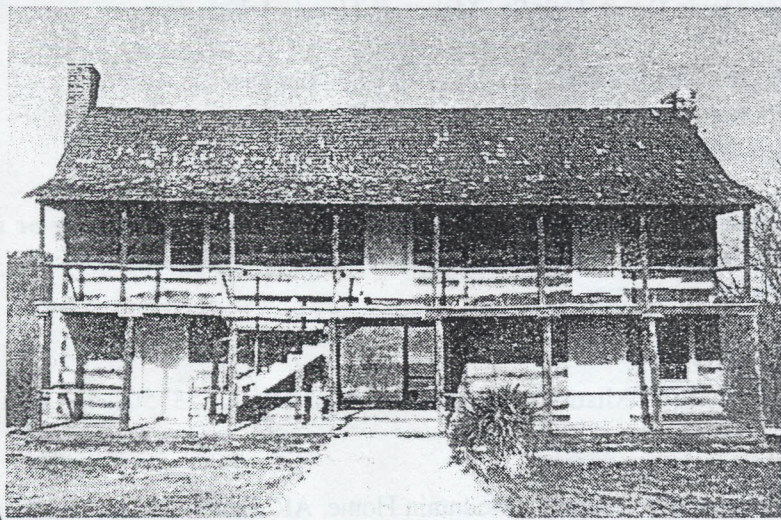


# Baxter County History



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

Photo courtesy of Ray Grass

QUINBY  
SMITH  
MEMORIAL

ISSUE

October  
November  
December

1992

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***"THE BAXTER COUNTY HISTORY"***

Published by  
The Baxter County Historical Society  
Mountain Home, Arkansas

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Annual Dues are due and payable to the Treasurer at the January meeting or can be mailed to the Treasurer. The fiscal year begins January 1. New members may join at any time and are always welcome.

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Contributions of material for the "History" should be sent to the Editor. The Society or the Editor do not assume responsibility for statements made by contributors.



*JOHN QUINBY SMITH*

1917-1989

-- 92 --

*QUINBY SMITH*  
Mountain Home's  
*MOUNTAIN OF A MAN*  
1917-1989

After the Civil War, families began pulling up roots in the war weary states of Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama and the Carolinas and migrated west across the Mississippi and eventually settled in Arkansas, Missouri, Texas and other western states.

In those slow oxen wagon trains trekking west were the Phillip Blevins and the James Harvey Parks families, who after 6 hard weeks on the trail, would decided the end of their journey would end when they arrived at what is now Baxter County. They decided to settle in the rural area around Mountain home or Rapps Barren-which was at that time a waist high grassy prairie .

The Phillip Blevins homesteaded south of Mountain Home and the James Harvey Parks family settled closer to Mountain Home.

Phillip Blevins [born 1815] and wife Atta Mira (Brashears) [born 1837] family included 6 known children: John Russell, Judy, Woods, Cammie (or Cannie), Alice and Mary had completed their trek from Meigs Co. Tennessee.

James Harvey Parks [born 1827] and wife Sarah (Rogers) [born 1822] brought their seven children; John Robert Marion, Mary, Albert M., Louisa Josephine "Josie", Benjamin Brad, James Harvey, II, and Pinkney. on their trip from the Cumberland Gap town of Dalton, Georgia. Sarah died shortly after reaching Mountain Home and was buried in the Casey/Talbur cemetery in Mountain home. James married second Nancy Ann Taylor, daughter of Thomas Jefferson and Elizabeth Ann (Green) Taylor. Nancy was always known to the Parks children as "Aunt Granny". James and Nancy Ann did not have children.

John Russell Blevins [born October 1856] and "Josie" Parks [born 13 April 1858] met and married. To them were born 4 children: Lawrence Winchester, Alice Hart, Lorena "Rena" Pearl and Luna Mae.. Later Josie was to tell her grandson stories about cannon balls falling in their orchard in Dalton GA from the Yankee's cannon during the Civil War battle of the Cumberland Gap. Wounded soldiers from the skirmish were placed on their porch until they could be treated. One of the shots pierced Josie's mother's wash tub. "Josie" died [February 1 1958] in Mountain Home at age 99.

Near the same time period the Blevins and Parks families were arriving in Mountain Home, another family by the name of Hensley Smith [b-18 November 1818] was also arriving from Tennessee. He immediately homesteaded land in the Buford Community east of the Fairview Methodist church. Hensley and wife Elizzie [born 10 September 1819] had ten children; Clementine, George, Nancy Anna, Manda, Calvin, Lafayette Irvin, Joseph Hensley, Queen "Louise", Tabitha and Melvina. Their son Joseph Hensley Smith [born April 1819] took as his wife Ella Barton [born September 1869], daughter of a relocated South Dakotan Young H. Barton. To this union four children were born; Homer Barton, Irene, Tabiatha "Ethel" (who married Arthur Cantwell) and James Allen..

Homer Smith [born 10 May 1895] and Lorena "Rena" Pearl Blevins [born 10 November 1892] met, married [5 November 1916] and set up house keeping on the Chapin farm in the Cranfield Community where they farmed. The Chapin farm in now covered by the waters of Norfolk Lake.

friends of Quinby, who resold it to the Fair Commission with the stipulation that the immediate area that included the Casey House be deeded to the County Government. This was done. Then the Society began the extremely hard task of restoring the old building. Reconstruction, supervised by Quinby, who took a major role in the physical work and obtaining necessary materials, was progressed until the structure again took on the looks of a proud home. Quinby was the force that made the Historical Society into what it is today.

Quinby was also a member and past president of the local Archaeological Society and later served as President of the State Archaeological Society, and with his son Larry, was an active "Rock Hound"

Quinby was a very religious man and active in his church. He, among other jobs in the Church, was a Sunday School teacher. He served on the board of the Methodist church of Mountain home and helped to see it construct the modern church on Main Street (The church now houses the Baptist Church). He served as a "Lay" minister and with his friends, Hazen and Walter Bonow, and Olive and Howard Knight, journeyed around the area to various churches where Quinby was invited to preach. Friend Hazen Bonow relates that Quinby had a special way of preaching that didn't seem like "preaching" but was quite effective.

Quinby passed away on April 12 1989 after a lingering illness. But even through his illness he maintained his humor. During a stay in the hospital he would ask if a person wanted an "Arkansas Coat Hanger" and then hand them a nail.

Quinby rests in the Mountain Home Cemetery.

Truly Mountain Home can be justly proud of this "Mountain of a Man."

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On the Chapin farm their first born, John Quinby Smith came into this world. He was born on August 25 1917. Three other children followed: Rex Robert, Margaret and Mildred. Later Homer and family moved into Mountain Home. Quinby attended the Mountain Home schools. In the turbulent times of 1929 the family relocated to Bakersfield, California, then after 1930 to Trinidad, Texas and finally back to Mountain Home where Quinby finished school, graduating from Mountain Home High School in 1936. Quinby, in 1936, was to be left fatherless when his father died of injuries sustained from a steam boiler explosion in Texas.

Quinby was always industrious-even as a small boy. He sold papers, stacked wood, carried water-"anything to make a dime". In the depression days of the late 1930's and after graduating from high school, Quinby joined the Civilian Construction Corp. (CCC) and was sent to the State of Washington for his tour of duty. He also worked for the Army Corp of Engineers at the Norfolk Dam project. Upon completion of the CCC duty and prior to the start of World War II, he joined the US Army. Quinby served as a supply officer and served in the Philippines with the 1st Calvary Division, and later in New Guinea. It would take 5 years and the end of the war, when, with the rank of Warrant Officer, he would be discharged.

On August 1 1942 in Little Rock, Arkansas, he took as his bride Elizabeth Lee Sowell, daughter of the Marion County family of Samuel and Elizabeth "Betty" Catherine (Cunningham) Sowell. Elizabeth was from near Yellville, Arkansas. They had met after she came to Mountain Home to work. A son, Lawrence "Larry" was born on May 13 1955. Larry has a long career in the Military.

After the war time service, Quinby returned home and began a career of public and civic service that probably will never be equaled in Baxter County. In 1947 he ran successfully for the office of Baxter County and Circuit Court Clerk, a position that he held for ten years until 1956. In 1969, Quinby was elected to represent District 3, consisting of Baxter and Fulton counties, at the Arkansas Constitutional Convention. The proposed legislation from the Convention did not pass but many changes proposed for County government were adopted by the Legislature. Quinby held some type of public office from January 1947 through 1984.

After the Clerk service Quinby went to work in the post office., later the became a rural mail carrier working out of Mountain Home. His route covered the part of the county on Tracy Ferry Road, part of Old Highway 5 through the Arkana area and near the Salesville area. He retired from the post office in May 1979, having carried a rural route for all but six of his twenty two years in the postal service. He also was in the real estate business for a time.

Even with his career jobs, Quinby found time to perform many civic tasks in the community. He served as Justice in the Quorum court in 1950 and again during the period between 1982 and 1985. In between all this he served fifteen years on the Mountain Home school board.

He was a very active member of many of the area's service clubs. He belonged to the American Legion (past Commander), VFW, Masonic Lodge, Shrine, Lions Club (charter member) Chamber of Commerce and Rotary Club. He held office and/or actively worked in each of the clubs.

Quinby, who had voiced his love for history, and several friends, including Garvin Carroll, Loyd Fisk and Pete Shiras, had discussed for some time the need for the area to have a Historical Society. They had watched too much of the heritage of Mountain Home being lost for all times. In 1979 they acted on their ideas and the Baxter County Historical Society was formed. Quinby was elected president to preside over the fledgling group.

The Society, noting the condition of the old Casey residence-one of the earliest structures in the town, took the responsibility of saving it from further destruction. The property was purchased by

# HISTORICAL SOCIETY ACQUIRES HOSPITAL

## GASSVILLE HOSPITAL SAVED FROM BULLDOZER

The Historic Gassville Hospital Building, located in Gassville east of the Post Office has been saved from demolition that was scheduled due to widening of US Highway 62 through Gassville.

Through the efforts of Society Member Charles Blackburn, Representative Ed Gilbert and Highway Commissioner Buddy Hopper, the Highway Department altered the plans of the proposed widening and its action spared the historic building.

The Gassville Hospital, or Rollins Hospital as it was known for many years, was the only hospital for many years between Harrison and Batesville. Many of our county's citizens began life there, or had some procedure that prolonged their life.

The Building has served many masters in its history. The past owner was the RTC agency which acquired the property when the Savings & Loan became the property of the RTC. The Society, upon learning of the availability of the building, made an offer of \$500 for the structure. The bid was accepted and the final closing of the sale was completed November 20 1992. A Rollins ancestor made the donation of the purchase price, Lakes Title Company and Ted H. Sanders , Attorney At-Law, donated their fee for title work, to the project. Closing costs, etc. were donated by Charles Blackburn. Liability Insurance has been secured for the property, paid for by donation from Charles Blackburn and the Twin Lakes Insurance Agency-Chris Tulgren, donated their profit to the project. All back taxes were paid in full by the RTC.

The structure represents a opportunity for the Society and the Citizens of Baxter County to explore its possible usage in the future. Many suggestions have been made-A museum for Baxter County, A Meeting place for many citizens groups, A Medical Museum, etc. No decision has been made as to what it's use will be. The Society has a clear title to the property and, if the decision is made to not go ahead with any of the suggestions, the property could be put on the market.

The structure currently needs some immediate repairs. Roof repairs will probably be the No. 1 priority. The Front Verandah porch is in bad shape and should be removed.

Input from all citizens of the area will be solicited before any decision is made as how to proceed.

The Society Board is very excited about the salvage of this piece of Baxter County History!. Let one of the officers know your feelings on how we should proceed.

\*\*\*\*\*

## NEW CITY IN OKLAHOMA TERRITORY BEGINS

Guthrie, O. T. September 17 1893

Sunday in a new town, especially a town made on Saturday afternoon, is never a very enjoyable day, and it was less so to the little city of Perry today. The majority of tents and wagons did not arrive until late tonight and everybody was busy putting them up or trying to get away from a gale blowing from the south, filling eyes, noses and mouths with sand and making it impossible to see further away than forty feet. A few ministers tried to preach, but made poor headway against the wind and sand. So terrible has been the day and so great the discomfort of the people that hundreds are leaving on every train. But still there are enough in Perry to make it the biggest city in the Territory.

Thieves and gamblers were thick last night and people were robbed right and left. Two men were badly hurt and one was killed by the thieves.

The number of fatalities will be greater than at first showed, but nine-tenths of the killed and injured were the victims of accidents.

Thomas McBride of Oklahoma City had his skull crushed by a stake in a quarrel over a lot.

One unknown man was shot but not killed in the Red Rock Creek.

Jesse Strong was cut in the head and face in a quarrel over a pony, and an unknown man was shot near Turkey Creek.

Among those hurt or killed by accidents were: Mrs. Charles Barnes of Eldorado, Kas., run over and killed; Mrs. Sarah A. Hughes, fatally crushed while getting on a train; Miss Sallie Freeman of Louisville, KY, leg broken; George Millett, foot crushed by a train; John W. Healey, shot in leg by accidental discharge of his own pistol; Tom Browning of Texas, crushed under his horse; John O'Mally, leg crushed by train; Carl Byers of Achison, Kas, thrown from horse and killed; Sidney Poter of Ohio, skull crushed by falling from horse; Havey Cheney and Harvey Mathews, killed by riding over a bluff.

Many riderless horses coming in is evidence that others are badly injured.

\* \* \*

### MAN ALWAYS LOOKS FOR A GOOD DEAL

"I'm lonely," Adam told God in the Garden of Eden. "I need to have someone around for company."

"Okay," replied God. "I'm going to give you the perfect woman. Beautiful, intelligent and gracious- -she'll cook and clean for you and never say a cross word."

"Sounds good," Adam said. "But what's she going to cost?"

"An arm and a leg."

"That pretty steep," countered Adam. "What can I get for just a rib?"



# THE STAGE COACH AND THE MAIL SERVING OUR AREA

Like the "Wild and Woolly West", North Arkansas had its stage coach days. All of the passenger traffic not handled by privately owned rigs, was handled via the stage and all the express was carried the same way. When the White River Division of the Mo. Pac. and M. And N. A. Railroads were constructed, most of the old stage coach routes were abandoned, for the railroads took the profitable mail contracts away from them. Those that continued had only short routes and the automobile wiped them out in a few years.

People in the far inland villages waited for the stage to come to town in those days, like they wait for train, busses and planes today. Sometimes when the weather was bad and the streams were up it was a long wait, and it was not unusual for them not to get in at all under adverse conditions. There were no bridges, and all river crossings had to be made by ford or ferry. When the water was too high to ford they ferried and when it was too high to ferry they waited.

Most of the stage coaches used in the early days in the Arkansas Ozarks were large, strongly built spring wagons with a top and side curtains for when the weather was bad. Some had two seats and some three.

One who had traveled in these old coaches would never forget the pop of the whip over a pair of rough shod broncs, the swaying of the vehicle as it rolled along at top speed over a ridge road through primitive forest or the slow bumping over the rocks and steady pulling of the tired team as it wound its way out of some green valley over a torturous trail to the crest of a ridge above.

The nearest approach to a western stage coach ever used in the Ozarks, was a stage coach that was operated late in the nineties, by the Interstate Express Company between West Plains, Mo., and Yellville, Arkansas, in Marion County. It had the boot in front for the driver and an extra passenger and was pulled by two teams. The manager and owner of the concern was a man by the name of McDonald. He came down into the mountains from Kansas City, Mo. during the zinc boom in the late nineties. It was 75 miles from West Plains to Yellville and he made the trip in 10 hours. For the most part he used mules to pull the coach with. He had regular stations every 15 miles and changed teams coming and going at each station. The roads were so bad and the overhead so heavy that he abandoned the route after about 12 months operation.

Sulphur Rock, in Independence County, operated a street car stage for many years. The town is about three miles from White River Division of the Mo. Pac. and rather than to operate a stage coach, they bought a street car and enough track to span the distance, put an old white mule between the traces and had a mule operated railroad of their own. The track was laid on both sides of the main street passing close enough to the front door of each store to unload freight on the platform, which was very convenient. With this equipment they did a full transportation business handling freight, passengers, mail and express. The line was abandoned about 1928 as highways were being built.

Stage Coaches made good time when they accomplished five miles per hour. In their time they were the best form of transportation available. Their demise came about as better and faster transportation became available such as the railroad and highway travel with the fast developing automobile.

Batesville, Arkansas, Eureka Springs, Arkansas and Springfield and West Plains Mo. were the four points developed first by the railroads for a territory of about 175 miles square. Most of the

mail that came into the hills came from those four points. Harrison sent mail in all directions into the west side of the territory and Mountain Home in the east part. Harrison got its mail from Springfield. After the roads were built Harrison got its mail from the early railroad town Eureka Springs. Mountain Home first got its mail from Springfield, Mo. When the railroads built up; that mail then came from Marshfield Mo. Later the mail was shipped to Mountain Home from West Plains.

The first mail contractor to carry mail from Marshfield to Mountain was Bob Ellison, He was followed by Maj. T. J. Hicks, a pioneer of North Arkansas and he was succeeded by W. H. Morris, father of I. J. Morris. These three all operated stage coaches from Marshfield to Mountain Home carrying passengers as well as mail and express.

When the railroad was built into West Plains, it shortened the distance from Mountain Home to the nearest railroad point by 70 miles and this was a big saving of distance in those days. Mountain Home citizens felt that they were almost living on the railroad, because they could go through to West Plains by stage coach in one day. To Marshfield it took two and one half days.

Billy Wilson was the first mail contractor and stage coach operator after the railroad reached West Plains, Mo. He was succeeded by Harry Compton and Compton sold out to McDonald, who brought in and operated the nearest thing to a modern stage coach the section had ever seen.

McDonald reigned during the first big zinc boom, and he hauled hundreds of enthusiastic prospectors and investors into Marion and Baxter counties, and later hauled many "busted" ones out. McDonald sold out to Hiram Westmoreland and Westmoreland sold out to the Russell Bros., the last of the old mail contractors to operate between this place and West Plains. The firm consisted of Robert and Randolph Russell. Robert later became cashier of the Farmers & Merchants Bank of Mountain Home.

In the early days whiskey was the biggest item handled by express between West Plains and Mountain Home. There were two saloons in West Plains that did a wholesale business. There were two distilleries at Bakersfield, Mo., the half way point and another at Gamaliel, a small town in North Baxter County. All of Baxter county and a large part of Marion county were supplied their liquor from these three points. In those days it was shipped in jugs, and the stage coach driver would load them on the floor of the coach side by side. Many times there would be so many jugs passengers would not have room for their feet, and there would be hearty protests. The postmasters complained and the post office department finally made it a ruling that all liquor shipments had to be packed in boxes or other containers. After this ruling became operative, the stage coach drivers lowered the end gates of the coaches and carried the daily loads of liquor strapped on behind.

Inland mail was distributed into four counties from Mountain Home during the stage coach days. All points in Baxter county were served from the Mountain Home office, as well as many towns in Marion, Stone and Izard counties. Many of these places were served only once or twice a week. Now there isn't a cross road community but what gets its mail six days a week.

-- adapted from a story in the Baxter Bulletin Dec 14, 1934

\* \* \*

*DON'T FORGET!! DUE WERE DUE JANUARY 1!!*

## OLD PHOTOGRAPHS & TRACING FAMILY HISTORYS

After spending a week with my visiting sister and looking at a lot of old photographs, many memories were brought to mind. Do you have old pictures? Were all of the people on the pictures identified? Make sure each person in your pictures are identified so that after you are gone your descendants or the heirs of your photos will know who the people in the picture are.

Our Society has been given a copy of an old picture of the Gassville Masonic Lodge which had been given to Estell Lamb in 1904 by Nehemiah Lamb, who is buried in Gassville Cemetery. The picture was most recently passed on to us by Richard D. Jones of Choctaw, Oklahoma, a Baxter County Historical Society member.

The only people identified in the photograph are Harrison H. Hilton, who is in the center of the front row: on Hilton's left is Nehemiah Lamb and on Hilton's right is Tom O. Horn, next to Lamb is Capt. Lorenzo Dow Toney. In the back row as you look at the picture to the left is \_\_\_ Hayes, David R. Hayes?, Nathan Hayes and Harvey Hendrix Hayes. At the left end of the middle row is Barrette Chambers Hayes.

The following are family historys for five of the Masons shown in the old photograph.

Major Harrison Henry Hilton was in the Mexican war in 1846 and the Civil War. He died July 8 1911 at age 85 and was buried in the Tucker Cemetery. He was born in Knoxville, Tennessee in 1826. His father, Christopher, was born in Tennessee and his mother, Josephine (Wolf) Hilton in Virginia. The Major was married in Tennessee to Betsy Houser. After their marriage they moved to Arkansas. He was in the Southern Army, having served in and helping to organize the 1st Ark. Bat. Confederate Calvary in 1861, and later in 1888 represented Baxter County in the State Legislature. He was a Baptist minister and also operated a general store at Gassville with W. H. Russell. He later owned stores at Colfax and Lone Rock. The Major's wife was born in January 1832 in North Carolina (both of her parents were born in North Carolina). She died at age 87 on February 20 1914 and was also buried in the Tucker Cemetery. They had only one child, a daughter named Mrs.. Mary Russell.

Thomas Oliver Horn came to Baxter County near Gassville in January 1880. He was married by Squire Tom Reed, in the road between Colfax and Gassville, in 1883 to Alice Poynter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Houston Poynter of Marion County. They had 7 children: Minnie, Zela, Ada, Homer, Hattie, Lorena and Lucille. Tom served on the Baxter County Educational Board for 13 years. His father was Thomas Hudson Horn and his mother was Tabitha Elizabeth (Tyler)-they met and married February 25 1847 in Montgomery Co. Tennessee and had five children; Mary, Franklin Ross, Judson, Thomas Oliver and Henry.. They were members of the Hopewell Baptist Church.

Nehemiah Lamb, who was born in England, came here before the Civil war and died February 1908 at age 80. His obituary shows Brother N. Lamb was born July 11 1828, and married Mary E. Anglin August 17 1854 at Mountain Home, Arkansas. Mary E. was born in Tennessee and died August 12 1899. One of his children was David A. who was born August 1876 in Tennessee.

Capt. Lorenzo D. Toney was born in Indiana on February 1823. His father was born in Virginia and his mother in Kentucky. Captain Toney died on October 18 1904 and was buried in the Gassville Cemetery. His wife Elizabeth, who he married about 1847, was born May 1826 in Alabama, her father born in Delaware and her mother in North Carolina. The Toney's had six children.

Barritt Chambers Hayes, pictured on the left end of the middle row of the picture, was one of four brothers serving in the Civil War with Co. K, 24th Regiment-Georgia Infantry. He and brother Simpson were captured by General Sheridan's army in Virginia, imprisoned in New York and released at war's end in 1865. He was married to Harriett Elizabeth Deaton. His parents, William Wiley Hayes and Mary, both born in Georgia, brought their family to Baxter County about 1871 and settled near Whiteville. His son Harvy Hendrix Hays, born 1874 in Baxter Co. and was married to Toccoa Ellard and they had four children. Harvy is buried in Vanoss, Oklahoma, on November 11 1918. The other two brothers who served with Barrett were Albert O. and William Jasper.

If you are looking for an ancestor who was a member of a Masonic Lodge, it is possible to obtain information on him and his birthplace by writing to: The Office of the Grand Secretary of the state in which the Mason lived.

Can anyone identify the remaining members in the photograph of the Gassville Masonic Lodge? Both the Historical Society and member Richard D. Jones (descendant of Albert P. Hayes-his great grandfather) are very interested in knowing the names of the remaining unidentified Masons.

Remember, you can help avoid typical searches of this kind in the future by simply identifying all people on your photographs. Remember to write softly with a felt tip marker or a special pen available at a good photo shop.

Thanks go to Society member Richard Jones, of Choctaw, Oklahoma for supplying the picture and much of the information for this article.

We are always looking for stories about Baxter County family histories, pictures, relics, etc, to share with the members of the Society. We are especially looking for family histories of early Baxter County families not previously recorded in Baxter County History books. If you would like your family history preserved in our quarter contact us at 425-0405.

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Following is the outcome of a man running for political office as reported to his campaign committee: Lost 4 months, 20 days canvassing, lost 1,360 hours thinking about election. Lost 40 acres of alfalfa and crop of sweet potatoes. Lost 2 teeth and a lot of hair in a personal combat with an opponent. Donated one beef, 4 shoats and 5 sheep for barbecues. Gave away 2pr of suspenders, 5 calico dresses, 5 dolls and 13 baby rattles. Kissed 156 babies, kindled 14 kitchen fires, put up 8 stoves, cut 14 cords of wood, carried 94 buckets of water. gathered 7 wagon loads of hay., pulled 475 bundles of fodder. Walked 4,000 miles, shook 9080 hands, told 10,001 lies and attended 25 revivals, was baptized 4 times, made love to 9 widows, got bit 19 times and *not defeated.*



### 1880? MASONS OF GASSVILLE

1st. Row Center Nehemiah Lamb next to his right Capt. Toney, to Nehemiah left is T. O. Horn  
Second Row: Left person-Barrétt C. Hays. Third row from left: ... Hays?, David R. Hays,  
Nathan Hays, Harvey Hendrix Hays. Can you identify any of the others?

# HISTORICAL VILLAGE FUND RAISER

At a Board of Directors meeting last spring member, Becky Baker was appointed "Fund Raiser Chairman". Becky has come up with several good ideas and we hope that all our membership will help in one way or another to help her raise the money necessary to make the "Historical Village" a reality.

One of her great ideas was the offering of a quilt by raffle. A beautiful queen size hand quilted original design appliqué with a white background with bright flowers, was acquired. The back of the quilt is as beautiful as the front because of the delicate beautiful hand quilting. The best part of the quilt is that all have a chance to have their number drawn! "Opportunities" on the quilt are only \$1.00 or 6 for \$5.00. If you would like the opportunity to own this beauty, write Becky Baker at PO Box 44, Mountain Home, AR 72653. Maybe your friends would like to participate too. This is a \$500.00 Value!!! We hope you all can be a part of making our dream of the "Historical Park" come true.

Becky's second idea is also in the planning stage. A Super Gigantic Garage Sale is scheduled for March 20, 1993 in the Armory in Mountain Home. We will be needing many articles to sell at this event. So start saving those goodies. We really would like to get at least one article from every member. That goes for all of town members too! Articles for the sale can be sent to Becky. Just let us know about your items. The highlight of the Garage Sale will be the drawing of the name of the person winning the quilt! [You do not have to be present to win the quilt]

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## DUES ARE DUE!

1993 Historical Society Dues are now due (as of January 1, 1993). Many exciting things have happened in our society and are expected to continue into this new year. Our life blood is your dues! Help us keep moving in the future so we can find out more of our past! We appreciate each and every one. Our membership at the close of the year numbered nearly 170 members. Our goal is to get this to 200! Tell someone about the Society.

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## NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS

- Talk or write to your older relative NOW while there's still time to get their stories and facts.
  - Write at least one genealogical letter per week in 1993; that's 52 over the year's time
  - Consider combining genealogical research with your vacation this year
  - Plan to attend at least one genealogical related meeting.
  - Share your information with other for a round-robin effect.
  - Remember: Clarity, courtesy and a SASE for success in your genealogical letter writing.
  - Clearly mark names & dates on photos in your possession—so later generations can correctly identify them.
  - Keep a journal—perhaps not ever day, but to comment on special days, holidays, or events.
  - Get to know your family better and enjoy them NOW.
- {courtesy of Shawnee Newsletter via Genealogy Society of Southern Illinois}

## EARLY CHRISTMAS IN MOUNTAIN HOME

Written by Mrs. Katie Horton for the Baxter Bulletin December 25 1936 Issue

Some reminiscences of Christmas days in Mountain Home over 50 years ago, written by Mrs. Z. M. "Katie" Horton, a member of one of the early families here. She is the daughter of T. I. Hicks and wife, she came here from Memphis at the age of seven;

"The cake baking began days before Christmas. I can hear Nigger Alex now beating those cakes. That was in the days before baking powder did the work. He had a big earthenware bowl and beat the batter with his hands-flop, flop, it went--laughing and singing as he beat. Ten cakes were put away. Then there were stacks of transparent pies. Did you ever eat one? A real One? Not meringue just a hard custard, rich in butter, eggs and sugar. There were mince meat pies, too, and always A five gallon demijohn of boiled cider ready. Hanging in the fire place were two or three year-old hams boiling. We never see hams like those with that color--they were more a terra-cotta than blood red, and were they good? The old log kitchen stood off to the west, at what is known as the old Paul place. In it was a long table, Nigger Alex's bed, and all the accouterments that go with a big family and large farm."

"On Christmas Eve, Sissy and I went to bed early after hanging up our home-knit, white wool stockings up to the mantle piece. I can remember trying to stay awake to see Santa Claus--but I never did. We woke up early. There was always a fire and such delight in seeing what our stocking held. I can remember a little book, ""The life of Our Savior." which was put in my stocking and how I read and read it. (The book was printed in 1860 and measures about three by one and one-half inches, and the cover is gold embossed. Mrs. Horton gave it to her namesake granddaughter, Katheryn Collie,) "Also I found in my stocking a china doll and I named her Molly."

"If it was our time to have egg-nog for the neighbors on Christmas morning, we began to make it before daylight. The egg whites were beaten with a fork in a bowl as big as a dish pan. I don't know how they ever did it. Real whiskey, ordered from Memphis weeks before, was used to 'cook' them and the sugar. Some of the neighbors came in sleighs, some on horseback and some walked--a mile, two miles, or three miles.

"As years went on and I became a big girl, 12 or 13 years old, I danced for the first time at a Christmas Eve party. It was at Uncle Tandy Casey's two miles away and I went on a horse riding behind papa. Sissy had a beau (she was four years older than I) and they went along with us to the dance. I will never forget the thrill as Judge Russell led me out and I took my place on the floor, as John Q. Wolf and Uncle Tandy played "Soap-Suds," "Over the Fence" "Black Eyed Susie," and many others. About midnight the party ended and we went home. Mama always had a dish of pickled pig's feet and baked sweet potatoes by the fire which we ate as we warmed up before going to bed."

"Many Christmases have passed since then, but I still love to think of those happy childhood days".

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Be careful while checking your family tree or you might dislodge a few nuts!

## NORFORK BRIDGE IS 55 YEARS OLD THIS YEAR

The Norfork, Arkansas, highway bridge carrying Highway #5 over the North Fork River celebrated it's 55th birthday this year which occurred on Thursday June 17 1937.

The bridge was built at the cost of \$88,000 and was a new design for its day. It is known as a suspended truss type steel bridge, having a decorated steel railing on each side. It is 533 feet long, with a 24-foot roadway and a walk on each side. It is 70 feet above the river and eliminates all high water hazards, as well as a very dangerous railroad crossing. The structure was painted with aluminum paint.

The North Fork river is one of the most beautiful in the Ozark region. A few feet down stream the North Fork empties into the White River.

Opening day ceremonies consisted of a program with then Governor Carl E. Bailey, Attorney General Jack Holt and Congressman Claud A. Full appearing. Miss Pearl Ellis of Cotter had reigned as queen-she had been selected as queen several weeks ago at Mountain Home. Serving as her attendants were Misses Kathrine Collie, Oblileen Hart, Margaret Smith, Beverly Arnold, Mary Mazie and Dixie Marie McClure.

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## THE ORIGIN OF 'BLUE LAWS'

The original "Blue Laws" were laws drawn up in 1650 for the government of the people of Connecticut. The people were Congregational Presbyterians. The title "Blue" had long been applied to the Presbyterians. Perhaps originally because their ministers covered their preaching tubs with a blue cloth, until it had come to mean anything as strict as the Presbyterians. So, partly because the Connecticut people were Presbyterians and partly because the laws were very strict, the laws were called "Blue". Nowadays, the prohibitory laws of various States and the Sunday laws are called "Blue Laws" because of their strictness.

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## COTTER HAS PET GHOST

The December 19 1924 Issue of the "Cotter Record" reported that the town of Cotter had a sure enough ghost or "hant" of her own. The ghost is described by those who have seen it as a very tall woman dressed in black and wearing a black cloth over its head. It has no face, a mere grinning skull with eyes that glow like coals of fire, and its hands are more like the talons of a vulture. It comes and goes, appears and disappears mysteriously and noiselessly leaving no track or trace. The "Thing" haunts that part of town east of Maine Street, including the Heights. It is well that the kids stay home at night. The newspaper thinks the "Thing" should stay right on the job as it isa fine thing for the town!



# MOUNTAIN MERCHANDISING

(1935 Issue "Baxter Bulletin")

Fifty years ago the wardrobe of a girl living in the Arkansas Ozarks was vastly different from that of today. Back in 1892, when a girl attended a gala affair she thought she was dressed up if she had a red ribbon in her hair, had on a new calico dress hung over white muslin petticoat with ruffles around the bottom, wore a pair of \$1.50 black Button shoes and a 10-cent pair of black cotton stockings.

But consider the modern wardrobe of today's mountain girl. It probably includes soft, finely woven, gaily colored materials from which dresses are made; scant but soft, underwear and finely made high heel dress slippers.

A striking comparison, these two wardrobes. And the difference represents the evolution of merchandising that has taken place in the hill country of Arkansas during the last half a century.

When mother was young, if she lived in a rural section, she saved the eggs until she had two dozen, took them to the nearest store and traded them for a pair of hose she could have purchased with a thin dime if she had the cash. It took two or three fleeces of wool to buy her a pair of rough, high top, black button shoes. and eight or ten 'possum hides to purchase the calico for a new dress. Maybe she invested two or three pounds of beeswax she had painstakingly saved, for ribbons and other fol de rols, which she prized highly and guarded jealously. If she could talk her father out of enough of the cotton money to buy a sailor hat, or one of those wide-brimmed floppy leghorns, she felt her wardrobe was complete.

Even the largest stores of 50 years ago were built of frame, many not even weatherboarded. They were dingy affairs, with few windows. They had rough, unfinished shelves with counters thrown together with lumber from the nearest sawmill: usually there was a fly-speckled showcase that housed the old-fashioned sugar stick candy and other sweets. A mixed odor of kerosene, raw wool, hides and furs, heavy cotton goods and tanned leather filled the atmosphere.

Buying had much more personal touch than it has today. The storekeeper and his clerks knew everyone. There were no strangers.

It was trade and credit nine months in the year and cash about three. Little money changed hands except in the fall, and the first part of the winter. Money began to come in when the cotton ginning started and generally lasted until the first of the year. During these three months all store accounts were paid. Everyone's credit was good then. Each man's word was as good as his bond, and each knew his limitations

The early storekeeper had very limited stock. Usually the stock consisted mostly of staples, for staples were about the only kind of goods that were in demand. Most of the buying was in trade.

Buying and selling were different. A large part of the merchandise was sold on credit, to be paid in the fall. Fall and Spring goods were bought in the fall. Salesmen traveled their territories in buggies at that time, and their calls were few and far between. Our purchases were delivered by train or boat to Batesville and then brought to our area by a small boat or mule or horse drawn freight wagons

In the nineties things began to change, before there were no such things a ready-to-wear for women and few men's ready to wear was available. The two biggest items in dry goods were men's jeans and linsey. Jeans was a gray cloth, which came in the bolt, and was bought for men's clothing made by the women. Nearly every man who lived in the rural sections of the Arkansas Ozarks wore jeans in those days.

"Linsey" was another cloth that was a big seller, and was used almost universally by women for everyday dresses. it was a wool and cotton fabric and wore well. Calico was used for the better dresses.

"Footwear had undergone a radical change in the last half century. In the early days of merchandising, a shoe was a shoe. Today it is style or pattern. We used to carry an everyday and a dress shoe for women and the same for men. The work, or everyday, shoe, sold for \$1.50 a pair; the dress shoes for \$2. One of our best sellers was a brogan for men, a rough shoe that fastened with a buckle. In those days shoe all came by the case. The were packed in flat, wooden boxes, which ran from 12 to 36 pairs to the case. These empty cases were always in demand by the farmers for curing meat.

"Hours of buying have changed considerably since the early days. We do a big amount of the business with farmers in outlying sections and always have. In the earlier days it took those living in the more distant reaches of the territory all day to drive to town. They wanted to buy at night, so they could start back home early in the morning and the heaviest trade was after supper. Many times the night receipts would be heavier than the day receipts. Today there is practically no night business.

The change in merchandising in the northern part of the state started in the late nineties. Farm commodities were in stronger demand at better prices, transportation facilities improved and early in 1900 work started on the construction of the White River railroad. More and more people came in contact with new conditions outside of the territory, which quickened the pulse of the mercantile business. Every day new demands were made on the merchants by the customers and they met them. The day of the old general store has passed and the day of the department store has arrived"

## COLONEL CASEY RIDES WITH HIS FOX HOUNDS

Different men prefer different kinds of sports. Col. Randolph Casey was certainly fond of fox chasing. He generally kept about a dozen well trained fox hounds. He had them named, and he seemed to know the voices of every hound when he would bark. Mr. Casey owned a small bay mare, apparently as sure footed as a cat, which he would ride on his fox chases. Himself, the mare and the hounds seemingly were as fond of each other as a bunch of school girls. There were many gray foxes in the county and Mr. Casey knew exactly what kind of weather was best for fox chasing. He would rise long before the dawn of the day, mount the little mare and give

his hunting horn a few sharp toots, when every hound would break from his kennel and respond with a joyful howl and bark. Soon they were gathered around him, some of them trying to jump into the saddle with their master--all howling, barking and trying in their language to say: "Here we are--all set--let's go." The bunch would make for knobs north of town. Mr. Casey could tell as soon as the hounds began to work whether it was "cold" track or a "hot track". If the track was too cold he would toot the horn and call the hounds to another locality. If the track was a hot one, he would follow the hounds as fast as the little mare could go, yelling to the hounds as loud as his vocal organs could vibrate.

I distinctly remember one morning just before sunrise the entire pack was after a fox coming towards our house. I ran out and saw them cross the road just a few rods from me. The fox darted across the road and the entire pack of hounds after him--almost near enough to catch him. "Old Lead" was almost near enough to bite his tail. The remainder of the pack were near enough to be touching each other and every one barking at the top of his capacity which made a constant roar. Mr. Casey was only about 100 yards behind on the little bay mare, running at full speed and "Uncle Rand" was screaming at the top of his voice. That was 76 years ago and it seems as but yesterday. Possibly I am only living witness to those fox chases.

Mrs. Casey did not like the hounds. I heard her say that ever time she turned her back one on them had his head in one of her cooking vessels. Mr. Casey's reply was, "Madam, not one of my dogs ever did eat anything unless he wanted it." Mr. Casey kept a large cat in his store. He loved this cat like he did the hounds. I saw this cat lying on some goods one day when a woman came in and called for some of the goods upon which the cat was lying. He said to the cat: "Move over, Tom, and let Uncle Ran have the goods, the lady wants to buy it." This is characteristic of Col Casey's kindness even to the lower animals.

I am told that when the Col. was quite a young man, living in his native state of Tennessee, that he, in company with some other men passed through this locality while taking a lot of Indians from Tennessee to the Indian Territory, that the crew camped somewhere on this locality. He took a liking to the country and later on he came to this country to make his future home.

Among the many circumstances of his early life, I heard him tell that in an early day he would accompany his sweetheart to church. The girl would walk barefooted until they would approach the church when she would sit down by the roadside and put her shoes on; then after church was over she would walk in her shoes until they reached near the same place, when she would sit down again and take the shoes off, and carry them and walk home barefooted. When asked what he did when she was changing her shoes, he replied that he would stand in the road with his back to her until she got rigged up and said: "Ready to go".

--written by Dr. J. F. Norman of Springfield, Missouri-writing for the Baxter Bulletin in the February 28 1936 Issue.

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#### BAXTER COUNTY FACTS

Baxter County is approximately 600 square miles and has elevations ranging from 800 to 1400 feet. The County was created on March 24 1873 and was formed from parts of Fulton, Izard, Marion and Searcy Counties. Baxter County was the 68 county to be formed in Arkansas

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## THE TUTTS/EVERETT FEUD

### Excerpts from "Early History" Marion County as it was" By Hon. W. B. Flippin

As written for the Mountain Echo in 1899

I must enter into one of the dark chapters of History of Marion County. A very intelligent man, if I maybe called a judge, who wrote a history (or a least a part) of Arkansas, who called on the (thee) to write a history of the Tutt and Everett War for his forth, coming history of Arkansas. I complied with his request. In the year 1893, William F. Pope of Little Rock, who was a nephew of Gov. John Pope, also the governor's private secretary, wrote me he was writing a history of the early days in Arkansas, and to give him a sketch of the Tutt and Everett War. I wrote him that I had done so once before, and that I had forgotten many of the incidents of that unfortunate, not to say disgraceful occurrence and had said I did not intend to ever do so again, but was willing to try to recollect some of the most prominent transactions of that bloody feud.

When I first came to the state, the county of Searcy, created by territory cut off of Izard county, had been divided and the northern part of the county named Marion. Benj. Tutt was sheriff of Searcy county at the time of the division, and Davis K. Tutt was his deputy, but was cut off into Marion county. Hansford Tutt, was acting as sheriff of Marion County, if in fact we had any sheriff. Hansford Tutt moved to Marion county from Tennessee after I came to the county. He was a pert, active business man, and seemed a pretty fair judge of men. He soon went into the business of selling fighting whisky, to the denizens of the county and as he was the only man engaged in that business in the county, it proved to be a lucrative business.

I scarcely need to say that the Tutts and Everett families were two of the most prominent families in the country, and here we have seen them arrayed against each other about the office of sheriff. I do not know whether they cared for any other but a Tutt man was always opposed to a Everett man, and the Everett always opposing a Tutt man who ever he might be.

During an election the "mountain dew" was handled about at the speakings by the bucketful occasionally, and always plenty on the ground, but they generally disposed of all that was available before they got up to the fighting point, but waited until they met at the county site, where there were plenty of the beverage furnished by Hamp Tutt, as he was called, for your dimes. The Everetts were most all of them stout stalwart Kentuckians. From 1836 to 1838 T. E. Everett, called Ewell Everett, the eldest one of the family, was county judge. Again in 1840 to 1842 an I. B. Everet or Bart Everett, was sheriff. So the Everett had the county judge and sheriff to 1844. He was youngest on of the brothers. In 1838 J. N. Everett had been elected county surveyor. So fierce was the struggle urged by both parties, that it was almost impossible for any man to occupy a neutral position without perhaps being suspected by both parties

Before this date; there had moved into the county Simmons Everett from Lawrence Co. , the Achilles of the whole Everett family; none of the others came near being his equal in an encounter, except perhaps Jess, his brother, a tall raw boned, long armed, fearless Kentuckian. He (Jeff) had moved to Texas. The first general fight or skirmish took place at Hamp Tutt's dwelling. Tutt was not present during the fight. It came up suddenly and altogether unexpected. It was led on by Sim Everett, as he was called. He was a very civil man when sober, but when he had imbibed something, like the major part of a quart of whisky, he seemed to court a fisticuffs with anyone who desired to engage in that kind of sport. It was called by the attorneys (who happened to be at Tutt's house during the fight, and probably saved the life of one or more by hiding the guns that had been deposited in the house before hostilities commenced) "the June fight in 1844".

Sim Everett went through the crowd laying them out right and left, until some one smote him on the head with a weeding hoe. He fell to the ground, and for sometime, was thought to be killed, but rallied again. But for the time this stopped the fighting. To explain—at this time there was neither hotel nor boarding house in Yellville. The lawyers generally went and put up at Hamp Tutt's. When the fight began in the yard, a few had left their guns at Tutt's house and the lawyers hid the guns, and before the conclusion of the fight several ran into the house for their guns. Had they got them, one or more would perhaps have never engaged in another drunken fight.

The Tutts and the Everetts were the leading families of the county and the strife grew out of disputes as to who should control the offices of the county. The Tutts were Whigs and the Everetts were Democrats. Soon after Marion county was formed in 1835, Bart Everett became sheriff of the county and his brother Ewell Everett county judge. About this time Hamp Tutt put up a grocery and sold the natives Fighting whisky. This was the only place in the county where whisky could be obtained, and Tutt, who was a shrewd business man, soon became very popular among the whisky drinkers. At every election for county officers after that time, there was a warm contest between the Everetts and Tutts as to who should have the offices. The Tutts never offered for office themselves but selected some of their prominent friends. The contest became so hot that not unfrequently there was a fight between some of the parties. The first serious difficulty was humorously called, "The June fight of 1844" In this fight, rocks, sticks as well as fists were freely used. Simmon Everett, a powerful man over six feet in height, was knocked down with a hoe and for a while it was thought that he would die from his injuries. The riot was quelled by the bystanders. But almost every time the Tutt and Everett's met afterwards there was trouble. Sim Everett was a hard drinker and he was generally the starter of the trouble. He always sought a fight when drinking, and no man in the county could with stand the ponderous blows of this stalwart six foot long armed Kentuckian. The Tutts were Tennesseans. The Tutts had no man who was a match for him in a fisticuffs encounter, and so they armed themselves with knives, rocks and afterwards with pistols, which caused the Everett to do likewise.

Later there came to this county a large man of commanding appearance, by the name of Jesse Mooney, who eventually allied his self with the Everetts. There also moved to the county a man by the name of William King, who had several sons, two of them were drinking fighting men (Jack King and Lumas King) The other with old Uncle Billy King, as the father was called, seemed to be genteel sober men, except the youngest boy, William. He would occasionally drink to excess.

This family took sides with the Tutts. Mooney afterwards ran as Sheriff, supported by the Everetts and was elected. He gave general satisfaction during his first term. He was elected for a second term.

Difficulties became so common between the Tutt and Everett faction, that their animosity at each other was worked up all the time, and soon all the male population was classed as being friends of either one or the other of the parties. Finally there was a gathering at Yellville, the County seat, where the Everetts and their friends were making serious threats at their enemies. They came to the village, many of them armed with rifles and others with knives and pistols. The Everetts (Jess Everett was still in Texas) was being led by Sim Everett. Bart Everett and their friends formed in the front of Hamp Tutts Grocery in regular order of battle. The Tutts stood on the side of the grocery, but not in any regular order. Angry words were passed between some of both parties. There was an open space between the parties of about 20 or 30 yards. The bystanders were looking for an engagement every moment. The bystanders noticed that some of the Tutt party who were only armed with pistols and large knives were occasionally, while the wordy war was going on, cautiously stealing closer and closer to the Everett line of battle, evidently to make the fight a hand to hand engagement, as they had no rifles. When strange to say, a dry whirlwind seemed to drop; down and come directly between the belligerents, raising a blinding dust which scattered the parties for the time being, and things seemed to quiet down. I, and several of the crowd mounted our horses and started home. After I had traveled several miles, I heard some shooting, but did not think an engagement had taken place between the parties. (I must now depend for my information upon disinterested parties who were present.) Finally the Everetts and most of their friends mounted their horses and started home, but one of their friends, Bob Adams, did not get ready to go as soon as the others, and while he was untying his horse, where he was hitched in the bushes, Charles D. Wood, one of the Tutt party, who was called Durrel Wood, and known to be one of the most quarrelsome men in the county, went to where Adams was--they were brothers-in-law--and commenced to abuse him and the Everetts in a loud, boisterous manner. By this time the Everetts were out of sight behind a dense thicket of bushes, which at the time covered most of the town site. Hearing the angry words, they wheeled their horses and came galloping back, and alighted, and began shooting. The Tutt party, when they saw their adversaries coming, secreted themselves behind trees and bushes as well as they could, and returned the fire with their pistols. Then commenced a hand to hand fight with pistols, knives, etc. Sim Everett and his brother Bart, were killed with pistol shots, and one of the Tutt party, Jack King, was wounded with a rifle ball and died the day following. James King, who afterwards lived (until his recent death) in Lone Oak County, Arkansas, where he was a respected citizen and a Baptist preacher, was slightly wounded with a pistol shot, and one Watkins, of the Tutt party, was shot on the top part of his head, cutting a furrow through the hair on the top of his cranium, he fell to the ground and for some time was thought to be killed, but finally rose up, probably a wiser man than he was before the fight began. Another of the Tutt party had his arm broken by a thrust from a rifle gun after it was discharged. Albert G. Robertson, a Kentuckian, who had not been living in the county only a few years, a man of some ability, but a gambler and a drunkard, was one of the men who was generally put forward by the Tutt party as their leader, to oppose the Everetts, was not present the day of the bloody encounter. He was afterwards elected representative to the Legislature.

Lumus King, and a man from Searcy county, named Sinclair, were styled the leading fighters of the Tutt party. Sinclair was considered a very bad man; He was the man who killed Sim Everett in the fight, and it was said Lumus King killed Bart Everett. A short time after the fight a posse in Searcy county, was raised to hunt Sinclair, as they ascertained he was in the county. They found him early one morning asleep in a treetop close to where one of his friends lived. He awoke and endeavored to escape to his friend's house, but the posse fired at him as he ran, and one ball struck him near the heart—he fell and died in a few minutes. Writs were gotten out for the arrest of the Kings, and put in the hands of Jesse Mooney, the Sheriff, who was a particular friends of the Everetts.

Before this, Jesse Everett, who had moved to Texas some two years before, came back and brought with him one man by the name of Stratton, a desperate character. They came to the county secretly, and lodged with one of their particular friends. Their object was to kill Ham Tutt by a waylay on the public road between Yellville and Lebanon, then the county seat of Searcy county. Jess Everett and Stratton has ascertained that Tutt had gone to Lebanon on business. On his return home, about ten miles from Yellville, Tutt was fired on from ambush by one or both of them, but they missed him.

The Everetts took the Sheriff Jesse Mooney, and went after the Kings as they had heard by this time where they were. They also got the sheriff of Van Buren county to go with them. They found the Kings and arrested the whole family, as well as a brother to old Uncle Billy King, named Hosea King, who had not been engaged in the difficulty between the parties. Lumus King was very sick with fever and had to be hauled in a wagon. They brought them to Searcy county, giving them up to the Sheriff. The Everetts all the time acting as a posse to guard the Kings. When they got to the Marion County line, the Kings were delivered up to Sheriff Mooney, still guarded by the Everetts. Late in the evening, when they were some ten miles from Yellville, sheriff Mooney said he was compelled to go home, and left the Kings in the hands of the Everetts as guards. There were five of the Kings. They had become satisfied from what was transpiring from first to last that it was the intention of the Everetts to kill them, and that sheriff Mooney was to give them fair opportunity to do so. As soon as Mooney left the Everetts with the prisoners, they left the road and soon commenced shooting the Kings.. Three of them, old man Wilman King, and his two sons, Lumus and Bill, were killed. James King and Hosea King, his uncle escaped by flight—the Everetts shooting at them as they fled on horseback. The Everetts and their friends banded together with Sheriff Mooney who went to them after the killing of the Kings. A posse was summoned by George Adams, a constable to arrest the Everetts and went to where they had congregated, but found they were not able to do so, as they were too numerous to be taken with the force the constable had—in fact, the constable was one of their friends.

A demand was made on Gov. John S. Roane to order out the militia, which he did and appointed Gen. Allen Wood to take command. He was a soldier of the Mexican war, and a member of the House of Representatives from Madison country, in 1854. When Wood arrived with his militia, the Everetts and many of their friends retreated to Searcy county, where they had some friends and a number of relatives. A camp meeting was going on in Wiley's Cove by the Methodist. Wood ascertained that the Everett's were at the meeting and swooped down on them by night and captured them. There being no jail at that time in Marion county, they were taken to Smithville, at that time the county site of Lawrence county, for safe keeping. They remained there only a short time until the militia was disbanded when their friends from Marion county went to Smithville, and with crow bars broke open the jail and let the prisoners out. They came back to Marion county and laid concealed in the woods at their friends houses, making every effort they could to kill Hamp Tutt. They waylaid his house of nights, and waited for him to get up in the morning so they could shoot him. At last they prevailed on a young Dutch man, who had not been in the county very long, a nephew of Daniel Wickersham, who used to run the water mill near Yellville, to waylay Tutt and kill him. I was surveying some land, laying off town lots in Yellville, as I now remember, when I hear a gun fire. Soon news came that Hamp Tutt was shot. The road ran near the bluff of Crooked creek, and we found two or three different places where bushes had been cut and blinds made to hide behind. Tutt was walking by the side of a man who had just come from Tennessee, who intended to locate near Yellville, but he turned his wagon around and went back the course he came. The person who shot Tutt waited until they passed where he was concealed, some fifteen or twenty yards, so he could hit Tutt without injuring the man who was walking by his side. Tutt died of the wound in a few days. The Everetts started back to Texas in a short time. Jesse Everett took the cholera on his way back and died. The county then had a long resting spell. Both of the leading parties had left the county. The Dutch man, who was accused of the murder had a preliminary hearing before a Justice of the Peace, and was acquitted. The Dutch man, shortly after his acquittal left the country.

—Editor: This is the second essay we have printed by the Hon. W. B. Flippin who is the grandfather of Society member Margie Daniel. His essays were printed as a regular column in the Mountain Echo during the year 1899.

## HOW MANY ANCESTORS DO YOU HAVE?

### WHY GENEALOGY WORK IS NEVER COMPLETE

You begin with 2 parents, 4 grandparents, 8 great grandparents, 16 2-great grandparents, etc, doubling each generation backwards. Assuming 25 years more or less to a generation, we are back to our 16-great grandparents of 100 years ago - or, four generations. The figures doubling each generation would generate 256 ancestors 200 years ago., and would involve for many of us our Revolutionary ancestors in this country. Going back 300 years, our ancestors of 12 generations total 4,096. From here back the figures really begin to skyrocket. Sixteen generations, or 400 years ago, our ancestors numbered 54,536. Beyond that; 500 years/20 generations, 1,048,576 ancestors; 600 years/24 generations, 16,777,216 ancestors; 700 years/28 generations, 268,435,456 ancestors; 800 years/32 generations, 4,249,296,000 ancestors and 1250 years/50 generations, 3,162,500,000 ancestors. Most of us still have some digging to do, don't we?

—From Northeast Georgia Historical and Genealogical Society Newsletter.

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## EARLY DAYS FOOD PRESERVATION

Due to present conformity of food and ways of preparing them, there is no great difference in a meal served high up in the Ozarks and one served in Little Rock. This has been true since electrical power and the present system of highways reached the Ozarks. This modernization had done one thing to the hill country, in addition to rendering the service provided by it, it has destroyed the "Typical" life and characteristics of the area.

No longer are customs and manners native to a particular settlement or group of settlements. They are hybrid, mixing their own genus with that of the people that they now associate with. Customs which made the mountain regions different from the low lands have ceased to be peculiar to their geography. This became evident about the time of World War I. From that time and possibly at the turn of the century, and possibly back to the end of the Civil War, there were little change for the "typical" mountaineer, especially with the ways of preservation and the actual preparation and eating.

The early settlers grew practically everything they ate. Each household was extremely diversified in the crops it raised. The primal necessity was not "money" crops but were more edible foods. Corn was raised with a five fold purpose: part was put in the cribs for the teams and hogs; another portion was stored for the future meal supply; the seed corn for the spring planting was looked after; then came the corn for two uses which people of today no doubt know very little about-the "pickle" and the "starch" corn. Huge stone jars were filled with a very salty brine in which was placed the corn with the outer shuck removed. The corn was extracted with a wooden spoon (metal being considered dangerous if dipped into brine) was washed, cooked and served on the cob. Finally, corn was scraped and the residue was used for starch. One of the old settlers who has used this form of starch testifies that it is more white than starch obtained today.

Fruit jars were unheard of in that day. Preservation was accomplished in three ways, by salting "down" in brine or dry salt, by drying, and by "hilling," that is, by covering the products with dirt. In addition the meat--and there was a vast supply of it, no meal being served without it in some form--was smoked with an old fashioned hickory bark. Sweet potatoes were stored in a "dump" which was a pile of dirt over a frame. sometimes cabbages were piled together in a like

manner, but another method seemed to be more in vogue. A head of cabbage was bent over until it touched the ground, the bending being done very slowly so not to break the stalk. The head then was covered with dirt and weighted firmly with a stone. Old "Nesters" say that the cabbage in the middle of winter was firm and crisp.

Perhaps the drying of the different fruits occupied more time than did the hilling of vegetables. Every house had either a flat roof on one of the buildings or had a special drying frame. All fruits raised in the country were prepared in this manner, together with certain vegetable, particularly the beans. Some products were cured in more than one way. Besides the method of preserving the cabbage, kraut was made, a 40 gallon barrel being the standard amount. The most popular dishes were chicken pie, which today seems to have fallen into disrepute. In the early years, it was served several times a week.

Pie served the purpose of the meat dish, and was also akin to a "fancy food" due to crust which covered the meat. Also less hog meat was required when the pie was served, this being desirable because disease among hogs was common after the war, which might kill the winter meat supply.

Sweet potato pudding was not a novelty as it is now, but was considered one of the daily foods. Sometimes it was made dry and took the place of bread when there was a scarcity of corn, while at other times it was served with sauce and became a dessert. Pie, all kinds, was always on the table. No meal was complete without it. And one kind would not suffice; there was a fruit pie and an egg pie. The lady of the house would actually apologize to "company" because she had only two, instead of her usual three kinds of pie. Green grape seems to have been the most popular. A settler explained it by suggesting the tart taste was necessary to offset the taste of the large amount of meat. Fried pies, apple and peach, were served often. There was no caution taken to avoid the grease, feared by cooks today who serve fried pies. Grease was not thought to be harmful in any form. Roast meat was unknown, no matter what kind of meat was served, it was fried. A common expression was "have some fry." Ham, sausage and pressed meat were most commonly served.

The most noticeable fact concerning preparation of that time is that there were no stoves. All cooking was done on the fireplace. The chief food container was a Dutch oven which was a skillet with logs and a cover with a sunken top. Coals were dug from the fire onto the hearth; some being placed under the skillet and some in the depression of the cover. Thus bread and other foods could be baked on both sides. There was another container much the same as this one. It was deeper and had ears, and instead of being placed on the hearth, was hung over the blaze by placing hooks, which were inside the fireplace, into the ears of the container. Such foods as beans and boiled meat were cooked over the flame.

Then came the revolution. Stoves were introduced, the first one, in the section of what is now Gassville, about 1874. It was a small affair with a top of not much more than a foot square. Incidents concerning the installation and the initial usage are most interesting. Everybody concerned, which included the family and the neighbors in "telling distance," were skeptical. The chief argument against the stove was that the smoke would cause an explosion, the people believing that it could not escape quickly enough. All the neighbors had a hand in inspecting, condemning and discussing it even before it had been installed a week. Food was prepared to be cooked, part then being cooked on the stove and part on the hearth in the old manner. Then for weeks the taste of the two portions were compared, some holding to the custom, some gradually changing. We have the word of Mrs. S. E. Denton of Gassville, whose family bought the first stove, that it was not the better cooked food but the coming of summer that popularized the stove. Within a decade every family who could afford one had a stove.

Coffee and sugar were the only products secured from the grocery, up until the eighties. A peculiar fact in regard to these two items is recalled. The staple form sugar was not white, as in



the case today, but was brown. Such a sensation was the first barrel of white sugar brought into the country that it was the topic of conversation. It was called "pale sugar" and was not looked upon as being "strong" enough to sweeten as thoroughly as the brown product. So conservative were the settlers that they preferred the brown sugar which they had been accustomed to using.

Coffee was bought green, then was parched and ground at home. Although in recent years it has not been a novelty to occasionally see coffee ground in the homes, the custom of home parching is somewhat interesting. There was a coffee paddle made by hand especially for the purpose. It had a rounded and cup-shape edge to fit the pan in which the coffee was parched. The coffee was put into a pan, a little at a time and stirred continually with a circular motion until the grains were brown. Not any member of the family was allowed to do the parching, the job being performed by someone of experience. When asked in what lay the difficulty, Mrs. Denton, a fore mentioned, replied that the grains had to be heated to a certain degree and texture and that it was difficult to know the exactness required, because the odor was confusing, there being, in fact two odors, one the "parching" odor and the other the "scorching" odor, which were hard to distinguish.

Tomatoes were grown but were not eaten, they being considered unfit for food. Their value lay in ornamentation. Smaller ones were considered more decorative than larger ones. Usually they were not planted but grew "volunteer" along fence rows, etc. Pumpkins were sliced in rings and hung on a pole to dry. Pumpkins pies were not a novelty as today and did not depend upon the coming of Halloween to give them utility. Oranges and lemons were not known until the late eighties. When these fruits were introduced the people did not know what to do with them. They were given to children at Christmas and were not considered a very good food.

One method of "shelling" peas was comical. Peas (and or beans) were put into a straw tick which was tied fast at the opening. Then children were allowed to play, run, and stomp on the tick. An adult then took out the shelled peas or beans as the case might be.

One of the chief staple foods was hominy, which, of course, was made at home, in the family great kettle. Choice white corn was shelled and put in the container which was covered with water. In the kettle also was placed a sack of ashes, which served as lye and which removed the eyes of the corn. The finished product was stored away in a large stone jar or crock churn.

Lamps were also a large part of the manner of life in that period. Lamps were required as the farmer often ate early in the morning and late at night so he could put in long hours in the field. At Civil War end the only lamp; used was a snuff can and a piece of rolled cloth. Later a tallow mold was brought into the country and candles became the chief means of light. Then a great development occurred. In 1872 a small brass lamp, the bowl of which was about the size of a tea cup. It had a wick and used a number one chimney. A great deal of fear was expressed regarding the use of the oil and the flame. Mrs. Denton tells that all the family was ordered out of the house when the husband lit the lamp. They expected an explosion at any time. To avoid a great explosion they would only put a small amount of oil into the lamp. After the lamp; was successfully lit, the news rapidly spread and in the course of a week the entire community had visited to witness the great amount of light given off by the lamp. Even after it was proven to work, they would only use it for a very short time so the "glass would not get too hot and break" Then again the candles were brought out and used. One old gentleman complained that the light was so bright he couldn't see to read.

Food was served on some family tables on tables called the "two-top" or revolving table. In addition to the ordinary top, a circular top about ten inches above the table was where the food was placed. Instead of passing food from hand to hand, the food top was turned and the plates served without moving the foods.

After the evening meal the kitchen table was the place that the entire family sat and was read to by the best reader in the family. Books were almost non existant, printed material of any kind was at a premium. When reading material was obtained it was a great day. Mrs. Denton tells that when the paper from Georgia was expected (the Denton's previous home) Mr. Denton would take off work for a day and drive for the mail. The he would read the paper while all were at attention at the table. After finishing, he would discuss their life in Georgia, their trip: "across" in the wagon and the suffering caused by the War.

--The above article was written by Neille Shoemaker and originally printed in the Arkansas Gazette in 1934-  
reprinted by the Baxter Bulletin October 5, 1934.

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## PURSUING ITALIAN NAMES???

Have you been seeking your Italian roots? Maybe POINT (Pursuing Our Italian Names Together) can help you. POINT is a computerized data base of over 9,000 Italian surnames submitted by over 1200 people from 49 states. It puts people who are interested in the same Italian surname in contact with each other in order to add to their own family history. There is no charge to submit surnames to the POINT database. to submit surnames, send them (along with the area in Italy where the name originated, if you know it) to: POINT, Box 2977, Palos Verdes, CA 90274. A quarterly magazine, "POINTers", lists the surnames in the database as well as hints on how to pursue your Italian family history. Four issues and the annual Directory of Surnames \$30; four issues without Directory \$20. and Directory only \$20  
-San Mateo County Genealogical Society Newsletter, May 1992)

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## ILLINOIS STATE ARCHIVES

The Illinois State Archives is open and has reference staff available to provide assistance six days a week. The hours are 8am to 4:30am Monday through Friday and 8am to 3:30pm on Saturdays (except Holiday weekends). The State Archives Building is located just south of the State Capital in Springfield.

The Archives staff will also do research based on mail requests, charging only for photocopies. There are guide lines for this service. Please direct inquiries to: Illinois State Archives, Archives Building, Springfield, IL 62755. Phone is (217) 782-4682.

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## LOCAL LIBRARY FOR GENEALOGISTS

Mrs. Fern Gunter is the Director of the LDS (Church of Latter Day Saints ) Library in Mountain Home. The library has many tools for the genealogists, both novices and the more experienced. Features of the library are films, microfiche and computer files which include the IGI, Surname Index, Family Registry, Catalog of Circulating films and large computer aided research files are just some of the help to be found there. The public is invited to use the facilities at no charge except for rental of film, etc. The library is open by appointment on Tuesdays 1-4, Thursdays 9-4 and Saturday 9-12 Call Mrs. Gunter at 425-3853

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## G. N. NELSON TELLS OF EARLY DAYS IN THE BUFORD SECTION

(Baxter Bulletin March 8 1935)

Price of stock, cotton and other farm produce during this depression were higher than in 1890, 1891 and 1892, recalled G. N. Nelson of this place, a retired merchant and farmer. At that time he owned and operated a mercantile business and farm, as well as serving as postmaster at Buford, 12 miles south of Mountain Home. He was known as the Egg King and Wheat King of this county.

During the depression he sold a wagon load of good hogs for 1 3/4 cents per pound and in the spring of 1892, after feeding cows through the winter sacrificed them for \$7.25 per head, which he says, is a lower price than any cows of that grade sold for recently.

Mr. Nelson was born in Lee county, Miss. October 21 1866. His father and several neighbors decided to move to Texas after the Civil War. The Nelson's twenty slaves were freed and the negroes had stolen five acres of corn, stripping the stalks and carrying it off in sacks, he said.

"So a train of eight or ten wagons with horse teams and one with an ox team in which I, with the assistance of a cousin, had the pleasure of bringing up the rear, started for Texas. Beside me in the wagon they placed a big box of crackers, to which I had free access and ate all by the time we got to Arkansas. We kept all stock chained and locked at nights while camping. One night when we camped a few miles out of Jacksonport, Ark., we were attacked by thieves who tried to steal our teams but found them locked and their plans were further frustrated by a few pistol shots from us. We came by Memphis, Tenn., crossing the Mississippi on a flat boat pulled across by hand with a rope cable. We struck the Jacksonport or Old Salt Road at Jacksonport and traveled it until we struck camp about four miles south of the present site of Mountain Home. We met so many travelers from the West telling us how bad things were there and in Texas that my father decided to stay over one year in Arkansas. He bought a farm two and a half miles northwest of what is now known as Buford and made a crop in 1870 on this place. The excitement for us children consisted in watching Blue Buck Gilbert pass each Monday morning riding a steer with a sack of corn on this way to a grist mill on Big Creek. This mill was operated by Elder Jones, an uncle of Lon Jones, cashier of the Peoples Bank here now. This mill was run by water power. In the fall of 70 father traded the farm he bought for the farm yet known as the Nelson farm at Buford. Our post office was Mountain Home and about once a week some of the neighbors would come after mail for the whole neighborhood.

Father's health, which had failed in Mississippi, improved greatly and he decided to stay here permanently and engage in farming and raising cattle. In a few years he built a large one and a half story dwelling and put a stock of groceries in the top story. Working practically day and night he accumulated rapidly, and later built a cotton gin using a tread wheel for power. In the meantime a new post office was established on the Osborn place en route from Mountain Home to Big Flat, via Shipps Ferry. George Osborn, a cousin of mine, was the postmaster. He named the office Buford

after his son. In a short while father built a store house and engaged in the general mercantile business, got the appointment of postmaster of Buford and moved the office to its present location. In the meantime we children were doing anything they could get us to do and I always thought we did plenty. Father's business grew and he spread out in all lines owning several farms and at one time, two stores, the one at Buford and a branch at Colfax. In 1888 father died, leaving much property and a will in which I was named executor together with a neighbor J. B. Harper. In the summer of 1889 my three older brothers, Jess, Jim and Will, and I organized the firm of Nelson Bros., at Buford. We bought the stock of Dr. Case, father of Mrs. Tom Shiras of this place, dealing through Judge J. S. Russell, father of Robert Russell, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants Bank of this place now, because Dr. Case was sick and moved it to our store in Buford. I was appointed postmaster there by Grover Cleveland during his first administration. After this I began to be accused of most everything but the right thing. The office paid, including my own business postage, from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per month and the work almost equaled the amount in our present Mountain Home office because we had to look through all the mail that went south of the river and record all passing registered letters of which there were many, ranging from five to 20 a day.

"On July 15, 1891, after having talked too much, I was married to Miss Nannie Davis, a native of Alabama, but who had recently lived in Missouri"

"As time went on I acquired full ownership of the mercantile business. Soon afterwards the government established the parcel post and postmasters were instructed to encourage their patrons to ship eggs that way. Not successful in this I decided to do the job myself. Having obtained the necessary paper cartons I proceeded to work up a direct consumers market. Soon I had a list of customers that took all the eggs I could get. I candled them very closely and sold only fresh eggs, paying a good price for them-sometimes as much as 15 cents more than was being paid at other markets. For a long time I supplied the governor of the state, Brough, the postmaster at Little Rock and judges and lawyers of Little Rock. This continued until I left Buford in October 1920. One case of eggs I sent to Memphis commission company was, they said, the best case of eggs that they had received in 13 years of business."

"I raised 1500 bushel of wheat in 1904, sold it for \$1.02 1/2 per bushel FOB cars at station. This enabled me to visit the world fair at St. Louis that fall. To commemorate the event I bought a gold plated watch which I still use"

"My first schooling was a summer term in a log school house about one mile west of Buford with a dirt floor and puncheon seats. Afterwards a big log school house and Masonic Hall was built at Fairview, two and a half miles north of Buford. Here, when weather was too bad to work, I got most of my education."

In 1885, Mr. Nelson and brother Jim, put in a ferry across White river so mail could cross to Lone Rock. That winter, however, the ferry was unnecessary because the river froze so hard that a wagon and two horse team were able to drive across the ice. This has never happened since. In the spring Mr. Nelson got typhoid fever and nearly lost his life because the doctor attending him was a fake, having stolen his license from his brother in Springfield for which he was later arrested.

Mr. Nelson is the father of eleven children, Ernest of Birch Tree Mo, Fay of Mountain Home, Arthur of St. Joseph Mo; Walter, who died several years ago; Gerald, Earl, Neal, Jewell, Jessie, Imogene and Lavon all of this place. Neil and Imogene are now operating the store here, which was founded in Buford over 50 years ago.

\* \* \*

ED—G. N. Nelson's daughter is Imogene (Nelson) Lowe, wife of Dr. James Lowe., former President and present Vice President of the Historical Society. Both are members of the Society.

## OLDEN DAYS AND SLAVERY IN MOUNTAIN HOME

Recalled by Dr. J. F. Norman of Springfield, MO. writing in the Baxter Bulletin December 27 1935 Issue:

Before the Civil War, during the days of slavery, there were approximately ten families in this vicinity that were slave holders. Each one owned, possibly four to six, except O. L. Dodd, who owned about fifty. I recall the following others: George Goodall, Dr. J. W. Dodd, Dr. Frizzell, Col. R. D. Casey, O. L. Dodd, Mr. McCrary, Mr. Motley, Mr. Wilkerson, and one or two others whose names I have forgotten.

The most outstanding of all the slave holders was Col. R. D. Casey "Uncle Ran" as he was familiarly known, by almost every child in the whole country, was born in Tennessee in 1810. He came to Mountain Home before the Civil War from Memphis. He brought four darkies with him: Two men, Bob and Jerry, and two women whose names I have forgotten, one of which was the wife of Jerry. Mr. Casey did not own Jerry until just before he left Tennessee. Another man owned him while Mr. Casey owned his wife. Uncle Ran out of a big human heart, would not bring the woman away from her husband in Tennessee, so he bought Jerry and brought him along too, so that he and his wife could continue to live together. I heard him say that he could not bring the woman away and leave poor Jerry to grieve and worry over the separation, so he bought Jerry, paying fourteen hundred dollars for him. He said that was more than the customary price of a Negro man, but rather than separate the man and wife, he was willing to pay this price, however Jerry was a might good Negro and he never regretted the purchase.

Uncle Ran Casey treated his slaves so well that they all loved him. When the war was over they did not want to leave him. He said that he felt much better after they were freed, for he never did think it right for one race of people to enslave another, saying he gladly gave his up, and now he felt relieved. Mr. Casey was a big hearted, wholesouled, Christian man. It seemed to me that his whole purpose in life was to help the needy and relieve the distressed. When my mother and her small children were left alone after the beginning of the war, Uncle Ran Casey did much for our comfort. I well remember when we had some hogs to butcher, Uncle Ran and Mr. McCrary each one sent a big Negro man to our house to do the work, and neither would make any charge whatever. The first business house that was ever built in Mountain Home, was erected by R. D. Casey in the spring and summer of 1870. It was built on the southwest corner of the square where the stone or concrete building now stands.

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# HISTORIC GOVERNOR SPEAKS TO SOCIETY

The October meeting of the Historical Society was relocated from the regular meeting place at the Day Service Center to the Junior High School to be able to accommodate the 100 plus people that met to hear Governor Orval E. Faubus.

The Governor chose for his subject his love for history and his remarks included his experience as a teacher of a one-room school, and his years of Army service in World War II.

He began his remarks by congratulating the Historical Society for its role in helping to preserve Baxter County History. He remarked that "If people do not know where they've been, how can they know where they are going"

At the conclusion of his remarks, he held a brief question and answer with the audience. His reply to a question on how politics were different in his time, he replied, "You were required to sit down and talk to people and find out what their problems were and offer solutions." "Now", Faubus said, "money is involved in all the radio, television and newspaper advertising."

Governor Faubus is the author of several books: "Down from the Hills" - Volume 1 & 2, "This Far Away Land-Memoirs of World War II", "Man's Best Friend", "The Little Australian and Others". After his address he autographed his books.

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Much of the historical articles found in the "Baxter County History" comes to the quarterly by way of the research of our president Margie Garr. These discoveries of our county's history were found while she was doing research in the films of the old newspapers of our area. She has researched and continues to research several periods of the Baxter Bulletin, The Cotter Record, The Cotter Courier and the Marion County "Mountain Echo". She is compiling the Births, Marriages and Deaths from these newspapers. Her research is being published and is available. This data is missing in much of our county's records due to several fires.

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## MISSOURI MARRIAGE/DIVORCE RECORDS

Missouri Dept. of Health maintains an index to marriages and divorces/dissolutions from July 1, 1948, showing the date and county of the event. A search of this index is free but the record must be obtained from the county. Address requests to Missouri Department of Health, Bureau of Vital Records, PO Box 570, Jefferson City, Mo 65102

Several sizes and types of type are being used in this issue.  
Please let the editor Gene Garr know your comments. Too Small, Too Big???  
Just mention the article with your comments.  
Thank You!

## DECEMBER MEETING HELD AT HOME OF DR. & BECKY BAKER

Due to the recent sale of the Baxter County Day Care Center on Wade Street (the usual meeting place of the Society), a temporary meeting place for the December meeting was required. Dr. & Becky Baker offered their beautiful home, located on a mountain south of Mountain Home, for the meeting.

During the business meeting, member Charles Blackburn, addressing the Society's recent purchase of Gassville Hospital Building, presented the Abstract and Deed to the Gassville Hospital Building. He also presented a liability insurance policy for the structure, cost of which he was donating to the Society. It was also noted that letters of appreciation were sent to the following: Lakes Abstract Co-for the abstract work which was done at no cost to the Society, Ted H. Sanders for the legal review of the Abstract-at no cost to the Society, to Fred, Charles and Kathy Blackburn donations of closing costs & liability insurance, Hon. Ed Gilbert, Commissioner Bobby Hopper-State Highway Commission, Att. Richard Nelson and Alley Abstract Co., for assistance and cooperation in the project and to Bill Rollins, grandson of Dr. Rollins-the original owner of the hospital, for donating the purchase price of the hospital.

Treasurer Stella Jackson was directed to rent a safety deposit box for storage of the abstract, deed, insurance policy and other Society's valuable papers.

Election of officers was conducted. All existing members were reelected and the following vice presidents were added: Becky Baker and Gene Garr (vice president/editor) The offices of Ass't Secretary and Historian was combined and Mickie Hollstedt was elected to that position. Elsa Roden was named to be Refreshments Director.

The program for the meeting was presented by Mr. Fred Berry, historian, teacher and counselor at the Elementary Schools in Yellville, Arkansas. Mr. Berry a life long Marion County

resident is the co-author of the Arkansas History book used by all Arkansas public schools. Mr. Berry spoke of the physical development of the Ozark region thru the ages and its relationship to the peoples of the area. His talk was greatly enjoyed. (A Chronology by Mr. Berry will be published in the next issue of the History).

As this was the December Christmas meeting, all members brought sample "Goodies" for refreshments.

The next meeting of the Society will be in the new Baxter County Day Service Center now being constructed at the corner of Leo Davis Dr. and 16th Street in Mountain Home.

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We will be publishing more family histories like the Quinby Smith & the Gassville Mason families story in future issues. How many we can do, depends on you. If your family has not been included in Baxter County history, or you want to expand upon what has been written, the "History" would be a great place to get it printed and recorded. Just contact President Margie Garr to get the ball rolling. She would be delighted to assist you in formulating the history.

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### TALBURT/LEONARD CABIN

The fall monsoon rains have caused more delays in the preparation of foundations for the cabin. A change of plans of the foundation may facilitate getting the work done soon. The logs & other materials are now on the site. The Shot gun house is being prepared for moving to the site. A meeting with the Mountain Home Park Director Jackie Leatherman has resulted in the location of the walking trails being placed in better relationship with the building.

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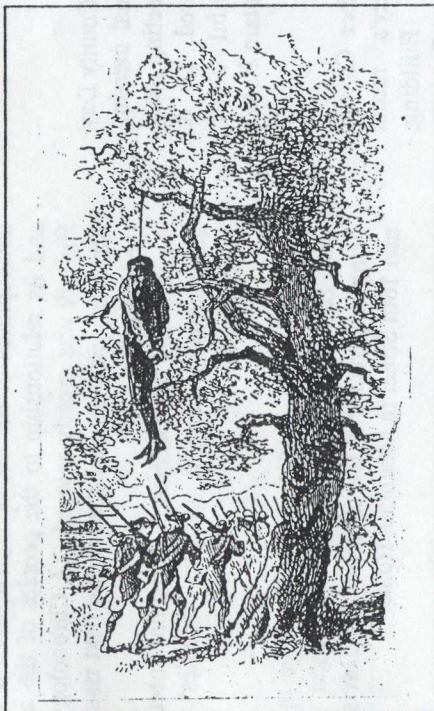
We are looking for researchers of the Starrett /Sterrett Family and Appleberry/Applebury. Desire info on Starretts from Illinois, Tennessee and Arkansas, Any Appleberry info is appreciated. - - -The Garrs, 1505 Mistletoe, Mountain Home, AR 72653.

**BAXTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**

Stella Jackson, Treasurer

Route 2, Box 116

Mountain Home, AR 72653



**Don't be left hanging!  
Dues are due NOW**

MRS STELLA JACKSON  
R 2 BOX 116  
MTN HOME AR 72653



FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND

BORN: PLACE:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR: PLACE:  
 DIED: PLACE:  
 BUR.: PLACE:

Name and Address of Submitter:

FATHER:  
 OTHER WIVES:

MOTHER:

PHONE:

WIFE

BORN: PLACE:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 DIED: PLACE:  
 BUR.: PLACE:

Hus.

FATHER:  
 OTHER HUSBANDS:

MOTHER:

Wife

SEX M/F	CHILDREN	BORN	PLACE	FIRST MARRIAGE SPOUSE	DIED
1.					
2.					
3.					
4.					
5.					
6.					
7.					

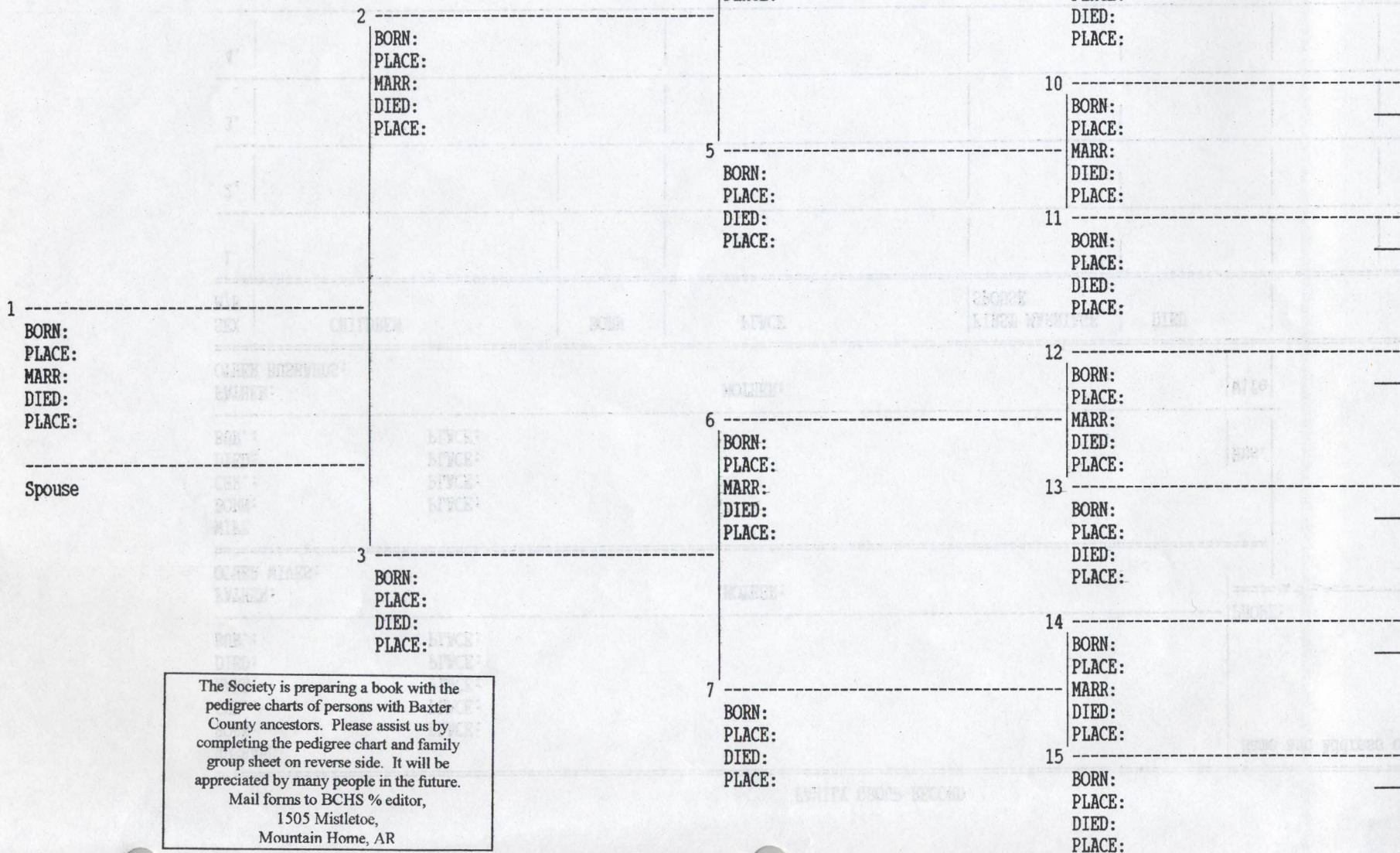
PEDIGREE CHART

Chart No. \_\_\_\_\_

Name and Address of Submitter: \_\_\_\_\_

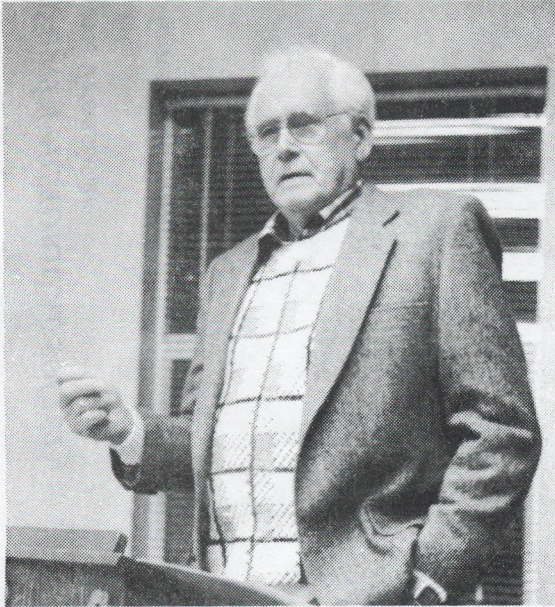
PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_

Number 1 on this chart is the same person  
as No. \_\_\_\_\_ on Chart No. \_\_\_\_\_

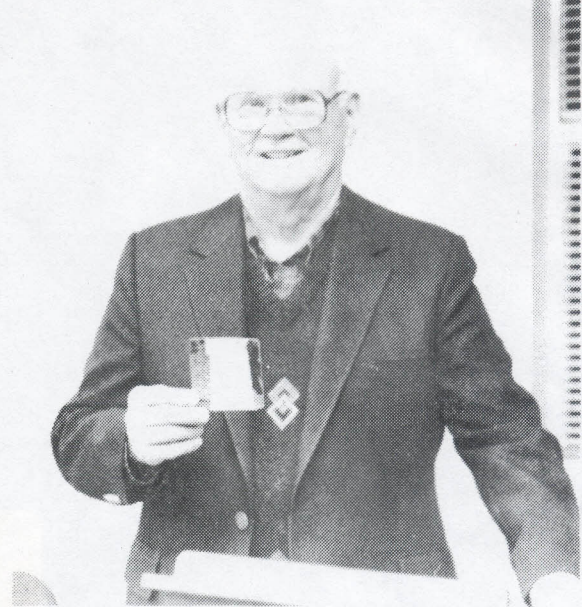


The Society is preparing a book with the pedigree charts of persons with Baxter County ancestors. Please assist us by completing the pedigree chart and family group sheet on reverse side. It will be appreciated by many people in the future.  
Mail forms to BCHS % editor,  
1505 Mistletoe,  
Mountain Home, AR

**PICTURE PAGE**  
*Photos by Carl Rodon,  
Society Photographer.*



**LYNN McGUIRE TELLING GROUP  
ABOUT CHURCHES OF THE COUNTY  
AT MARCH 1993 MEETING**



**GARVIN CARROLL TALKS ABOUT  
COUNTY CEMETERIES  
AT FEBRUARY 1993 MEETING**



**THE TALBURT/LEONARD LOGS ARE  
TESTED BY STEVE SIERZCHULA OF THE  
UNIVERSITY'S TREE RING LAB**



**TOM DEARMORE TELLS OF  
HIS NEWSPAPER HISTORY  
AT APRIL MEETING**

**BAXTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
**Stella Jackson, Treasurer**  
**RTE 2 BOX 116**  
**Mountain Home, AR 72653**



**JOSEPH & IRMA BLOOM**  
**R 6 BOX 352**  
**MTN HOME AR 72653**

**WE KEEP BAXTER COUNTY HISTORY ALIVE!!**  
**RECRUIT A NEW MEMBER TO HELP US!**