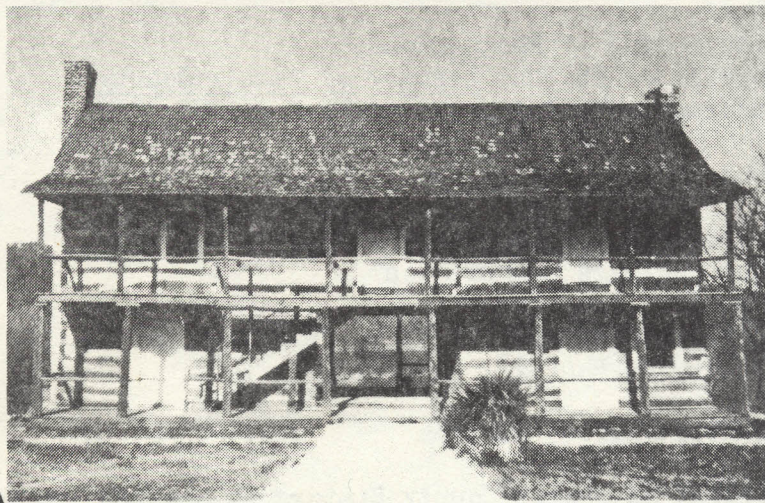


# Baxter County History



The Wolf House is the most historical building in Baxter County.

Photo courtesy of Ray Grass

VOL. 12 NO. 1 & 2

1986 JH4

Published by

THE BAXTER COUNTY  
HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

## INDEX - Vol. 12, No. 1

Page	1	Index Thirty Years Ago Homestead Hints
	2	Society Officers
	3	Membership List
	4	Renovation of Casey House The Razorback Trading Post
	5	Description of Photographs Reprint of Shiras' <u>History of Baxter County</u> Information Needed re Haverner Family
	6-7	Photographs
	8	Historical Society Meetings "Our Heritage Celebration"
	9-22	"Norfolk Memories" by H. H. Raymond Home-made Hominy
	23-24	Talbert Bible Entries
	25	Reprint of <u>Baxter County History</u> by Messick

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THIRTY YEARS AGO  
(Baxter Bulletin)

Milestones of progress reported for the last year, 1957, included completion of the federal government's mammoth \$455,000 trout hatchery below Norfolk Dam, largest of its type east of the Rocky Mountains. Also, approval was given for building the National Guard armory and equipment building which could cost well over \$100,000, and the beginning of construction on a golf course by the Elks Lodge, and the building of scores of new homes.

HOMESTEAD HINTS

**BREAKFAST TABLE BAROMETER** - A cup of hot coffee is an unfailing barometer, if you allow a lump of sugar to drop to the bottom of the cup and watch the air bubbles rise without disturbing the coffee. If the bubbles collect in the middle, the weather will be fine; if they adhere to the cup, forming a ring, it will either rain or snow; and if the bubbles separate without assuming any fixed position, changeable weather may be expected.

**CLOTHES PEGS** - Soak the clothes pegs in a strong salt water solution and they will not freeze to the clothes on the line in winter.

**HUNTER'S TEA** - For a refreshing taste, add a few pine needles to the usual brew of tea.

**LITTLE BLACK BEAR PASTRY** - For the most delicious pie crust you ever tasted, use as shortening the rendered fat from a little black bear that has been eating blackberries.

## THE BAXTER COUNTY HISTORY

Published Quarterly by the  
BAXTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
Mountain Home, Arkansas

Regular Meetings are held at 7.30 p.m. on the first Tuesday of each month at Keller Hall of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, 1050 Sputh Church Street, Mountain Home.

Active Membership	\$ 5.00 per year
Associate Membership	\$ 2.50 per year

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Correspondence concerning membership dues, membership, orders for the "History", and other business matters should be sent to the Treasurer. Available back issues are \$ 1.25 each.

Contributions of material for the "History" should be sent to Howard M. Knight. These contributions are very much needed. They may include pictures. The originals will be returned to the contributor.

The Society or the Editors do not assume any responsibility for statements made by the contributors.

ANNUAL DUES ARE DUE AND PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER AT THE JANUARY MEETING. The fiscal year begins January 1. New members may join at any time.

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## RENOVATION OF THE CASEY HOUSE

The Casey House, which as most of you know, was the site of the first courthouse, the first postoffice, and the oldest house in Mountain Home, was extensively damaged in the tornado which came thorough Mountain Home in November 1985. With funds supplied by the Quorum Court and workers supplied by the County, the roof has been rebuilt and the exterior of the house, including the chimney for the fireplace has been completed except for some minor repairs and a new coat of paint.

In addition to the county workers a number of volunteers cleaned up the yard, rebuilt the chainlink fence around the house and made some of the minor repairs to the building.

With the help of all these people the house is almost restored, although there remains considerable work to the interior where rain ruined the wallpaper as well as the ceilings in each of the rooms. When the weather becomes more moderate it is hoped we will be able to get volunteers to do the painting and repairs to the inside.

Some have suggested that not much remains of the original structure: this is not correct. Except for the roof which had been replaced some twenty years ago the basic structure is the original, the logs used for all the framing including wall studding, ceiling rafters and floor joists are all original. The siding is still the original yellow pine and the windows and doors are the original with the wooden pegs that fastened them together. We hope to soon have the work completed and that the house will stand for another 125 years.

On Arbor Day, March 17, Society members planted a tulip tree and several small pines in the fenced enclosure.

Built by Colonel R. D. Casey in the 1850's, the house is listed in the National Register of Historic Places and belongs to Baxter County. The Historical Society pays for the electricity to run the security system.

## THE RAZORBACK TRADING POST

The old Razorback building was erected by Hugh and Anna Hardcastle. Baxk in 1939 the Hardcastles came down from Bakersfield, Missouri and bought the lot on which the old building was built and the little house behind it from L. P. Reed. Johnson and Johnson Brothers from Bakersfield were hired as contractors. The workmen were all from Bakersfield. Mr. Harcastle would bring them down and return them every day in a truck. He paid the common laboroers .15 an hour and the skilled laborers ,35.

The building was inished in 1940. On May 1, 1941 they opened for business. The Hardcastles carried a full line of groceries, also dry goods, such as piece goods, thread, lace, ribbons, etc., and work clothes.

At that time there was no city water on that side of Highway 62 and to the east of the store (from where Marks Motel was built (later) and nearly to College Street. To the north to North Street there was just vacant land, mostly woods.

The annual Mountain Home "Old Time Picnic" was held on part of these grounds. The picnic was always on the first Friday and Saturday of August. It was an event that most everyone in Mountain Home and the surrounding area looked forward to from one year to the next. The last picnic was held in 1941.

I remember one time when a band of gypsies moved in, in the night and camped on these grounds. The next morning they stormed Mr. Hardcastle's store. He had a time with them until the local law came and routed them out and out of town.

In 1943 or '44 the Hardcastles sold the building for \$ 5,000. Since that time there have been various other businesses located there. One I well remember was Betty Schyller's Shamrock Cafe. Her pies were memorable!

The Marks Motel was built the year after World War II ended.

Ray Knight and his family moved here from Oklahoma. They built the motel and operated it for a few years, then sold it and left the area.

Alyce Marbury

Both the Trading Post and the Motel were demolished in early 1986 to make way for the widening of Highway 62 East.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS

1. Front of Casey House after restoration
2. Rear of Casey House after restoration
3. Corner of rear of Casey House after restoration  
(Compare these with the photos on page 20 of Vol. 11, No. 3 & 4 that show the condition after the tornado of November 18, 1985!!)
4. Razorback Trading Post
5. Marks Motel
6. Paradise Motel. Probably part will be removed due to widening Highway 62 East.

Photographs by H. M. Knight

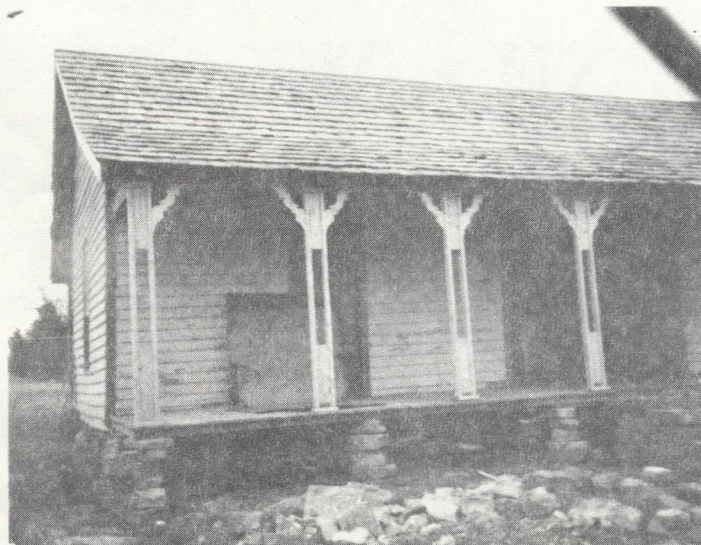
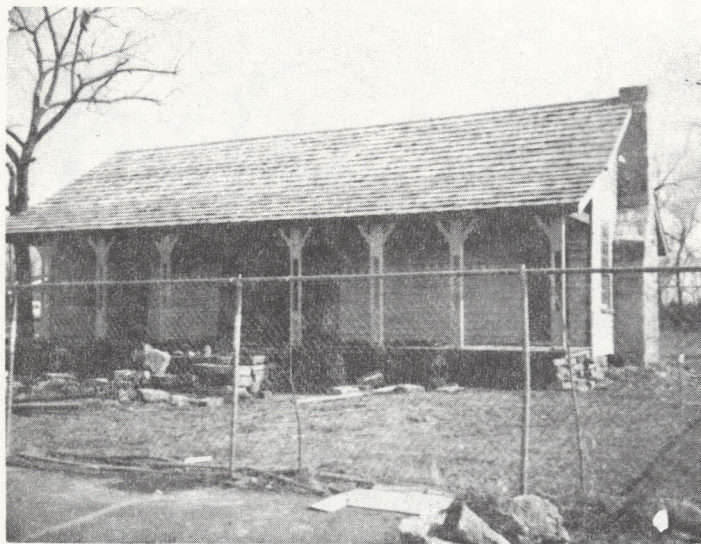
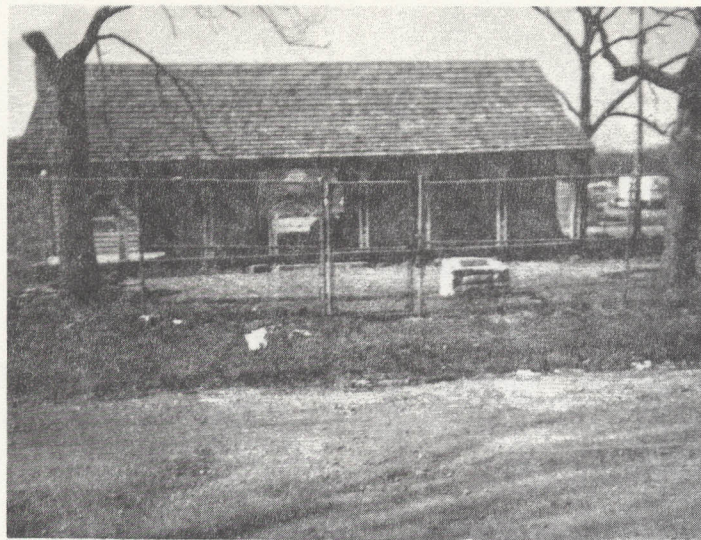
#### PLEASE NOTE

The reprint by Frances Shiras McClelland of the 1939 "History of Baxter County" by Frances H. Shiras is available at the Leatherwood Book Store in the Village Mall. This second printing was made by Anne Ramey at the St. Louis University in 1982. The cost is \$ 7.12 including tax.

#### NEED INFORMATION

Searching for information about Obadiah Havener or Havner. He was born in Tennessee about 1863 to William and Mary Havner, and married in Baxter County 1888 to Martha Lane. His brother, Andrew Havner, lived at Lone Rock, Baxter County. Any information will be greatly appreciated by

Vera E. Reeves  
1085 East Fairview Lane  
Rochester, MI 48064







## HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETINGS

January - cancelled because of bad weather

February - a program entitled "Radio Station KTLO, the Early Days" was given by Bob Pratt and Ray Shields. They discussed the difference in programming now and the early days, as well as the difference in broad casting.

March - Mrs. John Vines of the Hill & Holler Quilting Club spoke on the history of pieced quilts and showed examples made by three generations of her family.

April - Noble Bryant, a long-time resident, related his experiences in farming and especially the growing of cotton in Baxter County.

May - At the invitation of Charles Blackburn we joined the College alumni and many citizens at the former girls' dormitory of the Mountain Home Baptist College when Governor Bill Clinton accepted for the State two tracts of land along the White and Norfolk Rivers. These were given by Dr. and Mrs. Erich Hecker and Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Manso for use by fishermen including a handicapped accessible area and boat access ramp. The building is now used by the Blackburn Real Estate Company for offices and as apartments.

## "OUR HERITAGE CELEBRATION"

Baxter County was the 68th county created by the state and its organization was approved by the legislature on March 24, 1873. It was named for Governor Elisha Baxter.

In this State Sesquicentennial year, the Society celebrated the actual 113th birthday of the County by holding an Antique Show at the National Guard Armory on March 24th. A large committee arranged the many hundreds of "old-timey" articles brought by over forty exhibitors - tools, quilts, china, glass, dolls, toys, furniture, handwork, pictures, maps, etc. A beautifully restored 1929 Ford coupe drew a great deal of attention. Punch and cupcakes were served to over 400 first and second grade children and their teachers, and to an estimated 300 visitors.

The Hill & Holler Quilting Club have given the Society a handsome quilt and several of their members were demonstrating this craft all day to many interested onlookers. Raffle tickets were sold for the quilt; the proceeds will go toward the restoration of the Casey House.

The weekend of June 13-15 will celebrate "Salute to Statehood" with "big doings" on the Mountain Home Square on Flag Day, June 14. Many organizations will have exhibits. One person to be honored is Guy Berry for whom the Middle School is named. He is a beloved educator remembered by many former students.

June 14 is also the day of the Wolf-Adams Family Reunion at the Wolf House in Norfolk. It is expected that a thousand "cousins" will attend. The Wolf Cemetery will be dedicated.

"NORFORK MEMORIES"

These very interesting recollections, sent to us by Patricia R. Collier of Fayetteville, Arkansas, were written by her father, Henry Herve Raymond, in the early 1980's.

He is a native of Baxter County, the son of William Harvey and Eliza McNeil Raymond. His wife, Maxine Raymond, taught music and public school for many years. She retired about ten years ago as elementary principal in Cotter.

Norfork Memories

by

H. H. Raymond

Well, this is the way Norfork got started as a town:

It was named "Devereau" at first after a man who worked with the railroad company and helped bring the railroad through there. Later, he ran off to Mexico with a lot of the company's money so it seemed wise to change the name of the town pretty quickly. Norfork, a contraction of Northfork (of the White River) was selected.

A fellow named Bill Colston was the first merchant, and he was a real tough man. He had to be because there wasn't much law enforcement around there. He sold everything including whiskey. He kept books on the wall. If you went in to buy something on the credit, he would write it on the wall.

His store building and the "Log House," built by Major Jacob Wolf for a trading post, were the only buildings in town. People lived in tents. All the old timers said it was a tough place.

You see, most of the travel back then was by river. The fur buyers came by river and brought their furs, then bought groceries and the things they needed from Bill Colston.

Bill also had a cotton gin over across the river

below the railroad bridge about where the ferry landed on the other side. They had a big crowd over there when cotton ginning was going on.

Charlie Blevins owned most of the land. He was a pretty important fellow and wouldn't do to fool with back then. He got rich selling lots to people to build on.

It took five years to build the railroad up to Cotter and all that time Norfolk was a boom town and, even after the railroad was built, it was still a hustling place. All kinds of people and all kinds of businesses were coming in from everywhere. People were building homes and more merchants came in and opened stores.

The Schoggin Brothers put in a store. Alex Arnold put one in. Bob Arnold opened up a blacksmith shop. A barber came in. The barber was from St. Louis. A jewelry store opened and the owner was a brother of the barber. Next, a butcher shop came in, then a drug store.

Before things quieted down, old timers said it was plenty tough around there. Finally, they built a dance hall. Now boy, that just added to their troubles. So a fellow by the name of Bill Hagar bought Bill Colston's store and the Hutchisons, Uncle Tate Conley, the Wolf family and Nute Gillihan, people like that, brought in more law and things began to settle down.

Churches and a schoolhouse were built and this attracted good families. Charlie Blevins donated the land for the school. The town began to move for the better.

\*\*\*\*\*

This was how it was the night before we moved to Norfolk. I didn't sleep much. My brother, my sisters, and I were excited. The next morning, September 10, 1912, we were up early and ready to go. Uncle Rob Raymond brought his wagon over and we had another wagon driven by Uncle George and we had our own. Uncle George moved to Montana a year later.

We were off early. Everything looked good. The birds were singing and life seemed good. Our neighbors hated to see us go but were happy for us as we were happy about moving. They waved and we were proud to be moving to Norfolk. It took us about two hours to get there. The time seemed shorter. We had to ferry the river as we didn't want to get anything wet from fording the river.

When we got up on Main Street, boy, everything looked good. We passed the Log House and the Wolfs were out moving around. They waved, glad we were moving back to town. My mother and Mrs. Wolf were good friends from way back. Everything seemed a hustle and bustle to us as we were used to quieter, country roads. There were wagons rattling down the street, some loaded, some empty. They were hauling

ties, lumber, cedar posts and walnut logs. About the time we reached our new home, here came a train from the north. It was the morning local freight and we had it about that same time for forty years.

Dad and the hired hand had come in the day before and had set up all the beds and stoves and a lot of other furniture, so we had a good start. We already had several friends and playmates there: Elsie Crafton for Oralee, Ralph Conley for Gilbert, and Eugene Crafton for me.

We had a big house, a barn and lots of horses and cows in the lot below the house. I really thought we were somebody and I guess we were pretty well fixed then. We also had a hired hand and a hired girl. We boys helped the hired hand do the chores and outside work. The hired girl did the cooking. Aunt Mary Hager was doing the washing. Old Aunt Mary Hager. She was a good old soul. She had a daughter named Bertha and she wasn't as dependable as Aunt Mary. Bertha was little bit lazy, at least my mother thought so.

My mother wasn't in too good health then. Octavia was just a year old, Esta was four, I was seven, Gilbert was nine and Oralee was eleven. We were young but we could do lots of things and we helped Mother. We couldn't know, of course, that we would lose her so soon. She died five years later of tuberculosis. She was only forty-two years

Norfolk Memories  
5

old. We had another terrible blow coming, too. Oralee died at the age of nineteen during a flu epidemic. This was just three years after we lost Mother. It doesn't do to talk of these things much but you never forget them and they made a great difference in all our lives after that.

School started the week after we moved, and boy, were we busy. We had gone to a large country school at Arkana but we liked going to school in town. Here we had the trains coming and going, people passing by and lots of stores.

We were beginning to get into the swing of town life. When you needed something, you could get it quick from the store. Someone had what you wanted. Dad was busy selling buggies and trading horses. Our busy day was every day. Dad sold something every day.

He killed hogs or a beef or two every day, nearly. We have killed as high as four or five hogs before breakfast. About three cows a week was the limit but that's a lot of beef. We sold to people who came after the meat just as soon as it was ready, sometimes five hogs to railroad tie loaders. We would deliver to the depot or the railroad cars.

A few tent shows would come through during the winter. We would beg Dad to let us go and he did. Now those shows

were something to us. They had big tents and there would be lots of people around day and night. People came from far and near to see the Toby shows or whatever it was. They brought in a lot of business.

We made a lot of money but we spent a lot. We had a big bunch around, and it took money to keep things going. But we were having a good time living in town, going to school, visiting our friends, having them visit us. I guess Dad handled more money than nearly anyone around. People thought he was a wealthy man. I don't know where the money went but it went somewhere.

\*\*\*\*\*

About the time Mrs. Hitchcock came in to run the school the town reached its peak. She was an educated woman and her husband was the county superintendent of schools. Shorty McConnell had his bakery going strong and he and Mrs. Hitchcock teamed up on lots of schemes to help the school and the town.

Along with the bakery and the other businesses, we now had Dr. Sheid's office and pharmacy, the new Pierce store, Mollie Barton's ice cream parlor, Justin Cantrell's store, another barber shop, the Citizen's Bank, Hutcheson's store, Hogan's store, a restaurant and boarding house, a grist mill, a chair factory, another restaurant, hotel, and over in "Stringtown" a blacksmith shop. The first

## Norfolk Memories

7

barber and the jeweler had brought in another brother from St. Louis who opened a shoe shop and the businesses were in a building called "The Three Brothers."

Dave Torrance was the mayor and Frank Chastain was justice of the peace. Oscar Jones was the marshall and Ben Langston was his deputy. The post office was in the front part of Schoggins' store. Dad put up a building on the east side of Main Street and rented parts of it to a lawyer and a drug store. Dad had his trading lot right behind this building.

Just another word about that chair factory: it was located near our trading lot where Melvin Finley later built his theater. This factory made good chairs, especially rocking chairs. They were made stout. They would hold up a big person and that's what you needed in those days.

We had a chance to get a wholesale grocery house at Norfolk but some of the "big bigs" knocked it out, afraid it would cut into their business. Now, if there ever was a time the town could have grown, it was then. Well, as I said, the "big shots" knocked out the wholesale grocery company but Shorty and Mrs. Hitchcock made them sorry for what they had done. Those particular stores lost business over this.

The town kept going forward in many ways. We got



another tie buyer and he bought most of the ties for some time. We had timber business and we had all the shell business. Shells were what they got the pearls out of and some pearls brought a good price, from \$25 up to as high as \$1600. Most were around \$25 to \$30, but that was a good price then. The shells themselves brought about \$30 a ton. A fellow could make a living digging shells in those days.

There were a lot of people who lived over in the hills. They made ties, cut wood, raised cotton, dug mussel shells, had sawmills, and hauled and shipped lumber. I wish you could have seen Norfolk then. The people they were there! Around Christmas time, boy-oh-boy, you've never seen anything like it.

Mrs. Hitchcock and Shorty McConnell had easy pickings, for anything they asked for they got. They made people think they could do anything, and they nearly could. Most people hadn't been very far from the house, so to speak, and when Mrs. H. or Shorty could come out with one of those rosy tales, the people were ready for them. Mrs. Hitchcock would have the school children sing and march up and down the streets and play music on the guitar, fiddle banjo and French harp. We had parades equal to any in those days. Shorty would give away a loaf of bread or something, and Mrs. Hitchcock would give some school

## Norfolk Memories

9

supplies to smaller schools around in the district and that pleased them. Mrs. Hitchcock would get the job done.

Sometimes Shorty paraded with us and played his guitar while the school children sang those rhythm songs:

Norfolk, Norfolk, that's the style!  
Are we in it, I should smile -  
We've been in it for quite a while!

and sometimes Shorty would end the serenade with a song about his bread. It went something like this:

Shorty's Bread, Shorty's Bread  
It will make you want to get out of bed  
It will make you want to go to the game  
And help Norfolk on to fame.

Something like that.

Shorty and Mrs. Hitchcock were real boosters for the town. When we lost them, we lost a lot. They could get things going so quick it would make your head swim. Some of the men would try to tell Shorty some plan wouldn't work but he would just go ahead and do it and laugh about it. He knew how to handle those people.

Those games they advertised were basketball in the winter and baseball in the spring, summer and fall.

That fellow Pierce who put in such a big store supported everything. He gave everyone in town competition for business but he put money into the school, churches, ball clubs, anything to help the town. He even sold stuff to the teams at cost such as balls, bats and gloves, and

he ordered our suits (uniforms) at below cost for us. I know he paid outright for half of them. At each game, he would give the player who got the most hits a new ball or bat or glove. We all tried to win. I think I got the most.

We had the biggest crowds in town on Saturdays when we had ballgames. I mean they came from far and near: Martin Springs, Culp, McPherson, Arkana, Salesville, Galatia, Hopewell, Jordan, Noe, up around Conley Ferry. Boy, they were there and the merchants were doing good!

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Back when I ran my first picnic, Uncle Dave Torrance was still mayor and you know, he always tried to put it on big. It was a nice picnic with all kinds of rides, doll racks and games. We had a good ball game with Iuka and beat them 11-8.

The next picnic was the best. I was grown and helped Mrs. Hitchcock get it going. She had lots of help. Shorty's business was better than ever and he was shipping bread all over the country but he loved baseball and had time for that. Shorty had moved down from Kansas City, Missouri, and was a good ball player. He organized the team and we had a good ball game with Gassville and beat them 15-5. Shorty helped Mrs. Hitchcock get some big rides in for this picnic as he knew people around the country who

supplied these. This was a two-day affair and we had big crowds. We took on Mountain Home the second day and beat them 3-2. We were a good team and Shorty was a good manager as well as player.

Baseball was important to me. I was sickly when I was little; had chills in the summertime and had typhoid fever when I was twelve. I always did my part of the chores, cut most of the firewood and carried water on wash-days, but as I got older, I began to get stronger and could do more work. Around the age of fifteen, I began to get into the thick of things. Now at jumping and wrestling I had hard competition although I wasn't any pushover, but I was best at basketball and baseball.

One time a fellow wanted to play third base, but Shorty told me to play that position. So this fellow called me the "manager's pet," and I said, "I hope you miss every ball that comes your way." I told him, "Fellow, watch me and I'll show you how to play third base." I had a perfect day! He was mad for a while but, you know, he was a good pitcher and later on he wouldn't let the regular catcher catch him. He wanted me to. He said, "I can pitch to you better than I can to him." So I did the catching when he was pitching and we usually won the game. The other catcher didn't get mad at me but he was pretty annoyed with the pitcher and they were supposed to be best friends.

## Norfolk Memories

12

Our baseball team was good for us, good for the town. We went to fairs with the County All-Stars and the Mo.-P. Boosters. I think our best team was when I was seventeen years old, the best hitting team we ever had. We were invited (that year and other years) to the Calico Rock Fair to play ball and also to the Mountain Home Picnic. We even went to Harrison to play ball. We beat Yellville every time we played them. Also Flippen, I think. Melbourne couldn't beat us. We beat them twice and they had enough of us! I wish you could have seen some of the big crowds we drew. (Missouri-Pacific)

Baseball meant the most to me but we had other entertainments, too. We had about everything you could have in a small town: parties, dances, box suppers, pie suppers, a Literary Society, plays, and lots of picnics. Lots of young people came in from places I have mentioned plus Lone Rock, Iuka, Advance and Shady Grove. I have seen the time when you could hardly get from Dr. Sheid's office to the depot. People were out in the middle of the street: people, horses, wagons. In the stores there was barely standing room. That's the way it was on Christmas or when the picnics were going on or some special day.

We had the Upper White's Bluff and the Lower White's Bluff and boys and their girl would go to one of these and take pictures. We called it "Kodaking."

Most of the time we walked or went in wagons. People didn't have cars much until around the twenties. Dad had three at one time but he was trading them for other things. Shorty McConnell put in a garage and knew a lot about cars. Dad and I tried to fix a car we had and thought we had done a pretty good job but still it didn't run just right. We had taken some things off that we couldn't get back on. We took it to the garage and the mechanic laughed and told us, "I should give you fellows a job for you left enough off the car to nearly build another one."

Gilbert and I started to Kansas one time and we were four days going to Wichita. We had eighteen flats from Norfolk to Eureka Springs. Talk about being disgusted! I said I would never start out in a T-model again. But in Kansas, cars were handy. Those dirt roads didn't have sharp rocks.

By the time we went to the Kansas wheat harvest in the T-model, things had changed. Those days when we had parties nearly every night were before World War I. It never was quite the same after that. People got scattered and some never returned.

I would stand on the porch, see men and boys pass our house and I would say, "Boys, where to?" And they would say Oklahoma or Texas, Kansas, Colorado or Nebraska. And I would never see them anymore.

I wish I could find that picture of a bunch of us boys like Gilbert, Frank Langston, Rudolph Conley, Garver Pryor, Roy Stone, Guy Watley and me. We were all getting ready to have Christmas and we had the money for our presents and we had made it ourselves. What I have been trying to say is we were independent people trying to make our own livelihood. We were proud people, good people, I think, and trying to make our town a good place to live in.

- - - - -

"Many people who knew Dad as a boy, pronounce Herve as Herva or Hervey. He doesn't like either name and often used his 'nickname', Dee.

"Dad's mother, Eliza McNeil, was a native Arkansan but her family moved to Oklahoma sometime after her wedding and, as Dad indicates in these pages, he really did not know them. Dad's paternal grandfather came from France when he was three years old. At fifteen, he was in the Confederate Army with the "French Brigade" from New Orleans. I know he served on a 'dredge' boat on the Mississippi but do not know if he actually fought or not. The paternal grandmother was of English heritage and was born in Mississippi. She moved with her family to Arkansas following the Civil War. She died in 1951.

Although Eliza's heritage was primarily English and Scittish, I have always heard that her family had some Cherokee Indian blood. Unfortunately, we have not been able to confirm this. I like to think it is true.

"I wish Dad had written more about schools. (He has written some about Tulsa schooling during a year or two his family lived there. He loved the Tulsa school and I think he felt that way about the Norfolk school as well. In Tulsa he worked for Western Union after school and in summers, delivering telegrams on a bicycle. He still knows his way around the older sections!)"

Patricia R. Collier

- - - - -

#### HOME-MADE HOMINY (or Skinned Corn)

This is a recipe from Mary Southard, a little lady in her late 80's, who has lived in rural Baxter County most of her life. She has raised six children and says she and her husband grew just about everything their family had to eat as they were all growing up.

Here, she says, is how you make hominy:

Go to the corn crib and get some corn. Shell it and get all the bad out. Put the shelled corn in a large enamel dish pan. More than cover with water. Put in 3 tablespoons of bought lye.

Let stand for several hours, stir once in a while. After it is peeled take out of the lye water and put in clear water. Wash twice real good. Put in another water and boil 'til tender. When it is done it can be fried in a little meat grease and it is good!

Mary is a widow now and is living at Good Samaritan Village in Mounatin Home.

Alyce Marbury

## TALBERT BIBLE

Marriages

John Hargrave and Nancy Talburt was married 25 Dec. 1817.  
 Robert Hargrave and Mary Ann Kasinger was married 27 Sept. 1847  
 Walter P. Hargrave and Luiza Jane Cooper was married (???) 11th, 1853.  
 Simeon W. Hargrave and Louisa Smith was married October the 25th AD 1855.  
 Walter Talburt and Polly Hightower was married the 15 day of August 1824.  
 Jesse Cazy and Elizabeth Talburt was married the 17th of February 1850.  
 N. B. Talburt and Cynthia E. Burnett was married May 11th AD 1873.  
 Walter Talburt and Nancy Rickits was married Nov. 3rd AD 1874.  
 Simeon W. Talburt and Martha Ricketts was married the 20th June 1850.  
 W. M. Talburt and Dicy Herion was married 14th Sept. 1854.  
 H. S. Talburt and Lusindy Elizabeth Herron was married Aug. the 13th 1857.

Births

(Jackson) M. Talburt was born Dec. 16th 1850.  
 Elizabeth Hargrave was born on the 1st July (1820).  
 George Ferrier was born the 26th day of September 1831.  
 Samuel Ferrier was born the 28th day of June 1834.  
 Elizabethan Ferrier was born Feb. the 8th day 1837.  
 Jackson W. Hightower was born "J<sup>n</sup>" the 11th 1816.  
 Sarah Talburt the daughter of Simeon Talburt was born September the 23rd 1827.  
 Walter Talburt was born May the 11th 1802.  
 Polly Talburt was born Sept. the 11th 1810.  
 Simeon W. Talburt was born November the 13th 1826.  
 Elizabeth Talburt was born February the 5th 1829.  
 Levina Talburt was born March the 16th 1831.  
 Nancy Talburt was born Oct. the 12th 1825.  
 Fedrick Benton Talburt was born the 16th of March 1844.  
 Jackson Hindman Talburt was born Oct. the 26th 1860.  
 Joseph Rap Talburt was born December 21st 1846.  
 Noah Baker Talbert was born April 2nd 1850.  
 Joel Thomas Ferrier was born July the \_\_\_ 1848.  
 Maldred Wolf, daughter of G. W. and Malinda Wolf was born Nov. 30th,  
 1851 on Sunday.  
 Walter M. Casey was born 5 July the 5th 1852.  
 John R. Casey was born Sept. the 25th 1854.  
 William Rila Casey was born Nov. the 11th 1856.  
 Ninion Whiteker Hargrave was born the 15th Nov. AD 1818.  
 John J. Talburt was born June the 21st AD 1818.  
 Thomas Ferrier was born the 28 day January 1807.  
 Walter M. Talburt was born 15 day of September AD 1834.  
 Henry S. Talburt was born 9 day of May AD 1837.  
 Polly Jane Talburt was born March the 21st 1839.  
 Thomas Hightower Talburt was born March the 4th 1841.  
 ( ) Rooker was ( ) May the 10 1857.  
 ( ) Rooker was ( ) May the 2nd 1859.  
 ( ) zabeth Rooker was ( ) n Dec. the 11th 1860.  
 ( ) (sanah was borne ( ) ang the 22nd 1854.  
 Amanda Jane was born the 28th of January AD 1866.  
 James Palillo Talburt was born Jan. the 11th 1863.  
 ( ) Malvina Talburt was born Nov. the 28th 1868  
 ( ) ssey Casey was born ( ) mber 9th 1861.  
 (Ellvira) W. Casey was born March the 21st 1865.  
 Andrew Jackson Talbert was boen Sept. the 8th AD 1874.  
 Nancy Hargrave was born the 21st July 1831.  
 Simeon(d) Hargrave was born the 7th June 1833.

(continued)



Talbert Bible Births, continued

Elizabeth Hargrave was born the 18th of July 1850.  
 Nancy Jane Hargrave was born 23rd day of April 1852.  
 Louisa Hargrave was born the 13 of November 1835.  
 "father" Fedrick Talburt was born March 24 1771.  
 John Hargrave was born the 6th day of June 1797.  
 Nancy Hargrave was born the 2rd July 1797.  
 Ninian W. Hargrave was born the 15th of Nov. 1818.  
 Elizabeth Hargrave was born the 1st of July 1820.  
 Fedrick T. Hargrave was born the 25th of Oct. 1821.  
 Robert Hargrave was born the 1st of Nov. 1823.  
 Caty Hargrave was born the 29th of Nov. 1825.  
 John Hargrave was born the 21st of ( ) 1827.

Deaths

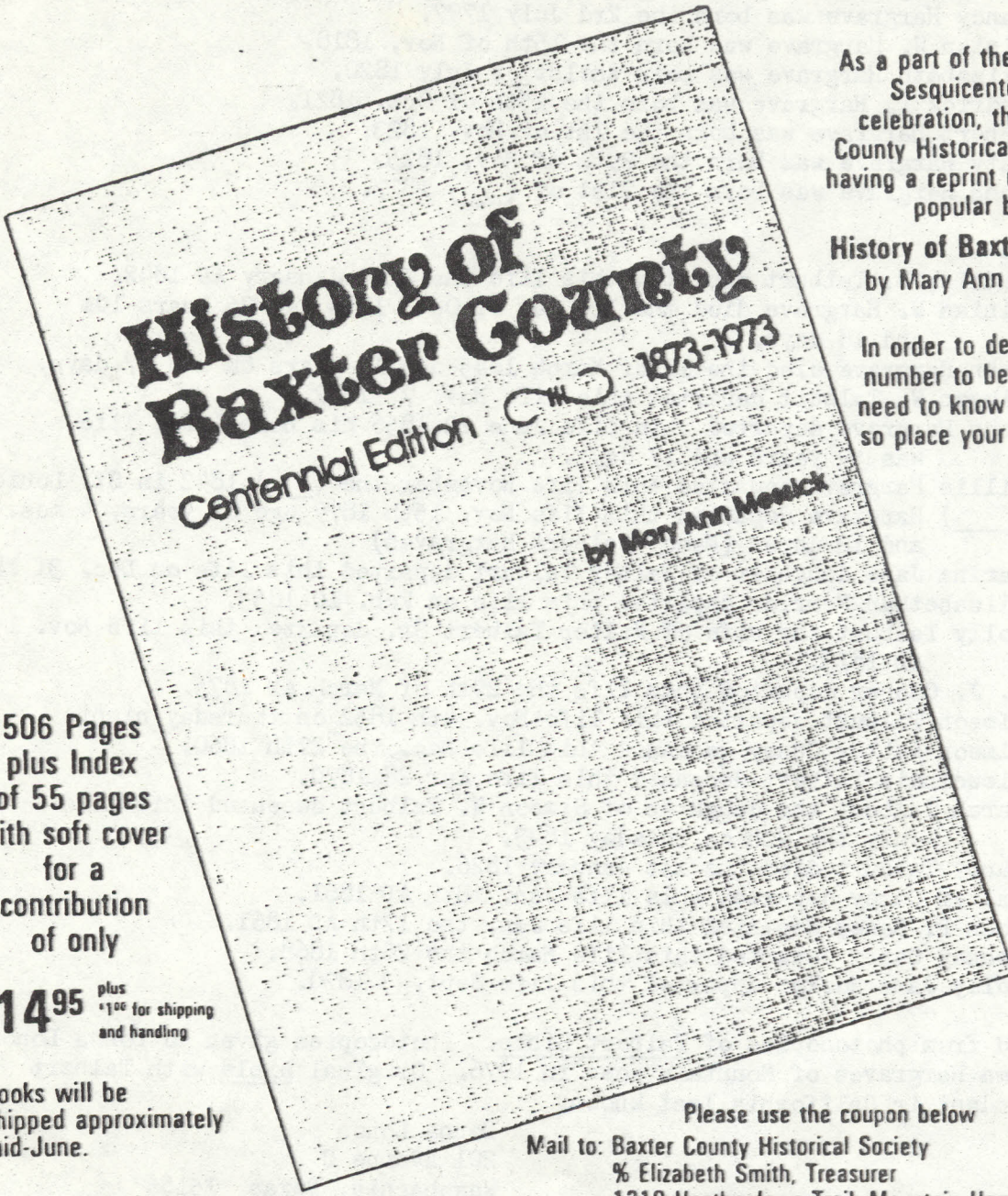
Fedrick B. Talburt departed this life the 22nd January AD 1842.  
 Ninian W. Hargrave died the 3rd day of Oct. 1844 age 25 hears 10m  
 and 18 days.  
 John Hargrave died the 12 of March 1845 age 17 years 6m and 27 days.  
 Simeon W. Talburt departed this life Nov. 7, 1852.  
 John Hargrave departed this life June 23, 1856 his hole (sic) life  
 was 59 years and 17 days.  
 Willis Hargrave departed this life November the ( ) 1842 in St. Louis.  
 ( ) Hargrave departed this life Nov. 15th 1879 age 82 years, 4 mos.  
 and 12 days. (Nancy Talburt Hargraves)  
 Sarina Jane daughter of Walter Talburt departed this life on Dec. 31 1852.  
 Elizabethan Farrier departed this life on Feb. 10 1853.  
 Polly Talburt the wife of Walter Talbert Sr. departed this life Nov. 15th  
 AD 1873.  
 A. J. Cooper departed this life the 29th of March AD 1875.  
 Simeon Talburt departed this life Nov. 4th 1852 on thursday night.  
 Simeon Ambler Casey deceased this life Dec. the 27th 1860.  
 Lieucindia Talbert deceased this life Apr 28 1870.  
 Sarah Talburt the daughter of Simeon W. Talburt deceased this life  
 July the 9th on Tuesday 1843.  
 Nancy Talburt died the 1st January 1826.  
 Walter Casey departed this life Jan. 18th AD 1861.  
 John R. Casey departed this life Jan. the 17th AD 1861.  
 Jessey Casey departed this life March the 28th 1868.  
 Polly Jane Rooker departed this life Sept. 3 1870.

Copied from photocopies of Talbert Bible. Photocopies given to Donna Lonon  
 by Emma Hargraves of Mountain Home in 1976. Original Bible with Talbert  
 descendant in California last known.

Donna Lonon  
 201 Avenue C  
 Waxahachie, Texas 75165  
 March 26, 1986

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