Friday January 13  MRS. DOHERTY’S COUSIN DIES
Mrs. J. W. Doherty received word Saturday of the death of her cousin, U. H. Poole, who died Friday night at his home 12 miles east of Fort Worth.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at Clements Cemetery, Rev. E. D. Reece Baptist county Missionary officiating.

Friday January 13  WATSON NEWS  By Mrs. B. E. English
We were very sorry to learn of the death of the small son of Mr. and Mrs. James Lester of Louisville. James was reared in this community and has a number of friends here who extend their heart felt sympathy. The death was caused by severe burns several weeks ago.

Friday January 13  JOHNSON STATION  By Mrs. J. T. Short
Mrs. Tinnie Hornbuckle of California spent Tuesday visiting with Mrs. J. E. Short. These two were girlhood chums and it had been fifty years since they saw each other. Mrs. Hornbuckle came from her home to be at the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Abbott. She plans to make her home with her uncle, Mr. Abbott now. She and Mrs. Short spent the day talking over old times and by-gone days together. They once lived as near neighbors here.

Friday January 20  RETURNS FROM SISTER’S FUNERAL
Mrs. W. A. King returned Friday from Mexia where she attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Joe Morgan.

Mrs. Morgan had been ill for the past two months, having suffered a stroke of paralysis caused from an operation performed on her eyes.

Mrs. King also visited with her daughter Mrs. H. B. Hunt and family while in Mexia.

Friday January 20  HURST NEWS  Mrs. Bud Wheeler
A gloom of sadness was cast over this community Sunday afternoon when the news of Little Peggy Jean Fitzgerald’s death reached us. She died at 4 o’clock Sunday afternoon at her home in the Pantego community. She was the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. (Bill) Fitzgerald. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald have many relatives and friends in our community who sympathize with them in this sad hour. Little Peggy Jean attended our Sunday School and will be greatly missed by her classmates as well as others. She would have been six years old had she lived until March. She is survived by her parents, and one sister, Virginia, age 10 years, and a host of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Moore funeral home in Arlington. Services were conducted by Rev. Ike T. Sidebottom of Ft. Worth with interment in Johnson Station cemetery by the side of her grandmother, Mrs. R. C. Sandler. Those from this community who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Tomlin and children, Mildred and Russell, Mrs. Bob Fanning, Mrs. W. C. Souders, Mrs. Bud Wheeler, Mrs. Whit Fanning, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fitzgerald and Mrs. F. J. Conway. May God bless and comfort these bereaved ones is our earnest prayer.

In Memory of Little Peggy Jean Fitzgerald Age 6 Years.

One small chair is now made vacant
And a home once cheerful seemed
But is now made sad and Lonely,
By the absence of Little Peggy Jean.

Little Peggy has now left us,
Her trials and sufferings are now o’er.
She has gone to be with Jesus
On that bright and happy shore.
Jesus called, and she has answered,
Oh, we know that He knows best,
So He’s taken our dear darling,
And we know that she’s at rest.

We can’t see why God has taken
Little Peggy from her home
But we’ll strive to meet our darling
On that happy golden throne.

Little Darling, we will miss you,
Yes, we’ll miss you more and more
But we hope some day to meet you
Meet to part no never more.

Oh, we loved her, yes we loved her
And we know He loved her too,
We must put our trust in Jesus,
For he knows what’s best to do.

So, dear parents, only trust Him
He will lead you safely through
And some day you’ll meet your darling,
For she’s at rest with Jesus too!

Friday January 20  
**PANTEGO NEWS**
Mrs. R. A. Morton

Little **Peggie Jene Fitzgerald** passed away very suddenly last Sunday afternoon. She had been ill for several weeks, but it was thought that she was improving. Peggie was about six years of age and a very lovable little girl. She was buried at Johnson Station cemetery Monday afternoon. The Pantego community extends their sympathy to Peggy’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Friday January 20  
**JOHNSON STATION**  By Mrs. J. T. Short

Interment of the remains of little **Peggy Fitzgerald** was in the Johnson Station cemetery Monday evening. Little Peggy lived near Pantego. Her death was due to an attack of scarlet fever.

Friday January 20  
**Wm. Turpin Dies From Stabbing Affray Injury**

Orren W. Sisco, 18, of Waco, stabbed **William Turpin**, also 18, of Arlington, at the boarding house of Mrs. John Boothe, on College Ave., Monday morning. According to Dean E. E. Davis of the college, Sisco was expelled from the college Saturday morning, January 14, by the College discipline committee, for assault on two students one of whom was Turpin.

After the stabbing Sisco was arrested by Chief of Police Collins and lodged in the Tarrant county jail, charged with assault to murder.

Bond was set at $1000, at an examining trial before Justice of the Peace E. C. King.

Turpin was taken to Cook Memorial Hospital in Fort Worth, with a punctured larynx and weak from loss of blood.

After Turpin heard Sisco had been expelled from school it is said he went to Sisco’s room Monday morning to tell him he was sorry for the altercation and to apologize. After Turpin had gone upstairs Mrs. Boothe heard a disturbance, went to investigate and saw Turpin standing with blood streaming from his throat. She called a doctor and an ambulance.

It is reported these two boys had trouble in December over a note book. Sisco struck Turpin on the mouth with a piece of iron and the stabbing was the culmination of this affair.

The other student who had trouble with Sisco was James Cunningham of Fort Worth.
Turpin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Turpin of Arlington, and people who know speak of him in words of highest praise. His mother, Mrs. W. E. Turpin gave a pint of blood at the hospital Monday evening in an effort to save the life of her son and because of her quick decision physicians said he had a chance to live but that other transfusions would be necessary.

Sisco is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sisco of Waco. His mother, who teaches school in a small town near Waco, came to Arlington Sunday in a futile effort to have her son reinstated in the college. She left Sunday night.

Captain Joyce accompanied Turpin to the hospital. Turpin and Sisco, both freshmen, were students in the engineering department.

The examining trial of Orren W. Sisco will be held in Justice Court here Saturday morning at ten o’clock. Mayor Pilant has given Judge King permission to hold court in the City Auditorium.

The flag at North Texas Agricultural college was at half mast today following announcement of the death of William Turpin, 18, student of the college who died from wounds received during an altercation with Oren Sisco, an expelled student of the college.

Turpin died at 11:30 a.m. Thursday at Cooke Memorial Hospital where a series of blood transfusions had been made in an effort to save his life.

Funeral services will be conducted Friday afternoon at three o’clock at the First Christian Church with Rev. H. M. Redford officiating.

North Texas cadets will serve as pallbearers and interment will be in Parkdale cemetery.

Surviving Turpin are his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Turpin, and two sisters, Virginia and Alma Ruth.

Friday January 20

UNCLE JOHNNY LYTTON PUBLISHED FIRST NEWSPAPER IN ARLINGTON

Uncle Johnny Lytton, who has been an interested spectator of a large portion of the development of this community during the 52 years he has lived here, will celebrate his 87th birthday on the 27th day of next April.

"In passing down the great highway of life, I feel like my reaching this great age is due to the fact that I always looked straight ahead and kept both hands on the wheel," is what Uncle Johnny said this week when questioned about his long and active career in Arlington.

While a resident of Arlington Uncle Johnny has seen the town progress from a small hamlet, infested with saloons and tormented by undesirables, to the present city of beautiful homes, churches, schools and paved streets.

Lytton came straight from Talladega county, Alabama in 1881 and settled in Arlington. He was born in St. Clair county, Alabama, in 1846.

After arriving in Arlington he bought two lots, the site being where the D. D. Park’s store now stands on the Highway. Here he constructed a four-room house in which he lived for 39 years. He later built a six-room house on the same spot.

Later he moved to Greenville living there four years and then retuning to Arlington for, as he said: “I moved back to Arlington because I didn’t like the bloomin’ water in Greenville.”

During his lifetime here, Mr. Lytton has been engaged in quite a variety of occupations. In fact he has done almost everything from undertaker to newspaper man.

Upon his return from Greenville he formed a partnership with Bailey Smith and Frank Thomas which two built and sold houses.

Smith later moved to Oklahoma and died. Lytton then worked for Rogers and McKnight, who dealt in general merchandise. Their place of business stood where the Milton furniture store now is located.

Prior to being associated with Rogers & McKnight, Mr. Lytton was Arlington’s first undertaker working with Jim Hammack. When he left Hammack, he took the undertaking supplies, crude though they were, for his wages which he in turn, sold to Rogers & McKnight..
He and Frank Thomas made many of the early caskets used in Arlington and these were all made entirely by hand. He helped to dig the stumps from the main streets of Arlington. He helped to bury many persons who were killed in the vicinity of Arlington during the days of the saloons, there being at that time three saloons here.

Lytton tells of a humorous occurrence that transpired during the early days when Arlington was a wide open town. Joe Martin, a German, was standing down town when a stray bullet from a saloon struck him in the neck. The German then called across the street to the saloon: “Look out over there you might shoot somebody.”

Uncle Johnny in speaking of those days said: “I saw several others come out of the saloons who had been shot but not with bullets—they were shot with old Rock and Rye.”

Uncle Johnny, with the help of his brother, Charles E. Lytton, an employee of the Dallas News, published Arlington’s first newspaper in 1882 and the publication was known as the “Arlington Argus.” They printed this paper on an Army Press which was worked by hand.

He has been elected Alderman several times in Arlington, and aided Doctor Davis during the smallpox epidemic which struck Arlington in the early days. Camps were maintained for the victims on Village Creek. Only one death, he points out resulted from the scourge.

“Doctor Davis will agree with me that we had a hard time financing the town even back in those days,” he said.

Uncle Johnny is a member of the Baptist Church and has been active in many enterprises that have aided in the development of Arlington and vicinity. He has four children living, Miss Nona Lytton, who teaches voice in Emporia, Kan., Ed and Herbert Lytton of California and Fred of Lubbock.

**Friday January 27**  
**Wm Turpin Funeral Attended By Big Crowd**

Perhaps no death that has ever occurred in Arlington touched the hearts of the entire community as did that of William Turpin. William died in Cook Memorial Hospital, Ft. Worth, Thursday morning, January 19, at eleven-thirty.

Funeral services were conducted at the First Christian Church here Friday afternoon at three o’clock when standing room would not accommodate the large crown. Rev. Redford assisted by Rev. Patrick Henry, a former pastor and close friend of the family, officiated. Burial was in Parkdale cemetery. The flower banked altar gave silent testimony to the esteem and love friends and neighbors had for William and his bereaved family.

A quartette composed of Mrs. Spruance, Mrs. Christopher and Messrs. Flint and Upchurch sang, “Some Where,” and Mrs. Spruance sang “Sometime We’ll Understand” as a solo.

Rev. Henry paid a glowing tribute to the life and character of William in a few well chosen words.

Brother Redford read the 14th chapter of John and in his remarks stressed the fact that according to Divine Will, William’s life was finished and had not been cut off untimely, but that living the beautiful Christian life he did, his preparation was made and his work finished. Had William lived until the 29th of January he would have been 19 years of age.

William had lived in Arlington all his life and his classmates, both in high school and college and the members of his Sunday School class, were all friends and loved him for his manly traits of character and for his strict sense of fairness in all things.

The flag at N. T. A. C. was at half mast and classes were dismissed Friday afternoon for the funeral.

William is survived by his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Turpin, two sisters, Virginia and Alma Ruth.

Pall bearers were, Joe Pate, Jim Pate, Walter Powell, Ben Spruance, Loyd Shelton, Alton Thompson, Gus Carlson, and Henry Harbrecht. The first five members of William’s Sunday School class and the last three school mates.

**Friday January 27**  
**AUNT DIES AT NOCONA**

Mr. and Mrs. George Gooden were called to Nocona last Saturday on the account of the serious illness of Mr. Gooden’s aunt, Mrs. G. W. McMillan.
**Friday January 27**  **MRS. CRAMER’S FUNERAL HELD TUESDAY**

Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon at four o’clock for Mrs. W. A. Cramer. Rev. F. E. Wiese assisted Rev. W. T. Rouse and Collins of Dallas officiating. Burial was in Parkdale cemetery.

Mrs. Cramer was the former Miss Elsie Lewis and had been married only a few months. Mrs. Cramer died at her home in Romayer, Texas. She was sick only one hour and died of acute indigestion.

Mrs. Cramer was reared in Arlington and was loved by all who knew her. The beautiful flowers sent by grief stricken relatives and friends gave proof of the esteem in which she was held by her friends in Arlington.

Mrs. Cramer is survived by her husband W. A. Cramer, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Lewis, two sisters, Mrs. H. B. Norwood and Miss Evelyn Lewis.

Pall bearers were: Jim Goin, Albert Ferris, Howard Grider, Harry Jointer, Dixon Grider and Thomas Bettis.

**Friday January 27  **  **THE PASSING OF MRS. ELSIE CHRISTINE LEWIS-CRAMER**

Elsie Christine Lewis was born to Mr. and Mrs. Virgil V. Lewis on October 1, 1911 in Arlington, Texas.

Elsie and her older sister Mercedas, who is now Mrs. H. B. Norwood, attended Berachah Sunday School quite regularly in their childhood days. A special class of girls had been provided for those attending in the neighborhood. Elsie was an apt student and seemed quite religiously inclined.

During the last two or three years Elsie spent quite a bit of her time with her aunt, Mrs. Brown in Dallas, where she was converted about two years ago and joined the Triedmont Baptist Church of which Rev. Collins is pastor. She held her membership at said church at the time of her death.

On August the 15th, 1932 she was married to Mr. Walter A. Cramer of Conroe, Texas. Walter had been a student in N. T. A. C. one summer when he became acquainted with Miss Elsie. They went to live in Conroe after their marriage and lived there until last Friday when they moved to Romayor. Mrs. Cramer seemed in good health with the exception of a weak heart. Last Sunday morning at three o’clock she had an attack of acute indigestion which lasted less than an hour and a half when she passed to her eternal reward. The funeral service was conducted Tuesday afternoon at the Baptist Church in Arlington with Bros. W. T. Rouse and Rev. Collins assisting in the service, after which the body was laid to rest in the Parkdale cemetery. Rev. Rouse led in an earnest prayer for the bereaved and Rev. Collins read the scripture lesson found in 1 Cor. 15, and commented on the resurrection of the dead and the blessed hope we have of one day being reunited as one large Christian family.

An inspirational message was then brought from the text found in Ecclesiastes 12:13, “Hear the conclusion of the whole matter, fear God and keep his commandments.” The thought being especially stressed that God has a plan for each individual and in carrying out that plan if we would fear God and keep his commandments there need be no fear of death, for the sting of death had been taken out through the suffering and death of Jesus, and one day we would be reunited with our loved ones. F. E. Wiese officiating.

**Friday January 27  **  **SISCO ALLOWED $5,000 BOND BY JUSTICE KING**

The examining trial of Orren W. Sisco, expelled N. T. A. C. student charged with murder in the fatal stabbing of William Turpin, was held here Saturday morning in the City auditorium.

Approximately 600 people were present and filled the hall to overflowing. Judge King set his bond at $5,000 and bound him over to await action of the grand jury.

Evidence brought out by the State failed to show a motive that might have provoked the attack.

John B. McNamara of Waco represented Sisco and assistant District Attorney Wilson the state.
The evidence presented brought out the fact there were no eye witnesses to the tragedy, which took place at the boarding house of Mrs. Boothe on College Ave.

James Du Puy of Palestine and Weldon Fail, both students of the college, gave substantially the same evidence. Du Puy said he accompanied William to the room of Fail in the boarding house where they found Sisco. He said William told Sisco he wanted to talk to him and motioned for him to leave the room. A few moments later he heard a commotion and Sisco burst into Fails room with a knife in his hand and William following. Fail was also in the room and stepped between the two. Fail led Turpin out of the room and down stairs to the porch where he collapsed.

Sisco made bond and was released from the Tarrant County jail Sunday night. He returned to Waco to await action by the grand jury.

Signers of the bond were Charles M. Yowell and W. O. Gross of McLennan county and sheriff W. B. Mobley also of McLennan county certified to the surities. Constable M. A. Barton of Arlington approved the bond.

Friday February 3       HURST NEWS       Mrs. L. A. Wright

Mrs. John Barr passed away at her home east of Bedford Thursday night and was buried Saturday afternoon at Bedford cemetery. Bro. Jesse Powell conducted the funeral services. Bro. Deckey led the singing which was rendered by a quartet. Mrs. Barr was born in Missouri seventy-five years ago, and when quite small moved to Texas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moore. She was known by many and loved by all that knew her. She was “Aunty” to all her nieces and nephews and their children. The past seven years she has been an invalid and suffered much, but whenever possible she attended church services. Her passing is a great loss to the church and community. She is survived by her husband, two brothers, M. H. Moore of Ft. Worth and Jno. Moore of Arlington and one sister, Mrs. Wm McKinney of Ft. Worth. We sympathize with them.

Friday February 3       MISS HODGES’ MOTHER DEAD

Friends in Arlington received a message Friday morning telling of the death of Mrs. C. A. Hodges, mother of Miss Carrie Hodges of the Household Arts Department at N. T. A. C.

Mrs. Hodges died in La Fayette, Indiana, early Friday morning and was buried in Nacadoches, Texas, Sunday.

The many friends of Miss Hodges sympathize with her in her bereavement.

Friday February 3       J. H. ERWIN, 86, PASSES AWAY

News was received in Arlington last week of the death of J. H. Erwin, 86, who died at his home in Kennedale January 26. Mr. Erwin was the father of Mrs. Eldon Hiett of Kennedale.

Mrs. Hiett is the widow of Eldon Hiett who was killed on the Dallas-Fort Worth highway in a bridge cave-in about nine years ago.

Friday February 3       ATTEND FUNERAL IN IOWA PARK

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bradford and Mrs. W. H. Bradford were called to Iowa Park Saturday to attend the funeral of Mr. Bradford’s niece. The little girl was only four and one-half months old and had been sick about ten days. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bradford. Mr. Bradford is Superintendent of Schools in Iowa Park.

Friday February 3       Entire Family Killed At Grade Crossing In Colorado.

All Arlington was shocked Sunday when news of the tragedy which wiped out an entire family was received.
William P. Knox, 41, and his wife, Mrs. Burney Knox, 40, and their son, Billy, 12, were killed in a grade crossing accident in La Salle, Colorado, Saturday night.

Mrs. Knox was the sister of Webb and Charley Rose of Arlington and was reared here. Knox was a native of Coleman, Texas, where the funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10:45. The Knox family lived in Erie, Colo. where he was a prominent Weld Co. coal mine operator.

The accident occurred on the Greeley-Denver highway. Knox driving in the same direction as the Union Pacific train turned to cross the track in front of the locomotive, the engineer told officers who were investigating the accident.

Friends in La Salle in speaking of the tragedy said Knox had been brooding over the death of a nephew two weeks ago in a coal mine operated by Knox and that he had said Saturday he was in a “mental haze” from worry over the boys death.

Mrs. Knox is survived by four brothers, Webb and Charley of Arlington, Wyeth of Dallas, and Jim of Tennessee, two sisters Nannie Rose of Dallas and Minnie Baldwin of Kingsville. Former mayor W. H. Rose of Arlington was also a brother of Mrs. Knox.

Friday February 3  WATSON NEWS  By Mrs. B. E. English

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Reed and children of Plainview, Texas, spent Monday night with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Sam Reed. Mrs. Ray Reed was called here on account of the death of her brother Floyd Eden, who died in the Baptist Sanitarium in Fort Worth, and was buried n the Calloway cemetery. He lived in the Euless community. His death was from appendicitis. Mr. and Mrs. Reed and children returned to their home Tuesday.

Friday February 3  NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

The State of Texas
County of Tarrant

To those indebted to, or holding claims against the estate of Sallie M. Purvis, deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed executors of the estate of Sallie M. Purvis, deceased, late of Tarrant County, Texas, Emmett Moore, Judge of the County Court of Tarrant County, Texas, on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1933, during a regular term of said court, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, at the office of N. L. Davis in Arlington, Texas, where he receives his mail, This February 3, 1933.

T. A. Keith,
N. L. Davis, Independent Executors of Estate of Sallie M. Purvis, deceased.

Friday February 17  JOHNSON STATION  By Mrs. J. T. Short

Friends surprised Mrs. J. E. Waller Monday by coming in with dishes of good food and had a real feast at noon celebrating her birthday. A number of nice gifts were received. Those enjoying this delightful occasion were Mesdames W. J. Hendricks, T. B. Matlock, J. D. Matlock, A. N. Lawing, G. M. Hart, S. S. Swafford, Julian Swafford, M. E. Young, R. L. Huffman, M. F. Beard and the honoree.

In the afternoon this group went over to the Tabernacle and attended the funeral of the little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Williams of near Pantego. This little babe lived only a short while after birth and was laid to rest in the Johnson Station cemetery. Bro. Brannon of Tate Springs conducted the funeral services.

Friday February 17  

The funeral of George (Dad) Stuart was held at the E. O. Smith Chapel in Dallas Tuesday, Feb. 14, at 11:30.

Services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, assisted by Rev. W. T. Rouse. Burial was in Oaklawn Cemetery.

Mr. Stuart was born in Franklin, Ky., July 28, 1867. He was married 45 years ago to Miss Nancy Bailey of Kentucky.

Soon after his marriage they moved to Texas and located in Dallas.
Mrs. Stuart has been dead many years and Dad has made his home with his only daughter, Mrs. W. B. Joiner, of Arlington for the past 14 years.

Dad will be missed by his host of friends in Arlington, who were always glad to see his kindly smile and to hear his happy greeting when they would meet him on the street, or he would visit them in their places of business. He only remembered the kind things said of his neighbors and friends, harsh unkind thoughts were unknown to Dad.

He died in a Ft. Worth hotel last Sunday morning and his loved ones and neighbors are grieved to think he was not at home at the time of his death.

Mrs. Joiner in speaking of her father, said: “He had a premonition of death. Several weeks ago when his son of New Haven, Conn., was here to visit his father, he told him he was going to bring his little granddaughter, Faith Stuart, to see him early in March, to which Dad replied: ‘I will never get to see her for I will not be here.’”

Mr. Stuart is survived by four children: Mrs. W. B. Joiner, Arlington; Herchel and Floyd Stuart of New Haven, Conn.; and Lawrence of Boston, Mass. Seven grandchildren, one brother L. C. Stuart, and one sister, Mrs. Lane Roberts, both of Franklin, Ky.

Pall Bearers were: Chas. Koerner, Harry Schlinker, W. B. Joiner, A. J. Thrower, J. S. Stanley and J. T. Jeffress.

Friday February 17  
BROTHER DIES IN COLORADO

R. W. Tanner received a message Friday announcing the death of his brother, F. H. Tanner, of Wiley, Colorado.

Funeral services were conducted in Florence, Colo., Tuesday February 14.

Mr. Tanner had been ill for sometime. He is survived by his wife and several children.

Friday February 17  
MRS. JOINER’S FATHER DEAD


Death was caused by heart failure.

Mr. Stuart was born in the state of Kentucky, July 28, 1867 and moved to Arlington with his family some 33 years ago. Since then he has made his home in Dallas and Arlington.

He was married to Miss Nancy Bailey in Franklin, Ky., 45 years ago. His wife died a few years ago, leaving the father and four children: three sons and one daughter. The sons are: Herchel and Floyd Stuart of New Haven Conn., and Lawrence Stuart of Boston Mass., and Mrs. W. B. Joiner of Arlington with whom Mr. Stuart had lived the past few years. Also 7 grandchildren. One sister and one brother, Mrs. Lane Roberts and Mr. L. C. Stuart of Franklin, Ky. The deceased was 65 years, 6 months and 14 days old.

The funeral services were held at Ed C. Smith Chapel, Dallas. Tuesday at 11:30 a. m. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducting the funeral, assisted by Rev. W. T. Rouse.

Mr. Stuart had been a member of the Presbyterian Church 50 years.

Friday February 17  
HURST NEWS  
Mrs. L. A. Wright

The community was saddened by the sudden death of “Jo” the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Miller. Jo attended school Monday and was out of school the remainder of the week with sore tonsils. Owing to a weak heart she passed away Friday morning.

She had a merry sunshiny disposition, always wore a smile and was loved by her schoolmates and all who knew her. It seems hard to her loved ones to give up such a sweet good girl as she was, but of such is the kingdom of heaven. Our loss is heavens gain. Our love and sympathy go to her bereaved parents and two sisters and one brother. Funeral services were conducted by Bro. H. M. Moore at the Methodist Church in Euless and burial services at Arlington cemetery.
Friday February 17  HURST NEWS  Mrs. L. A. Wright

Mr. and Mrs. Will Works were called to Ft. Worth Sunday by the sickness and death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hargraves, nephew of Mr. Works. Funeral services at Handley at the Moore Funeral Home and buried at Arlington cemetery.

Friday February 17  Wm. CANNON DEAD

H. E. Cannon received a message Friday morning of the death of his brother, William Cannon, of Lyndale.

Mr. and Mrs. Cannon, Mrs. Bob McCarter and Misses Lillian and Mary Ellen Cannon left at once for Lyndale.

Mr. Cannon died at five o’clock Friday morning Feb. 10. He had been sick for the past month, part of the time in a hospital at Jacksonville, Texas, where Mr. and Mrs. Cannon visited him about two weeks ago.

Mr. Cannon was about 74 years old and is survived by several children, his wife having died several years ago.

Funeral services were held at Lyndale Saturday morning at ten o’clock, with burial in the Harris Chapel Cemetery.

Mr. Cannon has many friends in Arlington who deeply sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Friday February 17  A CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our friends for their kind sympathy and beautiful floral offerings during the illness and bereavement of dear little Jozetta.

May God spare them this sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Mills, Juanita, Wilburn, Jacqueline.

Friday February 24  COUSIN DEAD

Mrs. T. E. Lowry received a message Thursday of the death of her cousin, Mrs. Blanche West.

Mrs. West died in Baylor Hospital Thursday morning and was buried in Brownwood, her old home, Friday morning. Mrs. West had been living in Dallas only three weeks, having moved there from Brownwood.

Friday February 24  GID LAWRENCE DIES OF PNEUMONIA

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Friday for Gid W. Lawrence, who died of pneumonia in Gladewater, Thursday.

Services were conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Shearer, pastor of the Arlington Methodist Church. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Mr. Lawrence was an Arlington boy, having lived here until four years ago when the family moved to Gladewater.

He was a graduate of Arlington High School and is remembered by his teachers and friends as a boy of unusual ability.

He was twenty years of age and was the son of Jim Lawrence.

A more complete writeup will be in the next issue of the Journal.

Friday February 24  SHOT TO DEATH IN BARN  Everett Schooler

Last Thursday afternoon little Everett Schooler was identified by his older brother, Sam, and his uncle, R. M. Schooler, in Gause Ware Funeral Home, where they had been holding the body since 9:00 a. m. for identification.

Everett had been missing from home since Monday a. m. during that time he had played hookey from school. Everett and three companions were camping out in the loft of a barn and had been for three nights. It is believed that Everett was asleep or lying down at the time of the accident as the bullet came from above his head ranging downward and lodging in his heart. He died almost instantly.
Everett was the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schooler who came to Arlington in 1920 when he was just an infant and lived here for four years.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday morning at the Gouse Ware Funeral Home in Ft. Worth by Rev. S. M. Bennett of Arlington. Burial was in Greenwood cemetery.

Everett was the nephew of Mrs. Kate Yankee of Arlington.

Friday March 3  
**Mrs. Vaughn Dead After 5-Month Illness.**

Funeral services for Mrs. E. W. Vaughn were conducted at the Moore Funeral Home Wednesday afternoon at two o’clock. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Burial was in Parkdale Cemetery.

Mrs. Vaughn died Monday at midnight at the Baptist Hospital in Ft. Worth, after an illness of five months.

Mrs. Vaughn is survived by her husband, E. W. Vaughn, of Arlington; one sister, Virgie Fuller, also of Arlington; three brothers, W. H. Black of Rye, New York, Chas. W. Black of Los Angeles, California, and John E. Black of Miami, Florida.

Friday March 3  
**Mrs. Thelma Heitman Dead.**

Mrs. Thelma Heitman, age 22 years, died at the Baptist Hospital in Ft. Worth, Monday night.

Funeral services were held in the Grand Prairie Methodist Church Wednesday afternoon at three o’clock. Rev. Hullin Kaufman, pastor of the Baptist church officiating, assisted by Rev. H. H. Hargroves, pastor of the Methodist Church.

Interment was in Rose Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. Heitman is survived by her husband, an infant, mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Martin, four sisters, Ray, Zona, Lucile, and Edythe, two brothers, Mundy Jr. and Billy Jean all of Arlington.

Friday March 3  
**Harry Paris Died On Thursday Afternoon**

Funeral services for Harry Paris were held at the Moore Funeral Homes Thursday afternoon at four o’clock. Rev. Geo. W. Shearer officiating.

Mr. Paris died of heart trouble Wednesday morning at 3:15.

He was born at Ft. Scott, Kansas, March 31, 1876, and was married to Miss Emily Rebecca Harbison, twenty-six years ago.

Mr. Paris was raised an orphan, his parents having died when he was seven years old. He lived in Fort Worth and operated the Terminal Hotel until five years ago when he moved to Arlington.

Mr. Paris adopted his brother’s child, Mary Leha Paris, when she was a baby and she has lived with him ever since.

Mr. Paris is survived by his wife, Mrs. Emily Paris, and daughter Mary Leha Paris.

Friday March 3  
**Accidentally Shot By Younger Brother.**

Mr. and Mrs. Royce Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Christopher and Mrs. M. C. Christopher, Sr. have returned from Tuxeda, Texas, where they attended the funeral of Royce and M. C. Christopher’s cousin and Mrs. M. C. Christopher’s, Sr. nephew, Woodrow French, age 16.

Woodrow was accidentally shot Sunday afternoon by his younger brother, A. J. French, Jr., while the two were out hunting.

Funeral services were held in the Tuxeda Methodist church Monday afternoon at three o’clock. Burial was in the Tuxeda Cemetery.

Woodrow is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. French, five brothers and one sister.
Friday March 3  
CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking our many dear friends and relatives in Arlington and Ft. Worth who have been so good and kind and who aided us in so many different ways during the sickness and death of our dear wife and sister, Ora M. Vaughan.

E. W. Vaughan, Mrs. Virgie E. Fuller.

Friday March 3  
EULESS NEWS

Mrs. Oliver Arnett

A gloom of sorrow was cast over this community last Thursday morning when they received news of the passing away of Mr. Will Fuller. Mr. Fuller had been in bad health for several years and had been confined to his bed for some time. We know it is awfully hard to give up our loved ones but “all things work together for good for those that love the Lord.” Jesus saw a brighter and happier home for Mr. Fuller than he could give him here on earth. Mr. Fuller was loved by everyone who knew him. He was always willing to help anyone when he could. He was a friend to everyone.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the Methodist church with Rev. Bennett of Arlington officiating with the help of Rev. Call, pastor of the Church. His body was laid to rest in the Calloway cemetery. The beautiful floral offering was proof of many friends. Those who survive are his wife Mrs. Mollie Fuller, three sons, Roy, John and Aurbry Fuller, one daughter, Mrs. Keller of El Paso, and six step children, Mrs. Murt Killian and Mrs. Buster Rogers of Fort Worth, Mrs. Waco Booher of Grand Prairie, Messrs. Elton, Thurman and Jim Harley Patton all of Fort Worth and a number of relatives and a host of friends.

Friday March 3  
JOHNSON STATION

By Mrs. J. T. Short

Mr. and Mrs. John Poindexter and Carl went to Grand Prairie last Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Goetsell, aged aunt of Mr. Poindexter. She was 86 years old and had lived in Dallas county 78 years. She had ridden all the old trails around Johnson Station and remembered the Stage Line and lots of old settlers around here. She was greatly loved and will be missed by all who knew her.

Friday March 3

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Pruitt attended the funeral of Mrs. Ida W. Duringer at the home on the Dallas Pike last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Duringer was an aunt of Mrs. Pruitt and will be remembered as the wife of Robert E. Duringer who served as Precinct 2 commissioner completing the term for Wash Hudson deceased in 1925 and 1926. Mrs. Duringer was past 68 years of age and leaves two children and four grand children. After services at the family residence, interment was in the family plot in the Crowley Cemetery. The large attendance at the funeral and the beautiful array of flowers bespoke of her wonderful and useful life in gaining an abundance of friends.

Friday March 17  
SON CONDUCTS FATHER’S FUNERAL

Funeral services for J. L. Sidebottom, 63, were conducted at the Central Methodist Churh in Fort Worth Saturday afternoon. His son, Rev. Ike T. Sidebottom, conducted the services.

Mr. Sidebottom was the father of Mrs. Carl Beckelman of Arlington and had lived in Tarrant county forty three years, most of the time in and near Mansfield.

Pall bearers from Arlington were: Will Moore, Albert Lawing, Spurgeon Bussy, and John Waller. Burial was in the Mansfield cemetery.

Friday March 17  
JOHNSON STATION

Mrs. J. T. Short

We wish to express the deepest heartfelt sympathy of this entire community to the bereaved loved ones in the passing of their beloved husband and father, Mr. J. L. Sidebottom of Ft. Worth. Mr. Sidebottom was at one time a resident of this community and every one who knew him can testify to his goodness and his fine noble character. He leaves his good wife and a fine family of children who are a testimony to the sweet Christian life he had lived. His son, Rev. Ike T. Sidebottom, teacher of the Johnson Station Bible Class conducted the funeral at the Central Methodist Church Saturday. Interment was in the Mansfield Cemetery. Those from
Friday March 17   **FATHER OF MRS. WILLIS BURIED AT ROYCE CITY**

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Elmer Carter, in Royce City Sunday, March 12, for J. J. Switzer, father of Mrs. J. I. Willis of Arlington.

Mr. Switzer had been in declining health for the past two years and died at 1:30 A. M. Saturday at the age of 69 years.

Mr. Switzer was a well-known Texas newspaperman, having been editor of a number of publications over the State. At the time of his death, and the nine years preceding, he was editor of the Royce City News of Royce City.

Mr. Switzer is survived by his wife and eight children. Burial was in the Arlington cemetery.

Friday March 17   **J. T. Morgan Shoots And Kills Indian Chief In Early Pioneer Days Of Texas Near Comanche**

In this day of modern household conveniences and rapid modes of travel it is hard to picture the days of the early pioneers of Texas and to visualize the dangers they had to combat in a mighty struggle for their very existence. There are only a few of these pioneers left to tell of these early days.

One of the most interesting pioneers of this section and one who has, perhaps, had the most varied experience is, J. T. Morgan who paid the Journal office a visit one day recently.

Mr. Morgan is the father of Mrs. R. R. Darrah and has lived in Arlington for the past 15 years. He was born in Koosie county, Alabama, 20 miles east of Wetumky in 1856 and came to Texas in the fall of '69. He came by water and train to Galveston, where he and his father embarked in a homemade wagon, driving two "Mustang" ponies headed for the then unsettled part of western Texas.

They finally settled at what is now known, as Commanche. There he said his step-father turned him loose at the age of thirteen to kill rattlesnakes, buffalo and Indians. His home at the time was a picketed house. In other words, it was a one-room house made by standing poles up in the ground. It had no floor, nothing but the ground padded down by their feet to the hardness of stone.

Mr. Morgan said they plaited strips of buffalo hide and soaked them in tallow for lamps. When years later they got their first lamp, it was a small brass affair with no chimney, but they thought it the most marvelous invention of the age.

With a chuckle Mr. Morgan said: "You people who have been raised on hot biscuits, don't know what a luxury they were in those days when we were lucky to have them on Sunday, two or three times a year. All the flour we ever had was hauled from Jefferson by oxen and we could only buy two or three pounds at a time."

"The freighters numbering some six or seven, would uncouple their wagons so as to lengthen them as much as possible then hitch seven yoke of oxen to them and haul almost a box car load of freight. They hauled all supplies and lumber in this manner.

In the year '72 the settlers decided to raise their own wheat and sent Stephenville for the seed. After the crop was ready to harvest Mr. Morgan had to ride 35 miles to borrow a "cradle" with which to cut it. After cutting their wheat, getting it threshed was a proposition, but like all the rest of their problems, they solved it. They cut a sapling and tied it with buck-skin thongs to a couple of trees, spreading a wagon sheet underneath. Then they took the grain by the stems and beat it out on the pole. After it was threshed they took it by the handfuls, throwing it into the air to let the wind blow the chaff out.

When the wheat was sacked and ready for grinding, Mr. Morgan accompanied five men on a long trek of 90 miles to a little bolting mill they had heard of. He was 15 years of age at the time. They started out before daylight and when about 20 miles from home (they) saw a band of 37 Commanche Indians coming toward them. They quickly "coralled" their wagons and by the time the savages reached them, were ready for action. They fought until their ammunition was gone.
Mr. Morgan said they only had cap and ball pistols and he had a sawed-off shot-gun loaded with “Blue Whistlers.”

After the ammunition played out the men all ran. In telling of the fight Mr. Morgan said: “I was too scared to run and just crouched down behind one of the wagons. Arrows kept dropping all around and as I raised up to get my gun, which I had forgotten all about, I saw an Indian Chief, wrapped in an old black bear-skin standing a short distance from me, who was shooting the arrows. I watched him through a crack in the wagon bed and when he turned his back a moment, I jumped to my feet, took careful aim then fired and the chief dropped. When the braves saw the chief fall they rushed to him screaming and chattering all at once when they saw he was dead. The Indians then tied a deer-hide lariat around his neck and the last I saw of them they were going as fast as their horses would carry them, dragging the poor old chief behind." When asked why the Indians drug the Chief away Mr. Morgan said: “To keep the whites from getting his scalp, for they had a superstition that if the whites got the scalp of a Chief it would be the end of that particular tribe of Indians. Incidentally that was also the end of our wheat.”

After the Indians were out of sight Mr. Morgan started back and after walking all night reached home the next morning.

In this fight all the Texas pioneers escaped unhurt except a man named Roach, who was found next day in a ravine where he had crawled to escape the Indians. He had an arrow almost through his body but lived many years after.

The next day Mr. Morgan, together with 15 men, started in pursuit of the Indians killing all of them and taking 36 horses.

They found the Chief who had been killed the day before, buried in the side of hill under a ledge of rock. The Indians had buried him with his horse, bow and arrows, an old Spencer gun and his breast shield, to which was attached the scalps of 11 white women.

When asked about this breastplate, Mr. Morgan explained: “It was made of buffalo hide on one side, deer hide on the other and was stuffed with hawk and turkey feathers and horse hair. This was stretched on a frame made of willow boughs and it was almost impossible to shoot through it.”

Continuing Mr. Morgan said: “Women were mighty scarce in the ‘settlement’ and I had to go to Collin County to get a wife, where (I) married Miss Ola Knighton, of that place, January 22, 1879.”

“After the Indian depredations ceased,” Mr. Morgan said, “cattle rustlers’ came to take their place and the settlers had to take the law in their own hands. I have seen as many as 11 ropes hanging from one ‘black jack’ tree.”

In telling of the rattle-snakes Mr. Morgan said: “Each spring when the weather would begin to warm up rattlesnakes would come out of hibernation and bask in the sunshine, when I have, killed as high as 75 in one day.”

In the early days of Texas game was plentiful and the settlers lived on wild turkey, plover, prairie chicken, buffalo and deer meat.

“I never went to school a day in my life,” Mr. Morgan concluded, “and never got beat in a trade.”

After Mr. Morgan got through fighting Indians, he went into the hardware business and went broke owing $4000, but he paid out and now has money in the bank to take care of himself and wife in their declining years.

Friday March 17

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Keith attended the funeral of Mr. Keith’s sister, Mrs. Martha Groves, in Petrolia, Texas, Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Groves died Tuesday, March 7, after a year’s illness. Funeral services were conducted in the First Baptist church with burial in the Petrolia Cemetery.
EYE WITNESS OF CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE

The following is a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Altman, from their daughter, Mrs. Vincent Parsons, of Pasadena, Cal. Mrs. Parsons will be remembered as Miss Rhuey Altman who taught in schools of Arlington for several years:

Dearest Family:

No doubt you have read plenty concerning our very recent earthquake and know, as you didn’t hear, that we are OK. There was no need to wire you as the papers told that Pasadena was unharmed, even though it had a severe quake. I can tell you now that it is an experience that I don’t want often. I had just come home from market and was in the kitchen dressing a chicken, with no warning whatsoever it came. At first I thought a big truck was passing on the street, but before I could really think the house began to rock and rattle and there was such a peculiar roar. Somehow, instinctively I knew it was an earthquake, but I was so scared I just stood glued to the floor a few steps back from the sink where I had unconsciously stepped. It lasted about ten seconds, then I ran outside where the other tenants had also come out. I just know I was never so frightened and the sensation was one that one just cannot describe. Even now as I close my eyes, I can feel it and hear the awful noise. Vincent came home from the church at once. Tremors and sharp quakes continued at about 30 minute intervals all night and still a few yesterday, but practically no damage was done here.

Yesterday morning we got up early and started towards Long Beach, although the radio warning had constantly said no one would be allowed to enter Long Beach. By staying on the dirt roads and telling one little story about some relatives, we got inside the city. First we stopped on Lemon Ave. where we were to see the sister of a neighbor. While we were there the house began to rock and rumble. They had those shocks and quakes about every 5 minutes all night and day. As we drove on into the city things grew worse. Everybody was out in their yards or in vacant lots with chairs, cots, tents, beach umbrellas, rugs or anything they could find for shelter.

Some were cooking over little wood fires, others were living on oranges or fruits and anything they could get. Practically every house was a wreck or partial wreck. Porches off, chimneys down, windows broken, houses shifted from their foundations. Nearer to town we got the worse was the destruction. In places water mains had burst and the streets were full of water. Apartment houses had whole sides fallen out. Our little story about relatives was not so bad after all. We found 2 old people our friends, 81 years old, their daughter in Wisconsin. We carried them home with us. They were sitting out in the yard wrapped in blankets, nothing to eat and cold and hungry. The people were told to boil the water 20 minutes before drinking it.

We went down town for a view of Pine Ave., where the worst destruction was. Every few feet was policed by sailors. One could walk down the middle of the street. The new and largest buildings were damaged slightly. Scarcely was a plate glass left. Groceries, drugs and all kinds of things were piled everywhere. It was a terrible situation. Artesia, a little town, was almost completely demolished. Ocean boulevard was an awful sight. Huge cracks, bumps, holes, concrete piled up and broken. No chance to get into Long Beach, every road was patroled; no one allowed there. It was an awful experience. I don’t want to go through it again.

Lovingly,
Rhuey Parsons (Altman)
Pasadena, Calif.

ATTEND FUNERAL IN WACO

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Lowery were called to Waco Monday on the account of the death of John Osborne, brother-in-law of Mrs. Lowery.

Mr. Osborne died Monday at his home in Waco and was buried in San Antonio Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Lowery, Jane Frances, William and Dooney attended the funeral and Mr. Lowery and James went as far as Waco.
Friday March 17  

WM. FULLER BURIED AT CALLOWAY CEMETERY

J. W. (William) Fuller was born near Nashville, Tenn., April 8, 1863. He moved to Arlington some fifty years ago. His first wife was Miss Sara Uselton and to this union was born four children: Mrs. Myrtle Fuller Keller of El Paso, Roy Fuller of Dallas, John Fuller and Aubrey Fuller of Ft. Worth. His second wife was Mrs. Mary Patton, who was the mother of six children at the time of their marriage as follows: Mrs. Daisy Booher, Mrs. Ethel Killian, Mrs. Lois Rogers; three sons, Elton Patton, Thurman Patton and James H. Patton.

Mrs. Fuller and the ten children survive.

Mr. Fuller was a member of the Methodist church at Euless. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the funeral from his church assisted by the Euless pastor. Interment was in Calloway Cemetery.

Friday March 24  

RESOLUTION ON THE DEATH OF JESSE T. GOODMAN

WHEREAS: On March 18th, 1933, at the age of forty-three years, Mr. Jesse T. Goodman, manager and a member of the Board of Directors of this corporation, was summoned into the eternal presence of the Supreme Master, and

WHEREAS: By his well-known, upright, manly character, the departed gained and held the affections of all who knew him, and won a permanent place in the hearts of his fellow men, and

WHEREAS: By his constant and undivided attention to the corporation's business, and by his wisdom in the handling of the affairs of the corporation, he was largely responsible for its success, we, the directors, keenly feel the loss of his services rendered during the years of his career,

RESOLVED: That we transmit to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, with the profoundest assurance that we share with them this irretrievable loss, and be it further,

RESOLVED: That this resolution be spread upon the permanent records of this corporation and a copy transmitted to his family.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

W. T. Davis, B. L. Harris, D. H. Pace, Dallas Implement Co., March 21st 1933.

Friday March 24  

Mrs. John C. Pruitt attended the funeral of her uncle, John Quincy Adams, at the Connell Memorial Baptist Church in Arlington Heights last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Adams as past 71 years of age and was only in bed about seven days. He had suffered several months with an enlarged spleen. Mr. Adams was a grocermyan on Camp Bowie Boulevard, and a deacon of the above named church. He left an unusually large host of friends who extended their deepest and most heart felt sympathy to his remaining loved ones. He is survived by his wife Mrs. Bettie Miller Adams of Arlington Heights, one son, Lucian N. Adams of Newark, Texas; four daughters, Mrs. Lora Groene of Handley, Mrs. Una Schmidt of Tulsa, Okla., Mrs. Hallie Bobb of Arlington Heights, and Mrs. Velma D. Collins of Spearman, Texas; eleven grandchildren, and one brother Elijah Adams of Baird, Texas. Seven brothers of his widow were active pallbearers, as follows, W. C. Miller of Ft. Worth: J. B. Miller of Handley, M. M. Miller of Arlington, J. W., W. E., and H. F. Miller of Cleburne and R. L. Miller of Abilene, with his brother deacons of his church as honorary pall bearers. His pastor, Rev. Frazier, was assisted with the funeral services by Rev. Howard of Handley with interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Friday March 24  

MRS. SARAH VAN PELT BURIED IN MASONIC CEMETERY

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Van Pelt, who was born August 21, 1862, and died at the Eastern Star Home March 16, 1933, aged 66 years and 8 months was held in the Chapel of Eastern Star Home. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating with burial in the Masonic Cemetery.

She was married to J. H. Van Pelt in 1889 and is survived by no children. She was admitted to the Eastern Star Home August 14, 1931. She was a member of the Presbyterian church. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. L. C. Bowles of Wichita, Kansas, who was present at the funeral of her sister and one brother, L. B. McAntosh of Lakey, Texas.
Friday March 24  

**NEGRO FOUND DEAD IN BED**

Gus Platt, negro 22 years old, was found dead in bed at his home in Roger’s pasture Wednesday morning about eight o’clock. He had been dead about six hours when found by Fred Jones. Justice E. C. King rendered a verdict of death from natural causes.

---

Friday March 24  

**JESSE T. GOODMAN FUNERAL HELD HERE SUNDAY AFTERNOON**

Jesse Thomas Goodman, who formerly lived in Arlington, died at his home in Dallas after a brief illness, Saturday March 18, 1933. He was ill ten days and under the constant care of a physician. Pneumonia developed Friday morning and two specialists were called in consultation. Burial was from the Presbyterian church in Arlington Sunday at 3 p.m. with Rev. S. M. Bennett, officiating.

A profusion of beautiful flowers attested the loving sympathy of many friends who gathered to pay their last tribute: Mrs. Clyde Owens of Three Rivers, another sister is seriously ill in Long Beach, Cal., and could not attend the funeral. Her son, A. C. Owens, was present.

Mr. Goodman was born in Arlington on Feb. 6, 1890, and lived here until the time of his marriage. He was converted to Christianity at an early age and united with the Presbyterian Church in which he remained a consistent member until his death.

He was married June 12, 1920, to Miss Elsie Christian of Dallas. To this union were born two daughters, Mary Elsie, age 10, and Dorothy Ann, 3.

Jesse was with the John Deere Plow Co. of Dallas for 23 years, starting as office boy and gradually working up to manager of the retail department at the time of his death.

He numbered his friends by his acquaintances. He was a kind and generous father, a devoted husband and a loyal son, coming to visit his parents every opportunity and they looked for him each Sunday morning and the benediction of his brotherly heart will be a consoling memory to his sisters.

Besides his wife and two daughters he is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goodman, five sisters, Mrs. Clyde Owens of Three Rivers, Mrs. Sidney Thrash of Lubbock, Mrs. Sam Owens, and Misses Tallie and Ethel Goodman of Arlington.

As Jesse grew to young manhood his constant companions were Robert Rankin, Smoky Kelly and Ed McKnight. Of this group only two are living, Robert Rankin having died nine years ago.

The call of his Master came in the morning of his career with life’s labors barely begun and the field of his endeavors lying yet unexplored. But let us find consolation in the knowledge that God’s ways are not our ways, and say with the apostle: “Oh the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God. How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out.” And again: “Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him.”

Then with the poet we may say:

| There is no death; the stars go down  |
| To rise upon some fairer shore,      |
| And bright in Heaven’s jeweled crown |
| They shine forever more.            |
| There is no death: the dust we tread|
| Shall change beneath the summer showers,|
| To golden grain or mellow fruit      |
| Or rainbow tinted flowers.           |

---

Friday March 24  

**GRAND JURY ‘NO BILLS’ SISCO IN STABBING DEATH CASE HERE**

Orren W. Sisco, 18, Waco, former student of North Texas Agricultural College, was “no billed” by the county grand jury yesterday on a charge of murder in the fatal stabbing of William Turpin, 18, student of the same college, on Jan. 16, in Arlington.
Turpin was stabbed in an Arlington rooming house as a climax of trouble, between the two students. Sisco had been expelled from the college a few days before the stabbing. Turpin died in a Ft. Worth hospital of knife wounds several days after the altercation.

A reason for the “no bill” was not given by the grand jury. Assistant District Attorney Davis said as a rule “no bills” were voted because of insufficiency of evidence. There were no eye witnesses to the stabbing.

Since the killing Sisco has been at liberty under $5,000 bond.

**Friday March 24**

**J. M. HOUSTONS MOTHER PASSES AWAY**

J. M. Houston received a message Tuesday night telling of the death of his mother, Mrs. B. E. Houston, in Sterling, Kansas.

Mrs. Houston was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Gordon, and had a stroke of paralysis last week which resulted in her death Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. Gordon arrived in Arlington Thursday with her mother’s body. Short services were held at the home of J. M. Houston Thursday morning.

The funeral procession left at 1 p. m. for Ovilla where services were held, Rev. L. C. Collier of Forest Hill officiating. Burial was in the Shiloh Cemetery.

Mrs. Houston is survived by one daughter, Mrs. J. E. Gordon, of Sterling, Kansas; 3 sons, J. M. Houston of Arlington, R. M. Houston of Oklahoma City, W. W. Houston of Wichita Falls, 19 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

A native Texas, Mrs. Houston was born at Ovilla. She was the wife of the late B. E. Houston of Arlington who died about 3 years ago.

In the passing of Mrs. Houston, Arlington loses one of its most lovable characters, she was a loving mother and a kindly neighbor. No sacrifice was too great if her children or friends were in need. She was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and a true Christian in thought and deed. Her father, the late Rev. D. G. Molloy, organized the Presbyterian Church in Arlington also the Watson Church and several other small churches of the community.

**Friday March 31**

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to our neighbors and friends for their sympathy and kindness during our sorrow.

Signed: Mrs. Elsie Goodman and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goodman and family.

**Friday March 31**

**PANTEGO NEWS**

Mrs. R. A. Morton

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webb of our community went to the bed side of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Webb Sunday. Mrs. Webb who was 74 years old, of Crawley died Sunday night. The funeral services were held at two p. m. at the residence.

**Friday March 31**

**Mrs. Mary Emma Green Passes**

Mrs. Mary Emma (Campbell) Green daughter of the late Dr. S. B., and Carrie Stephens Campbell was born in Rogersville, Tennessee Feb. 16th, 1860 during the pastorate of her father of the Presbyterian church of that place. Her early life was spent at Rogersville, Leesburgh, and Tazewell, Tennessee; and the foundation of her education was laid in the schools of Leesburgh and Tazewell. When her father moved to Rose Hill, Va., and simultaneously became pastor of Mt. Carmel Church, and president of Cumberland college, she entered that institution, from which she graduated with the degree of A. B. She spent a year at Mary Baldwin College, Staunton, Va., majoring in music; after which she taught music in Cumberland College, until her marriage to Mr. John B. Fulkerson, an attorney, of Rose Hill, Va. Two years after their marriage they moved to California. Four years later Mr. Fulkerson died, leaving her with three small children, one a baby of six weeks.

She gathered up her little brood, and came to Lancaster, Texas, where her father was then pastor of the Lancaster Church.

In just one year she lost her only daughter, and eight years afterwards, the youngest son. As soon as she could get her life readjusted, she began public school teaching, first in Lancaster, then in Hutchins; going from the latter place to Waxahachie, where she taught...
steadily for ten years, resigning to marry Mr. Joe T. Green an editor of Brownsville, Tenn. Returning to Texas after a year or so she lived at Garland, Leonard, Blossom, and Itasca, where Mr. Green edited papers. Although a devoted mother and housewife, and her hands full with the rearing of six sons, she found time always to extend a hand at the office with newspaper work. And in addition to this, she never neglected her church, being a most devoted and zealous worker in that. She gave her heart to God while only a child, and throughout her busy and checkered life she never faltered or swerved from her faith. She was ever a faithful and dependable member of the Shakespeare Club and a staunch member of the Eastern Star lodge. She moved to Arlington during the world war; Mr. Green’s health being so broken he could no longer look after his paper. In January 1919 he too passed away, leaving her with a son whose education was not completed.

With the same courage and determination that characterized her whole life, she faced the future, and saw this youngest son, through school, and launched in life like all the others.

The same sweet, self sacrificing gentle disposition, that caused her to yield her rights to younger brothers and sisters, while growing up; made her consider the welfare and happiness of husband and children, as more important than her own, and caused her to literally love her neighbors, as herself.

Survivors are:
One sister: Mrs. Nellie Parks, Lancaster, Texas, one brother, Rev. R. D. Campbell, Austin, Texas; two sons, Arch Fulkerson and Joe T. Green, Arlington, Texas; four stepsons, John N. Green, Colorado Springs, Colorado, Sidney Green, Tulsa, Oklahoma, Charlie Green, Mt. Pleasant, Texas, and Sam Green, Italy, Texas; four grandchildren; Ada Beth Green, Colorado Springs, Colo., Samuel Sidney Green, Mineral Wells, Texas, Rose Mary Fulkerson and Jot T. Green III, Arlington, Texas.

Services were conducted at the Presbyterian church at 2 o’clock Tuesday March 21st, by Rev. S. M. Bennett, her pastor, after which her body was taken to Lancaster, Texas, and laid to rest there. Services at Lancaster by Rev. Cassidy, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.
Pall bearers were Messrs: Pat Thompson, Homer Slaughter, W. T. Martin, Webb Rose, S. F. Wine, and H. M. Nichols.

**Friday March 31  **  
**Infant Son Lives Only Few Minutes**

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Johnston was buried from the home 211 West St. Wednesday, March 29, at nine a. m.
Burial was in Parkdale Cemetery.
The baby, a little boy, was born Tuesday afternoon and only lived a few minutes.
The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Johnston deeply sympathize with them in the loss of their baby.

**Friday March 31  **  
**Crowley Pioneer Dies At Her Home**

The daughter of pioneer settlers in the Crowley community, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Webb, 74, died at her home near Crowley at 4:15 a. m. Sunday. Her 10 surviving children were at her bedside.
Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Monday at the residence. Rev. L. C. Collier officiating, burial was in Caddo Cemetery.

Mrs. Webb was born in Dunnville, Canada, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Miller. She was married to George Webb in 1876, and came to Texas 48 years ago to live near her parents at Crowley. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church. She is survived by three of her children.

Friday March 31  Resident of Masonic Home Goes Fishing; Found Dead

W. K. Carnes, 73 years old, who lives at the Masonic Home, was found dead on the banks of Village Creek near the Randoll Mill road, Tuesday afternoon at three o’clock, by Phidias Goldring.

Mr. Carnes left the home early in the morning to go fishing and had been dead about five hours when found.

Justice of the Peace E. C. King held the inquest and rendered a verdict of death caused by appoplexy.

The body was sent to Dublin Wednesday morning his old home for burial. He is survived by five children.

Friday March 31  IN MEMORY OF MRS. MARY EMMA GREEN

In the passing of Mrs. Green we have lost a true and lovable and noble friend. We shall miss her from her accustomed place in the class, a place that was never vacant when she was able to attend. And yet when we think of how her influence in our lives will live on and on, we cannot feel that we have really lost her. Our hearts will feel her sweet example abiding with us still, and will be thankful for having had her with us through these years.

The power of a good life keeps manifesting itself long after the worker has ceased from her labors. It is a kind of immortality that exists in life this side of the grave, kept ever living because it is passed, from generation to generation. We know that for such as our friend there is no death, that what seems to is transition, and that

“This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call Death."

So let not our hearts be grieved because our loved member has gone from us, but let us rather be thankful that it was ours to know her and to enjoy her. Let us not weep for her, because

“When such a lovely story
As that of her sweet life on earth appears,
It crowns all womanhood with gentle glory,
And when it fades there is no room for tears.”

The Woman’s Bible Class, Presbyterian Church.

Friday April 7  RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, it has pleased the all wise Creator to remove from our midst our beloved brother and fellow citizen, Mr. J. S. Winniford, and,

Whereas, we feel that in his passing from our midst his family has lost a devoted husband and a dutiful son; his church a consecrated member, and his community a valuable and helpful citizen,

Therefore, Be it resolved by the Board of Education of the Arlington Independent School District that we deplore the passing of so valuable and promising young man.

Secondly, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon a page of our Secretary’s book and that copies be sent to the Arlington Journal, and the Handley News with request to publish same.

James Leftwich, Joe Thannisch, Committee.

Friday April 14  JOHN T. WHITE NEWS  By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

Arthur W. Brock received word Tuesday morning of the death of his nephew Arch A. Pierce of Handley, which resulted from injuries received under the crumbling wall of a pier hold in the overpass construction on the Benbrook cutoff where he was employed. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at Shannon’s Mortuary with military services at the grave in Mount Olivet Cemetery.
**Friday April 14**

The many friends in this community extend their deepest heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. **Jack Winniford** in this sad hour of her bereavement. She had the misfortune of burying her husband on Tuesday. Mrs. Winniford will be remembered as a member of this school’s faculty during the terms 1929-1930 and Mr. Winniford made many friends during that time who deeply regret to hear of his death.

**Friday April 14**  **NEGRO KILLER’S ‘LIFE’ AFFIRMED**

The life imprisonment of Sam Louder, negro, for the slaying of **Evans Johnson**, Arlington policeman in 1930 was affirmed by the Court of Criminal Appeals in Austin Wednesday.

Louder previously had been sentenced to death but this was reversed on the grounds that the court had failed to instruct the jury that the officer had no search warrant when he went to the negro’s house.

Johnson was slain when he went to the house to investigate a peace disturbance charge. The State declared the officer had announced himself. The defense contended that Louder thought the officer was a burglar.

**Friday April 14**  **JACK WINNIFORD BURIED AT LANCASTER**

Funeral services were conducted in Handley Tuesday afternoon at two o’clock, for **Jack Winniford**, 26 of Arlington.

Services were also conducted at 4:30 p.m. at the Christian church in Lancaster where he was buried, Rev. W. H. Vanderpool officiated at both services.

Mr. Winniford was operated on two weeks ago for appendicitis and died Monday afternoon at 2:10.

He was manager of the Handley Lumber Company.

Survivors are his wife, Arlington; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Winniford; two brothers, Drew N. and Frank A. Winniford and a sister, Mrs. E. U. Anderson, all of Lancaster. Mrs. Winniford is music instructor in the public schools of Arlington, and has many friends who deeply sympathize with her in her sorrow.

**Friday April 21**  **“KING KONG” COMES TO HOLLYWOOD FOR ONE WEEK STARTING SATURDAY**

The Hollywood Theatre in Fort Worth, will get one of the most thrilling pictures ever produced by a motion picture organization when “King Kong” opens for one week’s showing Saturday, with unbelievable direction and supervision by RKO Radio Pictures producer of the picture. “King Kong” is a picture that theatregoers will live with, something that will entertain and make them forget everything else. Your imagination will run pel mel as Kong climbs to the top of the Empire State building, with the beautiful Fay Wray just a pawn in his monstrous hands. Fifty feet in height, ‘Kong’ defies New York skyscrapers, he throws airplanes from the sky, crashing them below. Nothing ever so imaginative has been attempted with the startling result that it becomes so unbelievably realistic.

The picture opens with Kong in his native haunt in darkest Africa, away from the world, save a savage nation that bows before him. Scientists find means by gas, of trapping and bringing Kong to New York, where he eventually breaks his chains and runs amuck.

It is in the jungle that Miss Wray is captured by this giant ape and holds her between his fingers as a boy would clasp a captured beetle, the gigantic thing becomes fascinated by her beauty!

Her struggles to escape from the monster who apparently is willing to destroy the world for her protection, form the production’s incredibly adventurous background.

“King Kong” couples the prehistoric and imaginative monsters of thirty-five millions of years ago with this 1932 period of living with a wonderful result making a splendid motion picture. Robert Armstrong, Fay Wray, and Bruce Cabot head the cast.
Friday April 21 EULESS NEWS By Mrs. Oliver Arnett

We were very sorry indeed to hear of the death of Mrs. R. W. Call’s father of Breckenridge. This dear woman has our heart felt sympathy and may God’s richest blessings be bestowed upon her.

Friday April 21 A PIONEER – MRS. JOHN WATSON By Helen Copeland Wessler.

To see Mrs. John Watson in her modern brick home, with the electric refrigerator, the telephone connecting her with the world, the radio with a twist of the dial brings to her music of the world-famed artists, it is hard to remember that this woman, in her more than three score years and ten, has seen the time when the best light to be had was a candle, matches were unknown, fire was kept in the fire place year round, and if one needed a new dress, the wool or cotton had to be carded, the thread spun, and the cloth woven. “Twas back in 1812, August 18th, that the then Margaret Hutcheson was born in Ray County, in the eastern part of Tennessee. She went through the Civil War. It was not uncommon sight to see both the Union and the Confederate armies around her home, and the boom of the cannon could be heard in battle.

The heavy toll of the war, coupled with the freeing of the negro slaves, which meant such a heavy loss to people of that section, caused the late I. L. Hutcheson, “Margaret’s” father, together with his two brothers, and their families to come to Texas, where already sisters and brothers and other relatives were living. The wagons were loaded with the household furnishings and other supplies, together with food, and the women and children rode in a comfortable spring hack. Several wagons, drawn by mules, were in the train. At night a big tent was spread and feather beds made down for the women and children, and the men slept in the wagons or stood on guard, as the Indians were at large and much to be feared at that time. Hot biscuits were cooked every meal in the “Dutch Oven,” and so the trip was not so bad—not with hot biscuits to eat and feather beds to sleep on! As the company continued on its way, other families in covered wagons joined the caravan, until there were some twenty or more, all of them camping together at night, thus getting the added protection of the group.

At last, after six weeks, the trek was ended when Mr. Hutcheson and his brothers reached the home of their sister, Mrs. Elbert Day in Denton County. After visiting there for a couple of weeks, they went to Alvarado, Texas, passing through what is now Arlington, but at that time it was just pasture.

At Alvarado Mr. Hutcheson, who had been in the general mercantile business in Tennessee, again went into business. “Margaret” attended the Alvarado College under the late John C. Collier, well known through the State in church and educational circles. In 1869 she was married to Mr. Phil Sigler, and after being Alvarado for a few years Mr. Hutcheson decided to move to Johnson Station, bringing with him and his family, Mr. Sigler, his wife and their little three months old baby daughter, now Mrs. Mattie Rankin.

Johnson Station at that time was the most thriving and wideawake village between Fort Worth and Dallas. Being the station for the stage coach, which made daily trips to Dallas and Fort Worth, and bringing the mail, it was the post office and business center for all of the surrounding community for a long distance. Both Mr. Hutcheson and Mr. Sigler went into the general mercantile business here. Mr. Sigler died, leaving his young widow with two little daughters, “Mattie” and “Emma,” who continued to live in the I. L. Hutcheson home until Dec. 3, 1878, when Margaret Hutcheson Sigler was married to John H. Watson at that time living with his father in the Watson community. They moved to John Watson’s farm, now owned by the W. T. Waggoner interests, first living in a two-room log house with a big hall between. In 1886 the present two-story structure was built, and here the Watsons continued to live until 1896, when they moved to Arlington to school their children, one daughter, “Kate” dying just before they moved to town.

John H. Watson died December 3, 1926, at the end of eighty-eight full years of service to his neighbor—and his “neighbor” took in the full sense of the story of the Good Samaritan: every man was neighbor. He served throughout the Civil War, was in prison, and escaped, and was severely wounded twice, carrying with him to his grave two Yankee bullets. A reporter from one of the city daily papers, in interviewing this pioneer shortly before his death, stated that his mind was a veritable abstract of places, events and dates, and he called over the entire
roll of his Company in the Confederate Army for this reporter. He was active in the civic life of the community, in the schools, in the Masonic Lodge, and his pastor always looked to him as his main stay.

This couple saw Arlington grow from the undeveloped pasture land to the beautiful little town of today with its paved streets, brick business buildings, modern sewerage system and electric conveniences.

When the John Watsons moved to Arlington for the purpose of schooling their children, a two-story frame structure, in the neighborhood of the present Christian Church, comprised the entire school system of the town. Today we have our two Grade Schools and our modern High School; and best of all we have our North Texas Agricultural College, affording to the boys and girls of this community this higher educational advantage at a minimum cost.

The stage coach, bringing the mail, they have seen replaced with the powerful Airplane, that zooms its way through the air, just to the north of us, on its daily transcontinental trip with the mail.

One is reminded that Mrs. Watson and her husband have had the marvelous privilege of living thru a period unparalleled in the world’s history, and have seen more development in their life’s span than was seen in several hundred years of previous times.

A full life they lived, this pioneer mother and father, and their influence will live for generations to come. Their son, Harold Watson, together with the four daughters—Mrs. Mattie Rankin, Mrs. Will McAskill, Mrs. Marie McKinley and Mrs. Horace Copeland of Grand Prairie—have taken their places in community life.

In reviewing good lives, as are these, and the fruits thereof, one is reminded of those two verses of Scripture: “All things work out for good to them that love the Lord,” and “Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man what God hath in store for them that love Him”

**Friday April 28**

**IN MEMORIAN**

In loving memory of our precious husband and father, Ollie B. Cribbs, who departed this life one year ago last Monday, April 24th, 1932.

Our hearts cannot tell how we miss him, our lips cannot tell what to say; God alone knows how we need him, in a home that is lonesome today.

Wife and children: Cora Cribbs, Lewis Cribbs, Opal Taylor.

**Friday April 28**

**HARRISON NEWS**

By Mrs. Bud Wheeler

Mr. Lee Light, age 67, formerly of this community but recently of Ft. Worth passed away in a Ft. Worth hospital Sunday night at 10 o’clock. Funeral services were held at the cemetery Monday afternoon at 5 o’clock. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the services with interment in the Tomlin cemetery in this community. Mr. Light had been ill for some time. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. J. T. Tomlin besides a host of relatives and friends in our community.

**Friday April 28**

**MISS ETHELEE HEARD KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT AT DUBLIN**

Miss Faye Heard received word Friday of the death of her cousin, Miss Ethelee Heard, of Dublin.

Miss Heard was killed in an automobile accident near Dublin some time Thursday.

It is reported that she, with several friends was returning to Dublin, when the bright lights of an approaching truck blinded the driver of the car in which Miss Heard was riding and in trying to pass the truck the wheels of the car left the road and hit loose gravel, turning the car over and killing Miss Heard.

Mrs. Jack Patterson of Arlington and Miss Heard were schoolmates in Dublin and Miss Heard is the third member of that class to be killed in accidents.

Funeral services were held Saturday in Dublin.

Those attending from Arlington were: Mrs. Jack Patterson, Mrs. F. R. Hickman, Mrs. Coke, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Heard and Earl Beard.
Friday April 28  

John T. White

The many residents of this community were saddened by the death of J. W. Storms, 87, at his home in Handley on Wednesday. He resided in this community until a few years ago when he sold his farm and moved to Handley. Funeral services were conducted at the First Christian Church by Rev. Glenn Clark with burial in the Isham Cemetery.

Friday April 28  

Pleasant M. Lucas Dies

Funeral services were conducted at the Arwine Cemetery by Rev. Elmer Leake on last Monday afternoon at three o'clock for Pleasant M. Lucas. Mr. Lucas who was a pioneer of Tarrant county and settled on his farm about fifty-five years ago on the River road near Randol Mill. Here he was better known by old and young as “Uncle Midge” Lucas.

Mr. Lucas was born September 15th near Nashville, Indiana and as can best be figured was near 85 years of age. After the death of his first wife he came to Texas, still a young man, and settled in Tarrant County. He lived a useful life here and reared his family to be working worthwhile citizens. At one time he stated that during the forty years he worked his farm he took something to sell each and every time he went to town and that otherwise then clothing, his only purchases were matches, sugar, salt, soda and coffee thus he believed in a farmer raising his eats at home.

Mr. Lucas had never fully recovered from an attack of flu suffered last November and on Thursday he went for a visit with his only surviving son, Thomas Lloyd Lucas who lives near Decatur, where he thought the change would help him. He was found dead in bed by Mrs. Lloyd Lucas when she went to call him to breakfast on Saturday morning. He is supposed to have suffered either an attack of heart trouble or apoplexy.

Besides the son, Mr. Lucas is survived by three daughters, Mesdames Minnie Teague, Bessie Shaffer, and Fay Teague, and thirteen grandchildren.

The beautiful floral sprays and the large crowd present indicated his vast friendship among his neighbors and acquaintances who extended their deepest sympathy to those remaining loved ones. He was buried beside his last wife who died several years ago.

Friday May 5  

Euless News  

By Mrs. Oliver Arnett

We were very sorry indeed to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Albert Wommack of Wilmer. Mr. Wommack was a brother to Mr. Lawrence Wommack of this community. He was known in our community as a great singer and everyone loved to hear him sing. We are in deep sympathy with his brother and family.

Friday May 5  

Mrs. A. P. Wilkinson Dies at Myra, Texas

Mrs. A. P. Wilkinson for many years a citizen of Arlington, died at her home in Myra, Texas, Thursday April 27th, at six thirty p. m.

Mrs. Wilkinson was the mother of A. H. Wilkinson of Arlington, who made many trips to see his mother during her last illness.

Funeral services were held at Myra Friday afternoon, during which splendid tributes were paid the life and character of this good woman.

Burial was in the cemetery at Era, Texas.

Friday May 5  

Attend Funeral of Aunt

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Preston and family spent the weekend in Jefferson, where they attended the funeral of Mr. Preston's aunt, Miss Cinnie Preston.

Miss Preston died Friday after a prolonged illness and was buried Saturday in Jefferson.

Friday May 12  

Miss Florence Hamilton's Father Dies

Mr. J. Matt Hamilton, father of Miss Florence Hamilton well known both in Grand Prairie and Arlington where she has made her home for several years, died at his home in Garland last Thursday morning at 2 o'clock. He was buried at the Garland Cemetery Friday afternoon, with the Masonic Lodge in charge of the services.
Mr. Hamilton was born in Lee County, Miss., on August 30, 1865 and came to Texas with his parents at the age of nine years. He was converted at about the age of 25 and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. He served as a Ruling Elder and as Clerk of the Session in the Presbyterian Church for many years. Some few years ago he united with the Baptist Church with his wife and at the time of his death was clerk and deacon of the Baptist Church. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge and the Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Hamilton served as Public Weigher at Garland and was later elected as County Commissioner of Dallas County. He was faithful in the discharge of his duties in both these public offices.

He was married to Miss Maggie Myers in 1889 and to them were born three children, Miss Florence, Edwin of Dallas and DeWitt of Longview. His first wife died in 1898. His second wife was Miss Allie Parker and to them were born four children, Raymond of Garland, Mrs. Mike Campbell of Kerens (?), Alton of Dallas and Allie Merle of Garland.

A number of Miss Florence’s friends of Grand Prairie and Arlington attended the funeral on Friday afternoon.

Friday May 12  LOGAN KNAPP ATTENDS FUNERAL OF ROOMMATE

Logan Knapp attended the funeral in Dallas Monday of Lieutenant Wain Christopher Gardiner, killed Thursday when his army plane crashed into a mountain near Alpine, Texas.

Doctor Wallace Bassett of Dallas had charge of the chapel service beginning at 10 a.m. Lieutenant Gardiner and Mr. Knapp were roommates at the University of Texas in the year ’29.

Friday May 12  MISS FLORENCE HAMILTON’S FATHER DIES

John Matt Hamilton, 69, County Commissioner of Dallas County twenty years ago, died at his home in Garland, Dallas county, Thursday, May 4, the victim of a heart attack following an illness of one month. Mr. Hamilton was the father of Miss Florence Hamilton of Grand Prairie, who has charge of the sales department of Knapp dry goods, Arlington.

Mr. Hamilton was a pioneer of Dallas county, moving there at the age of nine years. He had been a resident of Garland for 33 years. He was commissioner of Dallas county for three terms and served a public weigher at Garland for three terms. At the time of his death he was in the feed and fuel business. Miss Florence Hamilton during her business life in Arlington has made many friends who deeply sympathize with her in the loss of her father.

Friday May 12  CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford and children wish to express our appreciation to our friends for the many expressions of love and kindness shown us in the loss of our beloved son and brother, Barnie H. Bradford.

Friday May 12  MRS. CATON’S GREAT NIECE DIES IN HOUSTON

Mrs. T. J. Caton was called to Houston Wednesday by the serious illness of her great niece, Miss Margaret Shaw. Miss Shaw died before the arrival of Mrs. Caton. Funeral services were held in Houston Thursday. Mrs. Caton returned to Arlington Monday.

Friday May 12  MRS. PAYNE’S GRANDMOTHER DIES

Friends of Mrs. W. C. Payne, formerly Evelyn Irons, daughter of Col. Irons, will regret to learn of the death of her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Brant, of Sulphur Springs, on Monday afternoon. Just five months and five days after the passing of her grandfather, J. W. Brant.

Mrs. Payne was reared by her grandparents and feels their loss very heavily. She and her son, Billy Brant Payne, being the only immediate survivors. Mr. Brant’s estate is valued something near a half million dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Irons were in Sulphur Springs Monday and Tuesday to be with their daughter during her sorrow.
Friday May 12  RABBIT DRIVE NETS 1,000 KILLED

The Jack Rabbits have been cleaning up the crops out in Jones county, according to a letter received from Mrs. Ed Bailey by her mother, Mrs. A. H. Copeland.

Last week a “Rabbit Drive” was formed by the Baileys and their neighbors for miles around. Some of the men and boys stationed themselves at a cross road and the other men, women and children drove South three miles, got out of their cars and walked back thru the pastures in a long line, driving the rabbits before them. The men and boys at the road killed them as they came. About 1,000 rabbits was the result of the drive. However, Mrs. Bailey says there are still plenty left. They do great damage to the cotton.

Friday May 12  FUNERAL OF MRS. MARY JANE MATTHEWS, 75 HELD HERE YESTERDAY

Funeral services were held for Mrs. Mary Jane Matthews, 75, at the home of her son, M. E. Mathews, in Arlington Thursday afternoon at two o’clock.

Reverend George W. Shearer, pastor of the Methodist church assisted by Rev. H. M. Redford conducted the services. Burial was in Rose Hill Cemetery.

Active pall bearers were: W. D. Greathouse, Ross Phillips, W. E. Turpin, M. L. Friday, John Houston and Mr. Shanks.

The profusion of beautiful flowers gave silent testimony of the loving sympathy of many friends who gathered in Arlington to pay their last tribute to this devoted wife, loving mother and loyal friend.

Mrs. Matthews died at her home in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, Tuesday evening, May 9, after an illness of several months.

She is survived by her husband, one son M. E. Matthews of Arlington three daughters; Mrs. T. C. Harrington, Okmulgee, Okla.; Mrs. Annie McCoy, Wichita Falls, and Mrs. C. L. Hardin Ft. Worth, Ten grandchildren and fourteen great grandchildren. Two sisters, Mrs. Annie Parks and Mrs. Lynn Williams, Stamford.

Mrs. Matthews was a member of the Methodist Church for 53 years and her life was one of devotion and sacrifice to her church and loved ones.

In Arlington and her Okmulgee home Mrs. Matthews was well known and loved. In her life and character she emphasized her pioneer decent in the high standards of integrity and worth which she set for herself and which she handed down to her children.

Her death was a cause for genuine, sincere regret on the part of all who knew her and the condolence of a host of friends go out to the family and relatives.

Friday May 19  Infant Son of Mr. and Mrs. Sossamon Dies

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sossamon, May 12, a son. The baby lived only a few hours despite the skill of medical science to save the life of the little one.

The baby was so small it was taken to the Methodist Hospital in Ft. Worth and put in an incubator but failed to respond and died a short time after reaching there. Burial was in Oakwood Cemetery, Fort Worth.

Friends in Arlington deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Sossamon in the loss of their little one.

Friday May 19  BARNIE BRADFORD DIES OF INJURIES RECEIVED IN AUTOMOBILE WRECK

A gloom of sadness was cast over the entire community and over the Senior Class of the High School Monday when word was received of the death in Fort Worth of Barnie Bradford.

Barnie was injured in an automobile accident on the highway near San Souci early Sunday morning as he was returning to his home in Arlington, resulting in his death a few hours later.

Funeral services were held at the Church of Christ Tuesday afternoon at 2 o’clock. Rev. N. L. Clark of Fort Worth officiated with Rev. Charles Hardin local pastor assisting.

The high school Glee Club furnished the music. Burial was in Rose Hill. Members of the Senior Class of which Barnie was a member acted as pall bearers.

Survivors are his Mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford, three brothers, Theo, Chauncy and Joe.
This was one of the most regrettable deaths to occur in Arlington in some time as Barnie was to have graduated from High School the latter part of this month and was one of the most promising young men of Arlington. His past life gave promise of a future of usefulness and stalwart manhood. He numbered his friends by all those who knew him and the beautiful floral offering sent in loving sympathy to his parents and brothers, gave proof of the love and esteem in which he was held by the entire community.

Friday May 19

Arlington Pioneer Writes of Early Days

Mrs. F. V. Lawrence

In response to a recent request published in the Journal for Arlington pioneers to write their experiences of early days in Arlington, Mrs. F. V. Lawrence sent in an interesting article as follows:

In spring of the year 1876, my husband, O. J. Lawrence, and I moved from Mansfield to a little place called Hayter (pronounced Hyter), --so called in honor of the Rev. A. S. Hayter, a Presbyterian minister. This little town consisted of a store for general merchandise combined with the Post Office. Mr. James Ditto, father of Mr. Webb Ditto (now in Arlington), was proprietor. Hayter was located a mile east of the Interurban Station, a short distance South of where Geo. Luttrell’s place now stands.

We had a daily mail, --just think of it. The stage coach brought mail and passengers from the small town of Dallas. The stage went to a place where soldiers had been stationed in an early day near the town of Johnson Station which thus received its name.

In July, 1876 the Texas and Pacific Railroad was built through to Fort Worth. While they were working near us I made biscuits and sold them to the men who were working there.

When the town was located it was first called Johnson but because so near Johnson Station, the name Arlington was chosen.

Those who besides ourselves lived near Hayter and who all “moved” to Arlington, were John Ditto and family, Lewis Finger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tolliver, Mr. Watson and family, (There were two Watson daughters, Sally Pete, now Mrs. John Fort, and Hardy, now Mrs. Horace Copeland. I remember we bought splendid butter from “Hardy”.)

In Arlington, James Ditto still had the Post Office and store of general merchandise. My husband made the rack of pigeon-hole boxes for mail, --the first used in Arlington.

When we moved to Arlington there was only one well of water in the town. It was splendid water and it was hauled away by the people living thereabout. This well was located across the street from where “Bud” Douglas lives.

Dr. Conger was the first physician to come. Mrs. Conger was a fine musician. She taught music. She played the organ for Sunday school and church. Other doctors coming to Arlington were Dr. Morse, Dr. J. I. Fort, Dr. Tom Cravens, Dr. Milton Cravens, Dr. W. H. Davis.

At that time the M. E. Church had only “Circuit Riders.” These preachers filled the pulpit at four or five different places during the month. Two of these were the Rev. J. G. Warren and the Rev. J. T. L. Annis.

On the day of the town sale, my husband bought an acre on what is now North Center Street; L. J. Moreland bought an acre; Mr. Daniel bought two acres. They fenced it in one enclosure.

Mr. Daniel was a teacher and taught somewhere in the neighborhood of where Thomas’ Chapel now is. Messrs. Jim and Mike Ditto went to school to Mr. Daniel.

Over fifty years ago Arlington had a very respectable band. I can recall the names of but few who played, but every man in town who could “Toot a horn” was in the band. John Huntington was a member; Frank Thomas played the tuba; my husband had the alto horn. The band gave many entertainments. At one of these I remember that Pete McNatt sang “Oh, Dem Golden Slippers.” He was a very small boy and was dressed in long yellow pants and black cutaway coat, looking very cute. Needless to say this number “brought down the house.” The band played on all important occasions.

The interest in music kept on. In choirs at the various churches Frank Thomas led the singing and I played the organ. And we had good singing.
Then we gave something more elaborate—Operettas. One of these "Cinderella," was given, a large number of young ladies participating. Miss Jennie Mason, afterward Mrs. Swift, acted the part of "Cinderella," Miss Mattie Mason afterward Mrs. Eaves, and Miss Lula Mason assisted. Miss Carrie George, now Mrs. James Ditto, helped in these programs. I gave quite a number of concerts featuring instrumental and vocal music. At one of these concerts, Miss Mattie Taylor (now Mrs. Rollin Porter of Los Angeles, Calif.) sang the beautiful song, "When the Leaves Begin to Turn."

I taught piano in Arlington for forty years. I enjoyed it very much. My former pupils are scattered far and wide. They are in New York City, Montana, Florida and California; also in Dallas and Fort Worth, and many in Arlington.

The first public school building was near the present site of the Christian Church. One of the first to teach in this building was Prof. Stark. Later came J. T. Teel, N. J. Clancy, Virgil Bouldin, Miss Mollie Brown was the first lady teacher in Arlington. Other teachers who taught in the public schools were Miss "Rex" Rankin, Miss Lillie Coleman, Miss Bena Kelly.

Later a much larger building was erected near where the agricultural college now is. It was bought by Profs. Lee Hammond and W. M. Trimble. They taught several years very successfully. Mr. Trimble later studied medicine. Then Prof. W. W. Witt taught for some years. Miss Eliza Hayter was an assistant teacher.

This school afterwards became Carlisle Military Academy, then Grubbs Vocational College. And from this developed the North Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College.

I mentioned not having water for the people coming to town and no place to water the horses. A well was dug to a depth of eighty feet—but no water sufficient—so it was filled up. This well was in the middle of what is now the intersection of Center and Abrams Streets. The Interurban track runs over the spot where this well was dug.

The citizens decided to bore for an artesian well,—the funds to pay was taken by public subscription. Every time the money gave out, another would be taken until water was found at a depth of something like fourteen hundred feet,—good mineral water. When water was reached the engineer blew the whistle one hour. For a long time it flowed, making a white path clear down to a little ravine into which it drained. At first the water was warm, very pleasant to drink. The pipes were destroyed by the mineral and now as you know, it is pumped out and its health-giving crystals sent far and wide.

Friday May 19

CLASSIFIED ADS
FOR RENT—Modern 5-room house, nice orchard, on paved street, $20.00; 5-room house, big lot, north side, $15.00; 5-room house, big lot, West Abram, $20.00; 5-room house, Broadmore, all conveniences, $11.00. Moving? We have good values.
Phone 22—WESSLER & CO.

Friday May 26

DIES FROM EFFECTS OF MEASELS AND PNEUMONIA
Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon for Miss Edna Mae Landingham, 17, who died at her home North of Arlington Saturday morning at eleven-thirty.

Miss Landingham suffered an attack of measels which developed into pneumonia, resulting in her death.

Rev. Ward conducted the services. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery.
She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Landingham.

Friday June 2

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR REVEREND C. E. STATHAM HELD HERE TUESDAY
Funeral services were conducted at the First Methodist church in Arlington Tuesday afternoon at five thirty for Reverend C. E. Statham, 81, retired Methodist minister who died at his home Monday evening after a long illness. Rev. George W. Shearer, pastor of the Methodist church here, assisted by Rev. M. K. Little of Dallas and Rev. Frank P. Culver and Dr. Andrews of Ft. Worth, and Rev. W. T. Rouse and H. M. Redford of Arlington conducted the services. Burial was in Parkdale Cemetery. Active pall bearers were members of the Masonic Lodge of
which brother Statham was a member and were as follows: W. F. Altman, Roscoe Owens, Sam Wine, Oliver Yankee, Doctor Valin Woodward and Jack Brown. Survivors are his wife, one daughter Mrs. W. E. Ricks of Cisco, seven sons, John F. and C. M. Statham of Oklahoma City, E. H. Statham of Guthrie, O. W. and B. W. Statham of Cisco, Milton H. Statham of Dallas and Tom Statham of Arlington, and ten grandchildren.

Brother Statham has lived in Arlington the past ten years having moved here immediately following his superannuation from active service in the ministry. He was born in Alabama, moving to Texas when a small child and settling near where Lufkin now stands. His first pastorate was at Gonzales and during the fifty years of his ministry he held pastorates in West and Central Texas. Brother Statham build many churches and parsonages in different parts of Texas that stand today as monuments of his love and loyalty to his church. Over three thousand souls were converted during Brother Statham’s active ministry. In the passing of brother Statham Arlington loses a kindly man whom every body loved and a man who never thought of himself when duty called. He was always ready to answer the call of distress and in his later life he made a practice to always visit the sick and by his optimistic faith in an all wise creator who doeth all things well, he cheered them as no one else could. During his last illness which lasted over six months he never murmered over the long days of suffering but held steadfastly to the hand of his Savior who guided him throu through all his days and at the end he could say with the apostle, “I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day.”

Friday June 2  
Gregg C. Johnston’s Father Dies in Arkansas

Word was received in Arlington Sunday of the death of C. G. Johnston of Pocahontas, Arkansas, father of Greg C. Johnston of the Johnston Drug Store, who was at his father’s bedside when he died.

Mr. Johnston was 84 years and one day old. His birthday was on Saturday before he died on Sunday.

He was the father of seventeen children, nine of whom are living, Mr. Johnston being the eldest of those living.

The many friends of Mr. Johnston deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston expect to return to Arlington the first of next week.

Friday June 2  
Dies In Waco After Being Stricken At Conference In Arlington

Funeral services for W. F. Barnett, 64 years old, superintendent of the Methodist Home at Waco, who died early Wednesday morning at Hillsboro, were held at Waco Thursday morning at 10 o’clock, conducted by Dr. Gaston Hartsfield, pastor of the Austin Ave. M. E. Church, Waco.

Interment was in Van Alstyne, his former home.

Mr. Barnett was stricken Tuesday in Arlington while attending the District Conference at the Methodist church where he delivered an address in behalf of the Home in Waco.

Friday June 9  
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to our friends for their help and loving sympathy in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Fanning and family.

Friday June 9   
FORMER RESIDENT DIES

Word was received in Arlington Wednesday of the death of J. W. Fowler at his home in Kirkland. Mr. Fowler was a former resident of Arlington, but has lived in Kirkland for the past fifteen years. Funeral services were conducted in Kirkland Thursday afternoon.
Friday June 9  

John Z. Crumpton Buried in Arlington Cemetery

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at the Moore Funeral Home at three o'clock for John Z. Crumpton, 67, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. C. Strupe, of Lake Worth at six o'clock Friday evening.

Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiated and burial was in the Arlington Cemetery.

He is survived by one son, A. W. Crumpton, Ft. Worth, and two daughters, Mrs. W. R. Harkrider, Ft. Worth, and Mrs. R. C. Strupe, Ft. Worth.

Mr. Crumpton was a former resident of Arlington and served the city many years as city marshal and constable. He left Arlington about a year ago and went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Strube, of Ft. Worth.

Friday June 9  

A Tribute of Respect to Rev. C. E. Statham

In the passing of our beloved townsman, Rev. C. E. Statham, many feel a real personal loss and I wish to pay this tribute of love and respect to him.

He was a fine Christian gentleman, a fearless, aggressive defender of his unbounding faith in Christ Jesus.

A minister of the Gospel, for over forty years, having begun his ministry in Texas when the state was thinly settled. He was a circuit rider in the early days and established churches often times riding many miles a day over the rough wooded country to preach Christ to those who would come to hear him.

His life was one of usefulness. He held many pastorates in Texas. Some congregations of late years who loved him and will be sad at his passing are those of Rising Star, Eastland and Thornton.

As a superannuate minister coming to live in Arlington he continued his ministry of doing good and was one who could always be counted on to visit the sick and needy and bring words of cheer and encouragement to all with whom he came in contact. Rev. Statham was ill for more than six months but never a word of protest came from his lips. He had a smile and a pleasant word for everyone.

The love and esteem in which he was held was shown by the large concourse of friends that filled the church Tuesday afternoon, as the last sad rites were said. Drs. Culver, Upchurch, Andrews, Shearer, Little and Redford jointly conducted the services at the Church. Mrs. Ruth Brady directed the music. The Masons taking charge of the body at the cemetery with a most beautiful and impressive ceremony. His favorite song, “In the Sweet By and By” was sung just before the close.

Brother Statham demonstrated by his everyday life that he was a sincere believer that “Sin should not have dominion over him.” That we are not under the law but of Grace. Children of God will do his bidding, walking by faith. Faith is shown by works.

“There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus who walk not after the flesh but after the spirit.” Romans 8-1.

Mrs. A. N. Weaver.

Friday June 16  

Funeral Services are Held Here Saturday For W. A. McDonald

Funeral services were conducted at the Arlington Baptist church Sunday afternoon at four o'clock for W. A. McDonald, who died at his home in Arlington Saturday evening June 10, 1933. Reverend W. T. Rouse pastor of the Baptist Church assisted by Rev. C. G. Howard of Handley, a former pastor of Mr. McDonald's father and mother, and Rev. Alvin Swindell of Waco conducted the services.

The Masonic Lodge of which Mr. McDonald was a member had charge of the services at the Cemetery. Burial was in Parkdale. Active pall bearers were: Miles B. Lebo, Alfred Brown, E. C. Brown, Oliver Yankee, H. A. D. Dunsworth, Tom Lee, Honoray, L. F. Johnson, C. B. Green, Harold Watson, D. A. Bickel, J. P. McMakin, D. C. Sibley, and J. W. Brown.
Surviving are his wife, one son, Charles B. McDonald; one granddaughter, Mary Lind McDonald; one brother, John McDonald of Hillsboro; three sisters, Mrs. Holmes Nichols, El Reno, Okla., Mrs. Ford Marshall, Hillsboro and Mrs. W. H. Sanders, Kilgore.

A native of Georgia where he was born August 18, 1867, Mr. McDonald moved to Texas with his parents at the age of 17 and located near Abbott in Hill county at a small place called Pysini?. He was married Feb. 12, 1901 to Miss Mary Berry of Itasca. Mr. McDonald joined the Baptist Church at the age of 17 and was ordained a deacon by the Hillsboro church in 1900. He led a loyal devout Christian life and during his active years his greatest joy was teaching boys of the junior and intermediate age in Hillsboro, Milford, Waxahachie and Arlington churches and these boys are today living monuments of the teaching and precepts of this kindly man. He numbered his friends by his acquaintances. He was a kind and generous father and a devoted husband and the sorrow of relatives and friends at his passing was echoed in the sympathy expressed and the beautiful floral offerings that banked the casket.

Mr. McDonald was a Mason for many years and held many offices in the Blue Lodge, Council and Chapter of Arlington. In the passing of Mr. McDonald, Arlington loses a loyal citizen and a kindly man whom everybody loved. He will be missed by all who knew him but his memory and influence will live on and bear fruit in the hearts and lives of all those with whom he came in contact.

Friday June 16

ATTEND J. W. FOLOWER'S FUNERAL AT KIRKLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Lark Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Kilpatrick and Billy Eugene, attended the funeral of J. W. Fowler at Kirkland, Texas last Thursday.

Mr. Fowler was a former resident of Arlington and had many friends here who will be sorry to hear of his death.

Friday June 16

WILL McKinley PASSES AWAY

Word was received in Arlington early Thursday morning of the death in Ft. Worth of Mr. Will McKinley, 78, a former resident of Arlington. He suffered a stroke of paralysis at his home on Shirley Ave. in Ft. Worth last Thursday, from which he never recovered. Funeral services will be conducted at the First Christian Church in Fort Worth this morning at 10:30. Burial will be in Rose Hill. Survivors are, his wife, one son Ray McKinley of Los Angeles, California, four daughters, Mrs. Lee Hammond, Mrs. Walter Logan, Mrs. Jack Cagle, of Ft. Worth and Mrs. Carrie Shirley of California and two nieces, Mrs. Tom Cravens and Mrs. Valin Woodward of Arlington.

Friday June 16

A TRIBUTE TO MY FRIEND W. A. Mc Donald

By Norwood Hiett

How delightful is the simple task of saying good things about a good man, and what multitude of virtues cling to the nomenclate, “A good man.” This week the useful life of my friend W. A. McDonald was drawn to a somewhat abrupt close and the reality of his absence will be impressed on those of us who knew him best, only as the days bring situations wherein his kindly influence was most wont to be felt.

Somehow I learned to respect him early for what he was and for what he believed and for the sincerity with which he believed it. Never lacking in positive conviction, he was always ready to embrace his beliefs in the face of antagonism as well as when the currents of public opinion were undisturbed. A man of this firm and positive type who yet found time to make friends of little children, and who found surcease from the toils that infest the day in a quiet garden and home, is a citizen whose absence can but be keenly felt by the community in which he lived.

Mr. McDonald was an humble man who found his greatest delight in the simple virtues of life, and long after monuments and markers of stone shall have crumbled in the ultimate dissolution of decay, and long after all of us shall have drawn the draperies of our couches about us and laid down to pleasant dreams, the influence of good men like Mr. McDonald will echo through the corridors of time, and generations coming on shall incline their ears to the still voice of goodness that tells us that there is something better. Of such a nature will be the prophetic life of this good man. Many times I have sat for hours in conversation with him, and
we would reveal our souls to one another. Only a few weeks ago he told me that he sensed the approach of eventide. Night had begun to hang heavy on his eyes, and the prospects of the great journey seemed more in his mind than that of making more of this life.

How the little kindnesses we have done for one another will linger in the fresh exhuberance of memory, and how all of us are made to realize that after all is finished and our little life is rounded with sleep, it is the simple, kindly, common touch that makes us remembered. Many differ on the nature of immortality but surely all are deeply concerned with it, and I want to believe that some where out beyond the Great Divide and where in the wise design of a Higher Law, we shall sit together again—this time in the everlasting radiance of eternal sunshine and talk it over as we were wont to here.

**Friday June 23**

**HARRISON NEWS**

By Mrs. Bud Wheeler

Several from this community attended the funeral of Charles Ray Fuller Sunday afternoon. Charles died Saturday night in a Fort Worth hospital. Funeral services were held by Rev. W. E. Hawkins Sunday afternoon at Calloway Cemetery near Euless. Charles was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Fuller of Pantego who have many friends in our community who deeply sympathize with them in this sad hour.

**Friday June 23**

**EULESS NEWS**

Mrs. Oliver Arnett

Little Charles Ray Fuller, thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Fuller of the Pantego community passed away at eight o’clock last Saturday night. Charles Ray had been sick for about two weeks.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at three o’clock at the Calloway cemetery at this place. Rev. Hawkins officiating.

**Friday June 23**

**FUNERAL FOR CHARLES RAY FULLER HELD AT EULESS SUNDAY**

Funeral services were conducted for Charles Ray Fuller, 13, at the Calloway cemetery near Euless Sunday afternoon at four o’clock. Burial was in the Calloway cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. Hawkins of Ft. Worth.

Charles Ray’s uncles acted as pall bearers and were as follows: Roy Fuller, Arthur Fuller, Rual Austin, Ralph Austin, Othello Austin and Jim Webb. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Fuller, one sister, Katharine, and two brothers, Warren and Harold.

Charles Ray died in a Ft. Worth hospital Saturday night at eight-thirty after an illness of two weeks. He was born Oct. 14, 1919, and has lived near Arlington all his life.

Charles Ray was a normal boy, he worked hard to help his father, he loved to play, but in all things he had a high sense of honor and was fair in all of his associations, at home, in the class room and on the playground. He was loving and kind with always a happy smile and a cheery good word for his friends. His teachers and his classmates were all his friends and loved him for his many traits of character and for his strict sense of fairness in all things.

Charles Ray was loved by all who knew him and the many lovely floral offerings gave silent testimony to the esteem and love friends and neighbors had for him and his bereaved family.

**Friday June 23**

**EULESS NEWS**

Mrs. Oliver Arnett

Mrs. C. O. Cropp received news Sunday morning that her mother, Mrs. T. H. Palmer of McMinnville, Tennessee had passed away. Our deep sympathy goes out for Mrs. Cropp and her family in this sad hour of bereavement.

**Friday June 23**

**WATSON NEWS**

It is with deep regret that we report the death of our beloved friend, Mrs. Alice Rorex, who passed on to her reward early Saturday morning. Mrs. Rorex had been in declining health for a number of years but went on about her duties uncomplaining and trying to be cheerful and helping others. Mrs. Rorex was one of the most splendid characters we’ve ever known and to know her was to love her. She was one of our most faithful church workers. Rev. W. P. Roberts preached the funeral at 3 p. m. Sunday at West Fork and burial was also at that place.
Friday June 23  
**WATSON NEWS**

Another newly made grave was added to the West Fork cemetery Sunday at 4 p.m. **Mrs. Hill,** mother of E. L. Hill was buried. They lived at Dalworth, but lived in this community last year and are still farming here. We regret to hear of her death. But a great consolation to know her suffering which had lasted so many years has ended.

Friday June 23  
**MRS. ALICE ROREX PASSES AWAY**

**Mrs. Alice Rorex,** passed away Saturday morning at her home five miles northeast of here, in the Watson Community.

Mrs. Rorex, who has been in ill health for the past several years, had been confined to her bed for the past ten days. However, Friday she seemed much improved, and walked around the house, stating that she was going home with her daughter, who lives in Dallas, when she came out Sunday. Saturday morning when she heard the family up she called to her son, and told him to have his wife fix her some coffee, and she seemed to be still improving. But, when Mrs. Charlie Rorex went in with the coffee later, she was asleep, and she went on about her household duties. But when the mother continued to sleep, she went in to see about her, as it was unusual for her to sleep late. She found her, lying peacefully, and the end had come.

Mrs. Rorex, together with her husband, Mr. John Rorex, and their three sons, came to the Watson Community thirty years ago where they had bought a farm, and there they have continued to live these many years. Mr. Rorex died a number of years ago, but Mrs. Rorex continued to make this her home. She was always interested in the community life and all of its activities, and she leaves three sons and two daughters as witnesses of her high standard of living. Charlie Rorex and family, with whom she has made her home since her husband’s death, live in the Watson Community, Leonard Rorex lives in Dallas, as does Mrs. Curlyn Adams, a daughter, Craig Rorex is in Los Angeles, and Mrs. George Huitt, another daughter, is in Houston. All of the children came home, except the son in Los Angeles. Funeral services were held at the Watson Church Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o’clock, Rev. W. P. Roberts, pastor of the church conducted the services and interment was in the Watson cemetery.

Friday June 23  
**RESOLUTION OF RESPECT**

We the members of “The Mens Bible Class” of the Arlington Methodist church take this method of tendering our sincere respects to our deceased brother **Rev. C. E. Statham.** His sterling Christian character was beautifully attested by the deep rooted religious convictions that came to him early in life, and gradually expanded as his sphere of usefulness to God and man became greater and more generally recognized. Brother Statham joined the West Texas M. E. Conference in 1885 and preached the gospel in the New West when it was sparsely settled and hardships were to be met and conquered by all who had the courage to challenge the wild life of the times.

Brother Statham knew hardships as only those who have pioneered know them, but his trust in God and confidence in self carried him wherever duty called. Long years of faithful service to God and home and country finally broke his health forcing him to retire from the ministry and more active leadership, but he continued to the last to do whatever he could do for the master; visiting the sick and afflicted, offering words of consolation and cheer until stricken by his last illness he was one of the most faithful and constant attendants in all the religious services of his community.

As a husband and father Brother Statham maintained a high idealism that was easily manifest by the devotion and care of his wife and children through the long weary months that life still clung to his frail and weakened body. None complained but all lovingly gave of their time and strength that his going should be made as easy as was possible.

A long and useful life has ended, so far as this world is concerned, but we know that the darkening shadows of death here were the early dawning of a beautiful day in the life everlasting that is the reward of the faithful who obey the will of God and go as did our brother wherever duty called.

S. T. Smith, B. J. Thomas, E. W. Jarratt, Chairman
PANTEGO NEWS  Mrs. R. A. Morton

The death angel visited our community last Saturday evening and claimed Charles Ray Fuller, the thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Fuller. He had been sick about two weeks, was carried to the Baptist Hospital Friday. He bore his suffering bravely. He is survived by his mother and father, two brothers and one sister, his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Austin and a host of relatives and friends.

His funeral was held at Euless Sunday afternoon at three o'clock with a large host of friends and relatives present.

The beautiful floral offering bespoke the many friends he had made in his short life.

The family has our sympathy and prayers.

O. L BODENHAMER, FORMER PUPIL OF LOCAL MINISTER

O. L. Bodenhamer of El Dorado, Ark., former national commander of the American Legion who died in a hospital in Shreveport Monday night of burns received in a gas explosion in the East Texas oil field near Henderson earlier in the day, was a former student of Rev. W. T. Rouse of Arlington.

Rev. Mr. Rouse said Mr. Bodenhamer went to school to him in 1911-12-and 13, when he was teaching in Howard Payne College, Brownwood, and that later Mr. Bodenhamer taught in the San Marcos State Teacher's College.

At the beginning of the World War, according to the local pastor, Mr. Bodenhamer enlisted, went over seas and was mustered out a Major.

PIONEER SETTLER PASSES AWAY AT MANSFIELD

Funeral services were conducted in Mansfield Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock for Jim Smith, a pioneer settler of Tarrant county who died at his home in Mansfield Tuesday after a long illness.

Mr. Smith was the father of Dr. Ollie Smith of Hot Springs, Ark., a former Arlington resident.

Doctor Smith and family visited his father about two weeks ago and returned Tuesday night for the funeral services.

Mr. Smith was also the father of Mrs. Martha Rawdon and Miss Mary Smith who taught in the Arlington High School for several years. A number of Arlington friends attended the services.

Mrs. Chatham, 70, Dead; Funeral In Marlin, Tex.

Mrs. Penelope Cummings Chatham, 70, died at the home of her daughter, Miss Norma Chatham, last night after an illness of several weeks. Funeral services will be conducted at 1 p.m. Friday in Marlin where she formerly resided.

Mrs. Chatham was born in Columbia, Ala., and was a graduate of Athens Female College, Athens, Ala. She was a member of the faculty of Keechi College, Keechi, La. She is survived by one daughter, Norma Grace Chatham, head of the Music Department at N. T. A. C., and a son, Wilmer Henry Chatham, of New Gulf, Texas.

PIONEER ARLINGTON SETTLERS TO CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY NEXT SATURDAY

Located five miles north-west of Arlington in the Watson community, is the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Graham pioneer settlers of this community.

Saturday, June 24, this home will be the scene of festivity and rejoicing when the children, relatives and friends will gather to help this couple celebrate their golden wedding Anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Graham have been looking forward to this day for many weeks, not so much for the celebration, as to the fact that they would have all their children present in the old home once more. But at the last minute one son, C. B. Graham of Clayton, N. M., will be unable to attend.
Mr. and Mrs. Graham are pioneer settlers in the truest sense of the word, having grown up in the early days of Texas; in days when the hardships and privations endured were such that people living today with all modern conveniences, both in the home and on the farm, can hardly visualize what inconveniences these early settlers had to contend with.

Mr. Graham was born in Pinola county in East Texas near Marshall Jan. 26, 1856. He was one of twelve children, seven boys and five girls.

In telling of his family Mr. Graham said his father Mr. Graham would always reply when asked how many children he had, “I have seven boys and each of them have five sisters.”

At the age of thirteen Mr. Graham together with his family moved to a farm known as the Four Mile House, located four miles South of Marshall. Here Mr. Graham said they all worked hard and raised plenty to eat. They had very little money, but never felt the lack of it, for it was the custom if one family needed anything a neighbor had, he carried a surplus of something he had and swapped for the commodity needed. They had to card and spin all the cloth used in making clothes for the family.

On Sunday his father would hitch a yoke of oxen to a wagon and all the older members of the family would load in and go to church where services would last the better part of the day. The children and older boys and girls would walk.

When starting on the long trek to church the young men and young ladies of the party would put their stockings in their shoes and the boys, usually the beaus, would carry the girls shoes until they drew near the ‘meeting house’ when they would all stop and sit down on a red clay bank and put on their shoes and stockings. After church they would proceed home barefooted. This was done, Mr. Graham said, to save shoe leather as the boys and girls of that day only had one pair of shoes a year.

In the year 1883, Miss Josie G. Fuqua of Dallas went to Marshall on a visit and soon after her arrival met Mr. Graham who was then one of the most popular young men of that community. They “kept company” during her visit and on June 24 were married.

Soon after the wedding Mrs. Graham persuaded her husband to move to Dallas, for, as she said, “nobody could make a living in the red sand around Marshall.” They came to Dallas on a Texas and Pacific train, a mode of travel few people were privileged to enjoy in that time. But Mr. Graham said: “We didn’t go much faster than I could run and had to stop about every thirty miles to load the tender of the engine with wood which was stacked along the right of way on platforms.”

When Mr. and Mrs. Graham arrived in Dallas, Main street was built up with plank business houses and the St. George Hotel was the only brick building from the court house to the Santa Fe station.

He was first employed by the street car company. The cars were drawn by mules and the only way they had of knowing when a car was coming was by the jingle of the bells on the harness. Mr. Graham said he “skinned mules” for the company for two years for the princely salary of $30.00 per month.

After leaving this position he worked for the Richardson Ice Co. on Ervay street for five years.

In 1892 they moved to Arlington and bought the farm where they now live. The home where they first lived and where they reared their seven children consisted of two rooms one of them so small Mrs. Graham said she had to take the beds down to do her house cleaning. This has been replaced by a lovely farm home. When they arrived in Arlington the business houses were all plank structures with board side-walks in front.

Emmett Rankin’s father build the first brick business house where the Rankin store is now located. Doctor Hutcheson owned the property from Rankin’s to the corner where Webb’s drug store is located, and soon after built the Hutcheson Hotel.

A man by the name of Steff owned the corner where the First State Bank is and tried to sell this property to Mr. Graham for $500.

The T. P. station was a small one-room shack and South of the Interurban was mostly prairie with a few scattering farm homes. Webb owned a dry goods and general merchandise store.
Where Altman’s ready-to-Wear is located today, Will Wade had his saloon running in full blast. This was not the only saloon Arlington could boast of in those early days as there were two more running all day and far into the night.

In telling of the early days Mr. Graham said all the lumber used in the construction of the houses built at Johnson Station was hauled by ox team from Jefferson in East Texas, and that it took from six to eight weeks to make the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham are both members of the Baptist Church, each having joined early in life.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham are the parents of seven children, five of whom are still living, as follows: J. S. Graham of Kenedy, Texas, C. B. Graham of Clayton, N. M., W. D. Graham of Arlington, Mrs. Josie Bailey of Grand Prairie, and Mrs. Mamie Clark of Arcadia Park.

Mr. Graham is one of the best farmers of this community and according to one of his neighbors when the rest of the farmers were down and out Mr. Graham was making money.

He has made a crop every year until this year and now has his garden and “patches.” It is a pleasure to visit with them in their home and see the peace and contentment with which they view life and hear them speak of the faith that has led them on down through the years to this Fiftieth wedding anniversary.

May they live many more years in this loving companionship is the wish of all those whose privilege it is to know these good neighbors and loyal friends.

**Friday June 23**

**WEBB NEWS** By Bonnie Belle Miller

A gloom of sadness spread over this community when the two young sons of Mr. and Mrs. John Chasteen were burned to death about 2 o’clock Monday morning.

Mr. Chasteen was saved from the burning building by two of his older sons. Mrs. Chasteen rescued one of her babies by reaching through a bedroom window, just as the roof fell in.

Mr. Chasteen tried to save the two boys (who) were still inside the house and whose bodies were found later.

The father fell unconscious on the floor from heat and smoke. He was dragged from the house by two sons.

**Friday June 23**

**WEBB NEWS** By Bonnie Belle Miller

Morda Holland, Carl Duval and J. O. O’Neal attended the funeral of their friend Mr. Holt at Ft. Worth Sunday afternoon.

**Friday June 23**

**Funeral For Mrs. Amelia Hill Held Sunday Afternoon**

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at four o’clock at the Turner Funeral Home in Grand Prairie for Mrs. Amelia Hill, 84. Burial was in the Watson cemetery.

Mrs. Hill died Saturday night at the home of her son, E. L. Hill, in Grand Prairie after an illness of seven months(?). She is a former resident of Arlington having lived here until two years ago when her son and his family moved to Dallas.

Mrs. Hill is survived by eight children, living in different parts of Texas, some of whom were unable to attend the services Sunday afternoon.

**Friday June 30**

**FUNERAL FOR MISS ALLIE OSWALT HELD WEDNESDAY**

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday June 14, for Miss Allie Oswalt an inmate of the Masonic Home. Rev. W. T. Rouse pastor of the Baptist church of which Miss Oswalt was a member conducted the services. Burial was in the Masonic Cemetery.

Miss Oswalt died at the home on Monday at the age of 73. She has been living at the home for 17 years, had been an invalid for 27 years suffering from rheumatism. During all these years Miss Oswalt has been unable to walk and had to wheel herself in a wheel chair until her arms became so drawn with rheumatism that she was practically helpless.

Miss Oswalt was a wonderful woman, she never murmured about the years of intensive suffering but endured it with a patience that was almost saintly. (unreadable) constant companion. She is survived by her two sisters both living in Graham.
TO MRS. MARY GRAY CROCKETT

There is a vacant chair here but I am sure there is one vacant chair less in Heaven.

Those who really knew Mrs. Crockett loved her and know she well deserves a good place and feel sure the Supreme Ruler of the universe knows and understands.

She was a true Southern aristocrat, highly educated and true blue. You never found her on the wrong side of any issue where principal was involved.

She was a church woman and seldom missed any service at the church. She was a charter member of the Methodist Womans Missionary Society and served faithfully and well nearly every office in the society from president down. She attended regularly and helped with the Rotary circle each second Tuesday. They will miss her.

She gave liberally of her means to the church and the various calls for missions, orphans and the poor. No one ever left her door hungry and she took many collections for the needy. She was a real missionary coming to Texas in the pioneer days as a teacher and many men and women who came under her guidance have made great marks in the world attributing their success to her guidance in their youth. They appreciated and remembered her often with letters, gifts and cards. Thirty-five years were spent in Arlington.

Her step children appreciated her and were kind and devoted to her during her life time and in her last sad illness.

She had a lovely voice and used it all her life to sing praises to her beloved master. Two of her favorite songs were “Jesus Lover of My Soul” and “Saved by Grace.” The silver cord has broken and she will sing here no more but oh! the joy that she knows in the palace of her King.

She loved her home, roses bloomed about her door and flowers were found in her yard almost the year through.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MRS. M. G. CROCKETT

By Mrs. W. E. Goldring

Mrs. Crockett came to Texas about 35 years ago from North Carolina where she had taught school several years. It was in my girlhood days, that I first knew Mrs. Crockett. She seemed to be fond of me and I loved her in return. As the years would come and go, our friendship grew stronger and stronger. She was a Christian character, honest in her dealings, sympathetic for those in sorrow or in need and gave of her means to help them. She was loyal to her church, good company and loved company and friendship. We exchanged visits often. I visited her in the hospital. She stated that she’d like to get well, but said all was well with her soul. I shall miss her in my home, in the church, and her voice shall ever be a sweet memory to me. Knowing Mrs. Crockett as I did, I could not praise her life too much. I grieve the loss of this good friend, but she is free from sorrow and suffering. He who is too wise to err, and who doeth all things well, saw best to take her from us.

FRED ZIMMERMAN, 60, PASSES AWAY

Word was received in Arlington Wednesday from Carlsbad, New Mexico, of the death of F. R. Zimmerman, 60, of that place early Wednesday morning.

Mr. Zimmerman was a brother-in-law of S. L. Perry editor of the Journal. He had been in failing health for some time and his death was not unexpected by his family.

Mr. Zimmerman is survived by his wife and five children. Funeral services were conducted in Carlsbad Thursday afternoon at 4 o’clock.

Mrs. Zimmerman and daughter Ruth, have visited in Arlington many times and have a number of friends who sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Nine Month Old Baby Dies

Ann Frances Morrow, 9 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Morrow of Ft. Worth who died in a hospital there Saturday night, was buried Monday in the Arlington cemetery. Private funeral services were held at the residence of the baby’s grandfather R. L. Tillery, with Rev. W. B. Andrews of Arlington officiating.
The baby is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Morrow, of Fort Worth; one brother, Houston Lee Morrow; her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tillery of Fort Worth and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Morrow of Dallas.

Mrs. Morrow is a former resident of Arlington and her many friends deeply sympathize with her in the loss of her baby.

Friday July 14  
**Wife Finds Husband Dead In Bed**

P. L. McCleary, 51, died at his home five miles South of Arlington early Friday morning.

Mr. McCleary had been subject to asthma and at the time of his death was suffering with bronchial asthma.

He retired about ten o'clock Thursday night and about four o'clock Friday morning his wife awakened to give him a dose of medicine, but he had died some time during the night.

Funeral services were conducted at the home Sunday afternoon at one o'clock.

Burial was at the Johnson Station Cemetery.

Friday July 14  
**I. E. HEARD DIES FROM TYPHOID FEVER**

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon at the Webb Cemetery for I. E. Heard, 35, who died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Heard, Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett assisted by Rev. W. T. Rouse.

Mr. Heard had been ill about three weeks but would not give up or have a doctor until just a few days before his death.

The physician pronounced the malady as typhoid fever in an advanced stage and held out very little hope to the family from the first.

Death came Sunday afternoon about three thirty.

Mr. Heard is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Heard, two sisters, Mrs. M. D. Coke and Miss Faye Heard; and one brother, W. H. Heard.

Mr. Heard had lived in and near Arlington all his life and had many friends who deeply sympathize with his family in their bereavement.

Friday July 14  
**Former Arlington Citizen Pilots Vice President’s Wife On First Air Ride**

On July 7th, Walter B. McAlister, a former Arlington boy and son of our local lumberman, J. W. McAlister, had the unique distinction of taking Mrs. John N. Garner on her first air flight. Mrs. Garner was accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Tully Garner, and granddaughter, Genevieve. McAlister, who has been a pilot with the American Airways for the past seven years, makes regular trips between Dallas and Brownsville. Last week he took Silliman Evans, fourth assistant Postmaster General down to Uvalde for a conference with Vice-President John N. Garner, and while there took the feminine members of the family for a ride in the air.

This young man attended the College here when it was the Arlington Training School, and later graduated at the Peacock Military School at San Antonio. He and his wife live in Dallas at the present. Altho he has been a pilot for several years, and in the regular service, never yet has he had a smash-up.

Friday July 14  
**J. L. BRADLEY DEAD**

J. L. Bradley died Thursday June 6th after an illness of several years.

The body was sent to the crematory at San Antonio Friday for cremation, the ashes returned to Arlington Saturday and was shipped to Pasadena, California, Monday for burial beside his wife.

Mr. Bradley is survived by two sons, W. L. Bradley of Arlington and C. W. Bradley of Los Angeles, California.

Friday July 21  
**J. T. BLAIR DEAD**

Word was received in Arlington last week of the death in Ft. Worth of J. T. Blair. Mr. Blair received injuries from an automobile accident June 13 from which he never recovered. He died
at his room in the Majestic Hotel. Mr. Blair was the former husband of Mrs. E. T. Overand of Arlington.

Friday July 21  INFANT OF MR. AND MRS. SIMMONS BURIED IN GRAPEVINE

Friends in Arlington deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons of Dallas who lost their infant daughter Saturday afternoon.

The baby weighed eight pounds and was named Jonet. Burial took place in Grapevine Sunday afternoon at three o’clock from the home of the baby’s grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons both attended N. T. A. C. in Arlington for two years. Mrs. Simmons before her marriage was Miss Sara Louise Geron and is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tanner.

Friday July 21  A CALL ANSWERED

By Miss Myrtle Thornton

In the afternoon of July 17, at 4:00, we laid to rest in the Parkdale Cemetery Tallie Julia Goodman, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goodman. The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church of which she had been a consistent member for fourteen years. Rev. S. M. Bennett, who had the privilege of administering to her the vows of the church spoke the last words of appreciation of her beautiful life and words of comfort to the loved ones and friends. The music “In the Garden”, sung by Miss Natalie Davis and Mrs. Upshur Vincent and “The City Four-Square” by Gene Hemmie seemed a fitting description of Tallie’s life among us. The pallbearers were Messrs. R. L. Zerwer, Edward Rankin, C. E. Dunn, Robert Griffin, Ralph Knapp, and Donald Owens. Tallie is survived by her father and mother; four sisters, Mrs. Clyde Owens of Long Beach, Cal., Mrs. Sam Owens of Arlington, Mrs. Sidney Thrash of Lubbock, and her twin sister Miss Ethel Goodman of Arlington; two nieces, Alice Margaret Owens of Long Beach, Cal., and Margaret Owens of Arlington; a nephew, A. C. Owens of Three Rivers, Texas; and also a host of friends. Her mother and father and all of her sisters were at her bedside except Mrs. Clyde Owens who is now in California for her health. Everything that science and loving hands could do was done for Tallie while she patiently endured her lot, never murmuring or complaining.

Tallie was born in Arlington and lived her brief life here. She was a graduate of the Arlington High School and also of North Texas Agricultural College. After her graduation she taught school at Grace Chapel for two years and then became a loyal and faithful member of the Arlington public school faculty. She kept this position, doing excellent work and spreading influence for good, until illness forced her to resign. Her standing in the community and the love and appreciation of friends and loved ones was shown by the profuse and beautiful floral offerings, and also by the many who came from Dallas and Fort Worth and other places as well as from the surrounding community to pay the final tributes to her, and to speak words of comfort and cheer to the loved ones whose hearts were doubly sad, having given up their only son and brother less than four months ago.

It was early Sunday morning, July 16, that the Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Goodman and summoned Tallie to her reward and eternal rest where neither sorrows nor pain will ever be felt. Her life seemed brief to those who loved her. Yet God in his infinite wisdom considered her mission on earth well done and so took her to the beautiful city not made with hands. We are bowed with grief and sorrow, but we do not grieve as those who have no hope, for we know that in the land just the other side of the dark door of death there is justice and joy where, free from all the pain and sin of earth, Tallie will live and work and love. Her spirit will be ever present with us to comfort us and to point us to the great Beyond. Her beautiful life was a blessing and a benediction not only to her loved ones and friends, but to all who had the good fortune of coming in contact with her. As a teacher she was unsurpassed. Her pupils loved her and always spoke kindly of her because she was gentle, considerate, and fair. She was a loving and grateful daughter, always doing all she could to contribute to her father’s and mother’s comfort and happiness. As a sister, she was an example of devotion. As a character in the community she was exemplary devoted and loyal to her work, her church, her friends, and her home and loved ones. She was never too tired to perform an act of
kindness; never too sick to smile and utter appreciation. Even though of late illness had confined her to her bed for the most of the time, she did not give up hope. Life was beautiful to her, but when the final summons came, she bowed her head with resignation and seemed to say, “I accept. God’s will be done.”

Tallie’s spirit seems to say with us:

“Let’s be brave when the trials come
And our hearts are sad and our lips are dumb,
Let’s strengthen ourselves in the times of test
By whispering softly that God knows best;
Let us still believe though we cannot know,
We shall learn, sometime it is better so.”

We loved Tallie and we shall miss her, but we know that she is yonder waiting to welcome us home.

“No words which we have power to say
Can take the sting of grief away—
That Power which marks the sparrow’s fall,
(unreadable) . . . us all”

--One who knew and loved her.

Friday July 21

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT FOR MRS. MARY G. CROCKETT

Whereas our Heavenly Father has taken from our midst our sister and co-worker, MRS. MARY G. CROCKETT, therefore, be it resolved that we extend our sympathy to the family and pray God’s blessings on them, and that a copy of the resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Missionary Society and published in the Arlington Journal.

Committee: Mrs. Wm Knapp, and Mrs. C. E. Statham

Friday July 21

HARRISON NEWS

D. O. Choate, age 89 years, of Fort Worth was buried in Noah Cemetery in our community Sunday afternoon about 5:30 o’clock. He died Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. E. Smith of Ft. Worth. Mr. Choate was a confederate war veteran, entering the fight for the southern cause at the age of 21. He fought with the 20th Cavalary of Texas, under General Bass, for a year. During this time they were mostly in Missouri. In 1863 he was stationed at Galveston Island with Cook’s regiment of heavy artillery and remained there until the close of the war. Shortly after the close of the war he married Elsie Ann Richardson who preceded him in death about three years ago at the age of 84. For the past two weeks he had been confined to his bed because of a broken hip received in a fall at his home. He is survived by two sons, Tom and A. J., one daughter, Mrs. M. E. Smith, two brothers, S. S. Choate and T. M. Choate of Oklahoma, 11 grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends who are left to mourn his going.

Friday July 21

HARRISON NEWS

Mrs. A. C. Chisum was called to Dallas last Thursday on account of the death of her brother, B. T. Stamps. Mrs. R. C. Hannah accompanied her. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Chisum in her recent bereavement.

Friday July 21

WATSON NEWS

Charles F. Cook was buried here Monday evening. The funeral was held in Fort Worth. Mr. Cook lived here a good many years ago. He is the father of Mrs. Annie Yankee. He has many good friends here who regret to learn of his death.

Friday July 21

Catches Snake In Mouse Trap

Sunday morning when Mrs. Hartin started to prepare breakfast for her children she decided to surprise them with hot biscuits. Stepping to the pantry for salt to go in the bread she decided to look under the table at a mouse trap she had set the night before. Not having on
glasses she could not see very well, but could distinguish objects enough to see a large string
or rope on the floor near the trap. She started to pick it up but had a “hunch” she had better
not. Calling her daughter, Ruth, she told her to look and see what it was. Ruth took one look
and a gasp yelled SNAKE and fled from the room. Mrs. Hartin’s son R. B., was called and with
a piece of pipe killed the snake which had been caught in the trap.

There is a diversity of opinion as to the species of the snake some saying it was a chicken
snake and others that it was a mouse snake, but regardless of that Mrs. Hartin says it is nice
to have a house built mouse proof and then find if it is snake proof.

Friday July 28  H. J. BOWLIN, 71, FOUND DEAD IN BED BY WIFE

H. J. Bowlin, 71, of the Webb community was found dead in his bed Sunday morning.
Mr. Bowlin retired early Saturday apparently in as good health as usual. About three
o’clock Sunday morning Mrs. Bowlin was awakened by her husband getting out of the bed and
when she asked him if he was sick, he replied: “I’m alright, just going after a drink of water.”
After preparing breakfast Mrs. Bowlin called her husband and failing to receive an answer
she went to the bed room and found him dead.
She said her husband had been in the best of health and had not had a doctor in 14 years.
Justice of the Peace, Cad King held the inquest and found death caused by Angina Pectoris.

Friday July 28  WEBB NEWS  By Bonnie Belle Miller

Death of J. H. Bollan

J. H. Bollon, pioneer resident of Webb, died at his home East of Webb Sunday, July 23,
1933, at five A. M.
Funeral services were held at the Church of Christ in Mansfield, at 4 P. M. Monday.
The pastor of the Church of Christ conducted the services. He told of the life and family of
our departed brother and friend.
A large procession of friends accompanied the remains to Esta cemetery. There, free from
all suffering and pain was laid the body that had so patiently borne the cares and sorrows of
time. A devoted husband and admirable friend at peace with God and man, he sleeps the sleep
of the just and good.
Mr. Bollon and Miss DeCorn were married several years ago.
Surviving are: wife, one brother, and two sisters, Mrs. Jim Bollon of Mansfield; Mrs. Broom
of Fort Worth; Mrs. Betty Curry of Webb community.

Friday August 4  REV. MARTIN DEAD

Mattie Sublett received a letter last week from her friend Mrs. Debbie Martin Hedrick of
Long Beach, California stating that her father, Rev. Martin died July 11, in Long Beach where
he had lived the past three years. Rev. Martin was pastor of the Arlington Christian Church for
a number of years, and has many friends in Arlington.
Rev. Martin ate a hearty dinner and went to call on some friends in the afternoon, and while
on the bus just dropped his head on the window and died. Mrs. Martin took the body back to
Columbus, Ind., for burial, where he had preached for the last ten years of his pastorate. He
had been retired three years ago and he and Mrs. Martin went to Long Beach to live with their
daughter, Debbie. A son, Paul, lives in St. Louis.

Friday August 4  MRS. W. J. LAWING, 66, DEAD

Funeral services were conducted at the Shannon Funeral Home in Polytechnic Tuesday
afternoon for Mrs. W. J. Lawing, 66, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank
Tidwell, of Ft. Worth Monday evening at 9:30.
Mrs. Lawing had been an invalid for five years but not confined to her bed until the last five
weeks of her life. Burial was in an Arlington Cemetery.
Mrs. Lawing was the aunt of Mrs. Bert Henderson and Miss Bessie Lawing of Arlington.
Other survivors are four daughters, Mrs. E. K. Huffstedler, Lubbock, Mrs. Vernon Powell, Spur,
Mrs. Frank Tidwell and Mrs. B. A. Grimes of Ft. Worth, two sons, J. D. and Claude Lawing of
Ft. Worth.
Friday August 4  WATSON NEWS  Mrs. B. E. English

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Art Nutall, formerly of this community but living in East Texas with her daughter, Mrs. Ollie Davis at the time of her death. Mrs. Davis called by long distance that her mother would be buried here in the West Fork cemetery. Rev. W. A. Binyon will have charge of funeral services at 2:00 Friday. Friends of this family are asked to come and help dig the grave Friday morning.

Friday August 4  Two Men Added To Ice Plant Force

The Arlington Ice Co. on East Main Street is backing the President and his NRA program both as to the number of hours worked and putting on more men.

Two new men went to work for this company Monday morning, in the factory, they are Linton Lovell and Raymond Pemberton.

Friday August 4  MEXICAN BOY DIES SUDDENLY

Guadalupe Mendez a 14 year old Mexican boy, died suddenly at his home on South street Friday afternoon at seven thirty.

He had been playing all afternoon and was apparently as well as usual. He came in about seven o’clock, sat down on the side of the bed and asked his mother for some rice and sweet milk. He tried to eat this but couldn’t. Calling for a glass of water he raised the glass to his lips and fell over dead.

Guadalupe was a pupil in Miss Geer’s room at the South Side school and was a favorite with all the teachers and children.

Justice King held the inquest and found death was caused by a congestive chill.

Friday August 4  CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all who have helped us in our distress for their kindness in gifts and kind words of sympathy at the death of our son, Guardalupe Mendez.

Eluterio Parra, Maria Parra.

Friday August 4  MRS. O. J. DAVIS’ MOTHER TO BE BURIED AT WATSON CEMETERY FRIDAY AT 2:00 P. M.

Mr. O. J. Davis telephoned here Wednesday that his wife’s mother, Mrs. Nutall, had just died and that they would bring the body to the Watson Cemetery for interment Friday afternoon at 2:00 p. m. The Davis’ lived in the Watson community for several years, and Juanita, the daughter, graduated from the Arlington High school in 1931. They are now living near Marshall. Mrs. Nutall made her home with her daughter during their residence here, and they have many friends in the Watson community, and at Arlington.

Friday August 4  EULESS NEWS  Mrs. Oliver Arnett

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday morning at 10 o’clock for Mrs. Seay at the home of her niece Mrs. Forlen Tillery by Rev. John Duckett. Burial was in Callaway Cemetery. Mrs. Seay lived here some years ago but moved away and had been back only a short while. She leaves to mourn her death three children, two girls and one boy and a number of relatives.

Friday August 4  EULESS NEWS  Mrs. Oliver Arnett

Those who attended the funeral of Grandpa Arnett of Coppell Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Ocea Arnett and children, Martha and Tracy, Mrs. Oliver Arnett, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Taylor, Misses Poly Fay Walker and Hattie Belle Reaves and Lewis Cribb. Grandpa Arnett was the father of Mr. Ocea Arnett. He had been sick for some time and passed away Saturday morning. He was 83 years of age. Funeral services were conducted at Coppell at 3 o’clock and burial was in Grapevine cemetery.
Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock for Mrs. Nutall at the West Fork church. Mrs. Nutall was 72 years old. Had she lived until the 13 day of Aug. she would have been 73.

Grandma Nutall as she was called made her home with her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Davis and lived in this community several years. To know her was to love her. She was a good Christian woman tho she did not attend church regular for she had been an invalid for many years. But not until the past two years had it been discovered that she had cancer of the stomach. She had been confined to her bed the last seven months of her life and the last three of these were death suffering days, however through all this suffering she did not lose faith, but rather Mrs. Davis said her last days seemed to be her brightest. Mrs. Nutall moved with her daughter and family to Overton Texas about 2 years ago.

Mrs. Nutall is survived by six children, five sons and one daughter, all of whom were with her at the time of her death. They are namely, Fred Parker, Earnest Nutall, Clifton Nutall, Roy Nutall, and Mrs. Ollie Davis and a number of grandchildren.

Rev. W. A. Binyon of Ft. Worth preached the funeral and spoke some beautiful words of comfort. Bro. Binyon preached the funeral of Mr. Nutall only four years ago.

Mrs. Nutalls' body was brought here and laid to rest by the side of her husband.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to this family in the loss of their mother and grandmother.

Messrs. G. Press and Dock F. Reeves accompanied Elmo Reeves of Handley to Oklahoma Tuesday where they attended the funeral services for Mr. Wilburn Isham. Mr. Isham will be remembered by his many friends and acquaintances around Aarlington as a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Isham who were the originators of the Isham Chapel Church and donors of the Isham cemetery adjoining the old Isham homestead. Mr. Isham had been ill for several weeks and is survived by his wife and two children, besides several brothers and sisters; one brother Gordon Isham, of Handley.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon for O. B. Floyd, 54, at the residence 548 Keller St., Ft. Worth. Mr. Floyd dropped dead Sunday morning at 7:30. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery beside his wife who died five years ago. He is survived by one son and three daughters, J. J. Floyd of Ft. Worth, Mrs. Tina Blackwell, Mrs. E. E. Carr and Miss Essie Floyd of Ft. Worth, and granddaughter, Miss Mary Blackwell also of Fort Worth.

Mr. Floyd was an old resident of Arlington and had many friends here who sympathize with his children in their loss.

P. D. Yarborough received a message Monday notifying him of the death of his nephew, Lewis W. Yarborough. Mr. Yarborough of San Saba died in a hospital in Waco early Monday morning following an operation Friday.

Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist Church in San Saba Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock.

He is survived by his wife, two children, father, four brothers and five sisters.

Mr. Yarborough was injured two years ago when a horse fell on him and never thoroughly recovered from the injury. He was manager of the J. F. Barnes ranch in San Saba County.

The many Arlington friends of P. D. Yarborough deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his nephew.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the Methodist church for Sam Platt, 21. Rev. George W. Shearer, pastor of the Methodist church, had charge of the services. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery.
Pall bearers were: Joe Busby, George Lassiter, L. M. Sanders, R. E. Platt, Hubert Lane and Buddy Pierce.

Mr. Platt died Tuesday morning at one o’clock at Hamilton, Texas. He was in a Reforestation Camp. Death was due to Typhoid fever.

He is survived by his father, E. H. Platt, one sister, Lena Mae Platt, four brothers, Rube, Kirk, Dee and Don Platt.

Friday August 11

CARD OF THANKS

We, the surviving relatives of Sam Platt, who was put to rest at Arlington cemetery wish to express our appreciation for the kindness and thoughtfulness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved brother. Sincerely, Lena Mae, Dee and wife, Rube and wife.

Friday August 18

JOHNSON STATION

By Mrs. J. T. Short

We are sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Jim Griffin’s sister who was buried last Thursday.

Friday August 18

S. J. TIDWELL DIES

S. J. (Tobe) Tidwell departed this life on last Saturday morning at 6:40 o’clock, after an illness of ten days following a slight stroke of paralysis. He seemed to be on the road to recovery until Wednesday evening, when he rapidly grew worse and never regained consciousness.

Mr. Tidwell was born forty-nine years ago at the farm home a few miles north of Fort Worth, and twenty-two years later married Miss Lucindy Donohue who passed on to her reward four years ago this month. To this union were born six children all surviving.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Clark, of the Church of Christ of Handley in the Isham Cemetery where he was laid to rest beside his wife.

Mr. Tidwell is survived by his children: Mrs. Stella Herring of Fort Worth; Mrs. Ozetta Preston of Handley; Misses Zona and Marie Tidwell; Dennis and Winston Tidwell; three grandchildren; two brothers and one sister.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones in this sad hour, although they know they have the consolation in planning to meet their parents in the better land. The beautiful floral offering bespoke his wide scope of friends.

Friday August 18

COMMITS SUICIDE IN DALLAS PARK

J. P. Huddleston, 65 of Dallas, former Mayor of Farmersville and former Texas Ranger was found dead Friday morning in a Dallas Park. Justice E. John Baldwin found that Mr. Huddleston’s death was due to a gunshot wound, self inflicted.

Mr. Huddleston lived in Arlington for a short time. His wife, Mrs. Beulah T. Huddleston, was Past Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star and during the time of the family’s residence in Arlington Mrs. Huddleston was Superintendent of the Eastern Star Home.

Friday August 18

MRS. MCKINLEY, PIONEER, DIES

Ill two weeks, Mrs. Jessie V. McKinley, 68, resident of Tarrant County since 1868, died at 3:45 o’clock Thursday afternoon at the residence of her son, Ray H. McKinley of 3801 Perishing Avenue, Fort Worth.

Mrs. McKinley was the daughter of Col. Abe Harris, who with Maj. Ripley A. Arnold established the fort that was the beginning of the city of Ft. Worth.

Colonel Harris later joined the Confederate Army and at the close of hostilities moved to Tarrant County with his wife and only child. Mrs. McKinley lived at Johnson Station and Hurst before going to Ft. Worth 40 years ago.

Funeral services were conducted at 10 a. m. Friday at the Gause-Ware Funeral Home. Rev. C. G. Fox officiating. Burial was in Pioneer’s Rest.

Other survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Ligon, and four grand-children, Raymond F. McKinley of New York, Hilda McKinley, Frank E. Ligon Jr. and Tommie Ligon of Ft. Worth.

Mrs. McKinley was an aunt of Mrs. Tom Cravens, Mrs. Valin R. Woodward and Miss Lillie McNatt of Arlington.
Friday August 18  

**J. H. JACKSON DIES SUDDENLY**

Funeral services were conducted Thursday afternoon at Watson for **J. H. Jackson**, 81, who died suddenly Wednesday morning at his home on East Division. The services were conducted at three o'clock. Reverends Redford and Shearer officiating.

Burial was in the Watson Cemetery.

Mr. Watson (sic) is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Lee Shelton, Arlington and Mrs. Tollison, four sons, Virgil and Clyde Jackson of Arlington, Rex of Oklahoma and Curtis of Dallas.

Mr. Jackson was a pioneer Arlington citizen having lived here for the past 42 years.

Friday August 25  

**Father of Dean Davis Buried In Pioneer Graveyard On Holcomb Ranch**

Under the shadows of giant oaks that stand sentinel over the mildewed tombstones in the pioneer grave-yard on the Holcomb Ranch near Selden, Texas, **Robert A. Davis**, 71, father of Dean E. E. Davis of N. T. A. C. was buried last Sunday morning.

A great-grandson of Daniel Boone, Mr. Davis played a picturesque part on the Texas frontier. A resident of Texas for fifty years, he was instrumental through his service on juries and grand-juries in clearing the country of cattle rustlers.

Throughout his life in Texas, Mr. Davis was a resident of Erath county. He came to Texas in 1877 from Danville, Missouri, where he was born October 4, 1856. He settled at first close to Skipper’s Gap, twenty-two miles from Stephenville. At this time there was not a fence between his residence and town of Stephenville. In 1879 Mr. Davis moved to Selden, nine miles from Stephenville and was a resident there the remainder of his life.

Mr. Davis was prominent in Masonic work taking an active part in the Blue Lodge and the Chapter. He was a member of the Baptist Church. His attitude toward preachers was said to be one of constructive criticism. He had little patience with the old “sky-pilot” type of preacher; he felt that in the modern age the preacher should be an agent of general social adjustment rather than a speaker for the perpetuating of ancient dogmas. “Most preachers have eyes in the backsides of their heads; they look at Jerusalem, missing Selden and Stephenville entirely,” he sometimes said.

A typical pioneersman, Mr. Davis was an expert horseman. To the last of his days he enjoyed horseback riding. In addition he was gifted as a hunter and a fisherman.

Honest, fearless, courteous, and hospitable, his social charms were many. In his earlier days he was a noted fiddler. A gifted conversationalist, he was a great favorite with the younger generation. During his illness, it is said that he was attended entirely by men under thirty-five. He retained a sense of humor and his mental buoyancy to the end. He was the confidant and companion of scores of Erath county youths.

Mr. Davis was a firm believer in the efficacy of education. In the early days he was associated with a few other determined pioneers in paying personally for the conduct of the country school, the state pro rata of $5.00 proving insufficient to meet the costs. In addition, he sent four of his children to college, where they received higher degrees.

A large group of Arlington people attended the funeral services at Selden Sunday. Rev. Jim Bays, life-long friend of Mr. Davis, preached the sermon. Members of the Masonic Lodge officiated. The final song was “Auld Lang Syne.”

Mr. Davis is survived by his wife, Mrs. R. A. Davis of Selden; three sons, E. El. Davis of Arlington, and Louis and Paul Davis of Stephenville; and three daughters, Mrs. W. L. Davis of Post; Mrs. J. M. Andrews of Fort Worth; and Mrs. Leonard Samson of Eden.

Close by the old frontiersman’s grave stands the debris of the country school he sponsored. One of the friends at his grave-side was Ed Fleming, 79, the old teacher of the school. He taught Dean Davis at the age of seven. Mr. Fleming remarked that he had whipped more boys at Selden than all other teachers combined, but that every one has made his mark in the world.
Friday August 25

Mr. and Mrs. William Brandt were called to Saginaw, Michigan, Thursday on the account of the death of Mr. Brandt’s father. They left Thursday afternoon and will be gone about two weeks. The death of his father was a shock to Mr. Brandt as he was unaware that he had been ill. The message gave no details. The many friends of Mr. Brandt deeply sympathize with him in his bereavement.