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FAMILIES OF EARLY KINGSLAND, TEXAS

AND

NEARBY COMMUNITIES

IN

LLANO AND BURNET COUNTIES

A Collection of Family and Community Histories, Photographs, and Documents

By

MURIEL BARNETT JACKSON

Edited by Colleen Moore Kenyon

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FAMILIES OF EARLY KINGSLAND, TEXAS
AND
NEARBY COMMUNITIES

LLANO AND BURNET COUNTIES

A COLLECTION OF FAMILY AND COMMUNITY HISTORIES, PHOTOGRAPHS, AND DOCUMENTS

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Edited by Colleen Moore Kenyon



Published by the
Kingsland Genealogical Society
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PREFACE

From The Reel West to The Real West

Colleen Moore Kenyon, Editor

I was born and raised in Atlanta, Georgia. The Saturday matinee at the local theater was the big event of the week. That's where I learned about frontier settlers, cowboys, outlaws and Indians. The Reel West was no more real to me than the swashbuckling pirate pictures that were often the second feature of the day, and just as distant in time. I went to Dallas my junior year in college, but Dallas was just another Atlanta and the Reel West of the movies continued to be only fiction.

Soon after my husband retired, we moved to Burnet County and in 1991 we joined the Kingsland Genealogical Society. In October of 1998, eighty-eight year old KGS member Muriel Jackson, a fourth generation native of Llano County, offered her lifetime collection of local and family histories, documents, and photographs to the Society for publication along with full copyright and proceeds from any sales. In my enthusiasm for the offer, I momentarily forgot the ancient adage "never volunteer" and volunteered to do some of the typing. I soon became editor and composer as well as typist, probably because I had a computer and scanner, but not because I knew how to use them or how to edit and publish a book. As I worked with the collection and with Muriel, the Reel West and the Real West merged. Many of the movies about the West I've seen in my life could have been taken from the people and events that happened right here in Llano and Burnet Counties.

It has been a real challenge to do right by the collection with my limited knowledge, experience and abilities. The simultaneous terminal illness of Muriel and that of my husband hampered the timely completion of the book, as did several computer problems. However, I worked closely with Muriel in between her several minor heart attacks and until the big one in October 1999. I panicked with each of them, but she always returned after a few days. She did not return after the one in October and died on 15 March 2000. When people asked me if I could finish the book without her, I told them that Muriel had already approved 95% of the content and had entrusted me with her collection and I was determined to make her dream come true. I also promised my husband before he died three weeks after Muriel did that I would finish the book.

The book was not my personal research project, but I have tried to verify names and to locate obscure places mentioned. My husband and I bounced over bumpy backcountry roads noting mileage at each landmark and discovered the raw beauty of the area and why the Indians and the settlers each clung so tenaciously to it, and why Muriel loved it so much.

My personal thanks to Muriel's family for their continued support, trust, and patience since the death of Muriel and my husband.

I am especially grateful to Muriel for making me feel a part of her family and for taking me on the journey from the Reel West of settlers, cowboys, outlaws and Indians to the Real West of settlers, cowboys, outlaws and Indians.

KINGSLAND GENEALOGY SOCIETY - 1989-2001

Colleen Moore Kenyon

Early in September 1989, Muriel Barnett Jackson posted a notice on the bulletin board at the Kingsland Library inviting persons to an informal meeting on September 12 to discuss organizing a genealogical society. Nine persons attended. They were Muriel Jackson, Lily Walker, Modelle Thurman, Ken Hazelett, Chris Fleig, Alberteen Rahe, Dot Murchison, Gene Gray, and Pat Smith. It was decided to have a formal organizational meeting on October 3 and a notice was placed in a local newspaper. There is no masthead or date with the notice from Muriel Jackson's scrapbook, but the Minutes of the meeting were dated 3 October 1989. Fourteen persons attended the organization meeting on October 3, 1989 - Muriel Jackson, Modelle Thurman, Lea Henley, Carolyn Gallagher, Lois Bruns, Alberteen Rahe, Marie McCullough, Ken Hazelett, Dorothy Estes Woods, Sylvia Harlow, Dot Murchison, Janie Collins, Ruth Averitt, and Retha Dodson. They chose the name "Kingsland Genealogical Society" and elected Dorothy Woods, president; Muriel Jackson, vice president; Carolynn Gallagher, secretary; and Ken Hazelett, treasurer. Dues were set at \$5 per person and meetings scheduled for the 2nd Tuesday of every month at 2:00 p.m. in the Kingsland Library. The first regular meeting was held on October 31, 1989 with a total of twenty members.

Genealogy Soc.

KINGSLAND — A genealogical society is planned for the Kingsland area. Muriel Jackson and Modell Thurman recently invited interested people to an informal meeting, where it was agreed a society could be formed.

An organization meeting will be held Tuesday at 2 p.m. at the Kingsland Library.

Anyone who is interested in family research may become a charter member at that time, according to Alberteen Rahe.



Ruth Averitt - Muriel Jackson - Lily Walker - Marie McCullough

The Kingsland Genealogical Society celebrated its 10th anniversary in September 1999 with four of the Charter members present who had been continuous members from 1989-1999. KGS had a membership of seventy in 2001.

KGS became a tax exempt 501[c][3] organization on March 6, 1995 and sales tax exempt on April 3, 1995. All gifts are tax deductible. Dues have increased to \$12 per person and \$18 per couple. Meetings are still held the 2nd Tuesday of every month at 2:00 in the Kingsland Library with rare exceptions. Membership includes persons from the entire Highland Lakes area and is open to anyone interested in genealogy. An Executive Board consisting of a President, Vice President, Secretary, Historian, and five members-at-large handles the business of the society. The Treasurer is appointed. An annual Seminar has been sponsored by KGS since January 1992. KGS and its members have contributed over \$50,000 in books and equipment to the Kingsland Library.

Presidents who have served the Society are: Dorothy Estes Woods, Colleen Moore Kenyon, Jerry McIntyre, Beckie Moore, Sara Holland, Elaine Hatch, Tom Kenyon, Nelle Craig, Glora Belle Rasmussen, and Bob Hanson.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Kingsland Genealogical Society will be forever grateful to our founder Bernice Muriel Jackson for her generous gift to KGS of the copyright and proceeds to her published book and for her confidence and trust in us with her personal and irreplaceable collection. We are also grateful to Muriel's sister Jean Wilhelm and other family members for their continued support and trust after Muriel's death.

Our thanks, too, to attorney Terry Frazier Kenyon who donated his time and expertise to prepare the copyright agreement.

The editor is especially indebted to her late beloved husband Tom Kenyon for his patience, understanding, encouragement, and for driving over backcountry roads in a true spirit of adventure. She also appreciates the assistance given by KGS members Sue Ashby, Barbara Burke, James and Nelle Craig, and Margarett Weirich.

Muriel was always grateful and complimentary to those of her family and friends who so generously sent her stories and pictures for her book and for their permission to use them. The editor is grateful, too, to members of Muriel's extended family and the community who kindly answered questions about the manuscript when Muriel was no longer able to do so. KGS acknowledges their contribution with thanks as well. Muriel did not submit a complete list to the editor before her last illness but those known by the editor are listed below. Please accept our apologies for any omissions.

- Armour Barnett
- Ben Dale Barnett
- Sheila Barnett Brown
- Jo Ann Riley Cook
- Margaret DeGeorge
- Billie Wheeler Farmer
- Colleen Fitzgerald
- Allie Dee Moore Flutt
- Walter and Ruth Franklin
- Pat Murchison Hall
- Hope McCarty
- Dorothy Campbell Murchison
- LaVerne Milliorn Murchison
- Jennifer Franklin Ortiz
- Johnie Lee Reeves
- Fay Ricketson
- Florene Roberts
- Colleen Gilchrist Roice
- James Stotts
- Tom Stotts
- Paul N. Spellman
- Lou Adah Williams Wells
- Meda Smith West
- Imogene Wilson

SOURCES

Muriel Jackson became ill before she submitted a bibliography for inclusion in the book. However, those who want to do further research will find the sources listed below to be the basis of the publication. Some sources are given within the text.

- Barnett, Ben Dale and others, Family Record of Drury Jackson Smith and Siambra Westerman, 1994
- Blanco County Courthouse
- Burnet County Courthouse
- Burnet / Llano County Map
- Capps, Joyce (comp.), Llano County Census for 1860-1880
- Comanche West Cemetery Association
- Cumberland Presbyterian Church Archives
- Evans, James B., Daniel Alexander Murchison
- Gillespie County Courthouse
- Llano County Courthouse
- Llano County Historical Society, Llano County Family Album, 1989
- National Archives and Records Administration, Series #841, Roll 125, U. S. Post Offices, Texas, L - [Microfilm is in the Kingsland Library Genealogy Section]
- New Braunfels Genealogy Society, First Founder Biographies
- Newspaper articles [Researchers should contact the Llano and Burnet County newspapers since few of the articles herein have date and source information.]
- Stephen F. Austin Library, Nacogdoches, Texas
- U. S. Geological Survey Map, Revised 1909, reprinted 1911.
- Wade-Smith Genealogy Service, Cemeteries of Llano County, Texas, 1990

INTRODUCTION

It is hoped that all readers will enjoy this book for it's personal nature and that the serious researcher will use the clues within for further research. Some early records were lost when the Llano County Courthouse had fires in 1880 and in 1892 so much of the history is gone forever except in books such as this. Many of the events - births, deaths, weather, accidents, etc. - recorded in the journal kept by Cal Barnett [see Early Kingsland] are not likely to be found anywhere else. Unfortunately, the obituaries in Muriel's scrapbook seldom included the name of the newspaper and date of issue.

Muriel wanted very much to include all of the families who settled in the early years of the area and the descendants who sent information and pictures will find them herein. For obvious reasons, more in-depth information is included about Muriel's own Barnett, Smith, and Murchison families who played such an important role in the area and still do. This is not a complete genealogy of any family, however. Some data is no doubt incorrect because of faulty information, faulty transcription from handwritten notes, or faulty typing.

As with all books of this nature, i.e., based heavily on oral tradition, there will be memory conflicts and few outside references. Except where otherwise indicated the words are those of Muriel Barnett Jackson and transcribed as she wrote them. Editor's comments are enclosed in brackets [].

An example of conflicting memory is the picture of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett in the chapter of that title. The same picture appears on page 274 of Llano County Family Album under the name of "Solomon and Sarah Slaughter." Solomon and Sarah Slaughter were the parents of Minnie Mae Slaughter who married Vale Barnett, and Jackson Ward "Cub" Slaughter who married Martha Annie Barnett. Vale and Annie Barnett were the children of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.

This editor is certain that they are Jim and Ann Smith Barnett because of a comparison with pictures known to be those of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett. [See Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.]



Jim and Ann Smith Barnett
Date Unknown

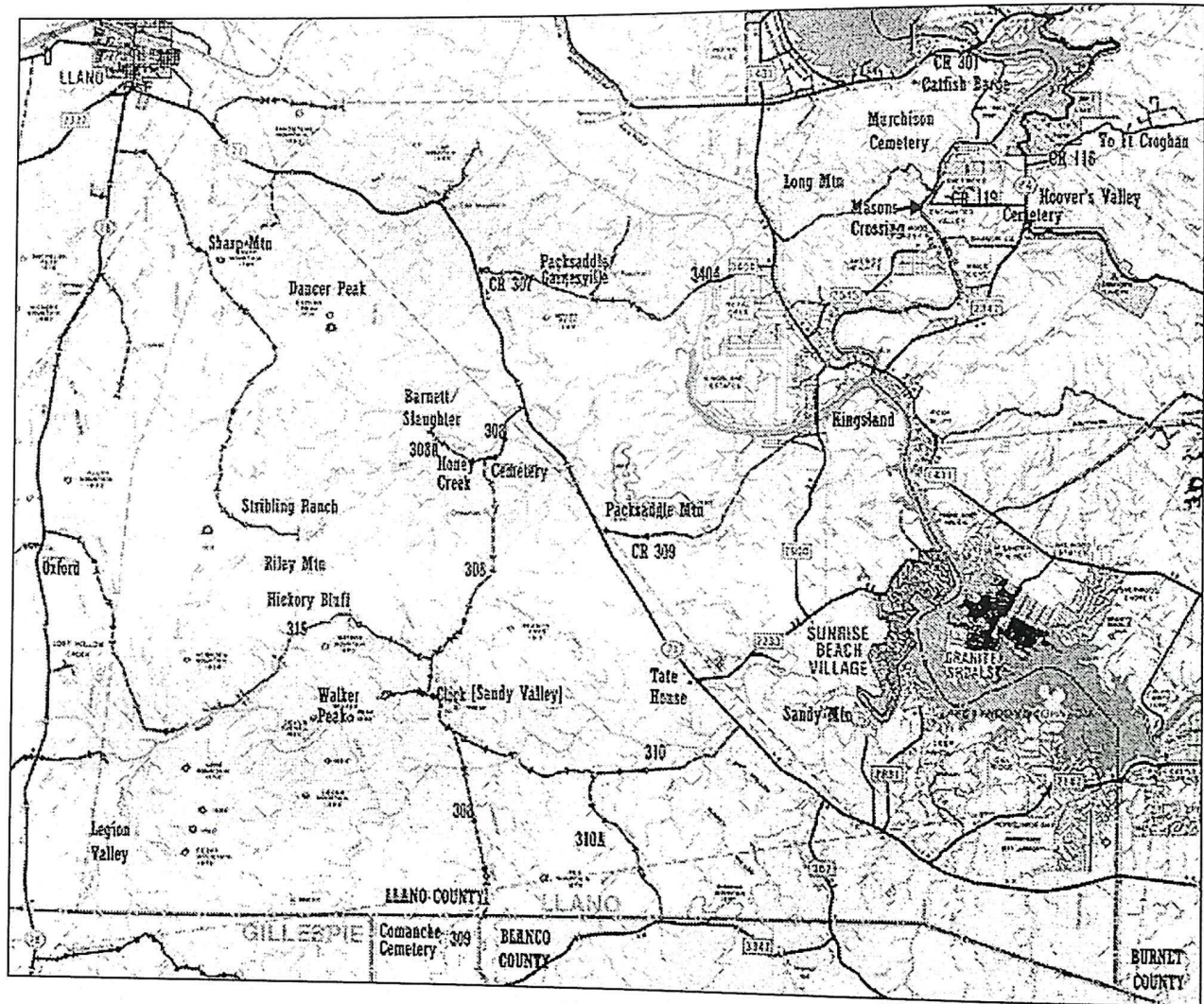


Ann Smith, Linzy, and Jim Barnett
Family portrait about 1892.

Other inconsistencies were also a problem for the editor, such as the spelling of names of individuals and places such as Hoover Valley or Hoover's Valley. It was decided to use Hoover's Valley because that is the name on the Historical Marker and the Cemetery. Those familiar with the history and families of the area will no doubt find other contradictions, but an effort was made to be as accurate as possible.

AREA MAP

The below map is an excerpt from a current Llano-Burnet County map that is free and accessible from a variety of locations in both counties. Some of the sites that are mentioned in the text are superimposed on the map. The locations are approximate based on a 1909 Survey Map by E. M. Douglas Geographer and personal knowledge of the editor.





Muriel Barnett Jackson
Muriel Barnett Jackson

4 September 1910 - 15 May 2000

BERNICE MURIEL BARNETT JACKSON

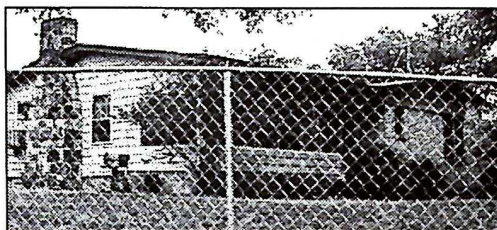
Colleen Moore Kenyon

BERNICE MURIEL⁸ [Emmett⁷, James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] BARNETT [Mrs. Joe B. Jackson] was a fourth-generation Texan in both her paternal and maternal lines. Through her paternal line she descended from Aaron Gage and Robert Barnett, soldiers in the American Revolution. Through her maternal line, she descended from Daniel Murchison, a soldier in the Texas Revolution. Her parents were Emmett Barnett and Edna Murchison. [See *My Barnett Family, Emmett and Edna Murchison Barnett, My Smith Family, and My Murchison Family.*]

Muriel [pronounced Merle] was born 4 Sep 1910 in a log house on the Llano River in Kingsland, Llano County, Texas, the first girl and second child of eight. Her older brother Gordon and younger brother Louis were also born in Kingsland.

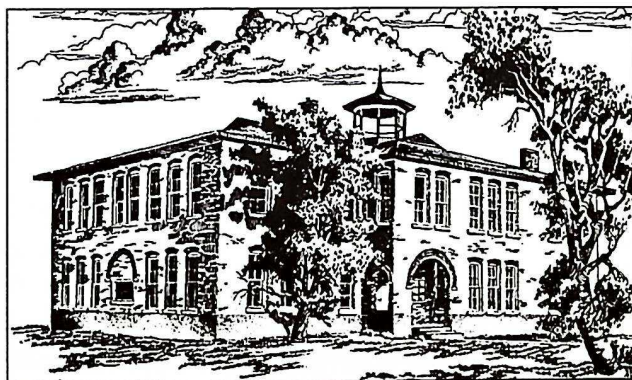


House in Kingsland on Llano River where Gordon and Muriel were born.



Same house in 1998.

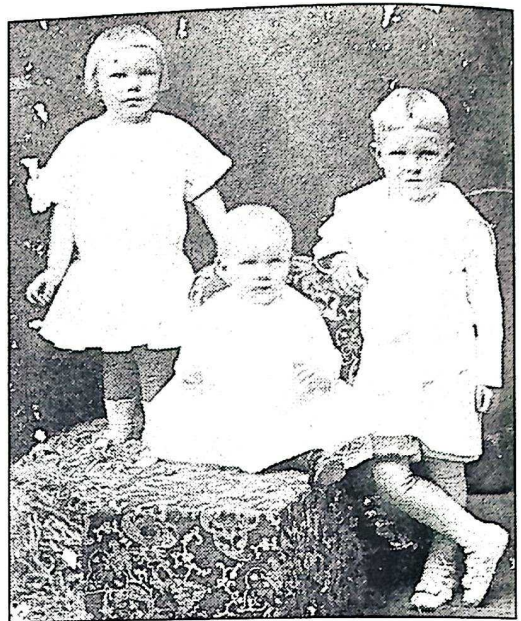
Her family moved to Bertram, Texas, in 1912. Siblings Marie, Melvin, and Essma were born in Bertram, Jean in Honey Creek, and Kerry in San Antonio. Gordon started school at Bertram a year before Muriel did. She was so anxious to go to school that she studied his books. When she began school the next year, the teacher Miss Maudie Malone, said she could skip first grade, so she started in second grade with Gordon. They graduated together from Main Avenue High School in San Antonio in 1928. Gordon liked math and Muriel liked English, so they helped each other throughout school. Muriel graduated from the Schmidt Secretarial School in San Antonio in 1931.



Bertram School House.
Original Drawing by C. Warren Cullar for
Restoration Project.

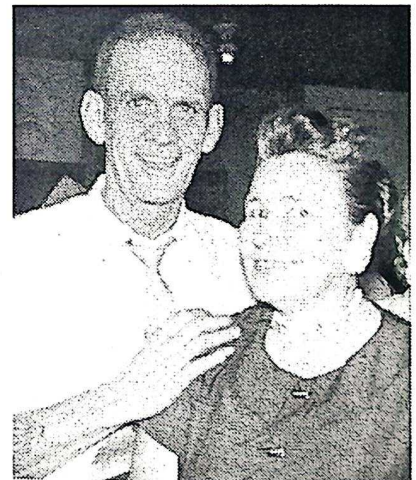
The family moved to San Antonio in 1921 where her parents owned and operated a dairy farm at Peaceful Valley Ranch. The pasture is now part of Fiesta Texas. Muriel helped with the dairy business while living at home. Her summers were spent with her Murchison grandparents at their Llano County ranch near Long Mountain.

The family moved to Honey Creek in Llano County and started a ranch before Jean was born there in October 1930. Muriel loved life on the Murchison ranch and at Honey Creek. She loved swimming in the Blue Hole on Honey Creek and enjoyed racing horseback into a coming storm with her brothers Gordon and Louis who, she says, she could always beat in anything, including wrestling. Together they did some pretty ornery things. She always had a twinkle in her eye when she told of some of their and her escapades. She had a great sense of humor, was a great storyteller and sold over sixty articles to various publications. Some of her family tales and childhood escapades are related in the chapter Some Family Tales. The Pranksters - Muriel, Louis, Gordon



Because of the Great Depression, her parents had to sell the Honey Creek ranch and the family moved back to San Antonio before Kerry was born in May 1932 and they started another dairy. When World War II started, Muriel worked as a dispatcher at the ammunition depot motor pool at Camp Stanley in San Antonio and at Camp Normyle after the War. She married first, C. A. Talley [divorced, no children], and second, Joe B. Jackson in 1948 in San Antonio, no children.

Early in her marriage to Joe Jackson, she had a profound spiritual experience that helped her through many hardships and health emergencies. She and Joe were living on the Llano River in Kingsland near the house where she was born. Things weren't going well and she was despondent. It was night and Joe was asleep. She walked barefoot down the path to the eddies in the river and even considered jumping in to be caught in the whirlpool. First, though, she prayed. When she opened her eyes, the river seemed to be on fire. It was a reflection from a fire at a house up the river. She ran stumbling back home in the dark, afraid that it was their house. It wasn't and Joe was all right, but they both considered it a sign for a new beginning. They worked out their problems and lived a happy life together. He died in 1960 in Rusk, TX, where he was employed, and is buried in Lockehill Cemetery, San Antonio.



Joe and Muriel

After Joe's death, Muriel returned to San Antonio where she worked for twenty years as manager of the Shenandoah Elementary School cafeteria in the North Side School District. She was elected President of the School Workers Association. She also worked as manager of the YMCA summer camp in Hunt, TX. She retired in 1976 and moved to Llano County in 1977 to be close to her roots and beloved Hill Country. One of the first things she did was to join the Hill Country Genealogical Society in Llano. It was disbanded in September 1988.

Muriel was the first resident to move to Windwood Retirement Community when it opened in Kingsland in 1989. Soon after she moved there, Kingsland Librarian Retha Dodson suggested that Muriel organize a genealogy society. Early in September 1989, Muriel Jackson posted a notice on the bulletin board at the Kingsland Library inviting persons to an informal

meeting on September 12 to discuss organizing a genealogical society. [See Kingsland Genealogical Society - 1989-2001.]

Muriel always had an indomitable love of life and a strong will to live it to the fullest every minute. She had a deeply religious faith and enjoyed "that old time religion" of the Hoover's Valley Baptist Church. She was the founder of the Kingsland Genealogical Society at age 79 she became a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and was a Charter member of the Llano Uplift Chapter at age 86. Until her final illness at age 89, she was an active member of the KGS, DAR, Packsaddle Chapter of the Family-Community-Education Club, Adam R. Johnson Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Llano Chapter of The Daughters of the Republic of Texas, and the Llano Uplift Archeological Society.

Muriel had many hardships in her 89 years, including a variety of severe health problems. In October 1999 she had a major heart attack and moved to Regent Care Center in San Antonio near her sister Jean. On the day of her heart attack, she was dressing to attend one of the many clubs of which she had been an active member. She never again saw her beloved hills in Llano County where "If I had my druthers, I would druther be." [See Honey Creek.] She died Monday, 15 May 2000 in San Antonio and is buried next to her husband Joe in Lockehill Cemetery.

THE RIVER CITIES TRIBUNE
MAY 26, 2000 • PAGE A-13

Bernice Muriel Jackson

Bernice Muriel Jackson, 89, died Monday, May 15, 2000. She was born in Kingsland to Edna and Emmitt Barnett.

After retirement from the Northside ISD, Jackson returned to Kingsland where she organized a genealogy society. She was a charter member of the Llano Uplift Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, member of Daughters of the Confederacy, Llano Chapter of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas and the Packsaddle Chapter of the Family-Community Education Club.

She was also the author of a soon-to-be-published book about her beloved Hill Country. She was a member of Hoover Valley Baptist Church.

Survivors include her sisters, Essma McFadden and Jean Wilhelm, both of San Antonio; 21 nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Joe Jackson; her parents and five siblings.

Funeral services were held Friday, May 19, at Mission Park Funeral Chapels North with the Rev. Al Cummings officiating. Burial followed at Lockehill Cemetery in San Antonio.

One of Muriel's goals in life was to publish a book about her family and the other people who settled the country she loved so much, but time and bad health precluded her doing so. Instead, she offered her collection of stories, pictures, and documents to the Kingsland Genealogy Society for publication. Muriel never saw the published book, but she received and approved each chapter as it was completed and was sent a draft copy of the manuscript in April before her death in May 2000. Muriel will not be able to have the book signing that she was looking forward to. According to her sister Jean, however, Muriel showed the draft copy to her friends at the Center and told them about the many people who came to the publication party and how many books she signed. She did not personally sign every copy, but the reader will note a scanned copy of her signature on her portrait. Her dream has come true.

"Muriel was my best friend" to almost everyone who knew her. She was truly a remarkable woman who contributed so very much to her community, her church, and especially to those who were lucky enough to know her.

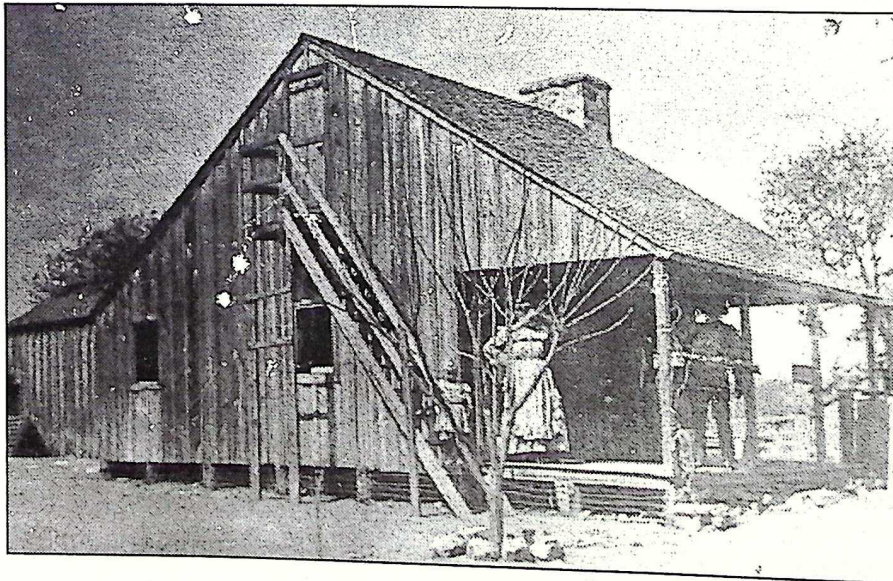
MURIEL'S BELOVED BLUE HOLE ON HONEY CREEK

"If I had my druthers, I would druther live in a tent on Honey Creek than in the modern air-conditioned apartment where I live today." [See Honey Creek.]

[The Blue Hole is located 1.3 miles from the intersection of Llano CR 308 and 308A on a private road that begins at the dead end of 308A. The house now located at the dead end of 308A is on the site of the home of "Cub" and Annie Barnett Slaughter. See Descendants of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.]



"Cub" and Annie Barnett Slaughter at home in Honey Creek



SOME FAMILY TALES

Muriel Barnett Jackson

I STOLE EIGHT JELLYBEANS AND LEARNED A LESSON THAT LASTED A LIFETIME

I don't know who invented or first made jellybeans, but I remember well when they first came to our town [Bertram]. We heard about them, my brothers and I, on the lot back of our house where the kids came to play ball. Everett Howell had seen them, a whole big wooden bucket full, at Reed's Store. Leonard Rawlins had even tasted some. 'They looked,' he said, 'like regular beans only bigger, and they were every color that ever was.' They had jelly on the inside and sugar coating on the outside, and they came in delicious flavors, cinnamon, peppermint, licorice, lemon and more.

The only bought candy we had ever had was peppermint sticks, and once in a while black and white striped peanut butter logs. We were so excited we could hardly wait. We were going to town Saturday to buy new oilcloth for our kitchen table, and Mama promised us we could get it at Reed's Store. Daddy worked at Potts and Ater Bros., but the only oilcloth they had was red and white checks, and solid blue and yellow. Reed's oilcloth had beautiful flowers and colorful pictures on them, and Mama said we could pick it out.

On Saturday, after Mama had done her regular shopping at Potts and Ater's, we went over to Reed's to buy the oilcloth. Mama went upstairs to the millinery department to try on hats, and we started looking for those jellybeans. Louis found them first and called us over. Just like the boys said, they were in a big wooden bucket – every color of the rainbow, and they smelled so good. Gordon ran upstairs to beg Mama to buy us some. But she refused. They looked sort of poisonous to her, she said, and we had better stick to good, pure peppermint sticks. Mama was careful what we ate. I think she fully expected to lose one of her kids to some terrible poison, but although several of us were pumped a time or two, she never lost a one.

Gordon came back downstairs, and we started figuring out how we were to get some of those jellybeans. We thought about asking Mr. Ben, the clerk, for some, but we had been taught not to ask for things. Finally, when I saw Gordon and Louis whispering together, I knew that I had been elected to get the jellybeans. I was the only girl and always had to prove myself. They began to badger me – backing me out – promising me all sorts of things if I would just get a few of those beans. I was six years old and I knew better than to steal and, besides, I was afraid the 'old bad man' would get me. But when Louis double-dog-dared me, it was more than I could take. I backed up to that big old wooden bucket, darted my fat little hand over the edge and grabbed all the jellybeans it could hold. I was terrified, sure that everyone in the store had seen me but, after a few minutes when no one accused me, I calmed down.

The boys crowded in and started begging me to give them their share. Of course, I refused. After all, I took all the risk. I stole them, and they were mine. But when they threatened to tell, I reluctantly gave them two apiece, and I learned my first lesson. "There is no honor among thieves."

Now I had only four left, two black, one red and one yellow. I selected a big fat black one and had just started to pop it into my mouth when Mama called from the foot of the stairs. She was ready for us to select the oilcloth. The boys had eaten one of their jellybeans and quickly put the other in their pockets. I didn't have a pocket, so I hid my hand under the bow of my blue sash, and we all ran over. When I raised my hand to point out the oilcloth I liked best (one with pink roses and blue forget-me-nots), I saw to my horror that the jellybeans had started to melt

and black and red and yellow jellybean juice was oozing between my fingers. I quickly put my hand back under my sash and got behind Mama. The boys chose the oilcloth – one with big bunches of purple grapes on it. It was pretty, but I was disappointed. I did so want the one with the pink roses.

When we got home, Mama sent us in to change into our everyday clothes. We wore overalls and went barefooted at home. But I had something more important to do. I still had not tasted those jellybeans. I headed for the back yard where I could eat them unobserved. But just as I got to the back door, Mama called me back. "Muriel, where are you going? Get back in this house and change your clothes – this instant!" I knew better than not to mind Mama. I slunk back into the bedroom and while I was struggling to untie my sash with my left hand, Mama came over to help me and saw the jellybean juice oozing between my fingers. She prized open my hand and said, "What is this?" "It is jellybeans," I said. But they didn't look like jellybeans. They were just four pale, sick looking, oval shaped lumps in a colorful gooey mess. "Where did you get them?" she then asked and I said, "Reed's Store." When she asked the next question, "Did Mr. Ben give them to you?" I didn't answer. I just shook my head and couldn't look at Mama. When I did look up, I saw pain in her eyes and she was putting on her hat. She retied my sash and called to the boys to put their shoes back on. We had to go back to the store. She didn't say why, but the boys knew.

I will never forget that walk back to the store. A big thundercloud was coming up in the west, and I remember hoping it would rain so hard we would have to go back home. But even though the thunder roared and the lightning flashed, not a drop of rain fell.

As we neared Mrs. Pearce's house, hope sprang up in my heart. Mrs. Pearce had a biting dog. She kept him fastened up in the yard, but when people passed by her house he snarled and barked furiously and lunged at the gate. I was afraid of dogs and wouldn't go within a block of her house when I was alone. But today a dog bite seemed better than what I was facing. I walked real close to the fence, but old Jethro just lay there sleeping under the crepe myrtle tree. He opened one eye when I rattled the gate and looked at me. Then he just closed it and went back to sleep. No help there – I was doomed. I knew now I was going to have to face Mr. Ben. He was our Sunday school teacher.

But in the very next block I had another hope of reprieve. Old Dad Ming's horse was standing tied to the hitching rail in front of Mr. Ceace Gibbs' blacksmith shop. Everybody in town knew that Dad Ming's horse kicked. We were warned to stay away from his heels. Today I determined to walk real close to his hind legs and maybe he would kick me just a little, just enough to sort of stun me and scare Mama and make her forget what she was fixing to do. But when I walked so close I could touch that old horse's rump, he just switched his tail and never raised a hoof to kick at me. Reed's Store was right around the corner.

When we entered the store, not a customer was in sight. Mr. Ben was standing behind the counter flicking dust from the shelves with a big feather duster. Mama marched right up to him, shoved me toward him and said, 'Ben, Muriel has something to tell you.' Mr. Ben had a surprised look on his face, and Mama grabbed the boys and walked away, leaving me to face my ordeal alone.

When they were gone, Mr. Ben turned to me and said, "What did you want to tell me, honey?" By this time, my nerves had completely collapsed and I was crying. I opened my sticky little hand and showed him the four sick looking jellybeans with all their colorful coating melted off. I said between sobs, "I stole eight jellybeans."

Here I will have to stop and give my brothers credit due them. They heard what was going on between Mr. Ben and me, and I guess they were sorry. They jerked away from Mama and came running back and Gordon said, "She didn't do it all by herself. We helped her. We double dog dared her, and she had to do it." And Louis said, "We ate two apiece." But Mama grabbed their arms and said, "We'll deal with you all later. Let Muriel and Mr. Ben handle this," and she led them away.

Mr. Ben picked me up in his big arms and started toward the back room of the store where they kept the hardware, farm implements and cattle and chicken feed. I was scared to death. I thought he was going to give me a whipping, and I had never had a licking in my life. Our parents didn't believe in whipping. They taught us right and wrong with these terrible object lessons. But my fears concerning a whipping were soon put to rest when Mr. Ben got a piece of paper and wrapped the hateful jellybeans in it and threw it in the trash box. He then took me to the hydrant in the alley by the back door of the store and washed my hands and face and dried them on the bran sack towel hanging there.

He then sat down beside me on a bale of hay, took my hand in his and started talking. He asked me if I knew how much my mother and father loved me. I doubted if Mama loved me since all of this happened, and I guessed that Papa still did since he hadn't heard about the stealing yet, but as soon as he heard, I was sure he would stop loving me, too. But I didn't say anything. I just nodded my head. He went on to tell me that Jesus loved me even more than my parents did. He said he knew that I had done wrong to steal, but that it was the old bad man who had tempted me with those pretty jellybeans. He told me that I had hurt my parents and the Lord by listening to the devil and disobeying them, but because they loved me they would forgive me. He told me to tell Papa and Mama that I was sorry for what I had done and when I said my prayers that night to ask Jesus to forgive me, and I must never, ever, steal again.

I had quit crying by now, but I still hung my head. I just couldn't look Mr. Ben in the face.

I lived with my shame for a long time even after Jesus and my parents forgave me. I felt like everybody in town knew of my guilt and were looking at me. Of course, nobody knew about it but Jesus and Papa and Mama and Mr. Ben and me and the boys, but I didn't know that. My conscience bothered me terribly.

In time I got over my feelings of guilt and went back to playing ball and hiding-go-seek and marbles with the other kids. And I quit hanging my head in Sunday school and could look Mr. Ben in the face. But I never did forget the lesson I learned that dreadful day. I have never stolen another thing in my whole life. Whenever I have been tempted, all I had to do was remember the shame and remorse I suffered that day when I was six years old. Incidentally, I never did learn to like jellybeans, except maybe the black ones. I am very fond of licorice.

THE FUNERAL OF SWEET MARIE

One year when I was still playing with dolls, we came to Kingsland to visit. My brothers and I were playing by Little Sandy Creek and we decided to have a make-believe funeral. My favorite doll Sweet Marie was the star of the play and was soon buried. Before I could dig her up, Mama called us in to eat. When I went back, she was gone. There were some children across the creek that we weren't allowed to play with because they cussed and spit tobacco. I'm sure they moved Sweet Marie for I never found her.

AUNT GERTIE AND THE RATTLESNAKE

When my Mama's sister Aunt Gertie [Murchison] came to visit with us before she was married, the young men in town called on her. She had two young men who courted her this particular summer, Jimmy and Leonard. Gertie wasn't allowed to go out with her boy friends. They had to woo her on the porch. They usually sat on the steps instead of the swing since the steps were more private.

Gertie didn't play favorites, but my brothers Gordon and Louis and I liked Jimmy best. Jimmy always brought us peppermint sticks, licorice, chewing gum, and the like so that we would leave them alone. Leonard just gave us mean glances and an "attitude."

One day my older brother Gordon had a great idea. He had found an old alarm clock in the shed and a box of rattles from dead snakes. One had eleven rattles and a bud. We took the bell out of the clock, tied the rattles to the clapper, and set the alarm to go off when Aunt Gertie and Leonard were on the porch. We could hardly wait for the alarm to go off.

Right on time, the rattles buzzed, Aunt Gertie shrieked, Leonard yelled, and Papa went running out on the porch. The neighbors came running and the hunt for the rattlesnake went on and on. They poked and prodded, and Papa even started to tear out the porch steps. When he found the "snake" he knew who the culprits were.

Our punishment was to stay home the next day instead of going to the Annual Community Picnic. Papa relented on that one and came back and took us to the picnic. But, we still had to rebuild the porch steps.

LOUIS, THE LADY, AND THE WHISKBROOM

In 1926, when my brother Louis was fourteen, our cousin Milam Barnett gave him a job in his service station. That was when they really were "service" stations. Louis carried his service equipment in his hip pockets - an old rag and a whiskbroom. Every car that stopped for gas left with a sparkling windshield, headlights, and taillights. He would politely ask the customers to step out of the car and he would brush the floorboards with his whiskbroom and he removed every speck of dirt.

One day he put his whiskbroom away because Milam had bought an air compressor and Louis could blow the dirt out instead. One day a fine lady in a fine car, a stranger, stopped at the station. While Louis was polishing the windshield, the lady stuck her head out of the window and asked if they had a restroom. Louis had never heard the term "restroom" for an outhouse. So, he thought she said, "whisk broom." He told her very politely that he didn't, but that he would be glad to blow it out for her. The lady squealed her tires as she left the station.

Louis was befuddled. What had he done? One of the local bystanders had learned about "restrooms" when he was in San Antonio and explained it to him. The story spread quickly, and Louis never lived it down. Even when he was an old man, someone would shake his hand, slap him on the back, and ask if any ladies had been by lately looking for a restroom.

SHARPSHOOTER ANN

There were many dangers in those early days on the frontier. Bands of marauding Indians came through the country regularly, depredating, killing and robbing the settlers, and kidnapping their children. There was, as yet, no law and order in this wild and untamed country. Folks had to depend on their guns for protection. Because Grandpa Jim Barnett was away from home a great deal of the time fighting Indians, he taught his young wife Ann how to handle firearms. She became very proficient in the use of a rifle and six-shooter and it was said she could shoot out a squirrel's eye at 40 paces.

Grandma Ann Barnett was to prove her prowess with a gun one winter's night while Grandpa was away. The Indians had been unusually troublesome. They had been on the warpath for days. They had attacked and killed most of the Friend family in nearby Legion Valley, burned their home and captured two of the children. [See Legion Valley Massacre.] Grandpa Jim, along with the other men in the community, had gone to trail them and try to rescue the children and run the Indians out of the country.

One night, Grandma Ann was alone with her small children and she was nervous. The horses out in the corral began to cut up and to neigh and whinny and run wildly around the pen. She blew out the lamp, put the kids under the bed and taking up her rifle she took her stand by the window. When the moon came out she saw a shadow on the wild plum bushes by the corner of the smokehouse. She opened fire with her heavy rifle. She heard the ball hit and the resulting grunt convinced her that she had killed her first Indian. The horses quieted down. The rest of the band of Indians must have gone away, so she reasoned.

When morning came, she took her six-year old son John with her and went outside to figure out what to do with the dead Indian. When she reached the corner of the smokehouse, she saw not a big Indian buck lying dead among the wild plum bushes, but their lead oxen Jobe. He had a big round, black, hole in his shoulder. It took Grandma Ann a long time to live that one down and it took Grandpa Jim a long time to find another oxen to work his crops with.

LINZY AND "DOCK" THE EAGLE

One day about 1883, my Uncles John and Vale Barnett were exploring on Dock Walker's ranch and found an eagle's nest. The eagle wasn't there, but there were three eggs in the nest. The boys took the eggs home and Grandma Ann Barnett put them in a nest with the eggs of a brood hen. One of the eaglets hatched and, like the Ugly Duckling who thought he was a duck, the eaglet thought he was a chicken. He ate with them and roosted with them. The kids named him Dock and he became a pet. When he was big enough, he began to try his wings. At first he would fly around for several hours, then he would be gone for several days and then for several months and then for over a year.

Soon after Uncle Linzy was born in May 1885, Grandma Ann took the children outside to play and put baby Linzy on a pallet. Suddenly, a huge bald eagle swooped into the yard and landed nearby. It was Dock and the kids were delighted. They played with him as they had before until he suddenly flapped his wings, rose into the air, swept down and picked up baby Linzy in his claws and tried to fly off with him. The children screamed and Grandpa Jim Barnett came running out of the house to see what was happening. Because of the weight of the baby, Dock was only about eight feet off the ground. Grandpa picked up a pole and was able hit him so that he lost altitude and Grandpa was able grab him and wrestled him to the ground. He had

to kill Dock to get him to let Linzy go. The baby wasn't seriously hurt, but he was bruised and had one claw wound on his back. The family learned that wild birds and animals are not meant to be family pets.

GRANDPA MURCHISON, THE RADIO, AND THE BLUE NORTHER

Before there were weather predictions on the radio, people waited until the first Blue Norther to slaughter and cure their own pork since they didn't have electricity to store the meat. Grandpa Murchison was the first in the county to own a radio. It was battery operated since there wasn't any electricity until four years after he died. What Grandpa liked best about the radio was the weather predictions.

One day the weatherman predicted a blue norther would come in the next night. Grandpa decided he would process the meat before the norther came in while the weather was nice instead of working in the cold and bitter wind. Slaughtering the hogs was a community undertaking, so he got the neighbors together and they finished up while the weather was nice. Grandpa hung his meat in the smokehouse and waited for the Blue Norther.

Sure enough, as the weatherman had predicted the wind came from the north. But it wasn't a Blue Norther, and instead of cold weather it brought wet and warm weather. Soon the meat in the smokehouse began to smell something awful. It smelled so bad that Grandpa loaded the spoiled meat into a wagon to take it to a deep place in the river called the Forty-Foot Hole, the local garbage dump. The ranchers thought of it as feeding the fish, not polluting the river. When he got to the house on his way to the Hole, he stopped and went inside. When he came out he was carrying the radio under his arm. He tossed it in with the spoiled meat and went off to Forty-Foot Hole.

GRANDMA MURCHISON'S PIG TALE

Late one summer afternoon on the porch of the ranch house, Grandma Murchison told a gathering of her children and grandchildren that she had a confession to make. She had kept a secret for many years and felt she had to reveal it.

One year, just before Grandpa Louis and his brother Albert went on a cattle drive, their pure-bred Hampshire sow and all but one of her piglets were killed by a panther. Grandpa brought the piglet to Grandma Helen and told her how important it was to save it since they would never be able to buy another registered pig. Grandma had recently quit nursing her youngest child and was trying to dry her breasts. One day soon after Grandpa left the piglet was so weak it couldn't walk, so she put it to her breast and fed it until it could eat. It followed her around everywhere she went as if she was his mama.

When she was through with her confession, Grandpa disappeared into the house and was gone for what seemed an eternity. Grandma said that she knew he would be angry and that's why she had never told him before. He came back on the porch and pinned a "Grand Champion Ribbon" on her. He told the family that she deserved it as she had saved the piglet whose offspring had won the Grand Champion Ribbon he had pinned on her, and she had saved the family ranch when the banks went under. [See Louis and Helen Murchison.]

EARLY KINGSLAND

Muriel Barnett Jackson

The unincorporated town of Kingsland is located in Llano County where the swift flowing Llano River meets the mighty Colorado. It is one of the most scenic parts of Texas with its lakes and rivers, live springs, running creeks, and picturesque mountains such as Backbone Mountain, now called Lookout, Long Mountain, the Riley Mountain chain, and historic old Packsaddle Mountain.

The very first settlers in what is now Kingsland were the Paleo Indians who walked across the land bridge [now the sea-covered Bering Strait] from Asia to Alaska some 6500 to 10,000 years ago. They were called "Hunter Gatherers" by archeologists because they hunted for wild game for their meat and gathered wild vegetation from the woodlands. They traveled across North America looking for an ideal place to settle for a time. They found it in the Texas Hill Country area. They settled and built their camp on the Colorado River below the present town of Kingsland. Here they hunted the large bison and other prehistoric mammoths. They fished the rivers and gathered clams and other shell fish from the banks. They gathered wild edible plants, herbs, fruit, berries, and nuts from the woodlands. The Paleos stayed at this campsite a long time and then moved on to other locations.

Many years after the Paleos became extinct, the area was populated by the Indians we are familiar with and who were here when our ancestors came, the Kiowa, Apache, Aztec, Tonkawa, Comanche, and others.

Archeologists discovered the ancient camp of the Paleos when they found scalpers digging for artifacts that they sold. They were looking for perfect spear heads, flint tools, and other items which brought a big price in the antique market. They destroyed many pieces of pottery, flint shards, and items valued by archeologists who could date the age of the artifacts and tell the tribe of Indians who made them. The site was on the Lower Colorado River Authority [LCRA] land and the scalpers were arrested and forbidden to dig on the land any more. The area was fenced off and the LCRA hired archeologists to excavate and develop the site. Archeologists from the University of Texas assisted in the venture and the Llano Uplift Archeological Society was formed to work with the LCRA and UT archeologists. They have uncovered three living areas, cooking hearths, burnt rocks, pieces of pottery, flint shards and tools, spearheads, grinding stones, and around the cooking hearths were fish and animal bones, clam and other shellfish shells, crude stone cooking pots, and hunting spears. Bows and arrows had not yet been invented. More than 20,000 artifacts have been recovered from the site and are displayed in the LCRA building on the grounds and some in the Department of Archeology at UT.

The site was originally known as the LCRA Kingsland Archaeological Center. In August 1998 the LCRA Board of Directors officially changed the name to The Nightengale Archaeological Center in memory of Bruce Nightengale who was the staff archeologist before his death in April 1998. It is the only one that has been developed along the Colorado River and is staffed by members of the Llano Uplift Archeology Society who offer guided tours of the display area, the visitors center and the interpretive trails. It is located between Kingsland and Granite Shoals on County Road 126 off Ranch Road 1431 [turn at the Twin Isles sign]. Directions to the site are posted along CR 126.

After the Paleos became extinct, the area was populated by roving bands of Apache, Tonkawa, Kiowa, Aztec, Comanche, and others. When our ancestors came, the Comanche were the most prevalent tribe in this area. They were superb horsemen and fierce fighters who soon ran all the other tribes away. Almost every family had an Indian tale or two which involved their families and the Comanche. These tribes were heathen, very cruel, and inhuman and fought desperately for their land. There were many skirmishes between the white settlers and the Indians. When they raided a settler's home they brutally killed their babies by dashing their brains out on a tree. They stabbed and cut the throats of other children after decapitating them. They tortured the women to death by cutting off their breasts and slitting their throats. They always scalped their victims, men and women, burned their homes, and stole their horses and other livestock. One of the most famous battles was fought on Packsaddle Mountain near Kingsland where eight cowboys defeated twenty-four Comanche Indians. Four of the cowboys were wounded and six of the Indians died in the battle. The remaining Indians gathered their tribe together and taking their slain comrades with them, they fled, never to return. The battle on Packsaddle Mountain ended the Indian depredations in the area.

In 1867, Martin Daniel King, Sr., born in Alabama October 15, 1834, and his wife Nancy Jane Trussell, born in Mississippi March 2, 1846, left their home in Mississippi for Texas in a covered wagon. They drove a herd of cattle and were accompanied by their three children, Susan Elizabeth, James David, and Martin Daniel, Jr. They stopped several times on the way to Texas looking for a perfect place to settle. Before they reached Hoover's Valley in Texas, four more children were born, Frank William, Rufus Oscar, Stanley Parks, and Stella.

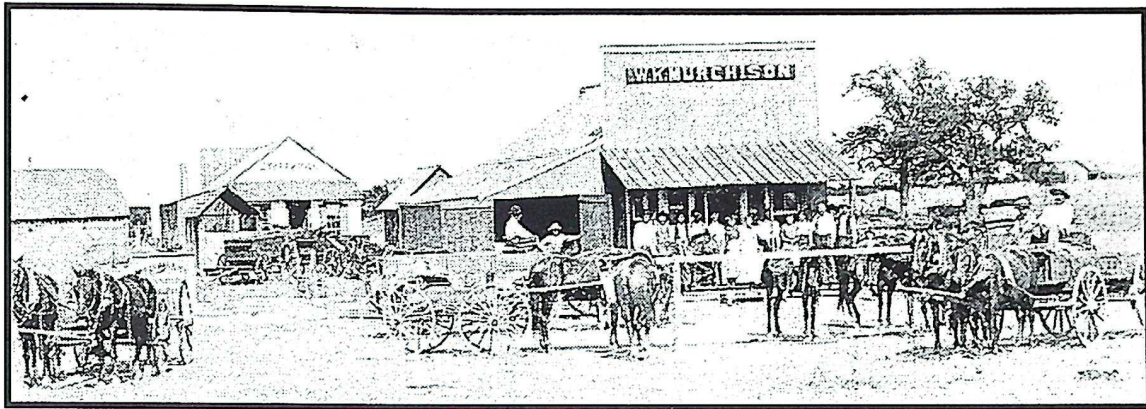
Hoover's Valley was already a community settled by brothers Isaac [Ike] and Rufus [Rufe] Hoover. Ike Hoover was a Methodist minister and established the first church and the cemetery there. [See Hoover's Valley]. Martin Daniel and Nancy Jane [Trussell] King bought land in Hoover Valley and established their home there. The old King ranch is now the site of the Buckner Baptist Children's Ranch.

Like the modern Martin Luther King, Martin Daniel King also had a dream. When he spied the beautiful land in the cove where the Llano River meets the Colorado, he dreamed of establishing a town there. In 1879, Martin King and his brother-in-law James Trussell bought land in this area. After clearing the brush and trees from a portion of the land along the two rivers, Martin King started surveying the land for the town site he dreamed about. Unfortunately, he did not live to see his dream come true. He died April 27, 1883, from injuries he had received in the Civil War.

Martin Daniel King's wife Nancy Jane Trussell was an educated woman and had a good sense of business. After her husband's death, she formed the Pacific Survey Company, hired surveyors, and platted and laid out the original streets of Kingsland and named them. Nancy Jane called her town site Kingsville after her husband who started it and built a home there. Her son Martin, Jr., who was now married to my mother's cousin Lora Hoover, remained on the ranch in Hoover Valley. In later years, the heirs of Martin King sold the King ranch to the Buckner Foundation of the Southern Baptist Church. They established the Buckner Boys Ranch, a home for wayward and displaced boys. It operates today as a coed home for both boys and girls and was renamed "Buckner Baptist Children's Ranch."

The original family groups of early settlers in Kingsville were King, Fowler, Yetts, and their related families. There were about forty people living in Kingsville in 1884. There was a small store and trading post, a saloon, and about fifteen crude houses.

In 1886, William Kenneth Murchison, who lived farther up the Colorado River in the Long Mountain community, built a large rock building in Kingsland and ran a general mercantile store there. The store burned in 1890 and John Franklin Banks, who had recently moved to Kingsville, bought the burned building whose floor and rock walls were still standing, rebuilt it and opened a general mercantile store which he and his sons ran for many years. The building still stands and is called "the old store." It houses several businesses at this time.



Starr & Hill

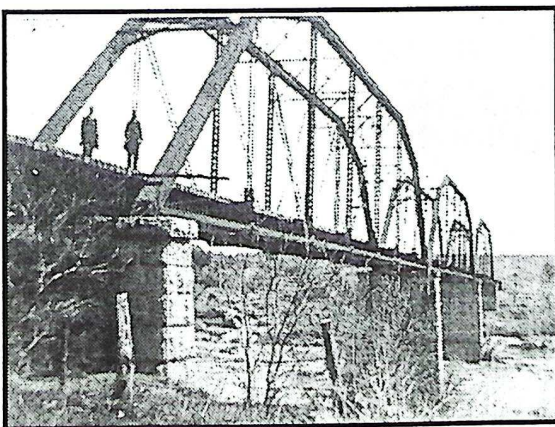
W. K. Murchison

General mercantile stores in downtown Kingsland about 1889

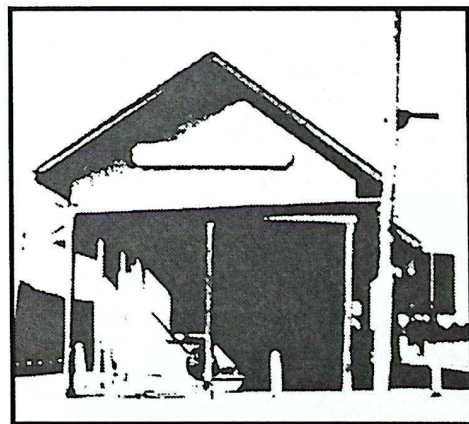
Located between the bridge and the railroad tracks on the south side of RR1431

Mr. Banks was a good businessman and helped to develop Kingsland. When the railroad was negotiating whether to run their tracks through Kingsland or Packsaddle, he purchased the store, the cotton gin, and the blacksmith shop in Packsaddle and moved them to Kingsville. Needless to say, the railroad chose to run their tracks through Kingsville. Another resident of Packsaddle, Bill Starr, moved his store to Kingsville and the town began to prosper. Packsaddle was located across the slab from Kingsland. It was originally called "The Roost" because of the many buzzards that roosted in the large pecan trees along the river, then Gainesville, renamed Packsaddle in 1873, and is shown as Gainesville on the 1999 Llano County map. [See Packsaddle (Gainesville.)]

The Houston and Texas Central Railroad [H&TC] built a bridge across the Colorado and reached Kingsville in 1892. Because of the ideal climate, the rivers and picturesque mountains that afforded good fishing and hunting, the area quickly became a popular recreation spot. The railroad ran an excursion train from Austin and tourism prospered the town.

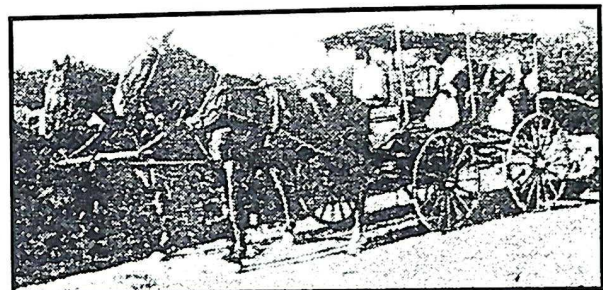
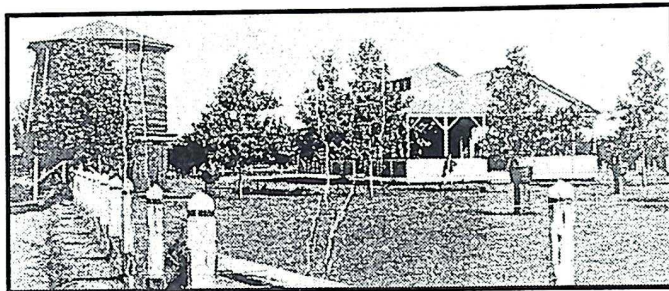
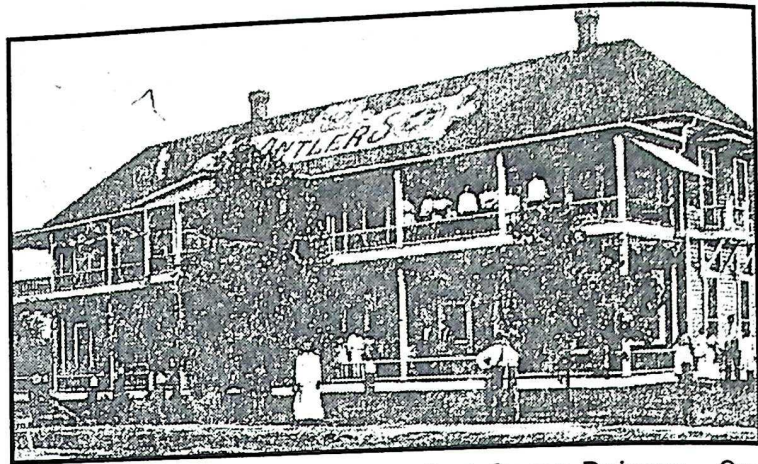


Railroad Bridge



Depot

In 1901, the railroad built the popular Antlers Hotel with annexes and an adjoining campground where floored tents were built to house the vacationers. The property reached the Colorado and afforded good fishing and swimming for the guests. The railroad also built a pavilion where all manner of entertainment was enjoyed. Traveling shows, carnivals, singings and musicals and plays by local talent were held there. There was a dance hall and a skating rink and all kinds of table games. It was in the center of a popular resort called Camp Pajama . On weekends the camp was full of vacationers, and cattlemen often spent the night there when they drove their cattle to the railhead to be shipped to northern markets.



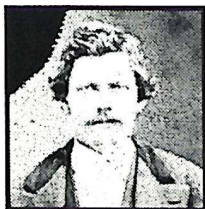
RR Water Tower

The Pavilion

Early Taxi

The post office was established in 1885 and Edwin Durfree was appointed postmaster. On June 29, 1893, it was discovered that there was already a Kingsville post office in the Rio Grande Valley. Kingsville, Llano County, had to change its name. The Postmaster General chose the name of Kingsland, still honoring the founder Martin Daniel King. The name was appropriate because it was his land. The name of the town remained Kingsland until real estate developers, following the building of the dams and forming of the lakes, called it "Kingslund," much to the chagrin of native Kingslanders. Postmasters in Kingsville/Kingsland were:

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| Edward D. Durfree | June 29, 1893 |
| Charles M. King | March 21, 1894 |
| William A. Starr | March 16, 1905 |
| Monroe "Cal" Barnett | March 7, 1907 |
| Maud Banks | August 10, 1921 |
| Gertrude Harwell | October 1, 1926 |
| Grace Lindsey | Oct 2, 1932 |
| Wavey D. Schlagel | Oct 4, 1958 |



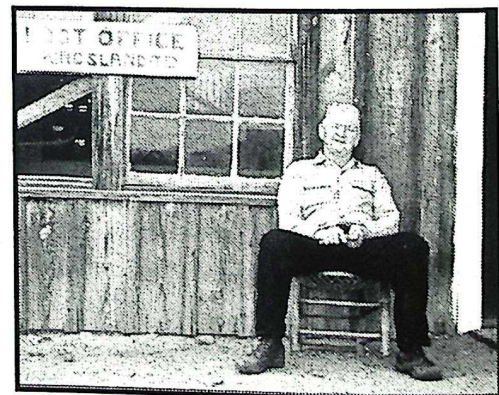
Bill Starr



"Cal" Barnett



Maud Banks

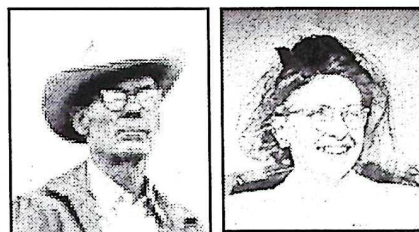


John Banks, Jr., "tending store" for Postmistress Grace Lindsey

Kingsland became a boom town and a thriving trade center. Many businessmen arrived and opened businesses. W. M. [Spittin' Bill] Williams operated an early store here as did J. F. Banks, Bill Starr, Henry Hill, Christian Hallford, Alexander Hale, George Chaudoin, and the Barnett brothers. Louis Lauderstein, a Jewish immigrant, operated a clothing store and Miss Lil Suddeth had a millinery shop for the ladies. There were two barber shops, a meat market, two blacksmith shops, two cotton gins, shipping sheds for cattle and other farm products and cotton, two weekly newspapers, *The Kodak* and *The Rustler*, and a granite shed operated by a stone cutter named Henry Benton. People from the surrounding communities came to trade in Kingsland and the town prospered.

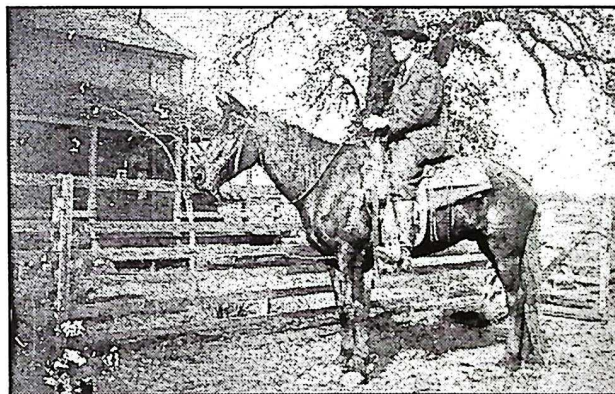


"Spittin'" Bill and son Albert Williams

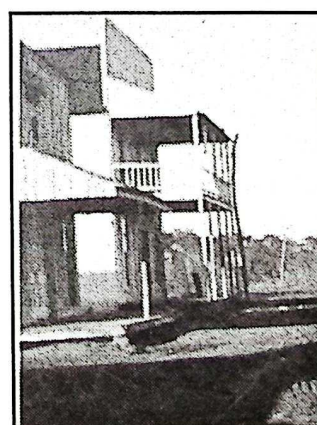
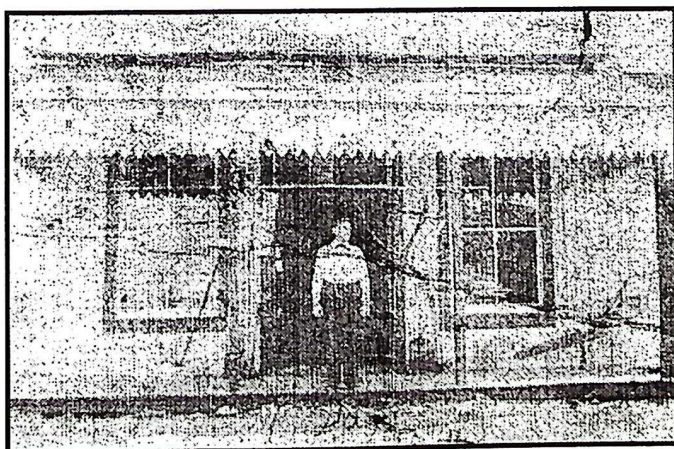


Shirley and Ellen Williams

In 1907, Ann Smith Barnett, widow of Jim Barnett, moved to Kingsland with her sons Sam, Bob, Emmett and Linzy. [See *My Barnett Family*.] They lived in a two story house on 13 acres across from the present Kingsland Library [Davis Street and Euel Moore Drive]. The Barnett brothers opened a General Mercantile and Drug Store on Main Street. They operated the store until the great drought forced them out of business. The farmers and ranchers who traded with the store on credit were unable to pay their bills, and the Barnett brothers went broke. In 1912, they sold the business to Randolph Hale and George Chaudoin and it was renamed Hale and Chaudoins. Sam went to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad from which he retired in 1933. Emmett and his family moved to Bertram, and Linzy went to Draughn's Business College.

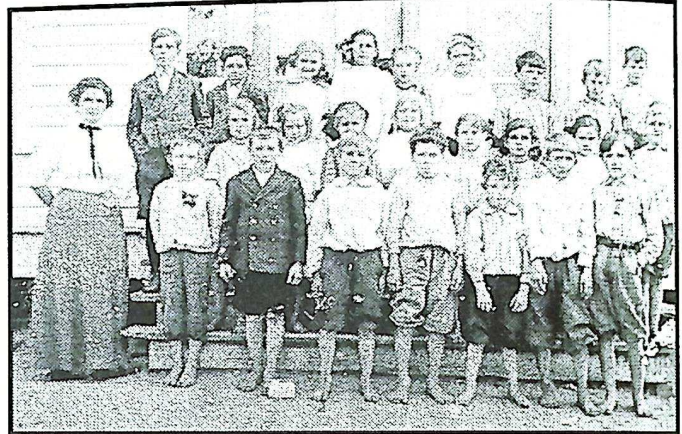


Emmett Barnett on "Bert"
In front of Ann Barnett House



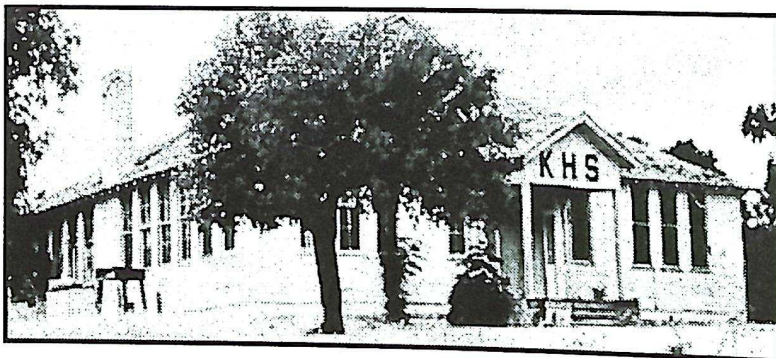
**BARNETT
BROTHERS**
store on
Main Street.

The first school in Kingsland was a log building located by a spring between the Williams and Woods ranches. The area is now called Royal Oaks, Wood Forest, and Rose Hill. After the log house was torn down, a lumber building on the same spot was built and served as the school. Later a two-storied building was erected on the property where United Industries is today. This two-storied building was torn down and in 1901 a bungalow type building was built on the same location. I never attended this school but four of my first cousins taught there.



Names of above unknown.

- Row 1: Prof. Matthews, Vera Farris, Unknown, Kinley Clark, John Banks Jr., Unknown
 Row 2: Unknown, Wanda Lappe, Unknown, Irene Moore, Unknown, Vada Clearman
 Row 3: Unknown, Unknown, Martin King III, Hubert Hill, Mary Smith, Unknown, Hoover King

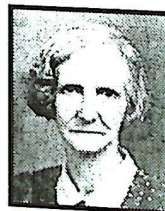


The last Kingsland School House. It was purchased by Neil Woods who tore it down and used it to build barns and other buildings on his ranch. One of the buildings was later moved to the former site of the Chamber of Commerce on FM 1431. The site is now privately owned. It is sometimes called the "old school house," but only the lumber is from the original building.

Some Kingsland teachers were:

Will Johnson
 Peggy Loe
 Myrtle Woods
 Zora Byfield

Zella Smith
 Irene Huggins Barnett
 Ben Dale Barnett



Peggy Loe
 [Mrs. Albert Williams]



Irene Huggins
 [Mrs. Ward J. Barnett]



Ben Dale Barnett

Kingsland had two doctors that I knew of, Dr. Selmon and Dr. W.I.N. Moore. [see *Dr. W.I.N. Moore and Family.*] In Dr. Moore, Kingsland had more than a country doctor. He was a highly trained and educated physician and surgeon and the people didn't know it. To them he was just old Doc Moore. He came here from New Jersey and was brother-in-law to the well-known philanthropist Ferdinand Barrow. He practiced medicine in Kingsland for forty years and probably delivered all the babies of my generation, including me.

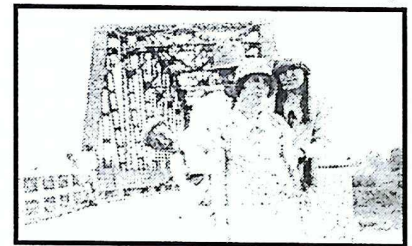


Dr. W.I.N. Moore

There were no hospitals in the early days, and Dr. Moore's only transportation was by buggy or horseback. When people got sick, the family took care of them at home and neighbors pitched in to help. Both men and women became pretty good nurses. It was the custom for two people to "sit-up" with the patient in four-hour shifts during the night so the family could get some rest. If a patient needed to be hospitalized, a cot was placed in the baggage car of the train and they were transported to St. David's Hospital in Austin. Kingsland had no undertaker or funeral parlor in those days, so when a patient died, the neighbors laid them out, often taking down a door for a cooling board. The local carpenter made a coffin if he didn't have one on hand, and the women bathed and dressed the corpse. The funeral was held in the church or the parlor of the home or the grave site. George Weeks donated the land for the Kingsland Cemetery which is still used free of charge for Kingsland residents.

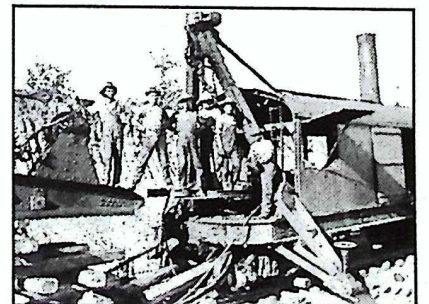
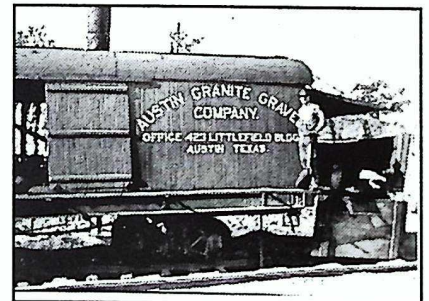
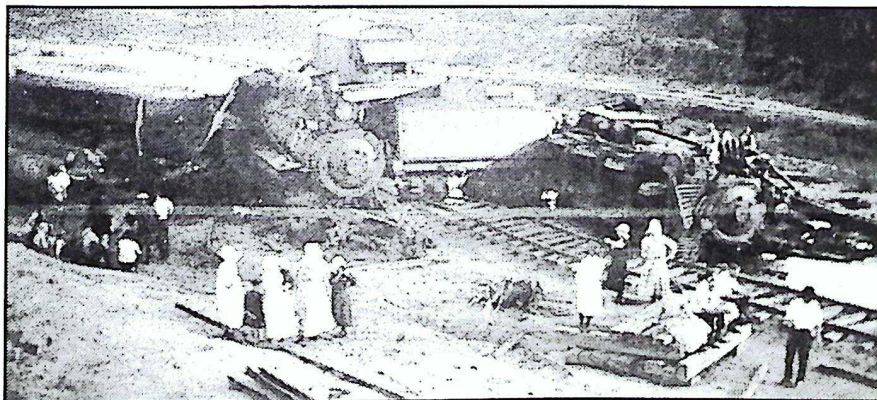


A wagon bridge was built across the Colorado River in 1914 when my Uncle Henry Smith was County Commissioner. [See *My Smith Family.*] Before the bridge was built, people forded the Llano at the present Lyons Park. There was a large sand bar there with the river flowing through the middle. I have had my bare feet blistered many times crossing the bar of hot sand to get to our swimming hole. I



don't know why I didn't wear my sandals. I just liked to go barefoot and still do. Many young people crossed the wagon bridge and were met by friends who took them to parties in Hoover's Valley.

In March 1919, passengers waiting for the train heard a loud crashing noise at Harwell Shoals across the river at the rock quarry and ran across the wagon bridge to see if they could help. A train had derailed and the engineer was killed. My cousin Finley Barnett had the only Kodak [camera] in town and took pictures.



The King family installed a telephone system called the Martin Line and there was another telephone company in Kingsland called the Rural Line that was operated by the Walter and Maggie Leaphart Clearman. This switchboard was operated from the Clearman home located near Lyons Park. The Clearman home is still standing. [See *The Clearman Family*.]



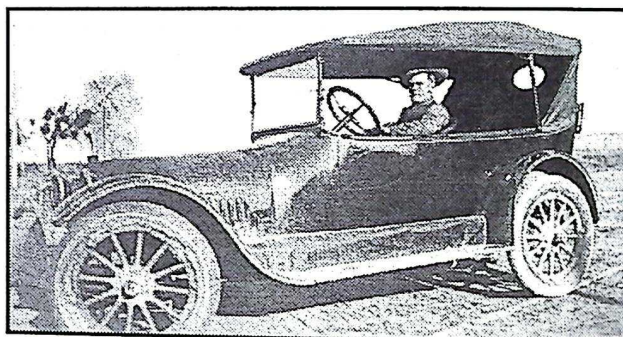
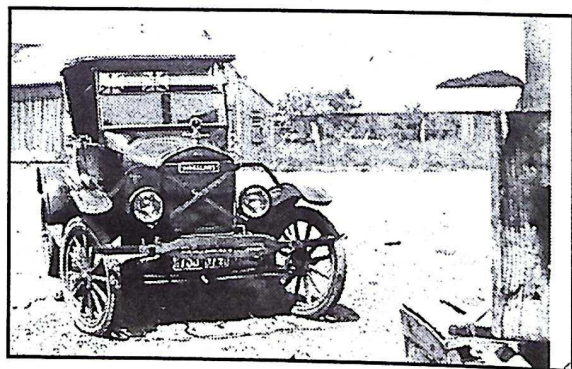
Walter



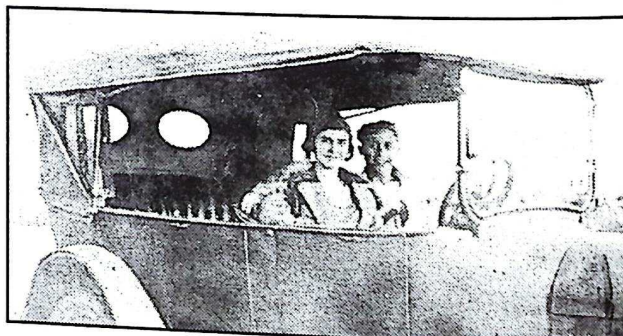
Maggie

Kingsland had four churches in its heyday. The Baptist Church was located where the River Oaks Lodge is today. The Methodist Church was located across from the present day Senior Center, a little down the road toward the library. The Christian Church stood where the present Community Church now stands, and the Pentecostal Church met in a building adjacent to Camp Pajama. The little white Christian Church was moved to the present site of the Senior Center where it served as a meeting place for all denominations in later years. It is now a part of the Senior Center complex. The churches held joint meetings in a large brush arbor located where the Buchanan State Bank is now located. These camp meetings lasted two weeks and were attended by hundreds of people.

The flower of Kingsland faded with the coming of the automobile. The good times were over. People with cars now had other vacation spots available to them. They no longer had to ride the train to Kingsland. Cattlemen could transport their cattle to markets in trucks and trailers cheaper than shipping by rail. With the automobile, people could drive to larger cities to shop. Businesses were forced to close and many people moved away. Kingsland almost became a ghost town. The first car in Kingsland was a 1915 Maxwell owned by Martin "Button" King, Jr., son of Martin King, founder of Kingsland. Other cars soon followed and by 1917 there were three cars in Kingsland. Milam Barnett had a service station and garage at the present corner of RR 1431 and Euel Moore Street, but in 1926 the restrooms were still "out back," as in "outhouse." [See *Some Family Tales*.]

Martin King 3rd in his father's 1915 Maxwell

Milam Barnett's Model T Ford



Ruby Smith and Damon Latham

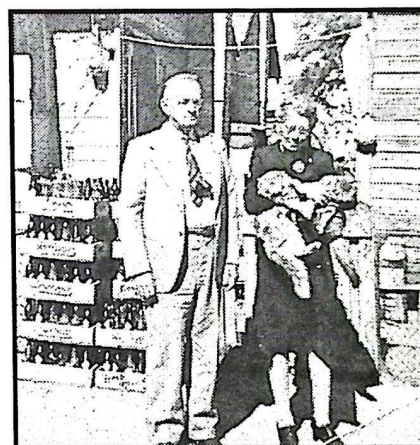
Camp Pajama faded away and the Antlers Hotel was sold to G. E. Schultz. Four years later, Schultz sold it to Alfred Van Du Stucken, and in 1923, Thomas Barrow, father of Ann seventy years. It was purchased by Dennis and Barbara Thomas of Austin in 1993 and restored

to its past grandeur and is furnished like it was in its heyday. Annexes and outbuildings have been restored and it is once more Kingsland's show place. It opened September 1, 1996, as a bed and breakfast. The Kingsland Old Town Grill was opened on the grounds in August 1999 by Cheryl Brooks and her mother Noretta Fenton.

In 1931, the government decided to build a dam on the Colorado out at the Murchison ranch seven miles above Kingsland. It was to be called the Hamilton Dam. This construction afforded work for some of the local men but somehow the venture failed and the project was scrapped. In 1935, Congressman Buchanan introduced a bill in Congress to build a series of dams from above Kingsland all the way to Austin. The first dam and lake were to be called Buchanan. This project provided work for all the men in this area and many skilled workers came in and took up residency in Kingsland, and once again Kingsland prospered. One and a half years later, when Buchanan and Inks dam were completed, the workmen all left for other jobs. Kingsland residents were again out of work.

Once again, Kingsland was passed over and became a forgotten land. Most of the residents moved away to find work. Only a few old timers who had always lived here remained. The only business in town was a small store with a gas pump out front that was run by my Uncle Cal Barnett. His tiny store was located on Chamberlain Street where the present Kingsland House of Arts & Crafts building stands today. He and Aunt Sally lived in rooms in back of the store.

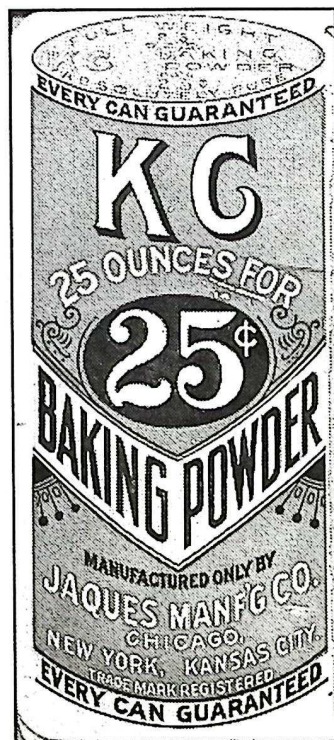
Uncle Cal, who was postmaster at Kingsland for seventeen years, kept a diary of the happenings in Kingsland from 1912 to 1923 in a "Grocer's Want Book" advertisement for K. C. Baking Powder.



CAL AND SALLY BARNETT
In back of their store.

[Editor's note: The random entries tell what was important in rural life in the first quarter of the 20th century - births, deaths, marriages, who was sick, the weather, trains, cars, who was visiting whom, whose and what cow was serviced by whose and what bull, what banks had closed - the real Texana-Americana. The original book is fragile and dark with age.]

His original entries follow.



K C
BAKING POWDER

10 ounces for	10c.
15 ounces for	15c.
25 ounces for	25c.
50 ounces for	50c.
80 ounces for	80c.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT IT...

YOUR Trade Know
K C BAKING POWDER
and its superior merits.

They will surely call for it.....

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
JACQUES MANF'G CO.
CHICAGO.

Persons mentioned on this page, Sept 15-Nov 2, 1912:

Jim Allen
Jim Montgomery
W. B. Lawson
Teddy Roosevelt

GROCER'S..... WANT BOOK

TO THE RETAIL
GROCER

APPRECIATING the need of a convenient book in which yourself and clerks can put down the different articles which run short in your stock from day to day, we present you (with our compliments) this book, which we trust will answer the required purpose. When used up, if you will drop us a postal we will take pleasure in mailing you another.

JAQUES MANF'G CO.

244-246-248 JOHNSON ST.

CHICAGO

Manufacturers of...

K C

...BAKING POWDER

K C BAKING POWDER

Will please your customers.

Sept. 15-1912

Had a good rain and very high wind.

Sept. 17 Jim Allen died of typhoid fever.

Sept. 18- Had a good rain.

Sept. 19. Jim Montgomery shipped 400 hogs to Belmore.

W. B. Lawson died very suddenly Sept 25-1912 near Cypress Mills.

Oct. 14-12 Teddy Roosevelt shot at Milwaukee Wis. by Schenk.

Oct. 15 Had a good slow rain.

Partly clear in evening to midnight.
Oct 25 - returned Oct. 27.

Had a pretty good frost
Nov. 2.

Persons mentioned on this page, Nov. 2, Dec. 22, 1912:

S. G. Reams
Vernie Turbiville
Alberta Barnett
Miss Elbert Walker
Herman Wiley
Ed Harwell
M. C. Barnett
Joe Smith, Jr.

S. Barnett
A. Banks
Mrs. Roper
R. B. Brown
S. P. Barnett
Jim Smith
Josie [?] Moore
Joe Smith
Edna Kasper

K C BAKING POWDER	First on the market in a 25-ounce can	K C BAKING POWDER.
1912 is profitable alike to yourself and customers.		
Alberta Barnett left for her home at Barber art, Nov. 2		Born Nov. 23-12 to Ed Harwell + Wife a girl
S. G. Reams and family left for Coyne Christi Nov. 5		M. C. Barnett went to Elletts Nov. 23 to give J. M. + Harold for Joe Smith Jr.
Tenny had a calf Nov. 2		Had a light rain Nov. 26-12
Vernie Turbiville was operated on for appendicitis Nov. 7		S. Barnett + A. Banks loaded a can of wood for Mrs. Roper Nov. 27
Alberta Barnett left for her home at Barber art Nov. 8		Born to R. B. Brown + Wife a boy Dec. 11-1912
Miss Elbert Walker left for Boise to teach school Nov. 9		Born to S. P. Barnett + Wife a boy Dec. 17-1912
Had a good slow rain Friday Nov. 22-12		Married Jim Smith + Josie Moore Dec. 18-1912 7 5 P. M.
Born on Nov. 23-12 to Herman Wiley and wife a fine boy		Joe Smith + Edna Kasper married Sunday Dec. 22-1912

Persons mentioned on this page, Dec. 23, 1912-June 24, 1913:

Homer Barnett
 Joe Conners
 S. Badger
 Mrs. A. Lappe
 Mr. Wiley
 Hudson Stribling

<p>How is your stock of K C BAKING POWDER?</p>	<p>K C BAKING POWDER Will please your customers</p>
<p>Homer Barnett arrived with his car from ark Dec. 23-1912</p>	<p>Mar. 31st Hudson Stribling Committed Suicide by taking Carbonic Acid.</p>
<p>1913 Joe Conners received the first Parcel Post package out their office Jan. 12-1913 From S. Badger Marble Falls, Tx</p>	<p>Apr. 3 Had a good rain</p>
<p>Mrs. A. Lappe sent 1st Parcel Post package from Kingsland weight 3 lb, sent Jan. 2-1913</p>	<p>Apr. 9 Had a good rain</p>
<p>Feb. 18-1913 Ding served by Mr. Wiley Jasper Bull</p>	<p>Apr. 12 Had a pretty good Frost but did no damage</p>
<p>Mar. 27-1913 Lots of ice and frost.</p>	<p>May 18 had a big rain also May 19 and a shower May 21</p>
<p>Mar. 23 Big cyclone in Omaha Neb. 300 killed</p>	<p>May 20 Primrose had a calf</p>
<p>Mar. 25- Big flood at Dayton Ohio and other places on Ohio River 5000 drowned.</p>	<p>June 9+10-1913 Had fine rains both days</p>
	<p>June 17 Had a fine rain</p>
	<p>X June 25-1913 Primrose observed by Wileyators</p>
	<p>X June 24 Discontinued Back stamping letters</p>

Persons mentioned on this page, June 29-Nov 18, 1913:

Charles P. Burkes
 Effie Gamel
 M. Lauterstein
 Ed Harwell
 H. Miller
 Carl Maddox
 Meritt Weeaks [?]
 Andis Gable
 S. Roberts
 George Maddox

K C BAKING POWDER

Is profitable alike to yourself and customers.

June 29 - Had lots of rain

Chas. O. Burkes and
 Miss Effie Gamel were
 drowned in the Leves
 River at the mouth of James
 River July 15 - 1913. Miss Gamel's
 body was recovered immediately
 but Charles' body was in the
 water about 12 hours.

Mr. Lauterstein's little boy was
 drowned in the Leves River
 at Leves July 15 - 1913

Aug 13 - 1913
 1st Sale of Cotton brought
 in by Ed Harwell

H. Miller died very
 suddenly Aug. 23 - 1913

Carl Maddox died Aug.
 25th 1913 with typhoid fever
 was not 5 weeks

First on the market in a 26-ounce can

K C BAKING POWDER.

Meritt Weeaks was killed
 in the gin Friday Aug 29 - 1913
 only lived a few hours after
 the accident

Andis Goble's infant died
 Sept. Wednesday Sept 24 - it
 was only a few hours old

Began raining Sept 25 -
 about 10 a.m. and rained a
 fine rain.

Lots of Rain during 1st
 12 days of Oct.

Post office checked up
 by A. S. Roberts Oct 18 - 1913

Oct. 26 - 1913
 Geo. Maddox died after
 an illness of more than 2 months
 with typhoid fever

Nov 18 -
 Had a fine rain

Persons mentioned on this page, Nov. 21, 1913-Aug. 7, 1914:

William C. Herridge
Mr. Wiley
W. H. Hill
G. B. Renbell

<p>How is your stock of K C BAKING POWDER?</p>	<p>K C BAKING POWDER Will please your customers</p>
<p>Nov. 21, Tamy had a fine calf.</p>	<p>Mar. 22-1914 Lots of ice and frost.</p>
<p>Dec. 2-1913 Had no train on account of wrecks between Burnet and Fairbairn.</p>	<p>Mar. 23 - Primrose had a calf.</p>
<p>Dec. 3 - Still raining and no train.</p>	<p>Apr. 8-1914 Had some sleet and that night it came a big frost and there were lots of ice next morning Apr. 9-1914.</p>
<p>Dec. 5-1913 W. C. Herridge died very suddenly.</p>	<p>July 30-1914 Residence of W. H. Hill burned lost everything except some of the furniture and the piano.</p>
<p>Feb 1914</p>	<p>G. B. Renbell died in Ark. on June 30-14.</p>
<p>Feb. 27 - Tamy served by Wiley Bull.</p>	<p>Aug. 5-6-7 - had fine rains.</p>

Persons mentioned on this page, Aug. 14, 1914 - Aug. 13, 1915:

John Shirley
 Dock Long
 Jim Long
 Barnes
 Banks
 Grandma Chaudoin
 Paul Haile
 Josephine Cowan
 Wincy Wright
 Albert Williams

K C BAKING POWDER
 Is profitable alike to yourself and customers.

Friday
 Aug. 14 - John Shirley
 knocked Dock & Jim Long
 both down with pistol

Oct. 5 - Ben Rose served
 by Warner Bell

Oct. 19 yearling served
 by Bertie Buhl

1914
 Nov. 17 - had the
 1st frost to kill anything

1915
 Grandpa Chaudoin died
 with small pox Feb. 25

Had frost and ice on
 Mar. 19 - 20 - 21 - 22
 and was very cold on 22nd

Mar. 11 - John Shirley
 knocked Paul Haile
 down with his pistol

How is your stock of
K C BAKING POWDER?

Aunt Josephine
 Cowan died Apr. 6 - 1915 -
 was buried at Maydale
 Apr. 8 - 1915

Began to rain Apr. 19th and
 rained several days almost
 every day.

No train Apr. 23 on
 account of washouts near
 Austin

No train again on Sun. Apr.
 25 - 1915 on account of
 washouts.

Aunt Wincy Wright died
 May 2 - 1915 and was
 buried May 3 at Honey Creek

Albert Williams Cow
 served July 21

Peggy served Aug. 13

Persons mentioned on this page, Nov. 15, 1915 - Jan. 6, 1920:

Jane Russell
 Joe Paulk
 John C. Oatman
 Carlos Foster
 John Brown
 Banks
 Mart Phillips
 Elsie Barnett
 Mrs. W. W. Reaves
 Finley Barnett

<p>Your BAKING POWDER stock K C is complete if you carry all sizes of K C</p>	<p>K C BAKING POWDER Is profitable alike to yourself and customers.</p>
<p>1915 - Had a big frost and lots of ice Nov. 15-16</p>	<p>Peggy found calf May 15 - 1916</p>
<p>Aunt Jane Russell died Dec. 23 - 1915</p>	<p>Peggy served by Boss Bull July 8 - 1916</p>
<p>Uncle Joe Paulk died Dec. 24 - 1915</p>	<p>Brownie served by Boss Bull Aug. 12 - 1916</p>
<p>1916 Got Brownie found a calf</p>	<p>Mart Phillips died Apr. 7 - 1917</p>
<p>Jan 9. John C. Oatman died from being run over by an auto</p>	<p>Elsie Barnett died at Crofton Ark. Apr. 10 - 1917</p>
<p>Jan. 9. Carlos Foster committed suicide by shooting himself.</p>	<p>Peggy had a calf Apr. 10 - 1917</p>
<p>Jan. 12 - Home & Berta found a new boy.</p>	<p>Mrs. W. W. Reaves died from measles Apr. 27 - 1917</p>
<p>Jan. 14 John Brown's child burned to death</p>	<p>Finley Barnett got his right leg broken Jan 6 - 1918</p>

Persons mentioned on this page, April 4- Nov. 18, 1920:

Latham Barnett
 Otto Click
 Calvin Leverett
 Lee Philips
 Jess Cox
 Louise Bible
 Harris
 Mrs. W. W. Clearman

Your customers know the good qualities of?	How is your stock of
<u>K-C BAKING POWDER.</u>	<u>K-C BAKING POWDER?</u>
1920 Had a hard freeze Apr 4-5-1920	A train wreck between Lampasas and Temple on the night of Aug 10- 1920. Killed Lee Philips Jess Cox and Louise Bible of Marble Falls and a Harris boy and Philips from Llano.
Had some frost Apr 13-1920	The first frost of the winter was Oct. 28-1920
Had been very dry but rained on May 7th	Big frost Nov 17-18-1920
More rain on 10-15	Mrs W. W. Clearman died at Llano Nov. 17-1920 after several days illness. She had 7 B. Was buried at Kingsland at noon Nov. 18-
Latham Barnett Died of Typhoid fever at Dallas May 18-1920 buried at Llano May 20	
Brownie served by Wells Bridle June 23-1920	
Otto Click's body buried at Llano Friday July 30 He died in Paducah	
Calvin Leverett's body was buried at Llano Monday Aug 2nd He died in Germany	

Persons mentioned on this page, Dec. 15, 1920 - April 18, 1921:

M. C. Barnett
Milam Barnett
S. P. Barnett
N. M. Smith
Calvin Smith
R. M. Walker

Les Bedford
Ina Miller
Raymond Bedford
Lorene Haile
J. J. Barnett

Your BAKING POWDER stock
is complete if you carry all sizes of

K C

Dec. 15-1920

M. C. Barnett, Milam
Barnett, J. J. Barnett,
S. P. Barnett, N. M. Smith
Calvin Smith and
R. M. Walker went
to Cornacchi Cemetery
and gave at a general
cleaning returning
home Dec. 17-1920

Les Bedford and
Ina Miller were
married at noon
Dec. 18-1920

Raymond Bedford and
Lorene Haile were
married at Maple Falls
Jan. 14-1921

Had a train wreck at Valley
Sunday Mar. 20-1921
Engine #16 turned over and
Engine #16 was derailed
as badly as died
Engine #26 was derailed but
did not turn over

K C BAKING POWDER

Is profitable alike to yourself and customer.

J. J. Barnett
Died at Cardiff Ark
Mar 11-1921 - with
Chronic Bronchitis
was buried there Mar 21
was 57 years old

Brown found a calf on
Mar 20-1921
and died Apr. 6-1921
of Blood Poison

Had some frost on Mar
26-1921 - not much damage

Had frost Apr. 11 - but
with much damage

Had good run Apr. 9

Had Big frost and freeze
Apr. 18-1921, did quite a lot
of damage

Persons mentioned on this page, June 17 - Aug. 29, 1921

M. C. Barnett
Maud Banks
Professor Matthews
Bob Drew

Your customers knew the good qualities of

K C BAKING POWDER.

M. C. Barnett
tendered his
resignation as P.M.
at Kingsland on
June 17 - 1921
and Miss Maud Banks
was appointed acting
P.M. Aug. 1 - 1921

M. C. Barnett and
family left Kingsland
on Aug 13 - 1921 for a
visit, stopped at Bertram
for 2 days, took dinner
at Liberty Hill with
Prof. Matthews on Aug.
3rd went on to Austin
and stayed over night
and on to San Marcos
where we stayed from
Saturday eve till Monday
eve going on to San
Antonio for a week
visit. Left San Antonio
on Monday Aug. 15th and
stayed that night at

How is your stock of

K C BAKING POWDER?

Lockhart. Left Lockhart
on the 16th of Aug. for
Bedias in Edwards Co.
stayed that night at
Kutten 12 miles from
Bryan, and went on
to Bedias on Aug. 17 -
visited all the folks and
left there for home on
Wed. the 23 and
stayed that night with
Bob Drew at Roana
Prairie. Left there on
the 24 and got to Belton
at 9 o'clock that night
and stayed at Belton
till Sat. Aug. 27 and came
back to Bertram and on
home on Monday Aug. 29.
Had a fine trip and
enjoyed every bit of it.

Persons mentioned on this page, Sep. 2, 1921 - April 15, 1923:

R. M. Nolen
Mrs. Ira Barker
Ruby Dunsway

<p>Your BAKING POWDER stock K C is complete if you carry all sizes of</p> <p>1921 They began work on the concrete bridge at Harvey Crossing on Friday Sept. 2-1921 and completed it on</p> <p>Had no train on Sept. 10 on account of wash out between Leander and Austin</p> <p>West End Lake in San Antonio overflowed and drowned more than people on Sept 10-1921, also had a storm at Temple that did quite a lot of damage</p>	<p>K C BAKING POWDER 1923 Is profitable alike to yourself and customers</p> <p>R. M. Nolen was kicked by a horse on Mar. 31st and died Apr. 1st 1923</p> <p>Mrs. Ira Barker died in March 1923 - also Ruby Dunsway and her mother died in March</p> <p>The Plano Natl. Bank at Plano closed its doors on Dec. 1922</p> <p>The Home Natl. Bank of Plano closed its doors Apr. 9th 1923.</p> <p>We had a good rain on Apr. 10 and 11 - 1923</p> <p>Had a fine rain Apr. 15</p>
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In 1951, the Wirtz dam was completed down stream from Kingsland on the Colorado. The beautiful Granite Shoals Lake created by the dam changed the fate of Kingsland, we hope forever. The name of the lake was changed to Lake Lyndon B. Johnson in honor of President Johnson who had purchased the Heywood Ranch whose beautiful home was located on the shores of the lake. The Johnson family spent vacations there and was often seen boating on the lake. The population around the lakes boomed and businesses sprang up there to cater to the needs of these new residents and the tourists who were attracted to the lakes.

I was born in Kingsland on September 4, 1910, three years before the first downfall of the town. When I was three years old, we moved to Bertram where my father ran a store. When I was ten years old, we moved to San Antonio where I lived until I retired from North Side School District in 1975. Upon retirement, I moved to Kingsland which has always seemed like home to me. We spent every summer and school vacation of my childhood and early adult life at the Murchison Ranch, home of my grandparents Louis and Helen Murchison, or visiting our Barnett and Smith kin in Kingsland. We were happy, life was pleasant, and people were poor but didn't know it. Most everybody was kin folks one way or another, and the whole town was like one big family. Most everyone owned their home and a little plot of land. Everybody had a cow and chickens and a hog to butcher in the winter. Everyone had a garden and a few fruit trees. The rivers were full of fish and the woods were full of deer, cotton tail rabbits, dove, quail and wild turkeys. Everyone shared and nobody went hungry. Our entertainment was simple but fun, Sunday school and church on Sundays, community singings, box suppers, play parties, and an occasional dance at someone's house who wasn't a regular church goer. We had picnics and fish fries out at the slab which was located about 100 yards down river from the present slab at a beautiful spot called Harvey's Crossing. We had ice cream suppers and watermelon parties and went swimming and rode horses out at the Murchison ranch. We often ran races and sometimes we had goat ropings.

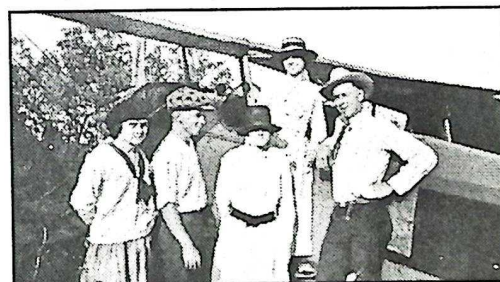
With the fall of the economy several times over the years, life was hard in early Kingsland, and there were many different merchants over the years who operated stores and shops. There were butchers, doctors, lawyers, barbers, gin operators, lawmen, postmasters, newspaper editors, and many more professional people who catered to the needs of the early citizens and were important to the growth of this town. Today Kingsland has many businesses that cater to every need of its residents. We have excellent medical facilities and superb EMS services that can get patients to area hospitals in minutes. There are nine churches in Kingsland and a recent survey conducted by the churches determined that 9000 people were living within a radius of five miles of Kingsland. This was a far cry from the population of forty in 1884. The people who followed the lakes are the lifeblood of Kingsland, but surprisingly enough the spirit of camaraderie still exists. Kingsland is still a friendly town. Must be something in the air!



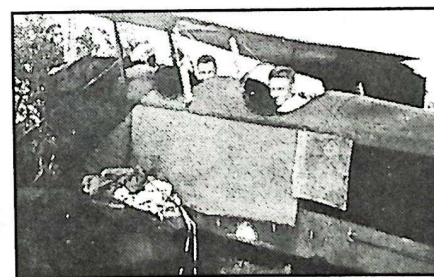
Leslie Harwell
And wife Orma King



Hoover King
World War I

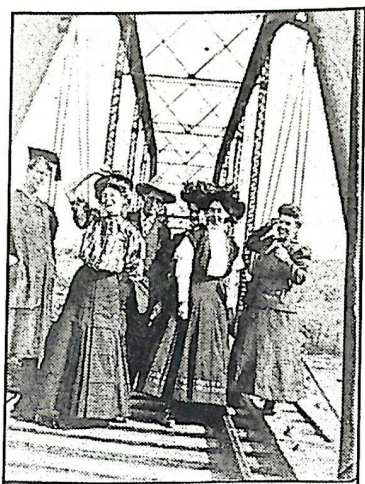


Unknown Hoover King

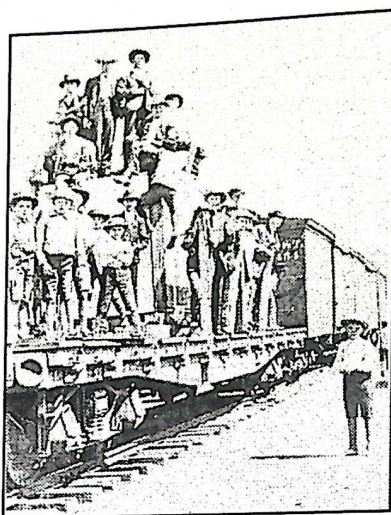


Martin King III Milam Barnett

Orma, Hoover, and Martin III were children of Martin King, Jr. The boys were both pilots and owned their own planes. They had a landing strip at the King ranch [site of present-day Buckner's Children's Ranch]. Milam Barnett, son of Cal and Sally Barnett, was a mechanic.



Friends at the Railroad Bridge
Linzy Barnett, Lydia Gooch,
Sam & Maude Phillips,
Lena Phillips, Lella Hallford



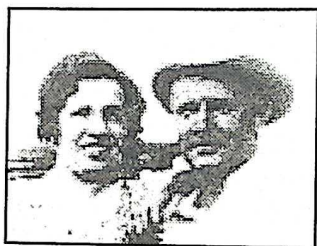
Posing on the base for the
monument to Terry's Texas
Rangers, CSA, on it's way to
the Capitol grounds in Austin.



Sam Barnett, Mack Murchison
Bay Faris



John and Mattie
Phillips Hallford



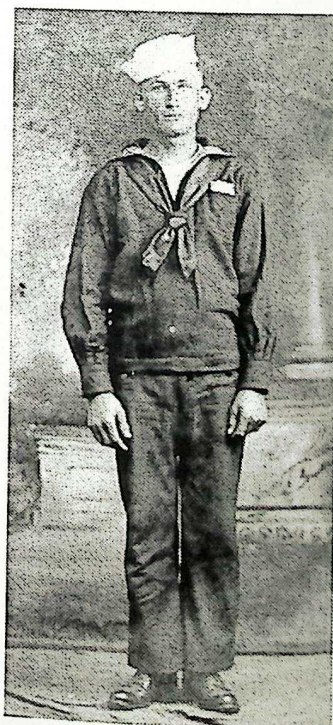
Elmer and Lois
Hallford Smith



Lillian, Nelwyn and Dan Smith



Unknown; Leslie Harwell in straw hat



Elmo Dotson, World War I

Old Kingsland Paper Published in 1904

A faded, yellowed old copy of the Kingsland Rustler, a newspaper published at Kingsland just after the turn of the century, may bring back some memories to old-timers in Llano County. The old paper was found by Mrs. John R. Gray, and brought to the Llano News office recently.

Dated April 15, 1904, the little four-page paper is marked Volume 3, which would place its beginning about 1901.

The news story carrying the most display heralds the laying of the cornerstone for the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Sandy Valley, with a program of the festivities, which included singing, preaching and public speaking.

Another front page story, headed "The Burn", tells that, "Sunday morning at 2:30 our citizens were called from their slumbers by the cry of fire and on looking out saw Moore's Pharmacy in flames." Sheriff Wallace, it continues, was notified at once and came down on the evening train, and after consultation with other officers arrested one of the prominent citizens and placed him under \$1,000 bond on a charge of arson. Which prominent citizen was laid by the heels for the crime was not disclosed.

A front-page ad for Shook and Shook of Llano offered 100 pounds of flour for \$2.65 and 20 pounds of sugar for \$1.00.

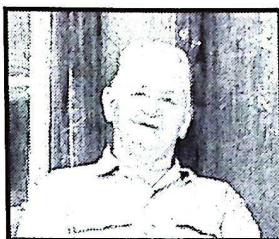
An advertisement for the H&TC Railway offered colonist tickets to California for the bargain price of \$25.00, while the L.&G.N. Railway was plugging superior passenger service and magnificent equipment.

J. F. Buttery of Llano was advertising Ball fruit jars on the prospects of a bountiful fruit year, and Lewis Qualls and Rolker had just received a carload of the best cultivators on earth, also harrows. The news columns, as was customary in that day, were well filled with reader ads for patent medicines, liniments, and pills, each of which was a sure cure for whatever was likely to ail you.

Another news dispatch relates that a man posing as an eye specialist registered at the Antlers Hotel, and after collecting in advance for \$130 worth of spectacles and eye treatments, folded his tent and silently stole away.

The old paper was edited and published by R. L. Rogers and Son. Subscription price was \$1.00 per year or six months for 50 cents.

Also reported was the fact that Bro. Eaves of Llano was down to



John Banks, Jr.

Venire Of 150 Called

A special venire of 150 persons has been summoned to appear for possible District Court duty at 9 a. m. Monday, January 26.

The trial of A. J. Nobles, charged with murder, has been set for that time, district clerk J. A. Mayes, said.

Carlos Ashley of Llano and F. H. Hammond of Burnet are attorneys for the defendant; District Attorney Jack B. Miller of San Saba will represent the state. District Judge Thomas C. Ferguson of Burnet will preside.

Nobles is charged with the shooting of John Banks, 62, at Kingsland on October 9, 1958. He has been out of jail on bond. Banks died at McCloskey Hospital in Temple on October 16, 1958.

John Banks Funeral Held at Kingsland

John Banks, 62, died Thursday night at McCloskey Hospital in Temple.

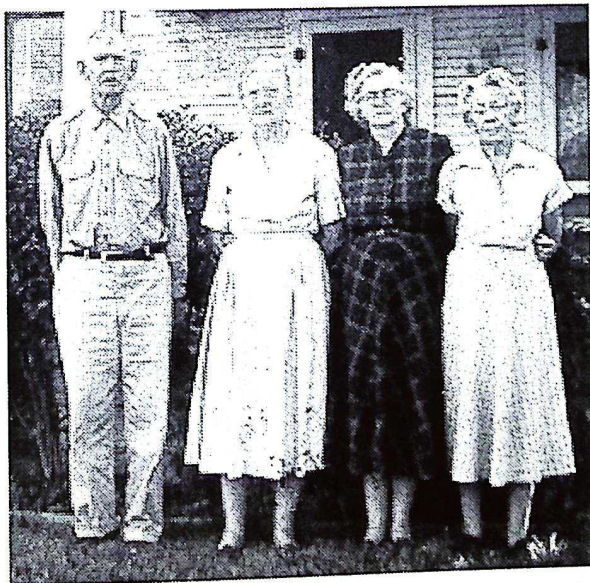
The son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Franklin Banks, he was born at Kingsland February 18, 1896, and lived there all his life. He was a veteran of both World War I and World War II, and was a member of the Masonic Lodge.

Funeral services were held at the Buttery Funeral Chapel Sunday afternoon with Rev. Mathis and Rev. A. R. Vetter officiating. Masonic graveside services were held, and burial was in the Kingsland Cemetery.

Masons participating in the graveside service were W. A. Alexander, junior warden; Meb Ricketson, senior warden, Robert Kassel, worshipful master and John Gabbart, chaplain.

Survivors are three brothers, Albert Banks of Llano; Ballard and W. A. Banks, both of Austin; two sisters, Mrs. Mamie Barnett of Kingsland, and Mrs. Maud McDaniel of Mt. Shasta, California, and a number of nieces and nephews.

Members of the Masonic lodge served as pallbearers: A. C. Kincheloe, James Marschall, Meb Ricketson, Harry Marschall, and H. H. Hill and Raymond DeHate, both of Kingsland.



Albert Banks, Mamie Barnett, Maud Banks, and Sally Barnett 17 November 1959

ALBERT G. BANKS

LLANO — Funeral services for Albert George Banks, 73, are pending at Buttery-Waldrop Funeral Home. Banks, a lifelong resident of Llano County, died Tuesday morning in an Austin hospital.

Survivors include his wife; four sons, J. F. Banks of California; Henry S. Banks of Livonia, Mich.; Donald H. Banks of Del City, Okla.; Albert Banks Jr. of Devine; two daughters, Mrs. Mary Virginia Waldrop of Houston; Mrs. Ethel Maud Dickinson of Devine; two brothers, Ballard Banks and W. A. Banks, both of Austin; two sisters, Mrs. Mamie Barnett of Kingsland; Mrs. Maude McDaniel of Mt. Shasta, Calif.; 16 grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

THE CLEARMAN FAMILY

[Information from Marguerite Hill (Mrs. Bernard J.) De George, the daughter of Vada Clearman and Hubert Hill.]

Little is known of the ancestry and background of N. Walter Clearman, b. 15 May 1874, d. 14 Mar 1928, and his wife Marguerite "Maggie" Catherine Leaphart, b. 21 April 1876, d. 17 Nov 1920. Both are buried in the Kingsland Cemetery. They operated a phone company in Kingsland for many years. [See Early Kingsland.]

Maggie Leaphart was the only child of Rebecca Duncan of Honey Creek and David Leaphart. David had a daughter by a previous marriage. Her name is not known.

David and Rebecca eloped. It is believed that he was a cattle buyer and that he and Rebecca met at her sister Julia's house in Honey Creek. Julia and her husband Jonas Bedford boarded traders from the North who came to the area to buy cattle and horses.

Walter and Maggie Leaphart Clearman had four children: Vada, b. 1896, d. 1985, married 1st Hubert Hill, 2nd Ira D. Harris; Leta Mae "Dick" b. 1897, d. 1982, married A. D. Henderson; Alta, b. 1900, d. 1926, married Ary Noble; and Ollie Lea, b. 1904, d. -, married Manson T. Haile. All are buried in the Kingsland Cemetery.



CLEARMAN FAMILY ABOUT 1910, KINGSLAND
 Leta Mae "Dick" - Vada - Ollie Bedford - Maggie - Alta - Ollie Lea - Walter
 The above Clearman house has remained in the Clearman family over the years and was occupied in 1999 by a descendant of Walter and Maggie Clearman.

DR. W. I. N. MOORE and FAMILY

[Information submitted by Allie Dee Moore Fluitt, daughter of Dr. Moore]

Dr. William Isaac Nicanora Moore was born 8 Nov 1857 in Mexico City, Republic of Mexico, while his father Dr. William Isaac Moore was serving an assignment there as physician and surgeon with the American Embassy. He was given the name "Nicanora" in honor of and by the request of a close friend and associate in the Embassy. He never used the name Nicanora except when required to in legal matters. Although he was born in Mexico City, in some records New Jersey is given as his birthplace as it was the family's permanent residence at that time. He died in Austin, Texas, 15 March 1939.

Dr. W. I. N. Moore was the son of William Isaac Moore, physician and surgeon, of Mercer County, New Jersey, and Josephine Winner, daughter of Isaac Winner, a Methodist minister of Clinton, New Jersey. Their ancestors were from England, Scotland, and Ireland, and came to America in the early 1800's. He married Frances Louise Foster on 3 Dec 1891 in Austin, Texas. She was born 2 Sep 1871, at Burnet, Texas, d. 10 Aug 1933. Her father was born in Ireland. Her family came to Panola, Texas, from Georgia and Illinois, and from Panola to Burnet. Dr. and Mrs. Moore are buried in the Kingsland Cemetery.

Dr. and Mrs. Moore had four children: Irene (1898-1939) who married Brown Haile, Josephine, Bill, and Allie Dee who married O. E. Fluitt.

Dr. W. I. N. Moore's youth was spent in Hopewell, New Jersey, and later in Austin, Texas, where his family settled after the Civil War. His father served as physician and surgeon with General A. J. Hamilton's staff, and later performed some government duty in Texas. Liking what Texas seemed to offer - desirable climate, friendly people, and land of opportunity - he moved his family to the area near Austin and lived there for the rest of his life.

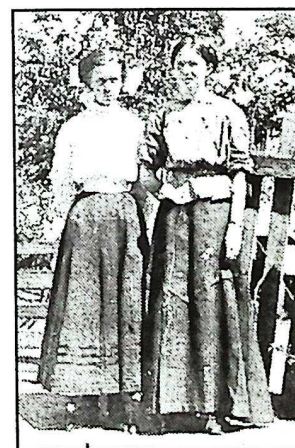
Dr. W. I. N. Moore attended medical school in Austin, was on the staff of a hospital in Atlanta, Georgia, and was Marshal of the Southern Medical Society there in the 1890's. He began his private medical practice in Fairland, Burnet County, Texas, and subsequently in Kingsland, Llano County, Texas, and served both counties as a physician for the rest of his life.



Dr. and Mrs. Moore



Josephine, Mrs. Moore
Allie Dee



Josephine Moore
Maude Banks

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

This is to Certify that we, the duly appointed Board of Medical Examiners for the 27TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF TEXAS, in conformity to Chapter 1, Title LXXXII and Article 3777 of the Revised Statutes of 1896 of the State of Texas, have Carefully Examined N. J. Moore and Find Him Qualified to Practice Medicine.

Given under our hand and Seal of the Board this 22 Day of April, 1897

W. F. Gwynn, Secy. of Bd.
J. D. Barrow, Pres. of Bd.
John P. Rice, M.D.
J. B. Barrow, M.D.

MEDICAL REGISTER OF CLAY COUNTY, TEXAS.

STATE BOARD OF MEDICAL EXAMINERS FOR THE STATE OF TEXAS HEREBY AUTHORIZES AND LICENSES N. J. Moore M.D. of the County of Clay and State of Texas to practice Medicine and Surgery in the State of Texas under and pursuant to the provisions of Chapter One Hundred and Twenty-three, General Laws of Texas, 1907.

This License is granted upon Verification

GIVEN UNDER THE HANDS and Seal of The Texas State Board of Medical Examiners, this [SEAL] Ninth day of November A. D. 1907

M. E. Daniel M.D.
Y. B. Farnum M.D.
R. O. Braune M.D.
E. L. Mitchell M.D.
E. P. Burton M.D.
James D. Osborn M.D.
Thomas J. Barrow M.D.
John P. Rice M.D.
E. J. Dyer M.D.
J. B. Barrow M.D.

I, N. J. Moore, do solemnly swear that I am practicing medicine by virtue of a certificate issued to me by the State Board of Medical Examiners for the State of Texas; that I am forty years of age; that I was born on the ninth day of November 1867, in the City of Mexico, Republic State of Mexico, that my postoffice address is Kingland, Texas, that the school of medicine to which I belong is Allopathic and that this certificate was procured by me from the above mentioned Board on the ninth day of November 1907.

(Signed) N. J. Moore

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25th day of November 1907.

J. W. Alexander
Clay County, Texas

FILED FOR RECORD the 25th day of November A. D. 1907, at 5 o'clock P. M., and duly recorded the 21st day of December A. D. 1907, at 5 o'clock P. M.

J. W. Alexander
Clay County, Texas

WESTERN UNION

CLASS OF SERVICE: This is a full-rate Telegram or Cable from which no discount is allowed by a suitable symbol shown on preceding the address.

RECEIVED AT: 722 Market St., San Francisco, Calif. Always Open

DA393 25 NL=AUSTIN TEX 14 1939 MAR 14 PM 8 05

MRS O E FLUITT= 1472 ELLIS SFRAH=

LETTER RECEIVED. IRENE GETTING GOOD TREATMENT. RESTING REASONABLY WELL. DO NOT WORRY ABOUT COMING. UNDERSTAND YOUR SITUATION. YOUR FATHER HERE. WAS QUITE SICK THIS MORNING.

ROWLAND BARROW

WESTERN UNION

CLASS OF SERVICE: This is a full-rate Telegram or Cable from which no discount is allowed by a suitable symbol shown on preceding the address.

RECEIVED AT: 1506 N. G. WILLEVEN

IFD6 10=AUSTIN TEX 15 920A 1939 MAR 15 AM 7 44

MRS MRS O E FLUITT= 1472 ELLIS ST=

YOUR FATHER PASSED AWAY QUIETLY THIS MORNING. WIRE YOUR PLANS.

R BARROW.

On March 15, 1939, the day that Dr. Moore died, Anne Barrow Lappe wrote a letter to his daughter Allie Dee in California giving her the details of his death. The letterhead was that of Barrow Company, Agents, Phoenix Insurance Co. LTD of London, 720 Brown Building, Austin, Texas. Excerpts from the letter follow:

"Dr. Moore came here Sunday night to see and be with Irene who was operated on Saturday morning as you know. Someone brought him in in an automobile, they arrived about 9 o'clock and he went straight to the hospital where he stayed with Irene a short time, then phoned Uncle Rowland and he and Brown went for him, and took him to Uncle Rowland's home. ...

"... He went to the hospital Monday morning to see Irene ... He went back to the hospital in the afternoon, then out to my house where he spent a long time talking to Mother, then to Uncle Rowland's home for ... the night.

"Mother thought he did not look well, but she said he talked to her with a great deal of courage, and told her that as soon as Irene was well enough to take home, that he and Brown would take her out there. ... Mother said he walked so erect, although slowly when he left our house to go back to the hospital.

"He was his usual self, full of wit all day Monday. He came to my office to see me, but I was not in ... Alice said he ate some supper Monday night, and that she started a fire in his room and saw him comfortably to bed.

"He was taken sick early in the morning, about 8 o'clock (Tuesday). He had something like a chill, and then high fever. When the doctor came, he said they must take him to the hospital, and he was taken there in an ambulance.

"He rested well, and was quiet at the hospital. I went by to see him last night and he was resting well. But he was taken much worse after midnight, and when I went by just before 8 o'clock this morning, he was quietly breathing his last. Uncle Rowland and Brown were already there when I got there. ...

"Dr. Gilbert said at the hospital, 'He has lived a long useful life, and now he has gone to rest.'

"There are many, many fine things to be said and remembered about him.

"Irene seems about the same. She is being well taken care of at the hospital ... Love to you from, Anne"

[References: National Archives, newspapers, photographs, letters, and memories.]

CLICK/SANDY VALLEY

Muriel Barnett Jackson

My Grandfather Jim Barnett rode into what is now Llano County in the spring of 1855. He was twenty years old and rode horseback from his home in Chireno, Nacogdoches, County, Texas. He came to stay with his cousin Alexander Washington Morrow. Wash Morrow was homesteading and lived in a log cabin that is now believed to be a part of the Fred Horlen Ranch. His wife was the former Melissa Crownover. Jim's cousin Wash had been writing him extolling the wonders of this new land and writing him to come and see for himself.

The moment that Jim Barnett's eyes fell upon the beautiful land he fell in love with it. This was a love affair that was to last a lifetime. This love was passed down to his descendants. All the Barnetts still believe the Click country to be the most beautiful part of Texas, although none of the last two generations of Barnetts lived there. Nevertheless, our roots are deep in this land.

The community Jim rode into was called Sandy Valley. Big Sandy Creek ran right through the middle of the valley. Big Sandy is very wide and it is very sandy. A clear stream of water runs through the creek most of the time but when the rains are heavy in the hills, Sandy runs bank to bank. The sand sparkles with mica or fool's gold, but some real gold has been panned from this stream. There were also many other live creeks flowing out of the hills and many cool clear springs. There was no brush covering the land when our forefathers came. The cedar, mesquite, bee brush, and wild persimmons came later. There were scattered clusters of huge live oaks, an occasional heart cedar and along the streams, cottonwood, pecan, sycamore, and willows grew. This was ideal ranch country where the native grasses grew hip high to a man.

The valley is surrounded by mountains bright blue in the clean distant air. There is Riley Mountain with the gap called Click, Cedar Mountain, Lone Mountain, Red Mountain, Walker's Peak, Hickory Bluff, Bald Mountain, and a rough little bald-topped mountain called Granite Knob and, in the distance, historic old Packsaddle Mountain.

The valley was sparsely settled in 1855. The ranches and homesteads were few and far



between. Several families had preceded my grandfather into Sandy Valley. The very earliest settler was George Washington Click. He was called Wash and was the granddaddy of the Click clan who raised four generations of children in the valley. Wash Click married Rebecca Walker in Tennessee before coming to Texas in 1854, two years before Llano County was incorporated. His wife's family, the Elbert Walkers soon followed and set up a homestead in the Valley.

ELBERT WALKER FAMILY

The heads of families listed in the 1860 Census as being residents of Sandy Valley are:

George W. Click
John Larrimore
Frances Smith
Hickman Duncan
Liman Wright
Orange Wright
Levi Larrimore Wright
Aaron Crownover
Joseph Crownover
John B. Duncan
Samuel Richards
John McFarland
Mary Gipson

C. W. Westerman
John Morton
Elbert Walker
Joseph Hardin
James F. Barnett
Warren Wimberly
Thomas Shipp
Walt Chapman
C. P. Smith
D. G. Smith
Thomas J. Ward
Frank Bedford

The descendants of many of these families remain in the area and many of them operate ranches in the valley to this day. The families I have mentioned are only the earliest - the very first families in the valley, the ones who came before 1860. Many families came later in the 1860's, 70's, and 80's and helped develop the country. The Moss family came in the 1860's and established a large ranch. Mr. Moss bred and raised fine horses. The Franklin family came from England and began ranching in the area, and descendants of this family live and ranch here. They have preserved the old stone ranch houses and buildings much as they appeared in the early days. Mr. Bill Batters, the uncle of the Franklins also came from England to ranch in the valley. He was an early day photographer and preserved much of the community history with his camera. Most of the old family photographs and group pictures I have acquired are works of Mr. Batters' camera. [See P.F.P Franklin Family and William Batters]

Some other names prominent in the history of Click are the Allred, R.E.L. Wilson, Loe, Brooks, Byfield, Stotts, Mosley, Masters, George Clipp, Simms, Tate, Jim Mabre, Oats, Sharp, Reams, Giles, Jarvis, Montgomery, Rabb, Nard, Bedford, and Wyatt. In later years Mr. Will Stribling bought ranch land in the area and subsequently members of this well-known ranch family became residents of Click. Bob and Opal Cohen lived there until recently, and Clayton Stribling ranched in the area until his death and his wife Frances still lives there.

This country was wild and untamed and rugged when the first white settlers arrived. There were many wild animals in the woods and mountains. I have heard stories of encounters with panthers, mountain lions, bobcats, wolves and an occasional black bear. Bald eagles were often seen nesting in the rugged cliffs and, of course, the still prevalent diamond backed rattlesnake.

Some outlaws and cattle thieves hid out in the mountains. There was no law in the country and men had to protect their homes and ranches with their six guns. Lawlessness was beginning to take over. Some of the ranchers formed vigilante mobs to route out the cattle thieves and to restore law and order. The mobs soon got out of hand as mobs so often do. My Grandfather Jim Barnett did not believe that mob rule was the way to handle the situation. Feelings were running high and his life was often threatened.

In 1870, Grandpa Jim Barnett was elected Justice of the Peace of the Third Precinct of Llano County, Texas, and on September 20, 1870, Governor Edmund J. Davis signed his commission as Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. Governor Davis was the first Republican Governor of Texas. Jim Barnett was a life-long Democrat. He held court in a house on the old Bird Town [Round Mountain] road and presided as Judge of this Precinct for thirteen years. The outlaws and rustlers were arrested and tried in the courts. Law and order was restored to the country

after the rustlers had been cleaned out, and all the residents in the community became friends again. [See Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.]

But the worse menace to the settlers were the marauding bands of Indians who were supposed to be confined in reservations in Oklahoma but who broke out regularly and made raids on the homesteads. They burned their homes, ravished their women, stole their horses and cattle and killed or carried off their women and children. Almost every light of the moon an Indian raid could be expected. I am sure every family in the area has an Indian tale or two in which their family was involved. When the Indians were on the warpath the men had to go out and trail them and try to rescue the women and children they had carried off. The women were left to defend their homes and children. All of the pioneer women were good shots with the family firearms. I have heard it said that my Grandma Barnett could shoot out a squirrel's eye at 40 paces. I have records of many skirmishes between residents of Click and the Indians. Joe and Riley Walker were both killed by the Indians. My father's Uncle Charlie Smith was killed on the way home from Fredericksburg where he had gone to have wheat ground into flour for the family. The family believed Yankee sympathizers instead of Indians might have killed him since he was a Confederate soldier and the people of Fredericksburg were known to support the Union. Indians were sometimes blamed for things others did. Most of the men involved in the famous Packsaddle Mountain Indian Fight were residents of Click, the three Moss brothers, James, Bill and Stephen, Eli Lloyd, Arch Martin, Pink Ayers, Ed Herrington and Robert Braun. [See Jim and Ann Smith Barnett; My Smith Family; Long Mountain; Legion Valley Massacre; Riley's of Llano County.]

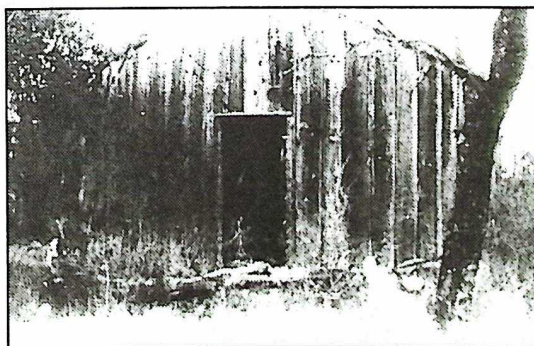
The early settlers depended on the land for their living. Each family maintained a field, a garden patch and an orchard. They gathered wild food from the woods: poke salad, lambs quarters, sour dock to boil with salt meat, and water cress to mix with garden lettuce for salad. For pies and jams and jellies they gathered wild dewberries, agarita berries, wild plums and mustang grapes. They shot wild game to supplement their domestic meat supply and they often cut a bee tree to obtain honey and to hive the bees for future use.

They raised and butchered beef cattle, goats, chicken, and hogs. They cured their own hams and bacon and sausage and they often carried a wagon load of bacon to Austin or San Antonio to trade for sugar, coffee, spices and other staples. Every home had a spinning wheel and spun their cotton and wove into cloth to be used for family clothes and household linens. The Walker family operated a cotton gin about a mile below the schoolhouse for many years.

The Sandy Valley community was growing. All the families had many children. The parents became concerned for their education. The nearest school was ten miles away in Comanche Springs, and the children had to be sent away from home if they received any education at all. My Grandmother Ann Smith Barnett boarded with the Martin family at Comanche when she was in school.

The Old Schoolhouse at Comanche Springs

The first Masonic Lodge in Llano County was organized and met there.



The county was only twelve years old and the State was still in its infancy. Neither had gotten around to doing anything about education. It was up to the settlers themselves to educate their children. The community got together and voted to build a schoolhouse. Jim Barnett donated three acres to be used for a school and eventually for a church. Money was donated and lumber was hauled from Llano and the men got together and built a schoolhouse at Sandy Valley. When the building was completed, books, slates, pencils, pens and writing paper were collected from the community and my grandfather, Jim Barnett, taught the first school in Sandy Valley, a three-months term in 1868. It was probably just the basic three R's plus history and English that was taught, for my grandfather was not a trained teacher. He had a pretty good education for that day and time. Many of the lessons were taught from the Bible for books were scarce on the frontier. Jim Barnett taught the school until 1870 when the County Commissioners formed sixteen school districts in Llano County and supplied each with a teacher for a four-month term. Mr. John Werder, a 46-year old man from Kentucky, was the first hired teacher to teach in Sandy Valley. Mr. Allan N. Pharnes who was a young man from Tennessee, was the next teacher. An older man whose name was W. Kinchelo, from Kentucky also taught there in the early days. Many school records were destroyed in courthouse fires in 1880 and 1892, so we do not know all of those who taught there in the 1870's, 80's, and 90's. We do know, however, that J.B. Collier taught a four-month term at Sandy Valley for which he was paid \$40 a month and board in 1901. In 1902 Lena Wyatt taught a four-month term and she was also paid \$40. My cousin Siambra Smith, who taught there during the depression, said that \$40 was more than she got.

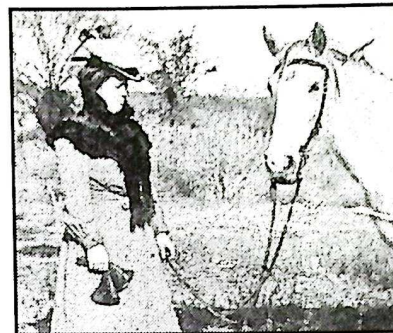


SANDY VALLEY SCHOOL ABOUT 1888.

Annie Barnett is holding sign. First two boys to her left are Homer and Dale Barnett
 Behind them are Emmett and Sam Barnett, and Raymond Byfield
 Behind and between Sam and Raymond is Linzy Barnett
 Names of the others are not known.

Teachers known to have taught in Sandy Valley School were:

Jim Barnett	Elizabeth Redford	Ruth Tate
John Werder	Edna Mae Stephens	Ethel Scott
Allan N. Pharnes	Emma Erinvelts	Sarah Kirkpatrick
W. Kinchelo	Anna Quinna Wilson	Juline Roberts
J. B. Collier	Laura Wilson	Siambra Smith
Frank Alexander	Beryl Forehand	Helene Burk
Henry McCloud	Aline Sharp	Zella Smith
Olympia Timstall Moss	Ruth Shelby	Ben Dale Barnett
Katie Kimbro	Lillie Hartman	Winnie Allred
Sara Mobley	Pauline Prentiss	Peggy Loe
Lena Wyatt	Lola Warden	



Lena Wyatt, Teacher 1902

School continued to be taught in Sandy Valley until 1938 when the district consolidated with Llano. Some families moved into town, the mothers and children staying in town while the men stayed and worked the ranch. Some children drove into town each school day. Car pools were formed and parents managed to educate their children. Sandy Valley parents believed in education and it has paid off. Many Valley children have gone on to higher education and are successful in many fields.

In 1872, Sandy Valley had an established school. With the organization of Llano County and the election of officers of the law and the establishment of the courts, law and order prevailed. Nevertheless, Valley parents had another concern. Their children were receiving no religious training. Most of the Old Settlers were Christians and were church members from their former homes, but none of their children or young people belonged to a church because Sandy Valley had no organized church. My grandfather Jim Barnett came from a long line of preachers. His ancestors came over from Ireland in 1730 to escape religious persecution. They had preached from Pennsylvania on to Kentucky and all across the South, both of the Carolinas, Tennessee, Georgia, and Mississippi and on into East Texas. All were Cumberland Presbyterians. Jim knew the Bible well, he had studied it all of his life. He felt a strong obligation to his community and his God. Pastor J. M. Moore, an ordained Presbyterian minister came to Sandy Valley and baptized Jim and Ann Barnett and Malachi and Martha Click. He encouraged Jim Barnett to follow his convictions, yield to the call from God and become an ordained minister and establish a church in this wild and untamed country. So in the fall of 1872, Jim rode horseback to Round Rock, Texas, where Presbytery was in convention. He took the test, was certified and ordained to preach the gospel according to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. When he returned home, a meeting was called to meet in the Sandy Valley schoolhouse. Rev. Moore was called to help organize a church. A Board of Deacons and Elders was elected and on the first Sunday in October 1872 the first sermon was preached in Sandy Valley. Many people joined the church. They held large camp meetings that were attended by people for miles around. It was a strong church for many years, once hosting the Texas Presbytery. Rev. James Finley Barnett preached there until the day he died in 1899. [See Sandy Valley Cumberland Presbyterian Church for complete history of the church.]

In 1904, a church building was erected across from the schoolhouse on property donated by my Uncle George Washington "Link" Byfield and his wife, Aunt Molly Barnett Byfield. I have the original bid for the lumber to build the church. It was submitted by B. Lange of Llano to G.W. Byfield of Click. The bid of \$350 was accepted. [Ibid.]

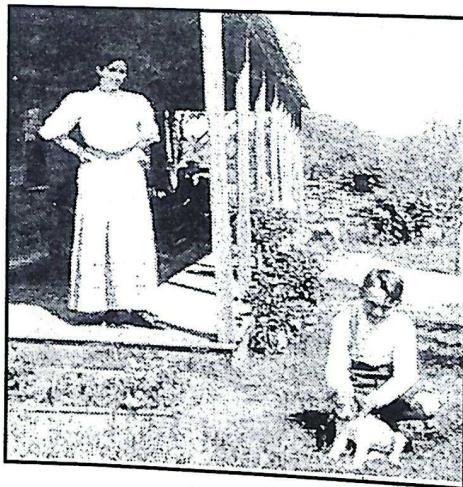
In later years, many of the old families moved away. The Great Depression of the 1920's and 30's swept across the country along with a seven-year drought. People were forced to go

out into the world to earn their living and the church died. The building sat unused for many years and was finally awarded to the Bertram Church in 1938. The building was torn down and the lumber was used to build a manse for the Bertram pastor. This caused hard feelings among many of the people in the community. It was their church. They built it and paid for it and it stood on community property, but because it was an accredited Cumberland Presbyterian Church, the Church Synod had the power to do whatever they willed with the building. The church was not being used and Bertram Church needed a manse. However, I have felt that it was wrong to tear down our church and move it. When a community loses its church and schoolhouse, it becomes a ghost town.

Sandy Valley never had a cemetery. Most of the old families came from the Comanche Springs settlement that was much older than Sandy Valley. When people died, they were most always taken to Comanche Cemetery to be buried by their ancestors. [See Comanche Cemetery.] There are, however, two little graves in Sandy Valley beside the road on the Clayton Stribling ranch. William Chapman who died on May 3, 1858, at the age of twelve occupies one grave. He died of snakebite. The other grave holds the body of Francis Bradford who died with a brain tumor. The Llano County Historical Commission restored the graves in recent years with the help of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bell who provided the antique fencing that encloses the graves. This fence once enclosed the Llano County Courthouse that burned in 1892. Mack A. Moss and his son Aaron erected the old style iron fence and restored the soapstone headstones which had been broken. The lettering is still well preserved on the head stones.

The Moss Family Cemetery is located on the Crown Moss Ranch near the old Blowout Community. Those known to be buried there are:

- William B. Moss, 22 Oct 1850 - 6 Aug 1926
- Charlotte J. Moss, 3 Sep 1864 - 6 Nov 1958
- Isaac "Ike" Moss 15 July 1884 - 7 April 1967
- W. Crown Moss, 3 July 1888 - 27 Jan 1970
- Florene Moss, 13 Feb 1903 - 3 Oct 1905



Charlotte Moss Vick Moss

Sandy Valley never had a doctor. When a resident became seriously ill, someone had to ride horseback to Llano twenty miles away to get a doctor. Often the doctor arrived too late. They did, however, have two medical practitioners who did the everyday things like splinting a broken

1958

Mrs. Bill Moss Buried In Family Cemetery

Mrs. Bill (Lottie) Moss, 94, pioneer member of a Llano County ranching family, died in Fredericksburg on Thursday, November 6, 1958.

Mrs. Moss, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Barley, was born in Trinity County on Sept. 3, 1864 and was married to William Moss Sept. 5, 1883. She had lived in Llano County for about eighty years. Her husband, two daughters, and a son preceded her in death.

Mrs. Moss was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Graveside funeral services were held at the family cemetery on the Moss Ranch Friday morning, November 7, with Rev. J. P. Manley of Marble Falls officiating. Burial was under the direction of the Waldrope Funeral Home.

Survivors are five sons, Vic Moss, Crown Moss, and Ike Moss, all of Llano; Jim Moss of Cedar Vale, Kansas; and Jack Moss of Uvalde; nine grandchildren, fifteen great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Pallbearers were Lynn Hardin,

1955

Tate Moss Funeral Held Here Monday

Charles Tate Moss, 57, Llano county rancher died Sunday morning at his home in Llano.

Funeral services were held Monday at 2 p.m. at the Buttery Funeral Home, conducted by Rev. Robert A. Jackson. Burial was in the Oxford Cemetery.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Moss. He was born in Llano county in 1898 and lived here all his life.

He is survived by one son, Charles Moss of Llano; two brothers, Holmes Moss, Llano; and Cash Moss, Fort Worth; also one sister, Mrs. O. E. Hicks, San Antonio.

Robert Crownover, Elmo Stotts, Andrew Haynes, Condiel Stotts, and Jasper Hardin.

bone, extracting bullets and arrowheads, treating snakebite, stomach aches, boils, grippe, colic and birthing babies. My grandfather Jim Barnett had a little knowledge of medicine. We have day, a pill mold, apothecary scales, lances and forceps for extracting bullets and a slender lance that, I was told, was used to lance the breasts of young mothers with milk fever. [It always makes me shudder.] But the most beloved medical practitioner in the Valley was Aunt Mittie Brooks, the local midwife who presided at the birthing of most of the babies in Sandy Valley during her adult lifetime. Aunt Mittie loved all little children but, most especially, she loved her nephew Johnny Click. He was her favorite and he adored her. Aunt Mittie was also a Faith Healer and was often called out to cure a case of screwworms in the livestock.

In the very early days, Sandy Valley residents had to ride into Llano to get their mail. In 1873, a post office was established at Gainesville and the name was changed to Packsaddle. [See Packsaddle (Gainesville) Community.] Packsaddle was only ten miles away so Sandy Valley residents switched their mailing address to Packsaddle.

In 1880, the people of Sandy Valley decided they needed a post office of their own. A petition was submitted to the Post Office Department in Washington, D.C. The petition was granted with one hitch. There already was a Sandy Valley post office somewhere else in Texas, so Sandy Valley, Llano County, had to change its name. Several names were submitted and the Postmaster General chose the name of Click, honoring the oldest settler, George Washington Click. Forever after, the community has been called "Click." The school and church remain on the records as Sandy Valley. A room in the Byfield store that stood across the road from the present old post office building was prepared for a post office and on May 4, 1880, the post office at Click, Texas, was open for business. Postmasters were:

1. Benjamin Franklin Lowe, 1880-1885
2. George W. Byfield, 1885-1905
3. Emmett Barnett, 1905-1907. [My Dad. He was barely twenty-one years old.]
4. Jerry Allred, 1907-1908
5. Drury Jackson Smith, 1908-1911
6. Joe P. Smith, 1911-1932 [He died in office.]
7. Reuben Moore, nephew of Joe P. Smith and husband of Alberta Finley, 1932-1935

On January 1, 1935, the post office at Click was discontinued and the address was again Llano.

8. Ben Thomas, 1936-1941. On January 6, 1936, the post office at Click was re-established with Ben Thomas acting as postmaster. Mr. Thomas served as postmaster until the office was discontinued permanently on December 31, 1941. This was the very last mail day at Click. Hereafter, the mailing address for Click residents was Llano, Texas, Click Route. Each family had to furnish its own rural mailbox. It is now called Route 2.

In 1883, sixteen-year-old Molly Barnett was wed to George Washington "Link" Byfield of the Oxford community. Link Byfield operated a store at Oxford. For her dowry, Jim Barnett gave his daughter 150 acres of land. She and her husband built a general mercantile store on the property and Link Byfield moved his store operation over from Oxford to Click. We have bills from the store for wagons, harnesses, shot guns, pistols, rifles, ammunition, saddles, plows, ladies corsets, hats, veils, shoes and socks, boots, tubs, pails, washboards, kerosene oil, and all kinds of household goods, clothing, hardware and, of course, groceries.

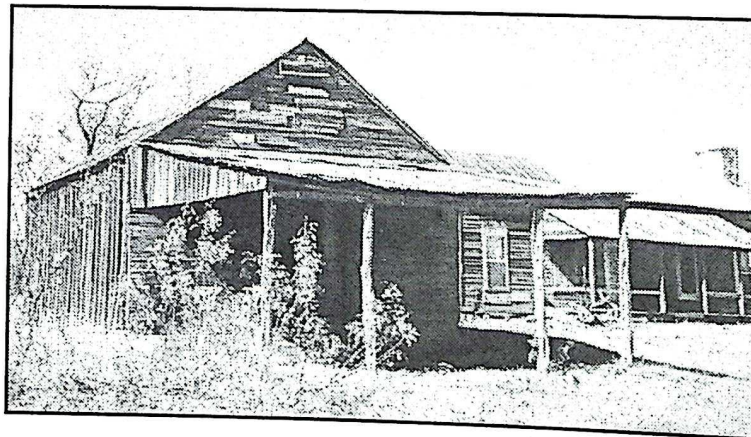
G. W. BYFIELD, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FINE MICHIGAN Dry Goods, Groceries, Family Medicines &c	
Click, Llano Co., Texas, 189	
Sept 1	Amount brot Ford 104.85
" "	" pipe ²⁵ Coffin ⁵ Tobacco ¹⁰ & Matches ²⁵ 2.30
" 8	" Planchis ²⁵ Beans ²⁵ Sugar ²⁵ & Dynamite ¹² 1.75
" 10	" K Oil ¹⁰ Cotton Adios ²⁵ & Castings ²⁵ 1.55
" 12	" Sacks ²⁵ Beans ²⁵ & Slate pencils ²⁵ 1.30
" 18	" Hat ¹⁷ Stamp ¹⁰ & Hshaw ¹⁵ 1.29
" 21	" Office ¹⁰ Tobacco ¹⁰ & Snuff ²⁵ 1.85
" 28	" K Oil ¹⁰ Tobacco ²⁵ & Candles ¹⁵ 1.70
" "	" coffee ¹⁰ & Staples ⁵⁰ & Hshaw ¹⁵ 1.65
" 30	" Boat meal ²⁵ Flour ²⁵ & Sugar ²⁵ 1.65
" "	" L Hoar ¹⁰ Staples ⁵⁰ .60
Oct 5	" C Amusement ¹⁰ & Hshaw ¹⁵ .30
" 15	" Soda ²⁵ coffee ¹⁰ 1.20
	(Or) 127.04
May 1	By Lumber Hauling 10.00
July 17	" " 3.52
Oct 10	cash 40.00
	53.52
	By Hoto val. \$122.04
	to Salaman \$66.62
	65.42

The post office opened in a part of this building and Link Byfield served as postmaster for twenty years. They built their house across the road from the store and raised all eleven of their children in this house.

Link and Molly Byfield sold their house and store to Molly's widowed mother Ann Barnett in 1905. She lived there with four of her sons and operated the store, and son Emmett served as postmaster. Ann Barnett sold the property in 1907 and moved to the thriving town of Kingsland where her sons operated a store there. [See Jim & Ann Smith Barnett and Early Kingsland.]

The original building that housed the post office and store was torn down by Reuben Moore who inherited the property from his uncle, Joe P. Smith. He built the building that still stands beside the house. This building served the community as store and post office until 1942 when the post office was closed. The property was later sold to Jerry Allred and belongs to the Allred estate to this day. The old house still stands and serves as a hunter's cabin

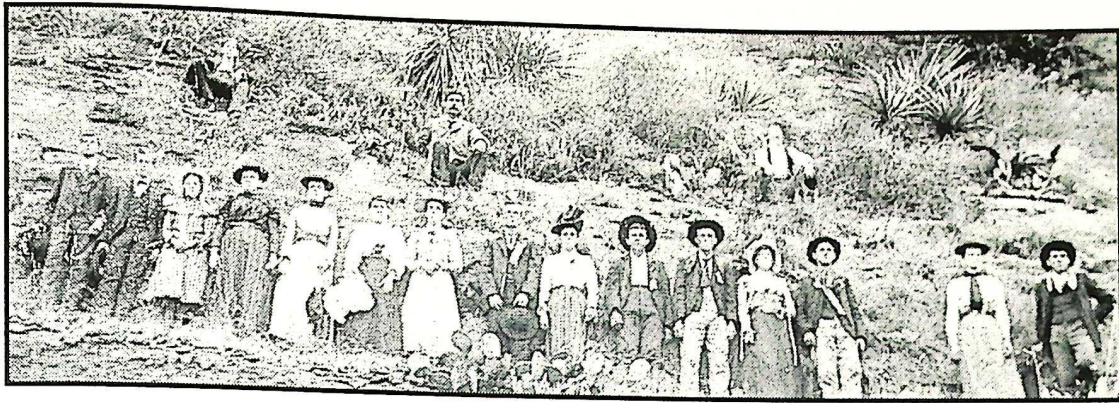
and the post office building is used for storing feed for the Pearson Allred livestock. Both buildings are ramshackle and are sad reminders of a once thriving community.



Old Click Post Office
Home of Link and Molly Byfield in
background.

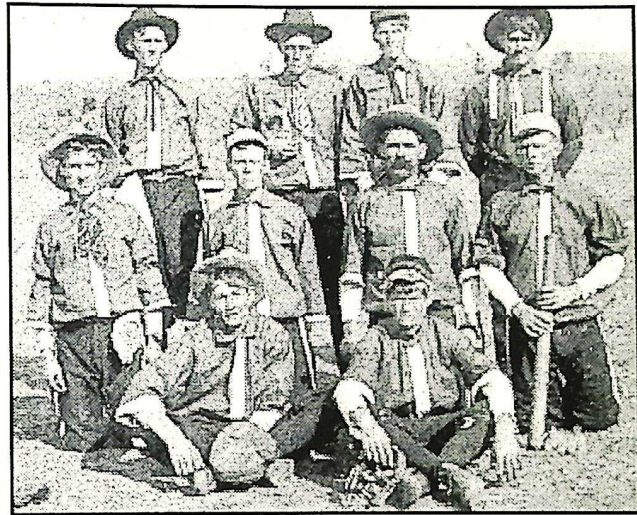
The Click community played an important part in taming that part of the County of Llano. They populated the land and established farms and ranches and helped wrest the land from the untamed and savage red men. They brought law and order to this wild and rugged land. The Click community is situated in the most beautiful part of Texas, the Hill Country. It is the finest cattle country in Texas and is famed all over the nation for its white tailed deer population. It is a hunter's paradise. Many worthwhile and prominent people sprang from the Click Community and we who are descendants of these early settlers can be justly proud of our heritage.

OUTING
AT
HICKORY
BLUFF,
CLICK

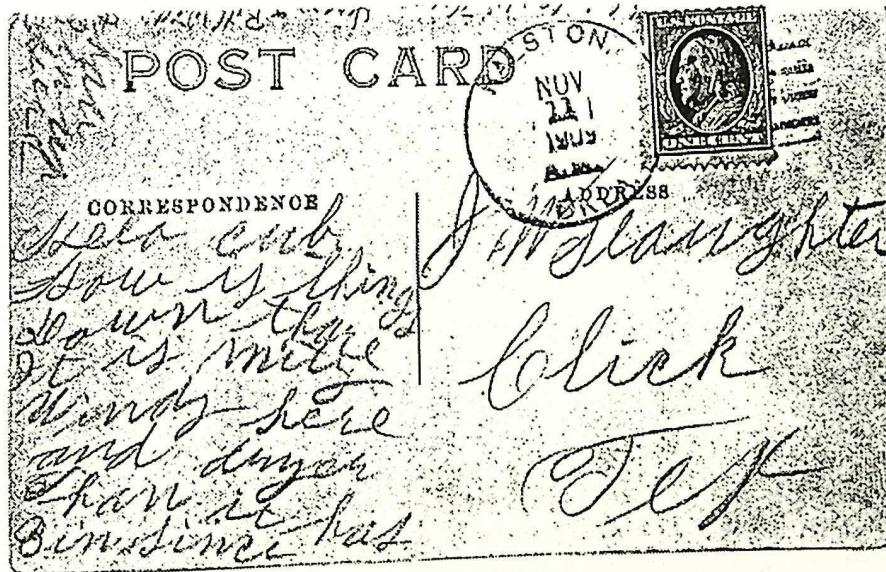


Sandy Valley Baseball Team

Row 1: Unknown, Unknown
Row 2: Unknown, Team Captain Emmett Barnett, Unknown, Unknown
Row 3: Homer Barnett, Sam Barnett, Linzy Barnett, Unknown



OTTO BROOKS
Son of Aunt
Mitty Brooks



June 1898

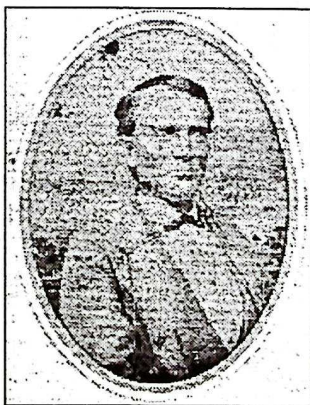
For the TIMES.]

Died.

At Odesa Ector county, Texas, on June 23, 1898, James Oscar Walker, in the 25th year of his age. It is painful to record the death of one stricken down in the bloom of young manhood. Only a few years ago he left the parental roof to seek a fortune in the west. Just as he was crossing the threshold of manhood, with bright prospects of a long and happy life when the world offered so many inducements to obtain the same, but alas, how futile are human hopes. Death came and claimed him for its own. The writer knew him from infancy. He possessed many of the traits that go to make the useful man.

He was brought to his home at Click for burial on the 26 of June, and instead of coming to greet waiting ones and the scenes of his happy childhood, he came in the cold embrace of death with eyes closed and tongue stilled forever. While he died away from home with no mother's hand to soothe his fevered brow and loving sisters to cheer him as he approached the chilled waters of death, yet it is consoling to know that around his dying bed there were many true friends. We offer to the bereaved ones the condolence of a sympathetic heart and commend them to Him who hath given and who hath taken away.

A FRIEND.



Reverend James Monroe Moore
"His Winchester was always on
his saddle."

[See Sandy Valley Cumberland
Presbyterian Church, "History of
Sandy Valley Church, Reverend
J. M. Moore.]

23 Dec 1962

MISS LULA STRIBLING

Miss Stribling,
Llano Native,
Services Today

LLANO (SC) — Miss Lula Stribling, 80, well-known Hill Country resident, died at 8 a.m. Sunday in a Llano Hospital.

Funeral services will be held at 3 p.m. today at Buttery-Waldrope Funeral Home with burial in Llano Cemetery.

Miss Stribling was born July 8, 1880, in Llano County on the Riley Mountain ranch of her parents.

She left Llano in 1918 to enter training as a nurse and three years later became a nurse in Austin. She nursed there until 1931.

At the age of 14, she joined the Methodist Church in Sonora. She is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Before returning to Llano six years ago, Miss Stribling ran a boarding house at the University of Texas for many years.

Survivors include three nephews, whom she helped raise. They are James William Yett Jr. and Fowler Redford Yett, both of Austin, and Ernest Selman Yett of Llano.

1960

Last Rites Held For
Mrs. D. H. Stribling

Funeral services for Mrs. D. H. Stribling, 78, well-known Llano County native, were held at the Buttery-Waldrope Funeral Home Monday afternoon with the Rev. Leslie A. McDaniel officiating. Burial was in the Llano Cemetery.

Mrs. Stribling died at her home in Llano Sunday, December 23, after a long illness.

Born in Llano County on September 24, 1884, she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Smith. She lived in the county most of her entire life. On February 7, 1904, she was married in Llano County to D. H. Stribling who died Nov. 27, 1950. He was engaged in ranching, and the family lived on their ranch until Mrs. Stribling moved into Llano a few years ago. She was a member of the Oatman Creek Baptist Church and of the Order of the Eastern Star where she served as a district deputy and also as worthy matron of the Llano chapter. In addition to her husband, Mrs. Stribling was also preceded in death by a daughter, Zolora who died in 1951.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Frank Anderson of Brownwood, Mrs. George Beams of Dallas, and Mrs. Gordon Donop of Llano; one son, J. W. Stribling of East Orange, New Jersey; four brothers, Clyde Smith and Jack Smith, both of San Saba. C. P. Smith of Chicago, Ill., and H. D. Smith of California; four sisters, Mrs. W. O. Davis of Fredericksburg, Mrs. I. N. Franklin of Brownwood, Mrs. May Williams of San Angelo, and Dr. T. Pearle Smith of Chicago, Ill.; and six grandchildren.

Palibearers were Hudson Fowler, Clayton Stribling, Bill S. Watkins, Cecil Cone, Allen Johnson, Howard Lange, Flay Bird, and Bailey B. Ratliff.

WILLIAM BATTERS

Muriel Barnett Jackson

In 1880, William Batters, a semi-invalid bachelor, came from England and purchased property on Sandy Creek adjoining that of his sister Theresa Augusta Batters and her husband P.F.P. Franklin [see P.F.P. Franklin]. He was a photographer and preserved much of Llano County history with his camera. He remained a bachelor, and his property went to his sister when he died in 1922. At her death in 1923, it became a part of the Franklin Ranch. Both brother and sister are buried in Walnut Creek Cemetery.

On December 8, 1894, Bill Batters wrote a letter to his brother Jim in England. It is unique in that it is written in rhyme. It describes a horse trade made by Mr. Batters and his foreman Henry Smith [see My Smith Family] with a Mr. Collier who lived with a nearby neighbor Mr. Latham. The copy of the original is of poor quality, so a transcript of the letter and an original drawing at the end of the letter follows:

Transcript Of Letter From Bill Batters To His Brother Jim

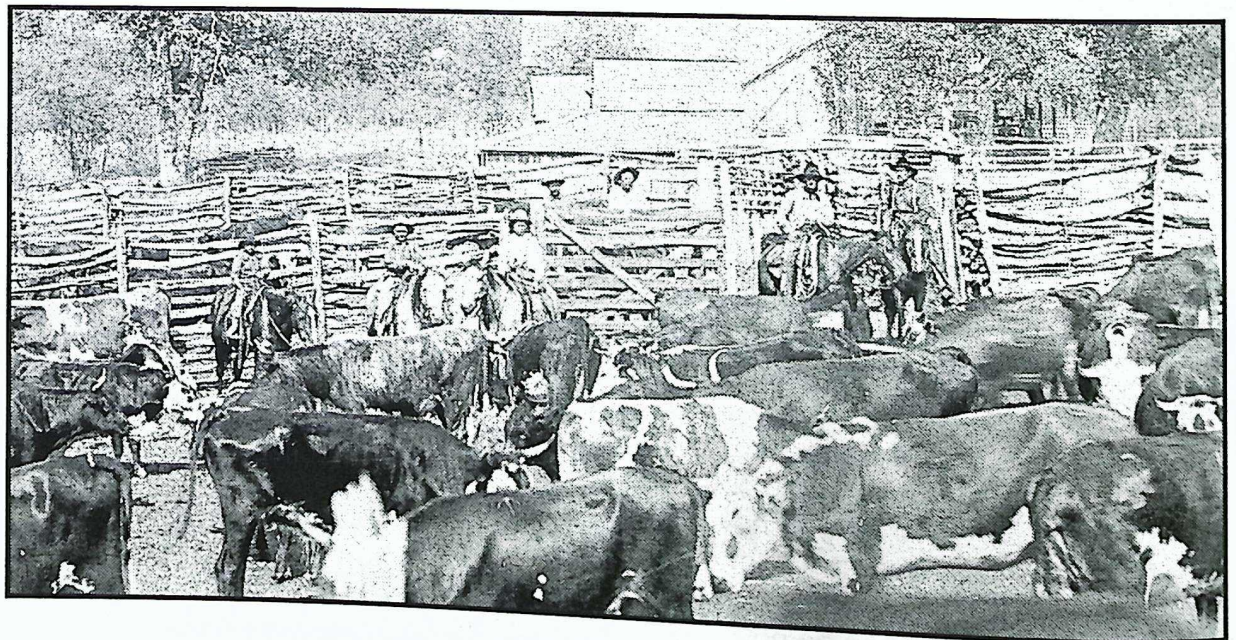
"Another long letter from good brother Jim
 So I reckon it's time I was writing to him
 So you and bro Ted are making a rhyme
 To send me at Christmas time if finished in time
 I expect it's a dandy but not half so good
 As bro William could write - that is if he would
 And therefore I'll write you and tell of a trade
 That some time ago that bro William made
 To begin with my horses were something to brag on
 But I wanted two mules to work to the wagon
 So when Collier said he'd a span that would suit
 That he'd give for the horses and a pony to boot
 I told him at once that I'd trade then and there
 If his stock were as good as he said that they were
 And I'd come over the following morning and see
 If they were really as good as he claimed them to be
 Collier was living at Latham's about ten miles away
 I came out with a pony, two mules, a black and a bay.
 The mules were broken to work to either wagon or hack
 The bay was gentle to ride but they'd never ridden the black
 So Henry proposed if I'd ride the gentle mule
 That he would ride the pony and lead the other old fool
 So I saddled up the bay I was just going to bestride him
 When Henry said with a grin if he pitched you-off I'll ride him
 So Henry and I rode the horses over the following day
 But t'would cover too much paper and take a lot of time
 To tell you how we traded and put it in rhyme
 But after a lot of talking at 3 o'clock in the day
 I crawled upon the mule and turned him round to go
 When he put his head between his legs and bent his back like a bow
 And the way he went to pitching I guess was a sight to see
 And I very well remember how it interested me
 Parson Latham kept yelling for me to hold up his head
 But I had no time to answer although I heard what he said

For the mule was pitching by that time I thought with all his might
Till I hung my spurs in his shoulders and then he went at it right

For you see my plagy old saddle had only got one girth
And it was not very long till I was sitting on the earth.
The mule pitched on with the saddle clear into the p.m.
While I sat up and told Henry it was his time to ride him then
So they caught him and put Henry's saddle and a bridle with a heavier bit
on him

But Henry was sorter shy for he'd a boil he was forced to sit on
And after a deal of talking he got Dale Latham to try
If he couldn't hold the mule's head up and keep him from pitching so high
And after a little bit Henry got him to go alright
But you bet I rode the pony and so we got home that night
And next time I saw Hetty Latham I thought it rather cool
She said it was right amusing to see me ride that mule
So if you ever do come back and want to ride something that'll pitch
You can saddle one of the mules, doesn't signify which."

ORIGINAL DRAWING FROM LETTER

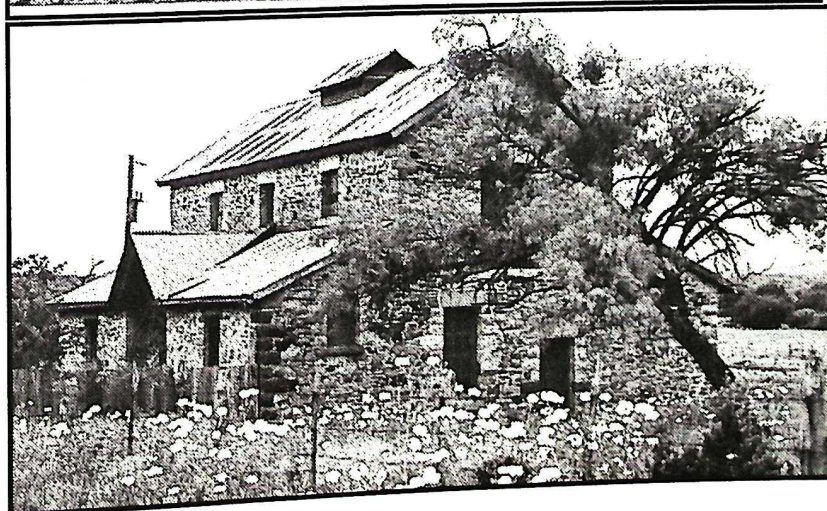
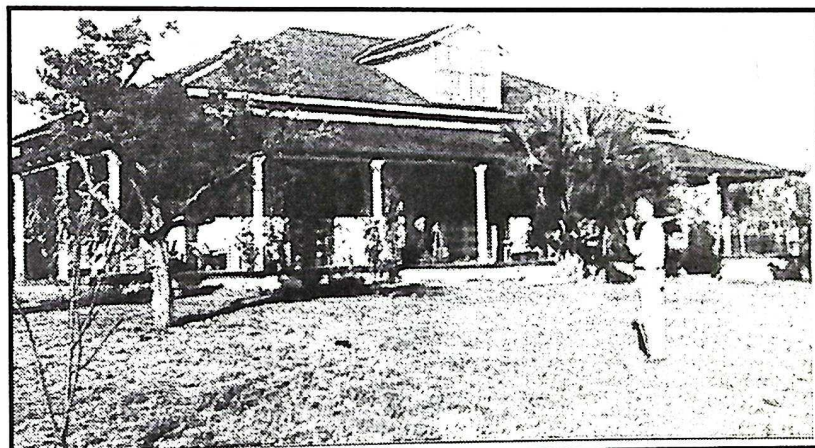


CORRAL AT BATTERS RANCH

THE P.F.P. FRANKLIN FAMILY

Jennifer Franklin Ortiz

In 1872, Percival Francis Palmer Franklin arrived alone from England to take a horseback tour of Texas. He is said to have walked and rode all over the central part of the fledgling State. He immediately liked the Llano Uplift country and thought it would be a fine place to raise livestock, and was also interested in the mining potential of the region. He settled on some property twenty miles southeast of Llano, deciding to make this his home. He returned to England and married Theresa Augusta Batters in 1875, and the two then came to Texas to begin their pioneer life together, accompanied by their English maid, Alice Turbiville. The new Mrs. Franklin had lived a life of relative luxury while in England, and one wonders how prepared she was for the hard life offered by an area that had seen Indian activity as recently as two years before their home was completed. The couple stayed in Austin briefly, with P.F.P. traveling back and forth on horseback, supervising the construction of the stone ranch house on a hill overlooking Sandy Valley. The house was completed in time for the arrival of the couple's first daughter, Frances Augusta (Gussie) in 1876. Four other children followed: Margaret Eleanor (Neil), Ada Arabella, Percival William Palmer (Percy), and William Edward (Bill). The house has been occupied by various members of the Franklin family since those early days, witnessing many births and deaths. The home's current residents are P.F.P. Franklin's grandson Walter Franklin and his wife Ruth, who have lived there since 1980. Adjoining the main house is a stone barn built from 600 wagonloads of local stone, completed in 1906 following the loss of the original barn in a fire.



Originally the Franklin family was in the business of raising sheep. This necessitated a crew of shepherders who lived with the sheep in the rugged terrain. In 1898, the last sheep was bought off of the Franklin ranch by M. Stribling from Round Mountain, closing this chapter in the ranch history. Following this the Franklin family entered the cattle business, specializing initially in Durham cattle. This herd was a "wild, cantankerous bunch." The Durham raising culminated in 1904 in the St. Louis Exposition commemorating the Louisiana Purchase, at which P.F.P.'s 18-month old bull won first prize. These cattle were raised until the 1930's when they were replaced with Herefords. P.F.P. also raised horses to be used on the ranch. He at one point was offered a trade of one of his horses for Granite Mountain in Marble Falls. He declined.

P.F.P. Franklin remained a British citizen all his life and maintained strong loyalties to his native country. He was referred to as "Captain" as both a title of rank and of respect. Though he spent his adult life as the head of a cattle ranching family, he was never a cowboy. His wife spent most of her time at home, as it was said that she suffered horribly from motion sickness whenever she rode in a buggy.

The Franklin children attended school in various places. Percy initially went to a school down Sandy Creek with children of some of the other local families. At age nine he was sent to England to attend school, where he remained for some eight years. Nell also attended school in England, and both stayed with an assortment of relatives. Ada attended school in Marble Falls.

In 1906, the family acquired another ranch situated on the Blanco River in Kendall County which became known as the Lower Ranch. The Lower Ranch was sold in 1948 to James Stewart the famous film actor. In 1922, Mrs. Franklin's brother Bill Batters died [see *William Batters*], and his property went to his sister. At her death in 1923, it became a part of the Franklin ranch.

P.F.P. Franklin died and was buried in 1926 in the Madeira Islands off the coast of Spain where he went due to poor health. His son P.W.P. (Percy) moved into the old ranch house and with his brother Bill jointly operated the properties for many years as the Franklin brothers, and both died a few months apart in 1959.

In 1947, the Llano County ranch was divided between the two brothers Percy and Bill and is currently operated separately by members of the Franklin family, with the fifth generation proudly continuing to reside on the family homestead.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1959

P. W. P. Franklin Rites Held Here Saturday

Percy W. P. Franklin, 77, a well-known Llano County rancher, died last Thursday in a Houston hospital after a long illness.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, March 21, at Grace Episcopal Church with Rev. Marvin M. Bond officiating. Burial was in the Walnut Cemetery.

The son of the late Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Franklin, Mr. Franklin was born June 16, 1881 in Llano County at the ranch where he has made his home.

On June 21, 1911, he was married to Otilie Giesecke of Marble Falls who survives him. He was a member of Grace Episcopal Church and of the Masonic Lodge.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Theresa Collings of Llano; three sons, Walter P. Franklin of Llano, George E. Franklin of New York City; and Frank R. Franklin of San Antonio; two sisters, Mrs. Nell Gair of East London, South Africa; and Mrs. Ada Down of London, England; also one brother, W. E. Franklin of Austin and one granddaughter, Mrs. Larry Templeton of Austin.

Pallbearers were Elmo Stotts, Lynn Hardin, C. S. Ligon, Owen Hyatt, Henry Buttery, and Tom Tate.

November 2, 1959

Last Rites Held For William E. Franklin

Funeral services for William E. Franklin, 69, were held at Grace Episcopal Church in Llano Monday afternoon with Rev. M. M. Bond officiating. Burial was in the Llano Cemetery under the direction of the Buttery-Waldrope Funeral Home.

Mr. Franklin, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Percival Franklin, was born in Llano County January 31, 1890. He was engaged in ranching in Llano County all his life. He was married Jan. 7, 1926 in England to May Florence Oswald, and he and his wife made their home in both Llano and Austin. Mr. Franklin, a member of the Episcopal Church, served his country in World War I.

He died at his home in Austin Saturday after a lingering illness.

Survivors are his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Margaret Ann Ross and Mrs. Elizabeth Holmes, both of Austin, one son, Ted Franklin of Austin; two sisters, Mrs. Ada Down of London, England and Mrs. John Gair of New London, South Africa; and three grandchildren, Wendy Holmes, Jeff Holmes, and Deborah Ross.

Pallbearers were L. J. Simms Jr., of Austin, Jim Moore, Clayton Stribling, Elmo Stotts, Vic Moss, C. S. Ligon, Oran Tate, and Owen Hyatt, all of Llano.

LEGION VALLEY MASSACRE
LLANO COUNTY, TEXAS, 5 FEBRUARY 1868
Compiled from official and otherwise reputable sources
by Johnie Lee Reeves of Austin, Texas

In the 1860s a number of related families resided and engaged primarily in stock raising along the valleys of Honey, Sandy and Legion creeks in Llano county. Among these were John S. FRIEND and his second wife, Matilda Jane JONES, and the families of Thomas "Babe" JOHNSON, Asa "Boy" JOHNSON, and Samantha C. (JOHNSON) BRADFORD, three of the several children of Francis "Frank" JOHNSON and Elizabeth "Betsy" TOWNSEND¹. Frank, a son of the colonist, James JOHNSON, Sr.², had participated in the "Siege and Storming of Bexar"³, had settled in the area about 1857, and by 1863 had moved his domicile over near the Mason-Kimble county line in the vicinity of the present town of London. He was murdered there by Indians along Little Saline creek in late 1867 or in very early 1868. After his death Betsy removed the remaining family back to be among those relatives in the Llano county valleys⁴.

On the 5th of February 1868, while the menfolk were away from the area, a number of related women and children gathered for companionship and safety at the home of John S. and Matilda Jane (JONES) FRIEND on what was known as the DANCER Ranch along Sandy and Legion creeks about 15 miles south of the town of Llano and about 25 miles north of Fredericksburg. Besides Matilda Jane, a great-granddaughter of James JOHNSON Sr.⁵, the group included Rebecca "Becky" (STRIPLING/STRIBLING) JOHNSON, wife of Thomas "Babe", and her infant; Samantha (JOHNSON) JOHNSON, wife of Asa "Boy", and her infant; 18 year old Amanda TOWNSEND; and Malinda Ann CAUDLE and Lee Temple FRIEND, both about 8 years of age^{6,7}. Samantha (JOHNSON) JOHNSON was a daughter of William J. and Clementine Irvin/Irwin (TOWNSEND)⁸ JOHNSON and was a double first cousin of her husband, Asa. Amanda was a cousin of Thomas, Asa, Samantha C., Samantha and Malinda Ann. Malinda Ann was a half-sister to Samantha, their mother having married Green Mayne CAUDLE following the death of Samantha's father, William J.. Lee Temple was one of two children of John S. FRIEND from his earlier marriage to Tennessee Jane DANCER, deceased.

A little before sundown a party of some 15 Indians, identified as Comanches, traveling through the area on one of their periodic raids, approached the dwelling^{4,6,9-13}. The children, who were playing outside, noticing someone taking one of the Friend's horses, ran into the house raising the alarm. The women at once went out and by climbing up on the fence saw one of the Indians unhobble the pony and ride him away.

In a few minutes the Indians returned at a gallop and made a charge upon the house into which the women and children had run and barred the door. Riding past the house a few yards and noticing the absence of men, the Indians returned and dismounted. Some of them began breaking open the door, whereupon Matilda gave a double barrel shotgun to one of the other women with instructions to shoot when the doorway was breached. However, the woman was too terrified to act so Matilda took the gun from her and attempted to frighten the Indians away herself. The lead Indian, bursting into the house, wrested the gun from her and threw it outside. During the ensuing struggle in which Matilda hit her attacker with a smoothing iron, she was shot through the side with

an arrow and twice either shot with arrows or stabbed in her arm and breast causing her to fall over on the bed, feigning death.

Other Indians then entered the house, captured the remaining women and children, and led them out to members of their party who were holding their horses. Then, returning to the house, they dragged Matilda from the bed and robbed the house of everything they could carry away, including the ticking from the bedding, the contents of which they poured into the yard.

Re-entering the house they cut Matilda severely across her left hand, and presuming her dead, they took two scalps—one from the back left and one from the front right of her head. All the while she did not lose consciousness, but continued to feign death even when one Indian, before final departure, returned to jerk the arrow back and forth to assure that fact.

Sensing that the attack was over, she crawled to a small opening to observe the Indians place their captives on horses and ride away. She then managed the frigid agonizing trek to the home of her cousin, Samantha C. (JOHNSON) BRADFORD, about a mile distant, slaking her thirst along the way with snow. Arriving there after dark, covered with blood, cold, and in great pain, she was placed on a pallet by the fire and the arrow was removed at her insistence. A bucket of water was placed nearby before her cousin's family, fearing the return of the Indians and believing she would not live through the night, abandoned her to go hide in the surrounding brush.

But she did survive. It was 24 hours before a doctor was summoned from Llano town and 36 hours before a search party gathered at the site. About a mile and a half along the trail the Indians had taken up Cedar Mountain, the search party found the body of one infant who had been killed by being battered against a tree and left in a heap at its base. A short distance farther the older infant was found face down on a flat limestone rock, scalped, and its throat cut from ear to ear. Upon reaching the east side of the mountain the party found Samantha (JOHNSON) JOHNSON's body. She had been pierced through with a spear, scalped and otherwise mutilated. Rebecca (STRIPLING/STRIBLING) JOHNSON was found a short distance away having suffered the same fate, apparently after having tried to run from the site of Samantha's brutalization. Farther along, in the edge of Gillespie county, they discovered the body of Amanda TOWNSEND beaten to death with rocks, mutilated and scalped. Malinda Ann CAUDLE and Lee Temple FRIEND were kept alive and carried away as the Indians eluded the search party.

Matilda Jane was moved by wagon to Mountain City near Austin where some of her relatives lived and where her stepdaughter, Florence E. FRIEND, was attending school. There, less than a month after suffering these severe injuries, Matilda gave birth to a daughter, Belle Jane, and as soon as she and the new infant were able to travel, before the year was out, moved with the family to El Dorado Township, Kansas. There, she and John S. produced another five daughters: Rebecca Lee, Kate Viola, Alice Matilda, Nancy Gertrude, and Carrie Emma FRIEND.

Malinda Ann was recovered from the Indians and returned to her parents in about six months¹⁴. Lee Temple remained a captive for about five years, and when finally recovered had assumed the language and culture of his captors. He did not re-adapt well to white man's lifestyle and died 2 June 1876 soon after having been returned to his family^{12,13}. Matilda Jane died 24

an arrow and twice either shot with arrows or stabbed in her arm and breast causing her to fall over on the bed, feigning death.

Other Indians then entered the house, captured the remaining women and children, and led them out to members of their party who were holding their horses. Then, returning to the house, they dragged Matilda from the bed and robbed the house of everything they could carry away, including the ticking from the bedding, the contents of which they poured into the yard.

Re-entering the house they cut Matilda severely across her left hand, and presuming her dead, they took two scalps—one from the back left and one from the front right of her head. All the while she did not lose consciousness, but continued to feign death even when one Indian, before final departure, returned to jerk the arrow back and forth to assure that fact.

Sensing that the attack was over, she crawled to a small opening to observe the Indians place their captives on horses and ride away. She then managed the frigid agonizing trek to the home of her cousin, Samantha C. (JOHNSON) BRADFORD, about a mile distant, slaking her thirst along the way with snow. Arriving there after dark, covered with blood, cold, and in great pain, she was placed on a pallet by the fire and the arrow was removed at her insistence. A bucket of water was placed nearby before her cousin's family, fearing the return of the Indians and believing she would not live through the night, abandoned her to go hide in the surrounding brush.

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January 1909¹⁵ and John S. in 1929¹⁶, both in El Dorado, Kansas. Malinda Ann died 11 Mar 1933 in Marble Falls, Texas¹⁷.

¹ "Francis Johnson," 1850 US Census, Bienville Par., Western Dist., LA, [stmpd.p.259], fam.170; and 1860 US Census, Llano Co., TX, p.18, fam.134.

² "James Johnson, Character Certificate (28 Sep 1834)," and "Land Title, James Johnson [in Spanish] (18 Nov 1835)," Title Vol.23, p.1475, Spanish Collection, Archives and Records Div., TX Genl. Land Office, Austin; and "Land Title, James Johnson," San Augustine Co., TX, Deed Book E, pp.94-96.

³ "Francis Johnson, Donation Cert.81 (29 Jun 1847)," Travis file 221-2; and "Francis Johnson, Patent (5 Aug 1853)," Title Vol.2, Pat.265, Original Land Grant Collection, Archives and Records Div., Genl. Land Office, Austin.

⁴ O. C. Fisher, It Occurred In Kimble, 2nd.prntg., (San Angelo, TX: Talley Press, 1984), pp.122-124.

⁵ Matilda Jane was a daughter of Leanah Reeves and her first husband, Britton Jones. Leanah was a daughter of Green Reeves and Jane, the daughter of James Johnson, Sr..

⁶ "John S. Friend, Indian Depredation Claims 1323 & 1323 1/2," Record Gps. 75 & 123, Natl. Arch., Wash. D.C.

⁷ Malinda Ann Caudle was born ca. Aug 1859, per the 1860 US Census, Hopkins Co., TX, p.61 [stmpd. p.131], fam.430, "Green Cordle." Lee Temple was born 21 May 1860, per grave marker, Sunset Lawn Cem., El Dorado, KS (See ref.13, below).

⁸ Tula Townsend Wyatt, The Seven Townsend Brothers of Texas, 1826 - 1838, A Genealogy, priv. pub. by author (Austin, TX: Aus-Tex Duplications, 1974) pp.125,127.

⁹ "Indian Raid In Llano County - Seven Women and Children Killed, Scalped and Horribly Mutilated," 11 Feb 1868 E.R.Beeson ltr., Austin Tri-Weekly State Gazette, 14 Feb 1868, p.3, col.1.

¹⁰ J.W.Wilbarger, Indian Depredations in Texas, (Austin, TX: Hutchings Prntg. House, 1889), pp.633-637.

¹¹ William J. Davis, The Partisan Rangers, Memoirs of General Adam R. Johnson, (Louisville, KY: Geo.G. Fetter Co., 1904), pp.209-212.

¹² Jesse Perry Stratford, "Fifty-Eight Years On One Kansas Farm," Town Cryer-Sunday Mag.Sec, The Wichita [KS] Beacon, 22[?] Mar 1926.

¹³ Leta Bright, "Kansan's Brother Rescued From Indians; Mother Survived Cruel Wounds," Wichita [KS] Eagle and Beacon Magazine, 26 Mar 1961, p.18.

¹⁴ "Greeman (sic) Caudle fam.," 1870 US Census, Mason Co., TX, Pct.2, Loyal Valley P.O., p.1 [stmpd. p.460], fam.33.

¹⁵ "Friend," The El Dorado [KS] Advocate, 29 Jan 1909, p.1.

¹⁶ Alice Catherine (Eckel) Hadwiger [granddaughter of John S. and Matilda Jane (Jones) Friend] to Johnnie Lee Reeves, 28 Aug 1982 ltr., in possession of JLR, Austin, TX.

¹⁷ "Malinda Dane, Death Cert.11791, Burnet Co.," TX Bureau of Vital Statistics, Austin.

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See Also:

1. LEGION VALLEY RAID AND MASSACRE, LLANO COUNTY, TEXAS, 5 FEBRUARY 1868. References compiled by Johnnie Lee REEVES (21 Nov 1992/updated 15 Dec 1998), 6 pp.

2. LETTERS AND DEPOSITIONS RELATING TO THE DEPREDAATION CLAIMS ASSOCIATED WITH THE INDIAN RAIDS UPON AND MASSACRE AT THE JOHN S. FRIEND RESIDENCE IN LEGION VALLEY, LLANO COUNTY, TX, 1867 - 1868. Transcribed in March 1982 by Johnnie Lee REEVES, 25 pp.

JLR (Oct 1993 revision)

THE RILEYS OF LLANO COUNTY - CROSSROADS TO COMMUNITY

An address delivered by Paul N. Spellman to the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, Llano Chapter, at the Oxford Cemetery, October 14, 1987.*

Enjoying this beautiful autumn weather today, along Highway 16 (one of the most spectacular roadways in the United States), we look back into the rich past of this country, to the earliest days of recorded history along the Llano River. That history really begins over 230 years ago, when Bernardo de Miranda, the "capitan" of the nearby Presidio San Saba in Menard, came looking for "los almagres." "Almagres" was that reddish-brown ore that we see in the bare outcropping in each direction, worthless of itself, but known to contain veins of silver. He and his platoon explored and dug all over this land, but with no success.

A Frenchman, Alexander DuPont, came in 1789, following the trail of a legend: a lost silver mine somewhere in these hills! He went his way only enhancing the legend.

Thirty years later the local Mexican authority Juan Padilla, investigating word of "the lost San Saba mine," appeared in the area. He was soon followed by surveyors and explorers representing the interests of some rather famous Texians - Erasmo Seguin, the grand old senor himself, and Martin Perfecto de Cos, a soldier of the Mexican army famous, especially, for claiming kinship to his brother-in-law General Antonio de Santa Ana. Even Empresario Stephen F. Austin had reported to his colony that there were veins of silver "in those hills."

Two other explorations marked an end to this first period of Llano River Valley heritage. Jim Bowie made several incursions here between 1829 and 1832, and in 1836 had organized yet one more expedition to search for the silver mine. He had but to make a side trip down to San Antonio - and the Alamo - to stave off the Mexicans before getting back to the exploration business! Two Texan adventurers picked up the scent in 1842, digging about for the lost mine, came back empty-handed, having left behind a name that would stick: the tributary along which many of these folks had traversed was thenceforth known as "Honey Creek."

Of course, settlement was still years away, mostly because this was deep in Indian country, and not the friendly kind, either. There were Tonkawas and Caddoes, Lipan Apaches and Wacos, Tawakonies, and the fiercest of them all, the Penataka Comanches from the South Plains.

Two notables came through here in search of these warring tribes. John H. Moore, one of Texas' greatest Rangers and Indian fighters, went up the Colorado in 1839 chasing the captors of young Matilda Lockhart, meeting them in defeat near the present town of San Saba. Eighteen months later, driving up the west towards Concho, he made a victorious trek against the Comanches in a surprise attack that would fairly well seal the fate of this tribe in Texas.

John Coffee "Jack" Hays was here in 1841, over to the southwest, on Enchanted Rock. Separated from his men while scouting the area, he was trapped atop that precipice, unloading his guns at the warriors as they peaked over the edge at him. When finally rescued, he was unharmed: strewn about the Rock were the bodies of his mortal enemy.

About this same period, settlement in Texas-proper was being stepped up, and throngs of those hardy, courageous pioneers were moving across the Red River and the Sabine. Many of those early names are still remembered by you folks gathered here today, your ancestors. There was Asa Wright and Henry Christian Hardt, John C. Barnett and James Standifer, Sam Long and

that great Ranger and soldier, John J. Tumlinson. The women were of the same strength and courage as their menfolk, and deserve mention: Betsy Taylor, Mary Ann Moss, Abigail Burleson and Gertrude Henkhaus (only 24 when first found on the Texas census, shy and unable to speak any English), and Minerva Woods.

Many families married into one another, then traveled to Texas as one: Gage and Burleson, Kent and Zumwalt, and so on. They established names for themselves, here and there, some of which lasted for decades, or even to today: Wells Prairie, Woods Fort, Riley Mountain.

Defending their new homeland was a major, and constant, undertaking, and none shirked his duty. Zadock Woods and his boys fought at Gonzales and Concepcion, Fort Bend and on the Salado in 1842. Holmes Byfield was a Ranger in the months following San Jacinto, a battle which included young Matthew Moss. Andrew Jackson Kent went to the Alamo to defend his home in March, 1836. Many families became quite prominent, and wealthy. These included Ammon Underwood (the richest man in Brazoria County), C. T. & A. F. Moss, and the "Old Alcalde" himself, Oran Milo Roberts: lawyer, Justice, Governor, and co-founder of The University of Texas @ Austin.

Llano County in the late 1840's was not organized as yet, but the first significant inroads were being made. John O. Meusebach managed to make peace with the Indians like no other had before him, and his German settlements, the "Adelsverein," cropped up all over.

A. C. Shelley was probably the first to establish a home and ranch here, in 1855 over near Enchanted Rock. Also in that same period came the Moss Clan, Captain Davis (who would marry Shelley's widow), and James W. Riley, the head of the family to whom we today direct our fond attention.

Riley was born in Kentucky in 1800 - any more information of his birth has been obscured by time. Sarah Jane McKendree was born six years later, in Tennessee, and the two hooked up some time around 1823. Their married life was not unlike the multitude of American pioneers - on the move. They were located in Greene County, Indiana, in the 1820's, where William McKendree, Delfia, and James C. were born. They picked up and went west, just across the river, to Illinois (probably in the Charleston area) in the 1830's. There came along David Crockett, George and Richard. In Missouri, Sarah and Mary were born, and in 1841, this large family crossed just over the Red River (Lamar County) to make their home, and their claim, in Texas' roots. Phoebe and John were the last, both born in Texas. (With six sons, Old Man Riley was assured of his name carrying on for generations!)

The Rileys were in the Austin area briefly, settling on a place some four miles out of town, where Fiskville used to be before it was swallowed whole by a burgeoning Capital City!

The more frontier call was heard, and in 1852, the Rileys arrived on Honey Creek, (just over the hill from this cemetery), on a high rise soon to be known as Riley Mountain.

(Some major confusion confronts researchers here: on the other side of Enchanted Rock, in Gillespie County at this same time, there lived a family named Riley. The old man was named James W., and he had sons named James, George and David Crockett!! Only their land claims, and the given names of their wives, keep them at a distance!)

When the Civil War came to Texas, the Riley boys eagerly stood to defend their frontier home. Captain Richard Riley helped organize the Llano State Guard in 1861, in which brother William also served. James, George and John enlisted under Captain James Bourland in the 31st Brigade of the Texas Frontier Army, and served two stints in 1863 and 1864.

By marriage came other prominent names to the Riley Clan: Dancer, Hadley and Leverett, Moore, McClain and Barnes, Stewart and Ward.

James C. Riley was county commissioner and surveyor in early county history. He is the direct object of our inquiry today, for from James C. and Mississippi Moore Riley came Thomas Oliver Riley, his son David Allen, and his son Thomas Shelley Riley, who sits here today listening to me "preach" just like he and his kin do on Sunday mornings at Hyde Park United Methodist Church in Austin! Allie Mae is here today, Jody and J. L. Cook and their daughters, cousins, aunts and uncles. I wish young Thomas Simons was here, for he, too, carries on the high-energy tradition of this Riley Family of American pioneers.

"All the pulses of the world,
Falling in they beat for us,
With the Western movement beat,
Holding single or together,
Steady moving to the front,
All for us, O Pioneers!"
(Walt Whitman)

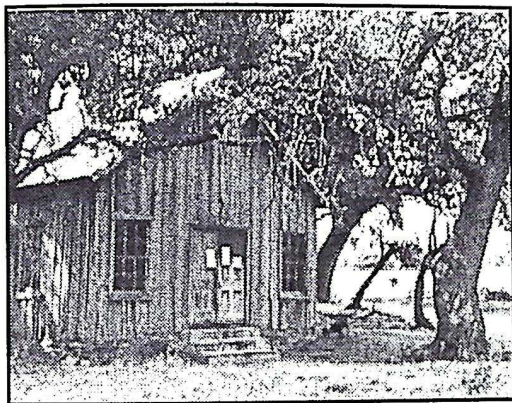
Congratulations, and thank you.

* Paul N. Spellman, Ph.D., was with Hyde Park United Methodist Church in Austin, TX, at the time of his talk in October 1987. In October 1998 when he gave permission to KGS to use his talk herein, he was Professor of Texas and U.S. History at Wharton Junior College, Sugarland, TX.

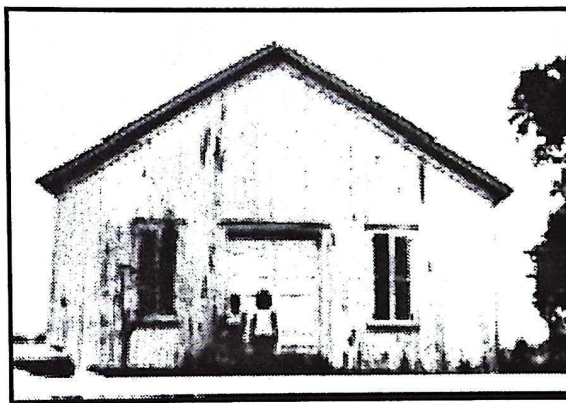
SANDY VALLEY CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

[The Cumberland Presbyterian Church branched off from the regular church in the early 1800's to meet the needs of a growing population on the western frontier. Ministers were needed for new congregations, so the Cumberland Presbyterians did not require them to be educated or ordained until later. Its services are traditional, but communion is open for all those who profess a belief in Jesus and God. It does not teach predestination but a belief in free will and that salvation can be attained on an individual basis. See "Houses of Worship," Charlotte Moore, *Austin Statesman*, June 5, 1999, p. D3]

The Sandy Valley Cumberland Presbyterian Church was organized about 1875 and the congregation met in the schoolhouse. A church building was erected in 1904 across the road from the schoolhouse on land donated by George W. "Link" and Mary "Molly" [Barnett] Byfield. The land was Molly's dowry from her father J. F. Barnett when she married. The church kept the name Sandy Valley when the town name was changed to Click in 1880. People began to move from Click during the Great Depression and the church lost its congregation. The Cumberland Presbyterian Synod gave the building to the Bertram Church in 1938. It was torn down and the lumber was used to build a manse for the Bertram pastor.



Original Schoolhouse/Church



Church erected in 1904

In 1939, Thomas H. Campbell, Historian for the Texas Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, wrote a letter to Mrs. J. W. Slaughter [Annie Barnett] requesting a history of the Sandy Valley Church to be placed in the Texas Synod Archives. Annie Slaughter was the daughter of the Reverend J. F. Barnett who was an early pastor of the church. She wrote a letter to her brother Cal Barnett for his assistance in writing the history.

Included in this section are copies of the following:

- Mr. Campbell's and Mrs. Slaughter's letters.
- History of the Sandy Valley Church with biographical sketches of the Reverends J. M. Moore and J. F. Barnett written by Annie [Barnett] Slaughter.
- Letter to G. W. Byfield from Llano Lumber Company dated 2 Feb 1904.
- Original deed to the Church Trustees from George W. and Mary [Molly Barnett] Byfield dated 21 Mar 1904 and recording information dated 22 Mar 1904.
- Handwritten record of donations and expenditures for a new church building.

COPY OF ORIGINAL LETTER FROM THOMAS M. CAMPBELL TO ANNIE SLAUGHTER

Box 346,
Bowie, Texas,
Jan. 9, 1939.

Mrs. J.W.Slaughter,
Click Route,
Llano, Texas.

Dear Mrs. Slughter:

Recently when I accompanied Brother Estes on his regular monthly appointment to Honey Creek I was told that you had the old records of the Sandy Valley church and that you know possibly more than anyone else about the history of that church.

At the meeting of Texas Synod in the fall of 1936, after I had had a part in the preparation of the "History of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Texas" I was appointed permanent historian for the synod charged with the responsibility of securing and preserving any and all material pertaining to the history of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Texas. In writing the little volume of history that was published in 1936 we were conscious of the fact that we had only touched the surface, and that there was a large amount of history which ought to be preserved with a view to publication in the future. Hence the need for the appointment of a permanent historian. Had there been such work done through the years as we are trying to do now, our history written in 1936 could have been much more complete.

I would like to get as full a history as possible of the Cumberland church in Llano County to place in our historical files, which are being kept in the General Assembly's new fireproof vault at Bethel College since we do not have a suitable place at present in Texas. Doubtless the greater part of such history is bound up with the history of the Sandy Valley church. I know that Honey Creek is a comparatively new organization, and if there ever was any other Cumberland organization in the county with the exception of a small congregation that existed for a few years at Kingsland, I have no knowledge of it.

I am therefore asking you to prepare as full a history of the Sandy Valley church as you can, containing such information as the following: Date and exact location of organization, by whom organized, names of charter members, names of first elders and deacons, pastors who have served the church, elders, deacons, and other ~~persons~~ persons who have rendered special service; date of erection of church building, names of building committee, and any interesting circumstances relating to the building; the same information in regard to other buildings if there has been more than one building; revival meetings that stand out prominently in the history of the church; meetings of presbytery held at this church, etc. Quote from the records wherever possible, especially with regard to the organization of the church.

I would also be glad to have an account of your father's life and work, as I understand he was a Cumberland Presbyterian minister. Do you have a picture of him that you could spare for our files, or from which we might have another picture made?

I wish that we might have had this information before our history in 1936 was published, but as I have already indicated, the work was necessarily done hurriedly, and the information we did secure just opened our eyes to the great amount of historical information that was being lost every year by the passing of those who witnessed the events, because we had no one whose business it was to collect and preserve such data.

I realize it will probably take some time for you to get this history up in the shape that you would like to have it, but may I urge that you send it to me as soon as possible. It will be greatly appreciated and treasured.

Sincerely,
Thomas M. Campbell
Thomas M. Campbell,
Historian, Texas Synod.

LETTER FROM ANNIE [BARNETT] SLAUGHTER TO HER BROTHER CAL BARNETT

Cal. I'm sending you this
 letter I want you to read it
 over carefully and help me
 get a good write up of our
 Father's life work as a minister
 He is due this honor and I have
 Data here in Old Church Book
 in his own handwriting to
 make good write up of his life
 work. He Organized Church in
 1875 also Elders J. K. Evans
 Jess. Gough and J. H. McLeod
 Minister Rev. Babcock
 Rev. Coley Locket Rev. Flogge Baptist
 you in infancy, and I could go on
 and on But we can get together
 on this and make a wonderful
 write up

But I don't feel capable you
 might send Ethel the letter
 and you get what you can from
 the Bible. Ethel types most of
 her letters I can give all
 the information needed from
 Old Church Book
 also full details of Reorganization
 of new Church in 1904
 Committee Elders and Pastor
 when Dedicated etc
 its all here on Old Church Book
 Ray. L. S. Wilson
 Its get busy and see
 what we can do
 Love to all
 Annie

HISTORY OF SANDY VALLEY CHURCH
By Mrs. Cub Slaughter [Annie Barnett]
Daughter of Rev. J. F. Barnett and member of the Sandy Valley Church

Sandy Valley Church

About 18 miles south of the town of Llano in Llano County, Texas is a spot of ground sacred in memory to Many Cumberland Presbyterians and a host of people of other faith and order, for the reason it has been a place where they have gathered to worship since pioneer days.

While no record can be found showing the organization of the Sandy Valley Church, it is believed it was organized in October 1875. From available records we find that in October 1875, according to the register of communicants, James F. Barnett, Nancy A. Barnett, Malachi Click, and Martha Click were admitted. The adult baptisms were administered by Rev. J.M. Moore, while several infant baptisms the same year were administered by Rev. H. Crutcher.

The list of communicants show that members were admitted during 1877, 1881, and 1882 but the first minute of a session meeting that we find recorded is dated September 1883, with Rev. J.M. Moore, Rev. S.C. Lockett and Rev. J.F. Barnett present when 3 people were received into the church and 15 children were baptized. Another minute dated October 1883 with Rev. J.F. Barnett minister in charge, states "that it being the wish of some of the members and no opposition the congregation was re-organized, electing J.K. Evans ruling Elder, G.W. Byfield Clerk of Session, and James McLeod, Deacon."

This church experienced a gradual growth perhaps partly as results of revival meetings. 40 additions are recorded from 1883 to 1892 with Rev. J.F. Barnett pastor; 40 additions during 1903 and 1904 with Rev. G.D. Crawford pastor; 24 additions from 1906 to 1910, Rev. W.G. Griffiths pastor; 15 additions from 1915 to 1917, Rev. J.S. Eustis pastor.

In 1917 a church was organized at Honey Creek about 5 miles from Sandy Valley which took the majority of the members. In the Annual report of Sandy Valley in 1926 only 12 members are reported, but till this date (1939) Sandy Valley congregation still exists with a few as loyal and true members as can be found anywhere.

A little box house (school house) served to worship in until 1904, at which time with R.E.L. Wilson serving as chairman of finance and building committee, a nice frame house, valued about \$ 900.00, was erected, furnished and paid for. It was dedicated at a meeting of Austin Presbytery in July 1909; Rev. J.L. Stevenson preaching the sermon, Rev. John Hudson having dedicatory prayer. At this time Rev. W.G. Griffiths was pastor with V.A. Coursey, J.A. Coursey, R.E.L. Wilson and J.J. Barnett composing the session.

Elders who have served at Sandy Valley: J.K. Evans, M. Click, W.R. Roberts, J.J. Barnett (son of Rev. J.F. Barnett), Harry Stotts, W.A. Starr, J.A. Coursey, V.A. Coursey, G.W. Byfield, R.E.L. Wilson, J.W. Wilson, W.E. Wyatt, Homer Barnett (son of J.J. Barnett), T.A. Smith, Geo. Klipp, R.M. Walker.

Deacons: James McLeod, G.B. Reubel, R.M. Walker, J.L. Zurval, Jeff Roberts, Mrs. Geo. Klipp.

2 ---- Sandy Valley Church.

Ministers whose names we find listed in connection with Sandy Valley Congregation are: Revs. H. Crutcher, Hogge, Bauchman, J.M. Moore, J.F. Barnett, R.B. Davis, H.H. Burkes, G.D. Crawford, W.G. Griffiths, J.S. Eustis, and J.D. Potts.

Two ministers who featured largely in founding and sustaining the Sandy Valley church were Rev. J.M. Moore and Rev. J.F. Barnett of whom we give short biographical sketches.

Reverend J.M. Moore

James Monroe Moore was born in Tennessee April 3, 1840. He moved to Texas in 1870 and was married in Llano County to Miss Elizabeth Moss on May 20, 1874. He was converted at an early age and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church before coming to this State. Soon after his arrival in Texas he joined Little River Presbytery and began to study for the ministry. He was ordained to full work of the ministry in 1874. He died November 17, 1902.

Reverend Moore came to Llano County when it was still infested with Indians. He preached when it was necessary to carry arms to protect himself against the savages. He knew no such word as fear. With the same zeal that he ~~XXXXXXXX~~ faced the Indians he fought sin wherever he found it. A sound Theologian and thoroughly conversant and in accord with the doctrines of his church, he was a powerful speaker and a pulpit orator of much strength. Many have been moved and stirred to a better life by his convincing words.

Reverend J.F. Barnett

James F. Barnett was born in Marshall County, Mississippi, February 3, 1837. When he was 2 years old his parents came to Texas, settling in Nacogdoches County. He is a son of Rev. J.C. Barnett mentioned in connection with Texas Presbytery.

In early manhood James F. Barnett followed the pioneer trail to Llano County, where in 1861 he was married to Miss Nancy Anne Smith. In 1875 he united with the Sandy Valley Cumberland Presbyterian church, and soon after entered the ministry. He served as pastor to the Sandy Valley congregation many years and preached in the surrounding communities until his death which occurred in 1899.

Rev. J.F. Barnett, living during the Indian depredation in Texas, engaged in many of the minor skirmishes and was among the first to give aid to the eight wounded cowboys after the fight on Pack Saddle Mountain. To such men as he, the western part of Texas is due its civilization.

Rev. J.F. Barnett was a splendid orator and a student of the Bible; he was a God-fearing and God-loving man, ever ready to visit and minister to the sick and needy; quoting a friend, "He never let an opportunity pass to do good."

It is said of Rev. Barnett that he performed more marriage ceremonies, and conducted more funeral services than any other one man in Llano County during his life.

BID FROM LLANO LUMBER COMPANY FOR CHURCH BUILDING SUPPLIES

J. I. CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT. V. W. MONEIL, VICE PRESIDENT. I. LEE CAMPBELL, SEC. AND TREAS. S. LANGE, MGR. MANAGER.

OFFICE OF
THE LLANO LUMBER CO.,
 Wholesale and Retail Dealers In
Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Glass.
 Iron Roofing, Brick, Builders' Hardware, Lime, Cement, Etc.
 Waukegan, Baker Perfect and Glidden Barbed Wire and Woven Wire Fence. Water Pipe and Wind Mills.

LLANO, TEXAS, July 2 1904

Mr. E. D. Byfield
Chas. G.

Dear Sir

More favor of yours the 29th
 with lumber bill to hand.

We are pleased to furnish same
 for church purposes, at our yard in
 Llano, for the sum of \$355.⁰⁰ Cash.

We note you have 1x3 O.G. Balbs, this we
 do not keep in stock so we figured 1x4
 O.G. Balbs, we have all this Bill in stock
 except the 2/8-28, and the 3x8 Doors.

But if you place the order with us,
 we can get same for you, hope you
 will find the above estimate low
 and that you will favor us with the
 order.

Thanking you for the Inquiry
 We are Yours Truly
 S. Lange

NOTARY AND FILING RECORD OF WARRANTY DEED FOR CHURCH PROPERTY

W
Warranty Deed
BY NOTARY PUBLIC AT HIS OFFICE

G. W. Byfield & wife
to: P. Church, Sandy Valley
Filed for Record 22 day of March 1904 at 6
o'clock P. M.
E. H. Alexander
Leaves County, Texas
By T. H. Alexander
Deputy

Have to
R & L. Wilson
Check

FEES:
Recording of Gratis
Abstract of _____
Title of _____

This Deed should be immediately Filed with the County Clerk, for Record.

NOTE:—Dursy Printing Company, Dallas, Texas, Publish and carry in stock, all forms of Texas Legal Blanks.

The State of Texas, } Before me W. A. Starr
County of Leaves } Notary Public
of the County of Leaves in the State of Texas on this day personally
appeared G. W. Byfield and Mary S. Byfield his wife
both known to me, and both at the time in the county
to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument and acknowledged
to me that they executed the same for the purposes and consideration therein expressed.
And the said Mary S. Byfield wife of the said G. W. Byfield
having been examined by me, being and apart from her husband and knowing the same
fully explained to her, she the said Mary S. Byfield acknowledged such
instrument to be her act and deed and declared that she had willingly signed the same
for the purposes and consideration therein expressed, and that she did not wish to retract it
Given under my hand and seal of office this 22 day of Mar 1904
[L-3] W. A. Starr
Notary Public Leaves Co. Tex.

The State of Texas, } F. E. H. Alexander County
County of Leaves } Clerk
Clerk of said County do hereby certify that the foregoing instrument of writing together
with its certificates of authentication, was filed for record in my office the 22
day of March 1904 at 6 o'clock P. M. and duly recorded on the 23
day of March 1904 in the Deed Records of said County in Volume
38 on pages 636 & 637.
Witnessing hand and official seal at my office in Leaves Texas
this 23 day of March 1904
E. H. Alexander
County Clerk Leaves County, Texas.
By _____ Deputy.

5

	Bal brought fwd	579.45
Sept 17	By M. C. Burnett	5.00
" 18	J. A. Coursey	5.00
Oct 8	W. F. Batters	5.00
" 9	J. A. Coursey	3.85
" 16	W. A. Hale	4.50
" "	G. D. Crawford	9.25
" "	C. P. Smith	5.00
		<u>557.05</u>

Money paid out on Church

Mar 31	J. P. D. Starr	100.00
Apr 6	" lime	5.40
" 15	" Nails	11.30
" "	" Corner Stone	5.00
" "	" W. A. Starr	247.50
June 25	J. J. McChristian	25.00
Aug 1	G. W. Byfield	90
" "	Seat Lumber	2.52
" "	Bridge Lumber	42
" "	G. W. Byfield	25
" "	R. M. Walker	60
" "	J. A. Weeks	21.65
" "	Lans Lumber	15.55
" 25	J. A. McLeod	17.00
" "	J. J. McChristian	25.00
Sept 11	J. A. Coursey	20.00
Nov 15	" Seats	76.50
" "	" Lumber Store 100	11.70
		<u>586.29</u>

COMANCHE CEMETERY

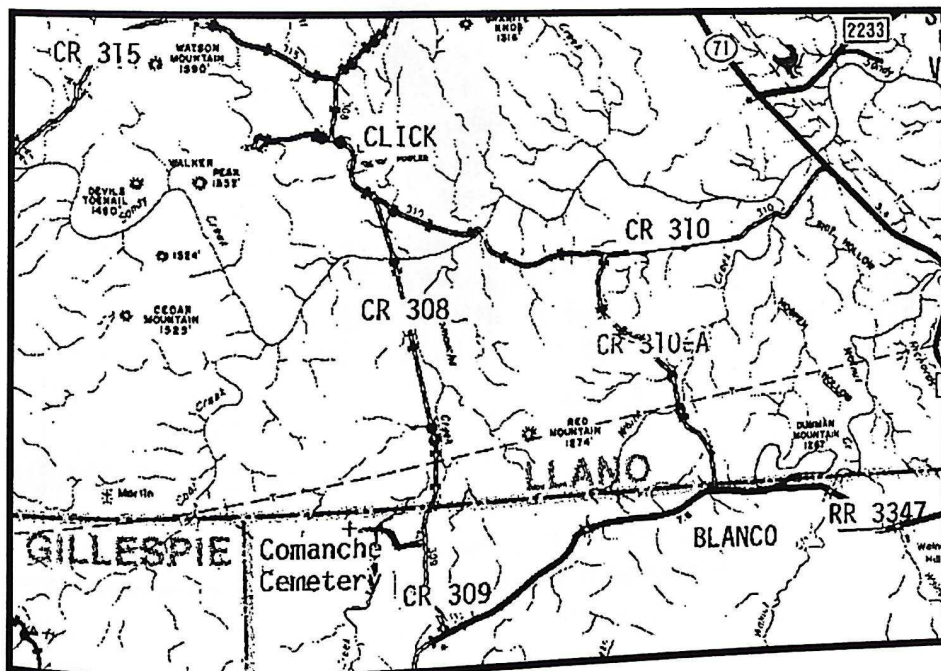
Comanche Cemetery is located in northwest Blanco County near the Llano and Gillespie County lines. It consists of two main sections separated by a fence. The larger section is known as the Hardin-Crownover cemetery and is in current use.

The West Section is known as the Sandy Valley/Click Section. Click never had a cemetery, so many of the early citizens of Sandy Valley/Click are buried there. The earliest grave is that of an unknown man traveling through the area. His date of death is unknown. The earliest marked grave is that of Martha Priscilla Wilson who died in 1862. The most recent grave is that of Robert F. Barnett who died in 1932. The cemetery is well kept and new grave markers have been placed on some of the graves. There is a sign on the gate of the West Section as follows:

This section managed by
Comanche Cemetery West Association
PO Box 831, Llano, TX 78643

Some time in the 1930's, Cal Barnett and Henry Smith did a plot survey of the graves in the West Section. In 1986, Imogene Wilson compiled a list of persons buried in the cemetery along with names and relationships of other family members. The cemetery survey, list of relationships, and a brief biography of Imogene Wilson are included in this chapter. Information about Cal Barnett and Henry Smith can be found in the Barnett and Smith chapters.

Comanche Cemetery is not easy to find. It is located on the Hardin Ranch 1.5 miles from Blanco CR 309 [Lynn Hardin Road]. Llano CR 308 becomes Blanco CR 309 at the county line. None of the roads are paved and caution is advised regarding the low-water crossings at Sandy Creek. It is suggested that researchers carefully watch the mileage going south from the Llano-Blanco County line or north from Blanco RR 3347.



Go exactly .7 of a mile south of the Llano-Blanco County line or .8 of a mile north of Blanco RR 3347 to a dirt road with a post numbered 797. Turn west and go exactly .5 of a mile. Turn north on the trail and go .7 of a mile to Comanche Creek, cross it, go through the gate, which is closed but not locked, go .3 of a mile to the cemetery. There are several deer trails that lead north off the road and the correct one can easily be missed.

COMANCHE CEMETERY, WEST SECTION SURVEY BY CAL BARNETT AND HENRY SMITH

1	<i>Sandy Valley Cemetery - West section of</i>												
2	LUCY WILKINSON JOHNSON (ALFRED JOHNSON)	SALLY	SALLY	FRANK	<i>SANDY VALLEY CEMETERY - WEST SECTION</i>			FRANK GUILM		FRANK GUILM		FRANK GUILM	
	LUCY WILKINSON JOHNSON	SALLY	SALLY	FRANK	<i>SANDY VALLEY CEMETERY - WEST SECTION</i>			FRANK GUILM		FRANK GUILM		FRANK GUILM	
3	LUCY JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES	MARTHA JONES
4	JAMES DUNCAN	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE	MARION WHITE
5	GEORGE WALKER CLICK	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER
6	REBECCA WALKER CLICK	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER	MARY WALKER
7	JAMES WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON
8	INFANT SON OF G.W. & M.S.B. BYFIELD	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON	MARY WILSON
9	<i>Rock fence - Harbin - Greenwood section of Comanche Cemetery - renewed Comanche Creek Cemetery</i>												
CEMETERY SURVEY BY CAL BARNETT AND HENRY SMITH													

CAL BARNETT
 4-03-1899
 4-23-1900
 (Ch. Adam of
 V. S. HARRIS)

REV. ARNOLD
 FINLEY
 BARNETT
 3-05-1897
 4-25-1894
 9-17-1899

JOHN MARGARET
 MILEDGE RHODE
 SIMMS
 1-16-1806
 3-14-1850
 3-09-1898

SUSAN
 LRENE
 SIMMS
 BROOKS
 3-14-1850
 5-18-1927

BENJAMIN
 MAETHA
 BYFIELD
 LOE
 3-14-1850
 3-05-1883

LUCINDA
 GEORGE
 DANIEL
 BYFIELD
 2-10-1830
 9-25-1899

AIVN
 GOFF
 10-01-1859
 11-01-1890
 WIFE OF
 JEFF
 GOFF

LIZA
 COZART
 11-25-1879

BESSIE
 KONNIE
 WHITE
 WHITE

EDGAR
 A. JARVIS
 10-01-1843
 7-21-1894
 SON OF
 W.E. & F.F.
 J. JARVIS

WILLIAM
 O
 SOLOMON
 10-15-1872
 12-18-1889
 12-23-1889
 1-16-1896
 (WIFE OF) SON OF
 MATTHEW (Miss &
 Solomon)

ALICE
 A. RABB
 10-15-1872
 12-18-1889
 12-23-1889
 1-16-1896
 (WIFE OF) SON OF
 MATTHEW (Miss &
 Solomon)

CHARLIE
 RUEL
 11-25-1894

HARBIN - Greenwood
 Section
 CH10
 11-25-1894

WIFE OF
 WIFE OF

WIFE OF
 WIFE OF

WEST SECTION of COMANCHE CEMETERY
 Northwest Blanco County, Texas
 A Private Cemetery
 By Imogene Wilson, * May 6, 1986.

This list is compiled from the old plat of the cemetery, census records, family records, personal knowledge and other sources. Names of relatives buried in this west section of Comanche Cemetery, northwest part of Blanco County, Texas, and some other family member's names are listed so one may recognize who some of these people and their families are. Errors of any kind are unintentional.

- Row 1: Samuel W. Barnett- son of V. J. and Minnie Slaughter Barnett
 Baby Barnett - child of V. J. and Minnie Slaughter Barnett
- Row 2: Lucy Wilkinson Johnson and baby - wife and child of Alfred W. Johnson-
 Sally McLeod - wife of James McLeod, (Sarah E.) graves
 Baby McLeod- child of Sally (Sarah E.) and James McLeod
 Frank Guinn
 Susan Payton (Peyton), daughter of Wm. J. Johnson and Clementine Townsend Johnson,
 widow of Wm. Guinn 1st, and 2nd of Ed Payton (Peyton)
 Rev. James Finley Barnett-husband of Nancy Ann Smith Barnett.
 Nancy Ann Smith Barnett-wife of James Finley Barnett
 Robert F. Barnett-son of Rev. J. F. Barnett and N. A. Barnett
- Row 3: Lucy J. Jones-daughter of Martha Ann Jones and James G. Jones
 Martha Ann Jones - wife of James G. Jones, mother of Lucy J. Jones
 Kate Walker and Son
 Oscar James Walker - son of E. M. and Mary A. Simms (Sims) Walker
 Elbert Milam Walker - husband of Mary A. Sims (Simms) Walker,
 son of Joseph Henry Walker and Mary Rebecca Nard Walker,
 father of children Oscar James, Elbert M., Paul, Ida
 Mary A. Sims (Simms) Walker, wife of Elbert M. Walker,
 mother of above children,
 daughter of John Milledge Simms (Sims) and Margret Rhode Simms (Sims),
 sister of Susan Irene Simms Brooks
 John Milledge Simms (Sims) - husband of Margret Rhode Simms (Sims),
 father of Susan Irene Sims Brooks and Mary A. Sims Walker.
 Margret Rhode Simms (Sims) - wife of John Milledge Simms (Sims)
 mother of Mary A. Sims Walker and Susan Irene Sims (Simms) Brooks
 Susan Irene Simms (Sims) Brooks - wife of Alpha Omega Brooks
 Burial place exactly not known to date
 daughter of J. M. and Margret Rhode Simms; sister of Mary A. Simms Walker
- Row 4: James Duncan, son of L.. L.. and Martha M. Click Duncan,
 grandson of G. W. and R. W. Walker Click
 Baby daughter of Malachi and Martha Johnson Walker Click
 George Andrew Click - son of M. and M. Click
 William A. Click - son of G. W. and R. W. Click
 Marion White

Row 4, continued

Elbert M. Walker - son of E. M. and Mary Walker
 Paul Walker - twin son of E. M. and Mary Walker - twin to
 Ida Walker - daughter of E. M. and Mary Walker - twin to Paul Walker
 Benjamin Franklin Loe - husband to Martha Jane Byfield Loe,
 son of Joseph Stephen Loe and Nancy Warner Loe,
 father of Alice Loe Allred, Cicero, and Betty Loe Farque
 Martha Jane (Jenny) Byfield Loe - wife of Benjamin Franklin Loe,
 daughter of Holmes Byfield and Lucinda Ferguson Byfield,
 mother of Alice Loe Allred, Cicero, and Betty Loe Farque
 Lucinda Ferguson Byfield - wife of Holmes Byfield
 (burial place on ranch land in Goliad County, Texas, exact place unknown to date)
 mother of Martha Jane Byfield Loe, Benjamin Franklin Byfield, Sallie Byfield Moss,
 George Washington (Link) Byfield, Nancy Caroline Byfield Wilson
 George Daniel Byfield - husband of Patricia Jeanne Prior,
 son of George W. Byfield and Lillian Irene Dorman,
 father of Patsy Jeanne Byfield German, Pamela Byfield Boyd, George Anne Byfield
 Chalmers, and Daniel Merritt Byfield

Row 5: George Washington Click - husband of Rebecca Washington Click,
 father of William A. Click,
 grandfather of James Duncan, Baby Daughter of M and M Click, and
 George Andrew Click, son of M and M Click.

Rebecca (Rebekah) Washington Walker Click - wife of G. W. Click,
 daughter of Joseph Henry and Rebecca Nard Walker,
 mother of William A. Click)

grandmother of James Duncan, Baby Daughter of M and M Click,
 and George Andrew Click, son of M and M Click.
 Duncan baby parents were L.L. and Martha Mahala Click Duncan.

Granny King

Mary Rebecca Nard Walker, wife of Joseph Henry Walker,
 daughter of Martha Priestley Nard (Nayrd),
 mother of Rebecca Washington Walker Click, Frances Walker Miller,
 and Elbert Milam Walker

Joseph Henry Walker, husband of Rebecca Nard Walker,
 father of above named children,
 son of Peter Walker and Barbara Ferguson Walker

Martha Priestley Nard (Nayrd), widow of Jeremiah Nard (Nayrd),
 mother of Mary Rebecca Nard Walker

Mary Miller, daughter of Frances Josephine Walker Miller and Jessie P. Miller
 (Frances Josephine Walker Miller later married William Modgling)

Jim Johnson - Nancy Johnson's baby

Pearl M. A. Nard - daughter of J.W. and S. A. Nard

Maud Nard - daughter of J.W. and S.A. Nard

Ann Goff - wife of Jessie Goff

Row 6: Emma Bloomingthral Wilson McDermott - wife of Will C. McDermott,
 daughter of James Washington Wilson and Quinna May Wimberley Wilson.

Row 6, continued:

Quinna May Wimberley Wilson - wife of James Washington Wilson,
daughter of Zachariah Wimberley and Quinna May Vaugh,
mother of Emma B. Wilson and Martha Pricilla Wilson.

Bob White, son of Bill White

Mary White

Albert White

Mansel White

Liza L. Cozart

Row 7: Mary Jane Russell Smith - wife of Drury Jackson Smith (2nd wife)
Drury Jackson Smith - husband 1st of Siambra Westerman Smith, then
husband 2nd of Mary Jane Russell Smith.

Siambra Westerman Smith - 1st wife of Drury Jackson Smith

McCleary- Killed in a bar-room fight. Buried in the grave dug for Charles W. Smith,
son of D. J. Smith and Siambra Smith. Charles was killed by Indians near
Bell Mountain in Gillespie County, TX. The Smith family decided to bury
Charlie Smith at the foot of Bell Mountain where he was killed.
Mr. McCleary met his untimely death at the same time, so the
unused grave became his final resting place. No other info known of McCleary.

Maurine White

Fred White

Evelyn White

Phillips Baby

UNKNOWN - oldest grave- an elderly man traveling through the country-side,
became ill, died, and was the first person buried here.

Bessie White

Lonnie White

Row 8: Infant Byfield-child of George Washington (Link) Byfield and
Mary Siambra Barnett (Molly) Byfield

Baby Son- child of George W. and Siambra (Molly) Byfield

Holmes Barnett Byfield- son of G. W. and M. S. Byfield

Amy Anne Barnett - daughter of John and Nancy Sharp Barnett

Henry Finis Barnett- son of Rev J.F. and Nancy Ann Smith Barnett

Fannie Burkes-daughter of D.C. and Caroline Burkes

Infant Davis - son of ? Davis and Mary Josephine Smith Davis

(Charlie?) Mary Josephine later married

Lee Smith, Baby- son of Lee B. Smith, brother to Scottie Smith Otto

Carl Russell Smith - son of Henry Morgan Smith and Mary Elizabeth Click Smith

William Nolan Smith - son of Henry Morgan Smith and Mary Elizabeth Click Smith

Alice A. Rabb Solomon - wife of Matthew Solomon, ;mother of William B. Solomon

Edgar A. Jarvis - son of W. E. and F. E. Jarvis

Note: Charley Spruell Child? - exact name unknown - grave by itself, east of Alice A. Rabb
Solomon grave and north of Lavinia Crownover Buie grave in Hardin-Crownover part of
Comanche Creek Cemetery, part of which was taken in by a wire fence, date unknown, and any
identification of place of grave is not indicated since this grave is not marked in any way (it used
to have rock marker) in that area as of May 1986. This grave is on the plat done many years ago
by Henry Morgan Smith and Cal Barnett from their personal knowledge.

IMOGENE WILSON
Muriel Barnett Jackson

Imogene Wilson was born 23 May 1917 in Click, Llano County, Texas. She died 25 May 1994 and is buried in Llano City Cemetery. Her parents were Vernon Wilson and Beulah Click. She had one brother, Woodrow Wilson, who married Faydene Lee. The Wilson family purchased Jim Barnett's old ranch at Click and that is where Imogene was born. She was a member of the Sandy Valley Presbyterian Church. In 1940, she married Byron Hardin. He was critically injured in an automobile accident in 1943 and died in 1947. Imogene became a LVN and worked in the Llano Hospital. She later worked for San Saba Production Credit Association where she met Clarence Wilson [no kin]. They were married on St. Patrick's day in 1949. They had two children, Judy Carol who married Marc Miller, and Don Allen who worked for Mitsubishi Aircraft Company in San Angelo.

Imogene was a member of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Hill Country Genealogy Society. She was an avid genealogist and was an authority on rural Llano County history.

WEST SECTION COMANCHE CEMETERY
 WORK PARTY
 BEFORE 1940



Sitting:

Unknown, Sam Barnett, Gordon Barnett, Earl Smith, Leslie Smith, Siambra Smith, Unknown

Standing:

Unknown, unknown, Edna Click, Johnnie Click, Unknown, Henry Smith, his wife Mary Click, Susie Click and her three Waldrop granddaughters.

HONEY CREEK

Muriel Barnett Jackson

[Honey Creek Community and Cemetery are located 2.8 miles west from SH 71 at the intersection of Llano CR 308 and CR 308A. The Blue Hole is located 1.3 miles from the intersection and is on private property.]

The Honey Creek community that lies in the shadow of historic old Packsaddle Mountain and through which two crystal clear creeks, Honey Creek and Straight Fork, flow is, in my mind, the most beautiful part of Llano County. I have a special place in my heart for this area. I used to live there in the historic old rock house built by pioneer resident Reverend Jonas Dancer. The house was located near the Blue Hole, a forty-foot deep hole below a waterfall that was fed by seven cold flowing springs. The water is cold and blue and watercress and creek ferns line the banks. Pecan, sycamore, willow, cottonwood and hickory trees flourish on the upper banks. Minnows, trout, sun perch, and an occasional small catfish abound in the stream. The trees are full of squirrels, and many forest creatures come at night to drink from the cool clear water. Deer, feral hogs, small fur bearing animals such as raccoons, possums, ringtail fox, and the wily coyotes still abound in the rough pastures. In late evening, before roosting time, the wild turkey, dove, and bobwhite quail come in for a cool drink.

I remember the night sounds. They were heavenly. We were lulled to sleep in our rocking chairs on the long front porch of the old ranch house by the sound of the creek as it flowed over the rocky shoals back of our house, the wind in the sycamore tree, the night birds crying, the whippoorwills, the little gray screech owls, the hoot of the great horned owl, the croak of the bull frogs, and an occasional moo from our old milk cow who was separated from her calf. We lived in that historic old house for eight years. When we lost everything in the Great Depression, we had to sell out and return to San Antonio and start all over again.

Reverend Jonas Dancer was a well-known pioneer Methodist minister. He built the historic old rock house. It was built of 18-inch limestone blocks quarried on the ranch. The two front rooms were 20x20 and had puncheon floors made of split cedar logs. The rafters were 20-foot heart cedar logs. Each room had a fireplace and in the northeast room in the floor in front of the fireplace was a trap door. The story was told that one family who lived in the house had an outlaw son who occasionally hid out in the home of his family. When the Texas Rangers came looking for him, he hid under the floor. The grandma spread a rug over the trap door and sat there in her rocking chair while the Rangers searched the house.

There were slots in the walls to shoot from when the Indians attacked. The two other bedrooms were both papered with old-time wallpaper, and each had beautiful beaded ceilings. There were eight kids in our family, four boys and four girls. The girls' room was papered with pink roses and blue forget-me-nots. The boys' room had a Johnny Reb soldier with his gray uniform, a red drum, and a blue musket. Each bedroom had two iron beds. We had to sleep double when we were kids. The kitchen and dining room were together in one long room. There was a big fireplace in the kitchen part with an oven built into one side of the fireplace for baking and iron bars to hang pots and pans on to cook, but we only used the fireplace to heat the kitchen. Mama had a large wood stove to cook on. The house was occupied once by Confederate hero Colonel Adam R. Johnson who founded the town of Marble Falls. He was blind.

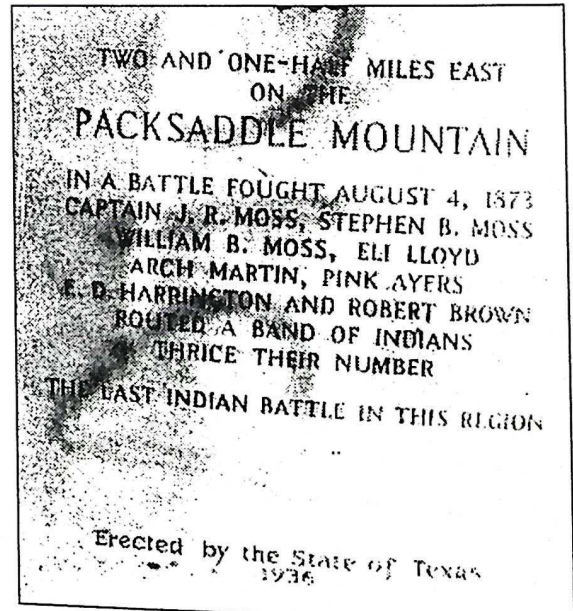
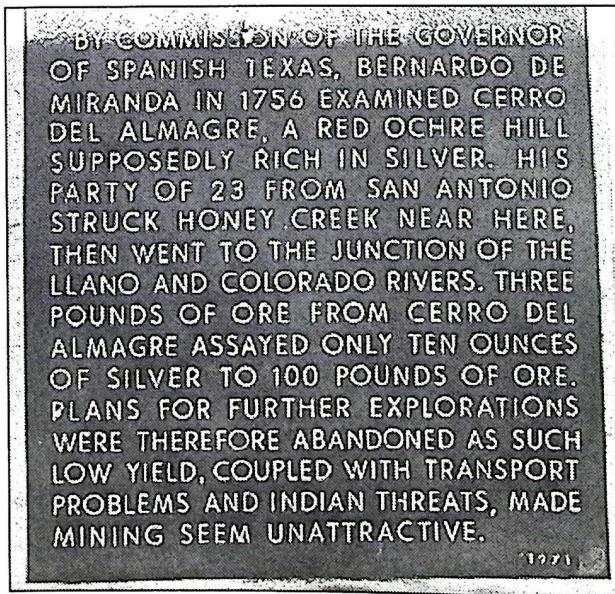
There was only a trail leading to Llano from Honey Creek in 1860. The neighbor men all got together and planned to build a road to Llano. In May 1869, they were to meet at the Dancer

house to start the roadwork nearby. Reverend Dancer decided to go to the site where the work would start before the other men arrived. He was attacked by Indians who were in the area and they killed and scalped him. When the men arrived to work, they found his body full of arrows. They buried him on the ranch and erected a soapstone monument with the dates 11 Dec 1803; 23 May 1869. The grave is now located on the T.R. Harrison Ranch.

The Honey Creek Ranch was owned in later years by my Uncle "Cub" Slaughter. When he and Aunt Annie [Barnett] died, their only child Mamie inherited their ranch. She sold this historic old rock house to Dr. Brock of Kingsland. He had it dismantled and moved all the limestone rocks, the split heart cedar floors, the beaded ceiling, the fireplaces with their ornate mantles and soapstone hearths, and built him a beautiful home in Kingsland. Mamie Slaughter sold the historic old landmark for one hundred dollars.

There were many mines in the area. Gold, silver, and lead were found in this area, but not enough to pay off. However, the lead mines furnished lead for the homemade bullets the pioneers used in their muzzle-loading guns.

The Comanche Indians still roamed the country when the early settlers came. There are many Indian hieroglyphics carved in the stones along the creek beds and in the small caves that abound in this rugged country. You will find many small holes chiseled out in the numerous granite outcroppings. These were used by the Indians to grind grain and acorns and other nuts to be used as flour for a type of bread the Indians made. They would place the acorns or grain in the hole and grind it by rotating a smooth round rock against the grain. We have gathered many Indian artifacts including arrowheads, spear points, knives and instruments made of flint for skinning animals. Most of their clothing and moccasins were made of animal skins. There were many encounters between the settlers and the Indians. The famous Packsaddle Mountain battle between eight cowboys and twenty-three Indians occurred in the vicinity of Honey Creek.



Markers are located at Texas Highway 71 and Llano CR 309 Near Honey Creek crossing

Honey Creek had a school, a church, and a graveyard, but they had no business establishments and not even a post office. They went to Llano for their mail and traded in nearby Click or the larger settlement of Kingsland. However, there was once a tavern in the

community located near where the cemetery is today. This tavern was the scene of a tragic event in the early days. A bunch of cowboys were drinking moonshine liquor one day. They must have been pretty drunk when one of the cowboys began popping the others with his quirt. Some of them retaliated and the game soon got out of hand and the cowboys all started shooting. Six cowboys lay dead in and around the tavern and one passer-by, E. E. Cosner, was killed by a stray bullet as he traveled the road in front of the tavern. All the men were buried in nearby cemeteries, four of them in the Honey Creek Cemetery.

Honey Creek was really a rugged country in the early days. After the Indians were extinct, many cattle thieves and outlaws hid in the rough mountains. The hardy pioneers were faced with many dangers and hard times but they persevered and Honey Creek became a peaceful, picturesque place to live. Some of the early settlers of Honey Creek were Reverend Jonas Dancer, Colonel Adam R. Johnson, the Valentine, Harrison, Roberts, Moore, Bedford, Reed, Cummins, Townsend, Joe Stotts, Will Stribling, Ed Crownover, Jim Coursey, and Emmett Barnett families.

Most of the old ranches have now been sold to outsiders but members of the Coursey, Roberts, and Moore families still live there. The old school house that was used on Sunday for a house of worship still stands. The bush arbor where the church people had "Dinner on the Grounds" is still there. It is all in bad repair and the building is used for a hunter's cabin. It is still beautiful country in spite of the mobile homes that replace some of the beautiful old ranch houses.

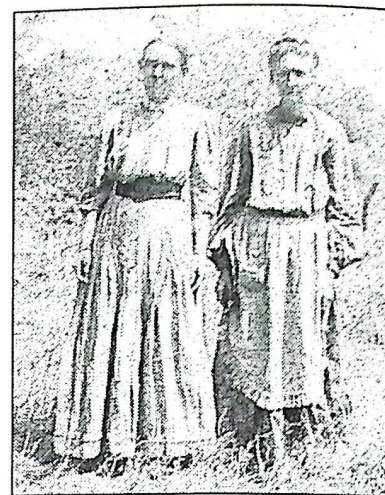
I loved it when we lived there in the late 1920's and early 1930's. I know that Thomas Wolfe was right when he wrote "You can't go home again." I know that at my age "88" and with my infirmities I can never again live in that rugged land, but "I can dream, can't I?" Aunt Beck Coursey used to say "If I had my druthers, I would druther have" whatever she was wishing for. Now, "if I had my druthers," I would druther live in a tent on Honey Creek than in the modern air-conditioned apartment where I live today.



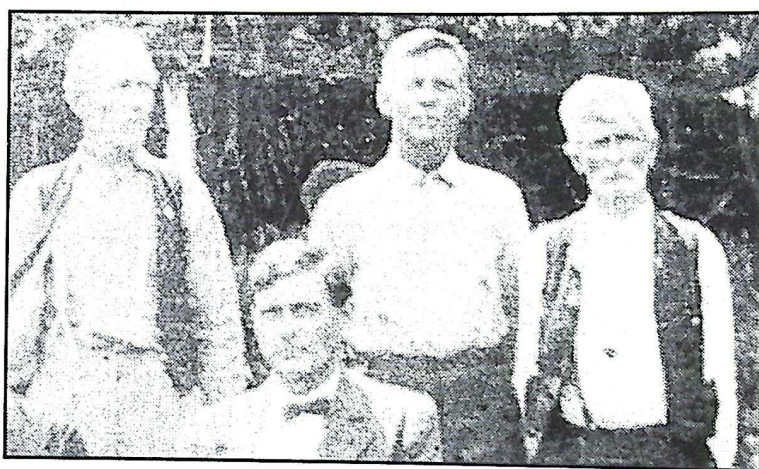
Honey Creek cemetery is located at the intersection of Llano County Roads 308 and 308-A.



SHARP FAMILY
 Sarah Julia Beulah Lee George



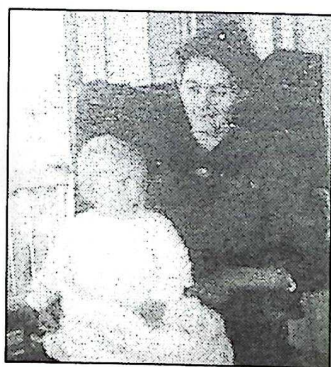
Aunt Beck Coursey and Aunt Sarah Sharp



Front row: Decatur Hibler
 Back row: Jim Coursey, Unknown, William Roberts

RAYMOND ROBERTS
 LLANO, Sept. 9 (CTS)—Funeral services for Raymond Roberts, 62 Llano County rancher, will be held Saturday at 4 p.m. at First Christian Church in Llano with the Rev. Robert J. Jackson officiating.
 Roberts, born in the Honey Creek Community, lived all his life in Llano County.
 Survivors include his wife; one son, Walter Roberts, and one grandson, all of Llano.

1955



Elmo and Grace Moss Stotts



Damon Tom Elmo Stotts Bill Condit

HOOVER'S VALLEY

Muriel Barnett Jackson

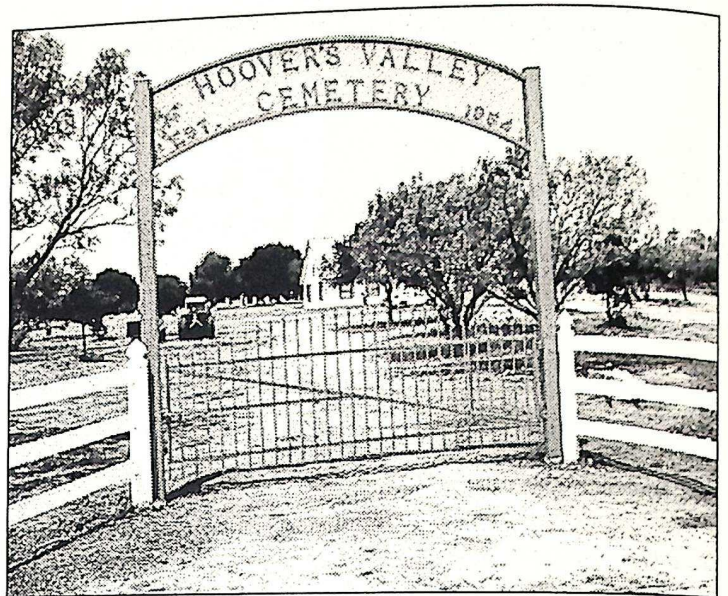
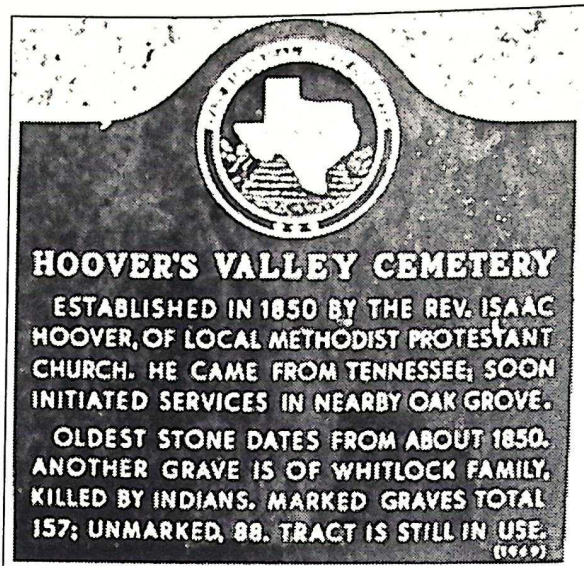
In the year 1850, Rev. Isaac "Ike" Hoover immigrated from Tennessee with his wife Lucinda Whitman and their children to the Burnet County area of Texas. They first lived on a small tract of land near Fort Croghan for protection from the Comanche Indians who were still depredating on the early settlers. In 1854, Isaac Hoover purchased 640 acres of land in western Burnet County. It was located in a beautiful fertile valley on the Colorado River. He called his ranch "Hoover's Valley" and the area has been known as Hoover's Valley ever since.

Reverend Hoover was concerned about the education of his children so he, along with the other residents of Hoover's Valley, built a school to educate the Valley children. My mother Edna with the Gobel, Williams, Lappe, and Wills children, crossed the river in a boat at Ft. Mason Crossing and attended school in Hoover's Valley. The nearest Llano County school to the ranch was at Kingsland, ten miles away. They crossed the Colorado at Ft. Mason Crossing near their home and walked one-half mile to the Hoover's Valley school. They had to be transferred from Llano County School District to Burnet County and had to pay a tuition in order to attend this school nearer to their home. The old school building is gone now, but you can still see the old cedar foundation posts and the old well is still visible. [Ft. Mason Crossing was located near the end of present-day Burnet County Road 119 and Llano County road 302. A modern subdivision is located there today.]

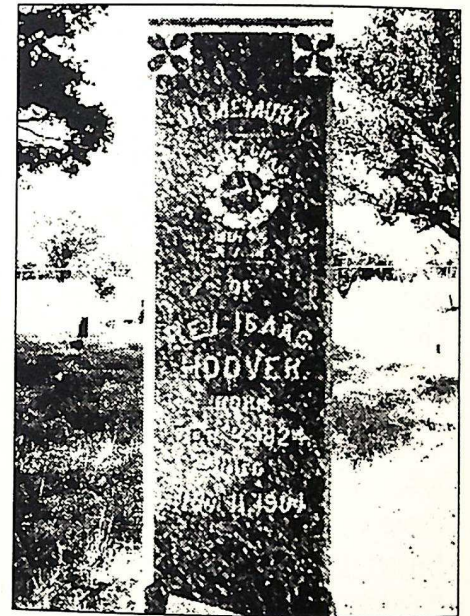
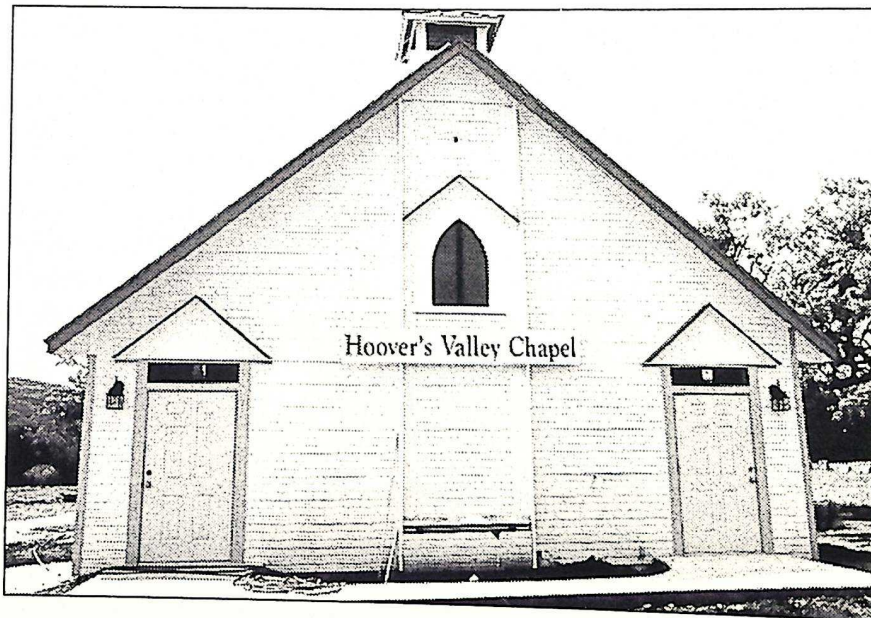
In 1854, Rev. Hoover donated two acres of land, where six old unmarked graves were located, to the Methodist Protestant Church for a cemetery and church. The church was known as the Ebenezer Methodist Church, but everyone referred to it as the Hoover's Valley Church. The church no longer exists, but the cemetery is still used by the Valley residents. It is modern and very well maintained by the Hoover's Valley Cemetery Association.

The oldest marked grave in the cemetery is that of B. F. Elkins who died in 1854 before the area was officially used for a cemetery. My Great Great Grandfather Joseph Whitman was buried there in 1882 and my Great Grandmother Margaret [Whitman] Crawford in 1895. [See Louis & Helen Crawford Murchison.] Rev. Hoover was buried there in 1904. The Whitlock family, massacred by the Indians on December 7, 1870, was buried there in a common grave. [See Long Mountain.] A pink granite tombstone just inside the walk-in gate on the right, is engraved as follows: "Whitlock Family, Sacred to the memory of F. M. and Susan and Family, killed by Indians Dec 7, 1870. Erected to preserve the history of our Valley and honor the Founding families who rest here. Dedicated this 24th day of April 1993." The original marker is at the base of the upright granite marker.

[The cemetery is located at the intersection of Park Road 4 and Burnet County Road 119 which goes to Enchanted Valley and Ft. Mason Crossing. The Hoover's Valley Cemetery Association added a chapel and a new entrance on Park Road 4 in 2000. The cemetery is open at all times. The chapel is opened only for special occasions or by request. It is available for weddings or other private occasions. One special occasion is the annual homecoming and covered dish meeting on the last Saturday in April and is open to anyone interested in the cemetery. Contact persons in year 2001 are Fred and Lou Adah Williams Wells in Hoover's Valley.]



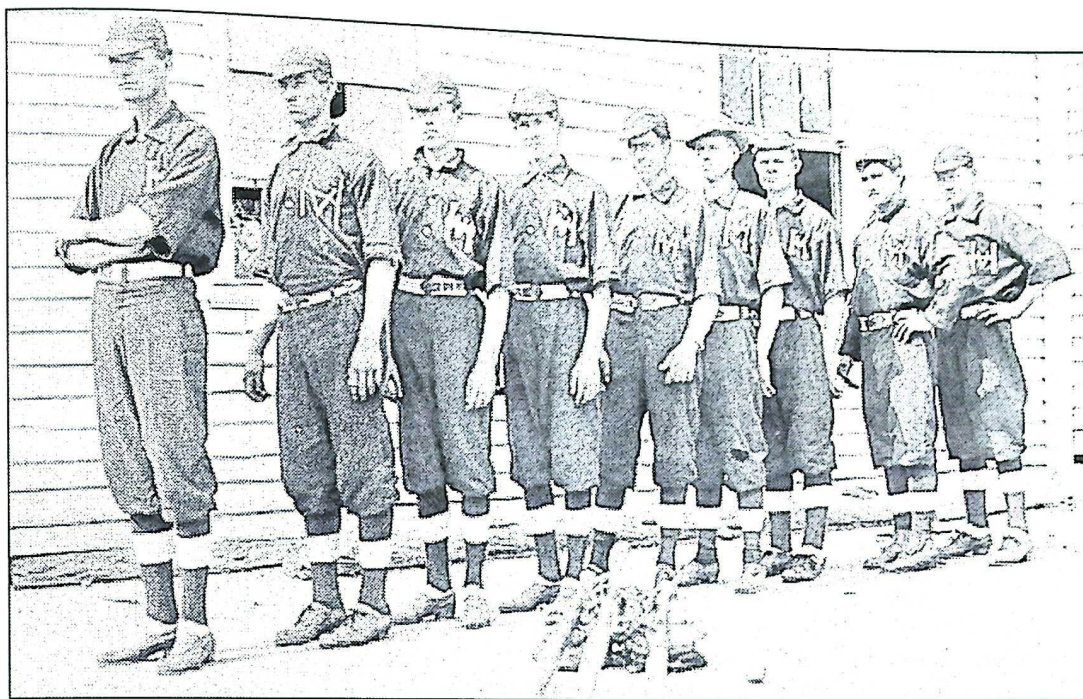
Historical Marker and Entrance to Hoover's Valley Cemetery, Park Road 4 at Burnet CR 119



There was always a store at Hoover's Valley and a trading post. Most of the residents were farmers and ranchers. They raised most of their food on the farm. Everyone had a garden and a few fruit trees. They had a milk cow and chickens and turkeys for meat and eggs. They supplemented their domestic meat supply with wild game which abounded in the pastures, deer, wild turkeys, squirrels, and cotton tail rabbits. Besides the grain fields, everyone had a field set aside for a cotton patch. Every household had a spinning wheel to spin the cotton into cloth for purchase materials used on the farm and such food items as sugar, spices, and other things they couldn't raise on the farm.

Some of the early inhabitants of the Valley were Brazealle, Gunn, Ricketson, Fluitt, Conway, Williams, and many more that I cannot recall. Bud Elkins lived there with his wife Mamie Ballard

Elkins, their son Hiram, and two orphan boys, Arnold and L. C. McCarty. They were the sons of Mrs. Elkins' sister who died when L. C. was born.



Hoover's Valley Baseball Team about 1915

Manager Dave Norris, L. C. McCarty, Faye Barnett, Orran Barnett, Bill Williams, Hal Breazeale, Ed Murchison, Morris Breazeale, Ike Murchison

Most communities had a cotton gin. There were two gins in Kingsland and Charles Conway and his son Wiley had a gin at the foot of Hoover's Mountain somewhere between the present Highway 1431 and the Colorado River. The people grew small-boll short staple cotton until Luther Burbank propagated the big-boll long staple cotton that produced three times as much fibers as the short staple cotton. Everyone procured seed and planted long staple cotton. They had a bumper crop the first year and were elated until they learned that the cotton gins would not take the long staple cotton. It could not separate the cotton bolls and seed from the fiber. Their crops were useless. It was not unusual that year to see whole families on their front porch separating the seeds from the long fibers of this new cotton. It was a very slow process and they could only produce enough clean cotton fibers to spin into cloth for use in the household and for clothing. The next year, they went back to planting the old short staple cotton.

Wiley Conway was now married to my mother's sister Lillie Murchison. He was distressed that his gin would not take this new superior long staple cotton, so he started tinkering in his blacksmith shop for a way to make it work. Finally, after a year, he invented a gadget that attached to the gin that would allow it to take and gin the long staple cotton. Being a generous man and a good neighbor, he made attachments for the gins in Kingsland and other nearby neighborhoods. The farmers again grew long staple cotton. The gins processed it and times were good.

One day a strange young man appeared in the Valley looking for a job. Uncle Wiley liked him and they took him into their home as a boarder. Wiley Conway taught him how to operate the gin and showed him how to make the attachment that allowed the gin to process the long staple cotton. The young man remained with the family for about five months, when he received word

that his mother was ill and he had to return to his home in one of the Southern States. The Conway family had grown fond of this young man and missed him very much after he went away.

About three months after the stranger went home, Uncle Wiley sold the attachment to gin long staple cotton to a gin owner in Bertram. He was hauled into court for selling a patented item for which he had no patent. He tried to convince the inspectors from the patent office that this was his invention. He went to his shop to get the drawings and drafts he had drawn while perfecting the attachment and they were gone. The young man who the Conways had befriended was a member of a family who manufactured gins in the South. My Uncle Wiley Conway spent much money and many years trying to obtain title to his successful invention but to no avail. He was a gifted mechanical engineer but knew nothing about patents or the laws of the land. He left Texas with his family and moved to Arizona where he worked in the copper mines until he died a broken and unhappy man.

Martin Daniel King arrived in the Valley in 1872 and established a large ranch there. He and his wife Nancy Jane Trussel founded the town of Kingsland. [See *Early Kingsland*.] Their son Martin Daniel, Jr. "Button" married Lora Hoover, daughter of Isaac Hoover, thus uniting the Hoover family, founders of Hoover's Valley, with the King family, founders of Kingsland. In later years the heirs of Button King sold the King ranch to the Southern Baptist Convention. There they established the Buckner Boys Ranch which was a Christian home. The Buckner Boys Ranch operated for many years and had great success in turning many a troubled young man into a worthwhile Christian citizen. Many former residents of Buckner Boys Ranch now work in Christian organizations training other young men how to live a Christian life. Buckner Boys Ranch is now the Buckner Baptist Children's Ranch, training both boys and girls.

The building of the Highland Lakes and forming of the dams has changed the whole concept of life in the Hill Country. Lakes Buchanan, Inks, and LBJ separate Llano and Burnet Counties. The lake shores on both sides are lined with communities of beautiful homes and businesses that cater to the lake dwellers. Statistics show that Llano County is home to more senior citizens than any county in the U.S.A. These retired people are fine citizens and are a great asset to the lake area. All the lake communities have grown and prospered.

Hoover's Valley is a very beautiful area. It affords a grand view of the whole lake area. Many old ranch homes are still prevalent in the Valley and beautiful modern homes line the lake shore. The hills are covered with beautiful trees and the Valley is carpeted with blooming shrubs and wild flowers and many live springs and running creeks which add to the beauty of the Valley.

Hoover's Valley is a thoroughly modern community with good roads, telephones, cable television, a modern Volunteer Fire Department and Emergency Medical Services to transport patients to nearby hospitals in minutes, but they have managed to maintain that old-time country, down-home atmosphere that people seem to enjoy. The only church in the Valley at this time is Hoover's Valley Baptist Church. Like the community, it is a very beautiful modern church that has somehow retained that Old Time Religion atmosphere. The congregation is mixed, some old timers who have always lived in the Valley and many members who are new residents who live on the lake. But they all seem like one big happy family who love and care for each other. Our pastor, Brother Al Cummins, is a gifted preacher but he doesn't preach to his parishioners. He talks to us from the pulpit and delivers powerful messages each Lord's Day. The Church is gracious, so I know his message reaches the people. We sing the beloved old hymns and worship the Lord. I am a fairly new member of the church, but I have felt at home since the beginning. Love resides supreme at this church and all Christians know that God is Love. I feel his presence every time I enter this church.

NORRIS AND WILLIAMS FAMILIES OF HOOVER'S VALLEY
Lou Adah Williams Wells

When Methodist Minister Isaac Hoover and his family left Tennessee for Texas, his brother Keele and their family came with them. They first settled on 50 acres of land near Fort Croghan in Burnet County while seeking land to purchase for a permanent settlement. In July 1854 Isaac Hoover purchased 640 acres of the Smith Bailey Survey from Jacob De Cordova in Burnet County near the Colorado River and the Hoover's Valley community had its beginning. The fertile valley bordering the Colorado River was located on the road from Fort Croghan to the Fort Mason crossing. Today the route would be Burnet CR 116 to Park Road 4 to Burnet CR 119.

Reverend Hoover, a Methodist Protestant minister, chose a spot where unfortunate travelers had been buried beside the road to Fort Mason Crossing to hold religious services and camp meetings were held under the large live oaks. The church, officially the Ebenezer Church, was commonly known as the Hoover's Valley Church. In 1870 Isaac Hoover sold a portion of his land to my maternal great-grandfather, Thomas Norris and his brother, Solomon. They were both Confederate soldiers having been prisoners of war in a Union prison in Pennsylvania. In 1875 Isaac Hoover deeded two acres of land to the Methodist Protestant Church for a burying ground. The oldest marked grave is that of P. Elkin, 1811-1853.

On December 8, 1894, Solomon Norris executed a document deeding to "the said House Trustee's of said School District No. 11" one square acre on which "the new School House now stands". That schoolhouse burned around 1925 and classes were held in "the parsonage" until a new one could be built. The one-room schoolhouse was used until 1943 when it was moved into Burnet due to consolidation. The little building became Burnet High School's Band Hall until it was destroyed by a disastrous tornado in the 1960's.

The Tommy Norris ranch located on Park Road 4 has remained in the family since 1870 and the original two-story log house is now home to a great-great granddaughter and her young family.

My paternal grandfather, William Williams, also a Confederate War survivor, moved from South Carolina to Hoover's Valley in 1873 purchasing an 800 acre tract adjoining the Tommy Norris ranch. The Williams Ranch is now Camp Buckner, a beautiful upscale youth summer camp and adult retreat.

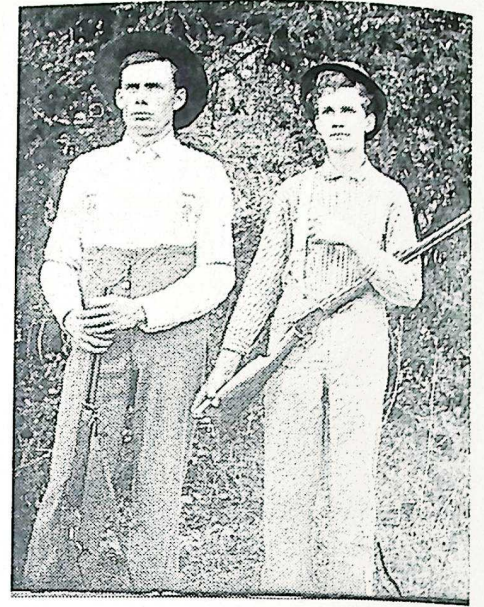
During the depression years in the late 1920's many of the Norris and Williams sons and daughters moved to California where they hoped to find "prosperity". Some stayed, raising their families on the West Coast. My family returned to Texas and built the Whitestone Grocery near Cedar Park, Texas in 1934. It was the only building at the time. It is now the busiest of intersections at Highway 183 and FM 1431. When any of the Hoover's Valley descendents visited "the folks" in Hoover's Valley, whether you were coming from California, all parts of Texas or anywhere else, it was said you were going to "The Valley". The San Fernando Valley, Shenandoah Valley or Rio Grande Valley did not quality as "The Valley". Their beloved Hoover's Valley where the founding families lived out their lives was the only place on earth they would call "THE VALLEY".

Now in 2001, golf resorts, beautiful lakeside homes and even a castle are in "The Valley" and as a fourth generation daughter, I wonder what the founding families would think of all this

"prosperity"? It is still a beautiful place to live and I hope young families who move here now will appreciate its history and determine to keep it beautiful for future generations.

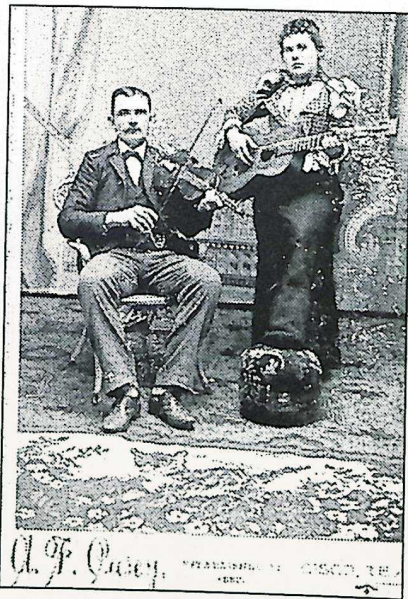


Bluff on Peter's Creek, Hoover's Valley

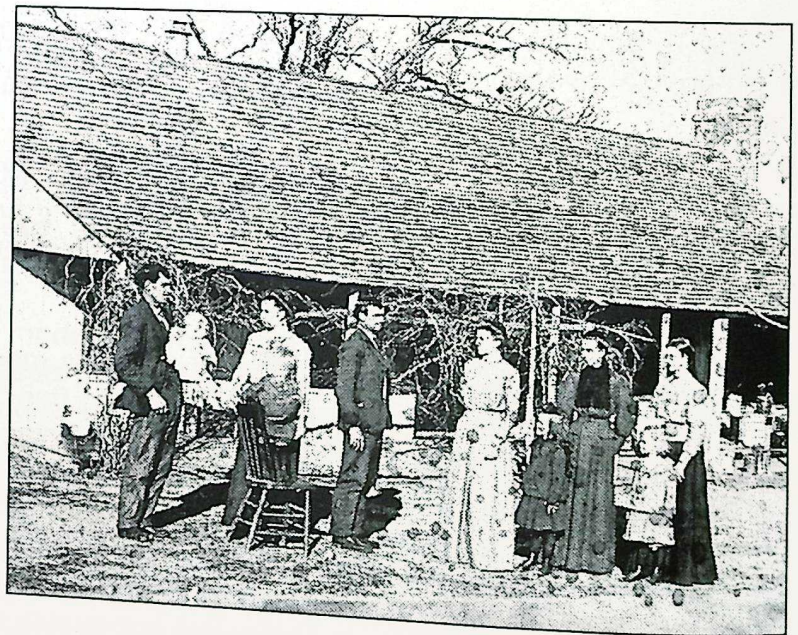


Joe Norris Dave Norris
about 1900

Top row: NN, NN, NN, NN, George Breazeale, NN, Adah Norris
Middle: Joe Norris, NN, Emma Norris, NN, NN, NN,
Herbert Norris, Clarice Norris
Lower two: Shaw Norris, Leslie Norris



Milam Laremore & Wife
about 1905



Home of Worth and Nellie Haynes Gunn
NN, NN, NN, Worth, Nellie, NN, NN, NN

LONG MOUNTAIN and THE WHITLOCK MASSACRE

Muriel Barnett Jackson

The Long Mountain community was situated between Long Mountain and the Llano River. It was five miles from the town of Kingsland. There was a school there but no businesses or even shopping and business in Kingsland. There was just a group of people who lived on the farms and ranches and did their schools consolidated with Llano in 1938 and the students were all transferred to Llano. The Long Mountain schoolhouse stayed empty for years. I was acquainted with two Long Mountain school teachers, Will Johnson who taught there in the early days and Wanda Haile who taught there in later years. Recently, a family who lives in Michigan but has wintered at Lake Buchanan schoolhouse purchased it and made themselves a beautiful vacation home out of the old Long Mountain schoolhouse.

Long Mountain never had a church because they were only five miles from Kingsland and they attended church there. Some of the people who lived at Long Mountain were the Haile, Faris, Long, Hickey, Collins, Cosner, Murchison, Lappe, Gobel, Miller, and Bedford families. Many of the families of the Old Settlers still live in the Long Mountain district but there is no sign of a settlement there now.

I always believed that Long Mountain community was named that because the mountain that encompassed it on the north was a very long mountain. But I was recently told by a member of the Long family that the mountain and the community was named after his uncle Jake Long who was an old bachelor who lived with the Long family. He owned a 400-acre tract of land in the community and after he sold it in 1860 to Franklin Marion Whitlock, he left the country and was never heard from again.

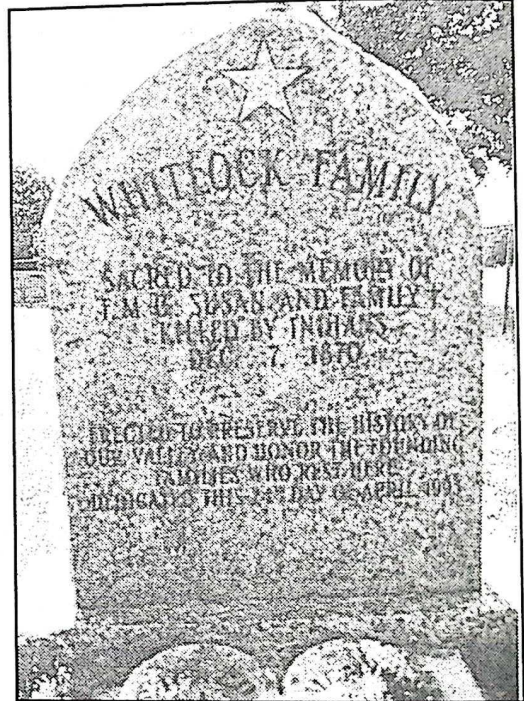
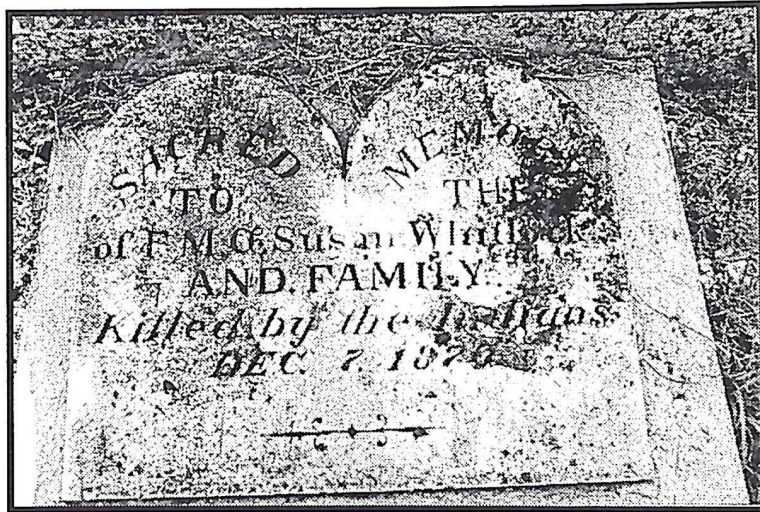
Marion Franklin Whitlock accompanied the Isaac Samson Haile and Faris families when they moved in covered wagons from South Carolina to the Texas Hill Country. Marion Whitlock was a single man, twenty-eight years old who made his home with the Samson Haile family until he purchased the 400 acres from Jake Long. He built a log cabin in the fertile valley near the Colorado River and married a local girl, Susan Cooper, who was born in Kentucky. Marion Whitlock must have been a man of some means for he paid for his tract of land with \$20 gold pieces. He cleared land for a field, planted an orchard and started a farm and a family. By 1870, the Whitlocks had four children, William [7], Sarah Fay [5], Mary [3], and the baby Franklin [3 months]. Marion Whitlock was a good neighbor and a patriotic citizen. He participated in the political issues of the day. He was one of the signers of the petition to the Texas Senate and House of Representatives asking for the formation of Llano County in late 1855. The act was passed on February 1, 1856.

On a fateful morning in December 1870, the Whitlock family arose as usual. They had breakfast by lamplight and Marion Whitlock went to the fields to prepare them for spring planting. Mother Susan was busy doing her household chores and the older children were playing in the backyard and looking after baby Franklin. A band of hostile Comanche Indians attacked and killed Marion Whitlock and left him lying in the field beside his team of horses. They did not attempt to steal the horses, which was unusual for the Indians. This attack was undoubtedly an act of vengeance. They then went to the house and killed Mrs. Whitlock and all the children but one and burned the house. Three-year old Mary was found near the barn with her head crushed with a rock. Baby Franklin was near an oak tree with his brains bashed out against the tree. Five-year old Sarah Fay was found down the road with an Indian lance thrust

through her body. Mrs. Whitlock's remains were found in the burned down house. It was not determined whether she was killed or burned to death in the cabin. Seven-year old William was carried away with the Indians and was never heard from again.

It was unusual for the Indians to attack in the daytime. They almost always attacked at night in the light of the moon. The neighbors were alerted when they saw the smoke from the burning house. They all rushed over hoping to help the family fight the fire when they came upon this terrible tragedy. They gave the alarm. Court was in session in Llano and a posse was quickly formed and went in pursuit of these cruel renegade Indians, but they had already had a good start and were never apprehended. The neighbors gathered the remains of the unfortunate family and buried them in a common grave in Hoover's Valley Cemetery. [See *Hoover's Valley*.]

An historical marker [right] is above original marker [below] and is on row one to the right of the walk in gate on CR 119 at the Hoover's Valley Cemetery.



Samson Haile felt really bad about the terrible tragedy that had annihilated the whole Whitlock family. He felt that he might be responsible for the attack. The Indians had been in the area for some time. They stole from the ranchers and gave them trouble from time to time. Mr. Haile had heard that they would be crossing the Colorado at Ft. Mason Crossing on the night before the massacre. He hid in the brush and when the band started across the river he fired on them, killing the chief who was in the lead. Not knowing how many men were lying in wait, the Indians quickly picked up their fallen chief and departed. Ft. Mason Crossing was on the Whitlock land near their house and Mr. Haile felt that the Indians blamed Marion Whitlock for the attack of the night before that killed their chief, and that this was the reason for the attack on this family. The Indians did not bother the settlers any more after this horrible attack on the Whitlock family.

[Ft. Mason Crossing is located today near the end of Burnet County Road 119 and Llano County road 302.]

PACKSADDLE (GAINESVILLE) COMMUNITY

Muriel Barnett Jackson

[Located on FM 3404 [Slab Road] west from RR 1431 and east from SH 71 on Llano CR 307.]

The community first known as Gainesville then Packsaddle and now Gainesville consists mostly of large ranches owned by the Ligon, Ray Smith, Long, and Williams families, but it was once a rather lively settlement. In the early days there was a school, a Cumberland Presbyterian Church (founded by my grandfather James Finley Barnett of the Click Community), a blacksmith shop, two stores, a gin and a barber shop. When a post office was established there in 1873, the name was changed from Gainesville to Packsaddle because there was another post office in Texas by the name of Gainesville. The old timers first called the community "The Roost" because of the many buzzards that roosted in the large pecan trees on the Llano River.

The following served as Postmaster at Packsaddle:

- John R. Duncan, March 17, 1873-August 30, 1875
- William Long, August 30, 1875-May 26, 1876
- Luke Moore, May 26, 1876-August 26, 1887
- Thomas Paschall, August 26, 1887-October 8, 1888
- William Starr, October 8, 1888-August 31, 1889

The post office was discontinued on August 31, 1899, and re-established on November 10, 1905. The following served as Postmaster until it was permanently discontinued on May 31, 1914:

- Briant Ricketson, November 10, 1905-February 6, 1908
- John Leriart, February 6, 1908-September 30, 1909
- Ira M. Barker, September 30, 1909-May 31, 1914

Some of the early families who called Packsaddle [Gainesville] home were those of Turbiville, Reams, Walker, Starr, Banks, Williams, R. Smith, Henry Smith, Ligon, Moore, Masters, Baugh, Long, Harvey, and Stotts. I am sure there were some that I don't know, because in 1909 there were twenty-nine students enrolled in the Packsaddle school.

When the Austin and Northwestern Railroad decided to run a rail line to this area in 1892, they chose Kingsland instead of Packsaddle [Gainesville] to run the line. Kingsland flourished but Packsaddle almost became a ghost town. Many businesses transferred their establishments to Kingsland with the railroad. William Starr moved his cotton gin to Kingsland with the railroad. John Banks moved his store, and other businesses moved across the river to the more prosperous town and many residents followed. [See Early Kingsland.]

The slab that crosses the Llano River is a very picturesque spot. It has always been a popular spot for picnickers, swimmers, and fishermen. Since this lake area has become a nationally recognized vacation spot, hundreds of people flock to the slab every weekend.

Many worthwhile people have sprung from this early settlement. Many descendants of these hardy pioneers have been successful in various business and professional endeavors in politics, banking, and teaching, including college. They came from good pioneer stock and can be very proud of their heritage.

SANDY MOUNTAIN

Muriel Barnett Jackson

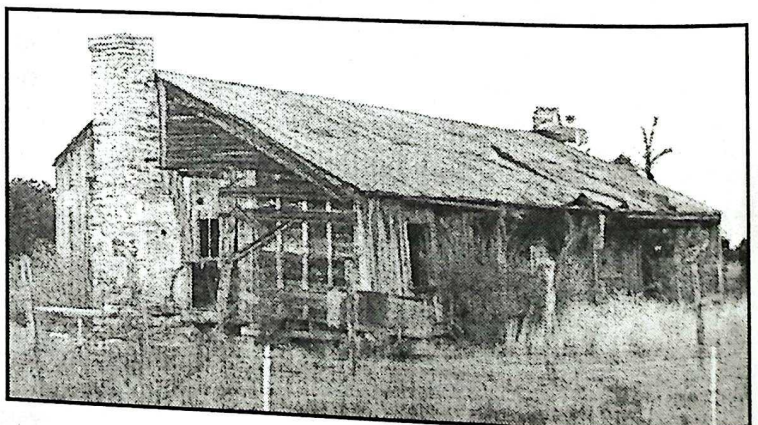
The pioneer community of Sandy Mountain is now encompassed by the present city of Sunrise Beach. The lone chimney that now stands at the intersection of FM 2900 and FM 2233 marks the main part of the old settlement. This chimney once graced the home of Samuel William Tate and his wife Martha Means and was known as the "Old Sam Tate Place." This home served as a small store, community post office and a stagecoach stop. The Tates raised twelve children in this old log house. The reconstructed log house now stands at the entrance of Pioneer Village in Austin where it serves as the office and administration building. The property, former site of the old Tate home, is now a part of the Lyndon B. Johnson estate and is owned by Lady Bird Johnson.

Sam Tate is credited with founding the community of Sandy Mountain. Beautiful Sandy Creek flows through the settlement and it is bordered by the mighty Colorado River [now Lake LBJ] and is surrounded by green tree-clad mountains. Sam Tate and his family emigrated from Tennessee to the Texas frontier in 1848 by way of Nacogdoches. They later moved to Long Mountain and in 1852, the family made their last move to Sandy Mountain.

The Sandy Mountain School, which served as a church on Sunday, was located at the entrance of present day Sunrise Beach. The foundation and ruins of this old building are still visible and the cemetery, which is located directly behind the area of the schoolhouse, is still used by members of the old families. Except for the small store operated from the Tate home, Sandy Mountain had no other business establishments. They took their wheat and corn to Mormon Mills, seventeen miles away, to be ground and their livestock to be shipped at nearby Kingsland. They also shopped for clothing, groceries, and household goods, got their hair cut, and saw their doctor in Kingsland for they did not have these facilities in their community.

Some early residents of Sandy Mountain besides the extended Tate family were the J. R. and Ben Phillips families, Chet Crownover, Smith, Hallford, Fluitt, and Frank Rowden families. Some descendants of these early settlers still reside in the area of Sandy Mountain. They can be very proud of their ancestors who faced and overcame many dangers and hardships in these early days. There were many Indian raids in Sandy Mountain for the Indians were still prevalent in this country and they were very cruel and hostile. They stole the cattle and horses of the settlers, attacked their families and often burned their homes. These hardy pioneers faced drought and sickness, death and sorrow, but by sheer grit and determination they overcame these difficulties and left a legacy of faith and hope for their children. The descendants of these hardy pioneers of Sandy Mountain should be very proud of their inheritance.

Tate Homestead located at SH 71 and RR 2233. It was once used as a stagecoach stop and post office for the Sandy Mountain Community [now Sunrise Beach]. It was part of the Lyndon B. Johnson Estate and Lady Bird Johnson had the house torn down in 1989. The old chimney still stands.



MY BARNETT FAMILY*Muriel Barnett Jackson*

1. JOHN¹ BARNETT was born in the year 1678 in Ireland, County of Clare. His wife was named JANETTE, her last name is unknown. They immigrated to the United States in the year 1730 when John was 52 years of age. They sailed from Liverpool, England, and settled in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. John Barnett died in 1734 and is buried beside his wife in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. It is not known how many children John and Janette Barnett had, but we have authenticated data on one son who was one year old when they arrived in the U.S. His name was William and he was to become our direct ancestor.

2. WILLIAM² BARNETT (John¹) was born in Ireland in 1729 and immigrated to the United States with his parents when he was one year old. He was married twice. His first wife's name is unknown, and his second wife was named JANE. Her last name is unknown. In the year 1763, William moved his family to Camden District, South Carolina. We have a copy of his will and records attesting to the ownership of land, horses, cattle, and Negro slaves. William Barnett died in 1784 in Camden District, South Carolina, at the age of 55.

William² and Jane Barnett had four sons and two daughters:

ROBERT³

I. William

Andrew

James

II. Mary Elizabeth who married Josiah Payne

Sally Ann [Annie] who married Will Kennedy

All four of their sons fought in the Revolutionary War. James was killed in the Battle of Ramsours Mill. Robert, William and Andrew fought in the battles of Chalk Hills near Augusta, Georgia, at Three Runs on the Savannah River, and on the Ashley Road near Charleston, South Carolina. They volunteered in Camden District, South Carolina in 1779. They also fought at Ramsours Mill against the Tories, and at Fishing Creek in the battle called "Sumter's Defeat". They served under General Green at the battle on the head of Cooper River. We have copies of their application for pensions, filed in Green Co., Kentucky on Sept. 17, 1832. The pensions were granted on May 30, 1833 at the rate of \$80.00 per annum.

3. ROBERT³ BARNETT (William², John¹) was born in 1756 in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. He was called the eldest son in his father's will. He moved with his parents to Camden District, South Carolina in 1763. He served in the Revolutionary War. He moved to Tennessee in 1780. He married SARAH BOYD in 1782. He inherited 190 acres of land in Tennessee from his father. Sarah Boyd Barnett died in 1787 and on 31 July 1789 Robert married Martha Young. They apparently moved to Lincoln County, Kentucky, for his name appears on the 1790 census and lists his address as such. He owned land in Warren County, Tennessee, and probably moved back to Tennessee in 1800. Robert Barnett died at Lebanon in Wilson County, Tennessee, on 20

July 1818. He is buried in Lebanon. His four sons were known as the famous preacher brothers of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in West Tennessee, of which much has been written.

Robert³ had three children by his first wife, Sarah Boyd:

- I. John
- II. WILLIAM⁴
- III. Martha, who married Adam Young [a nephew of Robert's second wife]

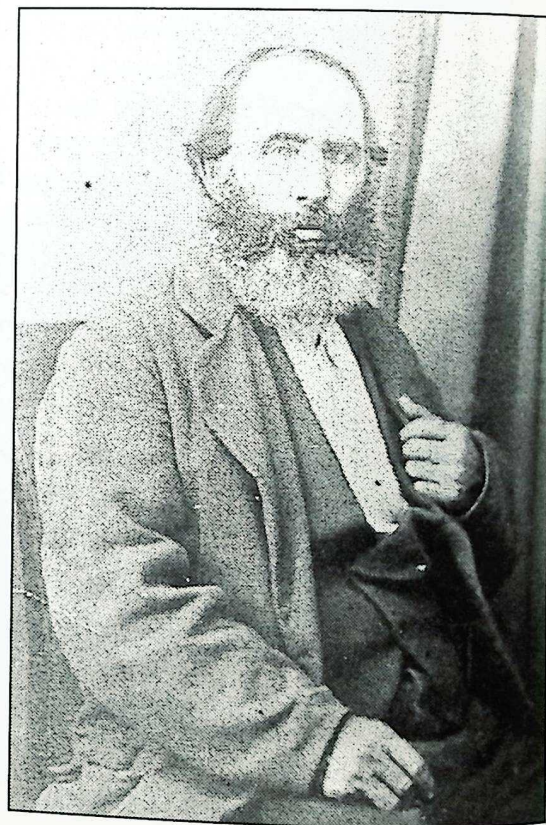
Robert³ had six children by his second wife, Martha Young

- IV. Mary Abigail (Abby), who married Jonathan Biles.
- V. Rachel, who married — Hobson
- VI. Margaret Isabell, who married 1st, James Biles, and 2nd James Blue.
- VII. Sarah Boyd, who married Thomas Thaxton.
- VIII. James Young
- IX. Robert Wright

4. WILLIAM⁴ BARNETT (Robert³, William², John¹) WAS born on 24 April 1785 in Christian, Lincoln County, Kentucky, near Saluda Springs. He was married twice, first to JANE OWENS whom he married on 17 November 1807. Later he married Elizabeth Shelby, widow of Colonel Shelby of Montgomery County, Tennessee. William moved to Jackson County, Tennessee, in 1823 and later to Hardeman County, twelve miles from Bolivar.

He was licensed in 1810 and ordained in 1813 to preach in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. He was a circuit-type preacher (Evangelist) and held Camp Meetings in Kentucky and Tennessee. He died on 29 August 1827 at age 42 while conducting a revival in West Tennessee and is buried at Bolivar in Hardeman County, Tennessee. His will dated 23 Aug 1827, recorded 26 Dec 1827, Will Book 1825-1838, p.42-45, Hardeman County, TN, names brothers John, James Y, Robert, sister Isabell Biles, step-son Alfred M. Shelby, and the following children:

- I. JOHN CALHOON⁵ [son of Jane Owens]
- II. William Harris
- III. Findley Ewing
- IV. Naomi McQui, who married Joseph Wilkes
- V. Martha B., who married Samuel Lambert



5. JOHN CALHOON⁵ (William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹) BARNETT was born in Montgomery county, Tennessee, on 15 March 1812. His mother was Jane Owens, the first wife of William (4). He moved to Marshall County, Mississippi, where he married MARY ENGLISH MORROW on 29 Feb 1832.

John Calhoon Barnett died at his home in Chireno in Nacogdoches County, Texas, on 1 April 1859 at 6 o'clock in the evening of enlargement of the heart. His wife Mary English Morrow died on 22 September 1873 at 11 o'clock in the evening. She was 63 years old. They are buried in the Cumberland Presbyterian Cemetery at Chireno in Nacogdoches County.

John moved with his wife and four sons to Sabine County, Texas, in 1839. Sabine County was in the Texas Presbytery and John Calhoon Barnett was the first Presbyterian Minister to receive ordination to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ in Texas. He taught school and preached throughout the counties of Sabine, San Augustine, Nacogdoches, Angelina, and Shelby in Texas.

The story is told that John Barnett was preaching in a little new church in the piney woods of Sabine County. A man slipped up to a window behind the pulpit and snorted like a deer. This frightened the preacher and he shouted out "Deer Snort." The community was called "Deer Snort" after that and still bears the name.



John Calhoon Barnett



Mary English Morrow

Johns and Mary were the parents of eight children:

- I. William Ewing - Feb. 28, 1833
- II. Samuel Lambert - Mar. 19, 1835
- III. JAMES FINLEY⁶ - Feb. 3, 1837 [See *Jim and Ann Smith Barnett*]
- IV. John Calhoon Jr. - Oct. 29, 1838
- V. Robert Donnell - Jan 24, 1841
- VI. Martha Jane - Jan. 3, 1843
- VII. Finis Sumner - Aug. 14, 1846
- VIII. Mary Ann Amanda - Dec. 30, 1851

Source: Stephen F. Austin Library, Nacogdoches, Texas. [Originally found in Old Stone Fort Museum at Nacogdoches.]

Bis. Clin

John Calhoun Barnett was born March, 15,
1812.

Mary English Marrow was born Dec, 26, 1810.

William Ewing Barnett was born Feb. 28, 1833.

Samuel Lumber Barnett was born Mar. 19, 1835.

James Finley Barnett was born Feb. 3, 1837.

John Calhoun Barnett was born Oct. 29, 1838.

Robert Donnell Barnett was born Jan. 24, 1841.

Martha Jane Barnett was born Jan. 3, 1843.

Finis Sumner Barnett was born Aug. 14, 1846.

May Ann Amanda Barnett was born Dec. 30, 1851.

William F. Barnett was born Sept. 2, 1866.

Ruby Barnett was born Sept. 7, 1872.

Nancy Ann Barnett was born Sept. 28, 1874.

May Eugene Barnett was born Nov. 30, 1876.

John Newton Barnett was born Oct. 27, 1878.

Amanda Jane Barnett was born Dec. 8, 1880.

Patry Marro Barnett was born Oct. 9, 1883.

William Robert Barnett was born Nov. 11, 1885.

Charles Houston Barnett was born Apr. 10, 1888.

Lily Pearl Barnett was born Dec. 21, 1892.

JIM AND ANN SMITH BARNETT
Muriel Barnett Jackson

JAMES FINLEY⁶ (John Calhoon⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹) BARNETT was born in Marshall County, Mississippi, 3 Feb 1837, died 17 Sep 1899 at Click, Llano County, Texas. He married 4 June 1861 at Cedar Mountain, Llano County, NANCY ANN SMITH, b. 19 March 1845, Booneville, Tennessee, d. 25 April 1912. Both are buried at Comanche Cemetery in Blanco County, Texas. [See Comanche Cemetery.] NANCY ANN² SMITH was the daughter of DRURY JACKSON¹ SMITH



and MARY SIAMBRA¹ WESTERMAN. [See My Smith Family.] Jim and Ann Smith Barnett had twelve children. [See Descendants of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.]

Jim Barnett was two years old when his parents moved to Sabine County, Texas. He had five brothers and two sisters. All his brothers lived to manhood but both his sisters died while young. Martha Jane was 16 and Mary Ann Amanda was only 7. Both girls died with typhoid fever and Mary Ann Amanda's death was hastened by grief for her older sister. He was twenty-two years old when his father died in 1859. Although life was hard all along the frontier, things were beginning to loosen up a little in East Texas. Towns and settlements were more numerous and, with this growth in population, Indian Raids were becoming less numerous. It was almost peaceful.

Young Jim Barnett was becoming restless. The spirit of adventure was strong upon him. So strong, in fact, that when he received a letter from his cousin Washington "Wash" Morrow extolling the wonders and beauty of the Texas hill country around what is now Llano County, he made the decision to travel west. His father and two sisters were dead, all in the same year. His mother was a strong, capable woman, filled with Christian faith and the pioneer spirit. There were still five brothers at home, the oldest 24 the youngest 11. Besides the home ranch at Chireno in Nacogdoches County, the family owned large acreage in the surrounding counties of San Augustine, Sabine, Angelina and Shelby. The land was stocked with horses, cattle and other livestock. The other boys could well manage the family farming and ranching interests. They were financially secure.

So Jim had no worries for the well being of his family. But, being of a tender heart and loving nature, the thoughts of leaving his mother and the brothers that he loved caused a lump to rise in his throat and brought a mist to his eyes. Nevertheless, on the morning of 12 April 1860, Jim Barnett shook hands with each of his brothers and kissed his mother goodbye. He then mounted his horse and hit the pioneer trail west.

Upon reaching the creek that ran through the land about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from the house, Jim stopped his horse and turned back for one last look. "Ma," he said, "was standing in the yard

gate between the two arbor vitae bushes. As I looked, she raised her arm and waved the white handkerchief she always carried in her apron pocket. "That," said Jim, "was the last time I ever saw Ma." She died just 12 years later, but he never had the chance to return home - 260 miles was a long way on horseback.

Jim was on the road for eight days. Sometimes he camped on the trail, and sometimes he stayed the night with accommodating settlers along the way. Two nights he spent in frontier hotels in the larger settlements, one of which was Austin.

His cousin Wash Morrow was just a little older than Jim. He was married to Melissa Crowover and they had two children. They lived in a log cabin on land that is now a part of the Fred Horlen place. They welcomed Cousin Jim to their home.

The moment Jim Barnett's eyes fell on the beautiful hill country of Texas he fell in love with the land, a love affair that was to last a lifetime. The community was called Sandy Valley. Sandy Creek ran right through the middle of the valley. Sandy Creek is very wide and it is very sandy. The sand sparkles with mica or "fools gold" and some real gold has been panned from this stream. A clear swift stream runs through the middle of the creek bed the year round, but when the rains are heavy in the hills, Sandy runs bank to bank.

The valley is surrounded by beautiful mountains, bright blue in the clear distant air. The Riley Mountains with the gap called Click, Cedar Mountain, Lone Mountain, Red Mountain, Walker's Peak, Hickory Bluff, Burnt Ridge, Bald Mountain, Half Moon Mountain, a rough little bald topped mountain called Granite Knob, and in the distance, historic Packsaddle Mountain.

The country was wild and rugged with settlements few and far between in the 1850's. Most of the land was open grassland and no brush covered the terrain. The cedar, mesquite, bee brush, and kinnikinnick [bear berry] came later. There were clusters of huge live oaks and an occasional red heart cedar. Cottonwood, sycamore, pecan and willows grew along the many mountain streams. The native grasses grew hip-high to a man. This was ideal ranch country.

Jim Barnett obtained work on the surrounding ranches. He was a strong young man and never lazy. He worked cattle, built fences, cut wood and cedar, and broke wild horses, plowed fields, and any other work he could find. He pre-empted 350 acres of land in Sandy Valley and bought enough adjoining land for \$2.00 per acre to make up his ranch of 1100 acres. He built a log cabin on his land and then Jim wished he had a wife. His wish was soon to be granted. He heard of a box supper to be held in the Comanche schoolhouse. Comanche Springs was a settlement near what is now the Blanco County line. The school was ten miles from home, but entertainment was scarce on the frontier. Jim and two friends rode over.

There were eleven boxes, each filled with delicious food and decorated with ribbon, crepe paper and dried flowers. They were to be auctioned off, the money to be used to buy a blackboard for the school. The girls and ladies who made the boxes would share the food with the lucky men who purchased it. There were six married women and five young girls with boxes. Most of the girls were shy and bashful. They saw very few strangers, and when they met a new

young man they hid their faces and giggled a lot.. There was, however, one exception. She was 15, lively, with fair hair and blue eyes. She wore a blue-flowered calico dress and a white ruffled apron, and she was far from shy. She weighed just 85 pounds.

Jim was immediately smitten. He thought he had found his woman. There was just one thing though, she looked awfully little. Jim was a big man, 6 ft. 3 in. in his stocking feet. He wanted a lot of sons and he wanted big boys, like himself and his brothers. Could this mite of a girl fill the bill ?

His fears were soon put to rest when he witnessed this small bundle of dynamite named Nancy Ann Smith jump in and separate two big boys who were fighting. Dave and Archie Martin were just playing around when Archie got mad. In the future they would do their fighting when Ann Smith was not around.

With his mind at rest concerning Ann Smith's stamina, Jim bid for her box. He had to pay 90 cents for it, almost a whole day's wages. But to him, it was worth it. The meal they shared that night was to be the first of many meals they would share in the future.

Jim started his courtship in earnest and Ann responded with like enthusiasm. On 4 June 1861, in the fireplace room of his home at the foot of Cedar Mountain, Drury Jackson Smith gave his oldest daughter Nancy Ann to the big Irishman, James Finley Barnett, to be his wedded wife.

The neighbors came from miles around to celebrate the wedding. The young couple spent the first night of their marriage in the home of Ann's father and the next morning Jim Barnett escorted his bride home to the log cabin he had prepared for her on his ranch in Sandy Valley, on the banks of Barnett Creek. They made the 10-mile trip on horseback, Jim on his big bay cow pony and Ann on her little blue roan mare. Her personal clothing and the rest of her dowry was strapped behind her saddle and the saddle of her husband: two goose down pillows, two patchwork quilts, a heavy-tacked comfort, homespun sheets and pillow cases, and a beautiful blue vase handed down from her Grandma Westerman.

Jack Smith liked his new son-in-law. You can be sure he checked him out in the neighborhood before he gave him his daughter's hand in marriage and he found no fault. He gave the kids a milk cow and calf to start them off and Siambra Smith gave her daughter six laying hens and a rooster. Ann's brothers Charlie and Carey P. delivered the cow and chickens the next day. Thus the young couple entered happily into the dangers and hardships that was the pioneer way of life.

Jim bought a yoke of oxen and cleared land for a field. He put in a garden for Ann near the house and together they set out fruit trees for an orchard with Elberta and Clingstone Peaches, and little purple plums. Ann Barnett planted a brown turkey fig tree up by Cottonwood Springs about a mile from the house. The fig tree flourished and lives to this day by the spring. It is the largest fig tree in the whole county and it still bears fruit.

Jim and Ann Barnett's oldest son John was born on April 14, 1862. They were happy with their little son. Their crops were flourishing and they were beginning to feel like a family on their own. When John was almost two years old, tragedy struck the early settlers of Llano County. In the early spring of 1864 a terrible epidemic, the dreaded smallpox, swept through the widely scattered communities. It took its toll each time it struck.

Ann Barnett's mother Siambra Smith had a three-month-old baby, Henry Morgan, when she was stricken with the insidious disease. Ann, heavy with child, insisted on going to nurse her mother through this illness. So, leaving their baby son John with their neighbors Doc and Mary Walker, Jim drove his wife to Comanche in the wagon to be with her mother.

There was very little in the way of medicine in the early day to combat this terrible disease and doctors were scarce. Despite the home remedies used and the tender loving care of her family, Siambra Westerman Smith died on the 15^h of March 1864 and was laid to rest in the Comanche Cemetery.

Jim and Ann Barnett returned to their home in Sandy Valley and Ann contracted smallpox. She miraculously survived the disease, but on April 25^h of that same year she gave premature birth to their second son, Robert Finley. Smallpox had spared her life but it took its toll from this family, also. The baby was so small Jim could hold him in his big hand and he had a birth defect. As he grew older it became apparent that he was slightly retarded. So, he became their "Special Child." Robert Finley became gentle, lovable Bob, loved and protected by the entire family. He learned his three R's along with the rest of the children, but he was always a little slow. During his adult life he read the Bible through once a year.

Baby Henry Smith, deprived of his mother's milk, became very ill and it was feared he would die. Ann Barnett nursed her baby brother at her breast along with her own baby Bob.

There were many dangers in those early days on the frontier. There was, as yet, no law and order in this wild and untamed country. Folks had to depend on their guns for protection. Both Jim and Ann Barnett buckled on their six guns when they arose in the morning. They never left the house without them. Because Jim was away from home a great deal of the time fighting Indians, he taught his young wife how to handle firearms and she became very proficient in the use of a rifle and six-shooter and it was said she could shoot out a squirrel's eye at 40 paces. [See *Some Family Tales*, "Sharpshooter Ann."]

As the children began to multiply, the little log cabin seemed to be growing smaller. They needed more room for their expanding family. So, Jim hauled lumber from Burnet and with the help of his neighbors, he built a big rambling ranch house up on the hill. They now had room for the children to grow, but there was still the ever-present danger of Indian raids.

One warm spring morning John, age seven, and Molly, age three, were building a playhouse beyond the rock fence that enclosed the back yard. It had been a long, hard winter and the children were glad to be out in the sunshine. Ann sat by the window doing the morning churning

where she could keep an eye on the children. Suddenly, she spied an Indian, a chief judging from his elaborate headdress, creeping up the lane toward her babies.

Instantly, Ann went into action. She screamed for the children to run and she herself ran to the back fence and helped them over it and into the house before the Indian could reach them, but not before an arrow nipped Molly on the heel. Ann put John and Molly and their brothers Bob and baby Charlie under the bed grabbed her rifle and took her stand by the window. She saw the frustrated Indian shaking his bow and arrow at the house. The Indians loved to capture little children to use them as slaves or for barter in trade with white men. But Ann Barnett now had her children safe in the house and she would defend them with her life, if need be.

She watched as the band of Indians opened the corral gate and drove away all of their saddle horses. She dared not fire her rifle for fear they would attack the house and she knew she could not stand them off alone. But she almost had to tie six-year old John down to keep him from running after the renegade band. Among the horses they had driven away was his beloved "Chiquita," the little dun gelding, his Pa had given him for his birthday. He was inconsolable and cried many a night for "Chiquita" and he vowed many times to kill all the mean old Indians in the world. This is probably what motivated him to join the Texas Rangers as soon as he was twenty-one. One of their jobs was to rid the country of the wandering bands of Indians who came out of the Reservations to plunder and kill. [See *Descendants of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.*]

Seven years had now passed, since Jim Barnett had left East Texas, and come West to Llano County. He loved this raw new land and the challenge it presented. He loved his wife and three small sons and little daughter, Molly. But, Jim was lonesome for his Ma. He longed to see his mother and brothers and to show off his young family to the folk's back home. So in the fall of 1868, he loaded up the wagon and with Ann and their three small children and the baby Charles, Jim started home.

The baby Charlie was puny when they left home but nothing much was thought about it. Babies were always fretful when their teeth were coming through. But baby Charlie's trouble was more serious than teething. Ann noticed that his fever was beginning to rise and when they pulled up to camp under a cottonwood tree about five miles from the town of Burnet, she realized he was seriously ill. Jim unharnessed the horses and, mounting one bareback, he raced into town to find a doctor. When he returned with a doctor two hours later, baby Charlie was dead. He lacked one day being one year old.

Poor little Ann, she was still a girl, barely 22 years old, alone on a wilderness road with her precious baby dead in her arms. But people, out of necessity, grew up fast on the frontier. Jim and Ann did what they had to do. Jim dug a little grave beside the road and Ann wrapped his blanket and a patchwork quilt around her baby son and they laid him to rest by the side of the road. I'm sure, being a devout Christian, that Jim said a prayer over the little grave and that Ann, being a loving Mother and a lover of natural beauty gathered wild flowers from the woods and placed them on his grave. The little grave is now lost to antiquity. No one knows it's exact location.

At the beginning of this trip Jim had hoped to bring his mother back to Llano to live with him and his family. He also hoped to persuade his brothers to sell out in East Texas and to join him on this new frontier. After the baby's death, Jim and Ann returned home and postponed their trip to Nacogdoches County. The very next year his mother died and a light went out of Jim's life. He corresponded with his brothers, but he never did go back home.

With the birth of their sons Vale and Sumner (Busty), Jim and Ann now had five children. There were planning on having many more. Jim began to worry about their education and the education of the other neighborhood children. His father had provided a good education for him and his brothers. Ann had gone through the 6^h grade, which was about the average for girls in that day. But, what about the children? The nearest school was over 10 miles away.

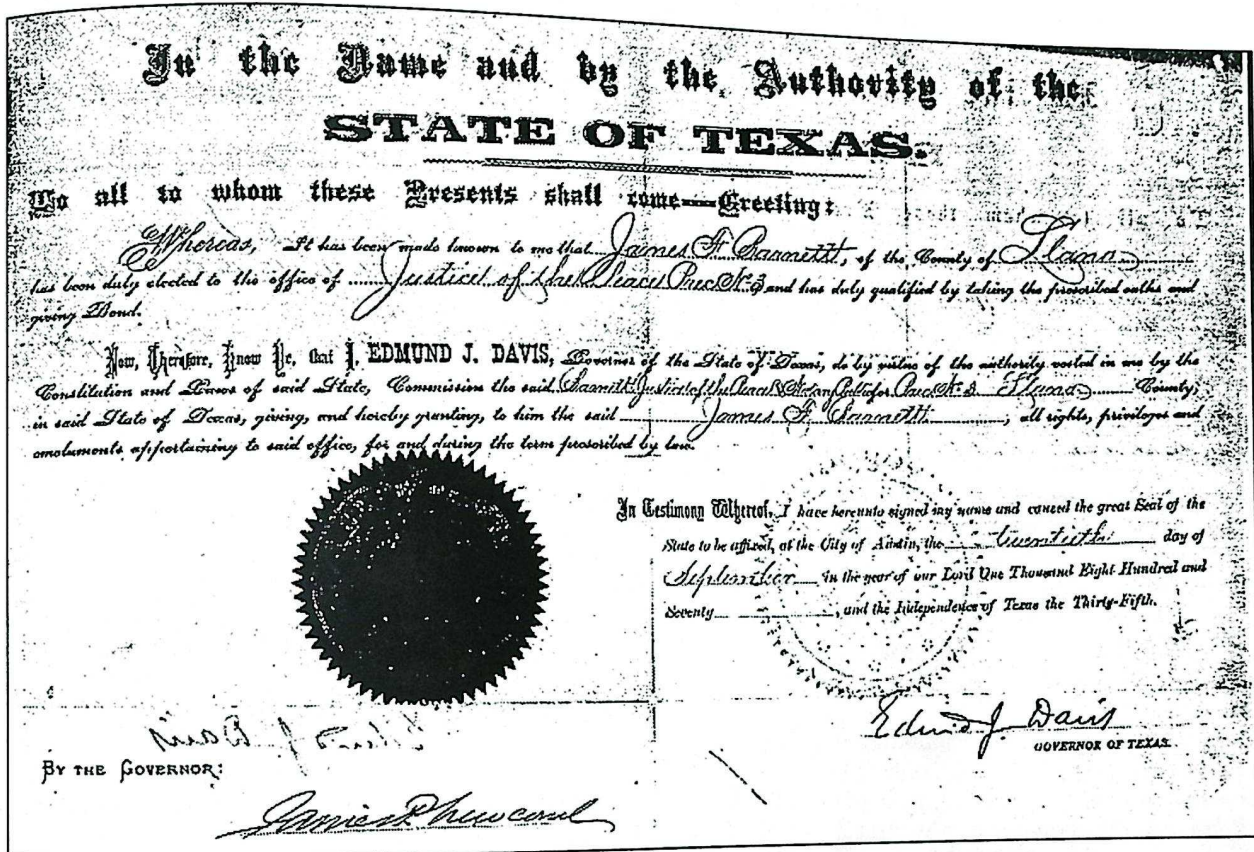
A meeting was called of all the parents in the community. They met at the Barnett home and Jim called the meeting to order on the long front porch of the ranch house. It was unanimously decided that they needed a school. Jim Barnett volunteered to donate three acres of land to be used by the community for a schoolhouse and, eventually, a church. [See Click/Sandy Valley.]

The men got together and hauled in lumber from Llano and built a schoolhouse. Sandy Valley now had a school, but where could they find a teacher? In the fall of 1868, Jim Barnett taught the first school in Sandy Valley. Many of the lessons were taught from the Bible for books were scarce on the frontier. Jim taught a three-month term for two years until 1870 when the County Commissioners formed sixteen school districts in Llano County and supplied each with a teacher for a four-month term. Higher education had come to the valley!

Sandy Valley never had a doctor. The nearest doctor was 20 miles away in Llano. When people became ill or were injured, Jim Barnett was called or else they were taken to his home. He had a "little black bag" fitted with first aid supplies and medical tools available to non-professional practitioners of that time. Of necessity he practiced medicine without a license and, no doubt, he saved lives and eased many a pain. When a birthing became too difficult for the local midwife Aunt Mittie Brooks to handle alone, Jim Barnett was called and together they usually delivered the child. He treated gun shot wounds, set broken bones, treated snakebite, cut out arrows as well as bullets, and occasionally lanced the breast of a young mother who had milk fever.

Llano County in the 1870's was a wild and rugged country. There was no law in the land and most arguments were settled with six-guns. Men were tough, they fought for survival. Lawlessness was becoming a big problem in the area. Vigilante mobs were formed to try and bring some law and order to this wild frontier. But mob rule only created more problems. Jim Barnett did not believe in mobs and refused to join. His life was threatened many times, but he held fast to his convictions and denounced mob rule. One day my Uncle Henry Smith, who was a vigilante, warned Grandpa Barnett that they were going to come for him that night. Grandpa hid in the cornfield and they didn't find him. The family was scared nearly to death as the mob had burned other homes and executed others in the community. Nevertheless, he stuck to his convictions and denounced the mobs.

In 1870 Jim was elected to and on 20 September 1870 received his commission as Justice of the Peace and Notary Public of the Third Precinct of Llano County, Texas, from Governor Edmond J. Davis, the only Republican Governor Texas had ever had up to that time. Jim Barnett was a life-long Democrat. His election and his commission by the Republican Governor spoke well of his character and of his ability as a leader. He held court in Llano and helped to bring law and order to this rugged frontier. He presided as judge of this precinct until 1883.



Law and Order had now come to this country. Schools had been established and the education of the children had been assured. It was then that Jim remembered a promise he had made to his mother: to honor his God, to walk in the path of righteousness, and to carry the word of salvation. Had he kept this promise to the fullest? He realized that he had a commitment to God and to his mother. He must, somehow, provide a church for his children and for the community.

Jim was worried as ministers were scarce in this sparsely settled land. He knew the Bible well. His father, a Cumberland Presbyterian Minister, had taught him and his brothers from the Bible since the time he could read. He came from a long line of preachers. Five generations of Barnett's had preached the Gospel from Pennsylvania all across the South to the Carolinas, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and into East Texas. Feeling obligated to take some kind of action, Jim talked things over with Ann. They prayed and soon Jim's call came from the Lord. He must carry the word of God's saving grace to his fellow men.

In the fall of 1877, Jim rode horseback to Round Rock, Texas, where the Texas Presbytery was in convention. He took the test and was certified and ordained to preach the Gospel in Texas according to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. When he returned home, he called a

meeting in the Sandy Valley schoolhouse. A church was organized, a board of Deacons and Elders were elected and on Sunday, the 2nd day of September, 1877, Rev. James F. Barnett preached the first sermon in Sandy Valley, and he preached there until the day he died in 1899. The church grew and prospered and was a strong church for many years. [See Sandy Valley Cumberland Presbyterian Church.]

When his first four sons, John, Vale, Sumner and Cal, were married, Jim helped them build a house on the ranch and gave them land to plant crops, and allowed them to run cattle on the range. Bob was allowed to run cattle on the ranch and registered his own brand. When his oldest daughter Molly married Link Byfield, he gave her 150 acres of land where they built a home and established a General Mercantile Store at Sandy Valley. [See Click/Sandy Valley and Descendants of Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.]

Rev. James Finley Barnett died at his ranch home in Sandy Valley on 17 Sep 1899. He died on Sunday morning. He lies buried in Comanche Cemetery, surrounded by his beloved Llano hills. His wife Ann and eight sons and two daughters survived him.

<p style="text-align: center;">OBITUARY.</p> <p>In memory of Rev. James Finley Barnett, who died at his home near Click, on Sunday morning, September 17, 1899, just as a new Sabbath morning was ushered into existence.</p> <p>It is hard for us to realize that one who we have known so long should now be resting so quietly in the city of the dead. Our first acquaintance with Bro. Barnett was in the fall, 23 years ago, and in all that time we found him to be a true, tried and trusty friend. He was born in Nacogdoches county, Texas, 62 years ago. In young manhood he moved to Llano county, and married Miss Ann Smith, (who survives him.) After that he moved to and resided for a time in Kerr county, then re-moved back to Llano county, many years ago, and settled at his home, where he died. Dur-</p>	<p>ing the latter part of the war he made a profession of religion and joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and in 1877 he was licensed and ordained to preach the gospel in that church. In all these years his life was consistent with his profession and his high calling. As a husband, father and friend, he was true and faithful. His opinions were always formed from reason's standpoint, and when once formed there was rarely ever a swerving. He loved the church of his choice, but always gave a liberal consideration to the opinions of others.</p> <p>He leaves ten children, eight of whom are boys, to mourn a loss that cannot be repaired, and a host of sympathizing friends, as evinced by the long cortege that followed to the cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we offer our heartfelt condolence in this, their sad bereavement, and pray the protection of that God who has</p>	<p>promised to be a father to the fatherless and a friend to the widow, and commend them to the care of Him who spake as never man spake, in language of matchless beauty, when he said, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live," and may that angelic spirit now bereft of its mortal tenement and clothed in the rich garb of purified immortality be as an angel of light to hover over the loved ones on earth and lead them to the "rock" that is higher than they.</p> <p>Servant of God well done Rest from thy loved employ The battle fought, the victory won Enter thy Master's joy, The pains of death are past Labor and sorrow cease And life's long warfare closed at last His soul is found in peace Soldier of Christ well done, Praise be thy new employ And while eternal ages run Rest in thy Savior's joy.</p>
<p>C. P. TURBIVILLE.</p>		

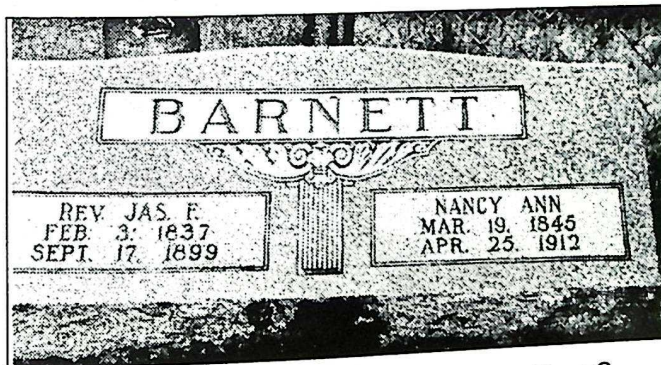
Jim Barnett lived a full, eventful and happy life. Above all else, he loved his God and served him in humility and faith, preaching his Gospel to frontier communities in Llano, Gillespie and Kerr Counties as well as his home church in Sandy Valley. He loved his wife and children fellow man. He loved his state and his country and served them well. He was known in this wild and untamed country as a just and honest man and his council was often sought by his

neighbors. Many a conflict, range war, barb wire fencing, hog law, land boundary, and water rights disputes were settled peacefully on the long front porch of his ranch home before they reached the shooting stage or the court of law.

Although, her weight never reached 100, Ann Barnett gave Jim the sons he wanted – ten in all and two daughters. Two of the sons died in infancy but the other eight sons and two daughters lived to adulthood on the ranch in Sandy Valley. Ann Barnett kept house and cared for her family and whenever possible she accompanied Jim when he held Revivals and Camp Meetings in Llano and surrounding counties. She was a good and faithful wife to Jim and a loving mother to her large brood of children.

Five years after Jim, died Ann purchased the home and store at Click from her daughter and son-in-law Molly and Link Byfield. She moved there with her four sons, Bob, Emmett, Sam and Linzy. They operated the store and son Emmett served as Postmaster. In 1907, Ann sold the store and the ranch and moved with her sons Bob, Emmett, Sam and Linzy to the thriving frontier town of Kingsland. Her sons established "Barnett Brothers," a general mercantile and drugstore in the town. They lived in a two-story house on 13 acres of land that they owned across the street from the present Kingsland Library. [See Early Kingsland.]

Ann Barnett died at her home in Kingsland on April 24, 1912. Her brothers Carey P. and Henry Smith carried her casket in a hack to Comanche Cemetery where she was buried beside her husband. On the long trip from Kingsland to Comanche the brothers stopped at the home of Mary Walker where they spent the night. The casket bearing the body of Nancy Ann was carried into the house and Ann spent her last night on earth with her friend Mary Walker and her family.



West Section Comanche Cemetery Row 2

Thus ends the story of Jim and Ann Barnett and their ancestors for seven generations. But the name of Barnett lives on in the children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren of these hardy pioneers. They left us a heritage we can be justly proud of. To this day no child, grandchild or great grandchild has sullied the proud name of Barnett. Pray that this will forever be true.

Death of Mrs. Barnett.

At her home near Click on last Friday, Mrs. Barnett, one of Llano county's pioneer citizens, died after a lingering illness. She was 67 years of age at the time of her death and since 1855 had lived in Llano county, having moved here with her family in that year from Tennessee.

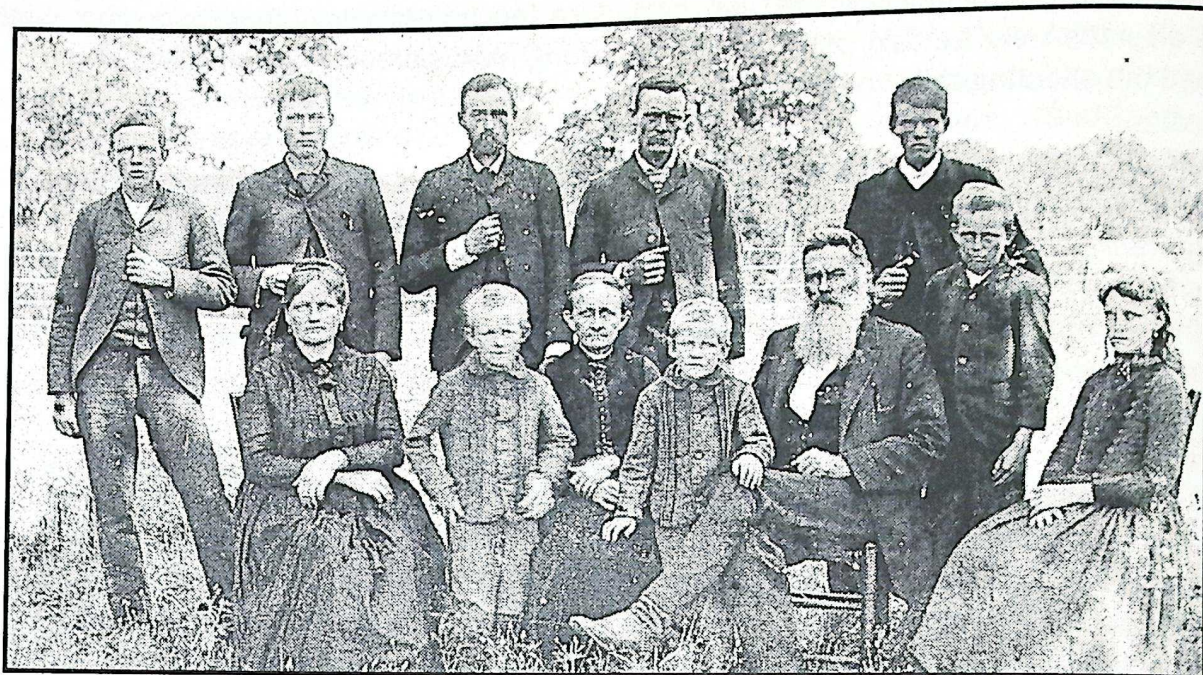
She has a number of descendants in this county, besides those who reside in other sections of the state.

Mrs. Barnett was a noble christian lady and one who has left her work behind to tell of her earthly career in the years to come. She was one who came to this county and with the pioneer ladies of those early days, did her part in making this country what it is today.

She has lived in Llano county and watched it grow from one of frontier life to one of civilization equal to any in Texas.

The remains were laid to rest in the Comanche cemetery near Click last Saturday evening, when Rev. Robt. Paine of Llano conducted the funeral service, and there, surrounded by a large circle of sorrowing friends and weeping relatives, the remains of this good woman were laid to rest.

To the host of relatives this paper, in common with the citizenship of the county, extends its sincerest sympathy and may they see through the cloud of sorrow that sweet ray of hope and comfort in knowing that their loved one rests in the mansion with Him who knoweth all things best.



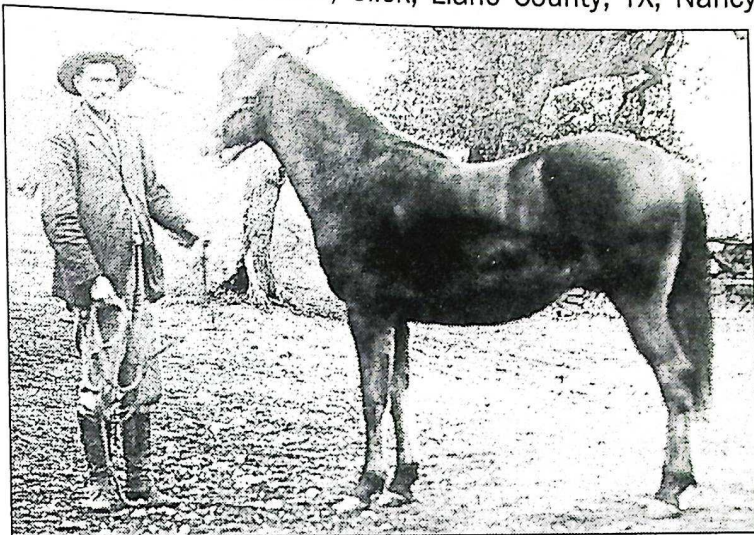
REV. JAMES FINLEY AND NANCY ANN SMITH BARNETT FAMILY about 1892
 Front row: Molly, Emmett, Nancy Ann, Linzy, James Finley, and Annie
 Back row: Cal, Vale, John J., Robert Finley, James Sumner, Samuel P.



ANN SMITH BARNETT AND FAMILY about 1900
 Front row: Bob, John J., Ann, Molly
 Back row: Linzy, Sam, Cal, James, Vale, Emmett, Annie

DESCENDANTS OF
JIM AND ANN SMITH BARNETT
Muriel Barnett Jackson

I. John J⁷ (James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹) Barnett, b. 14 April 1862, Sandy Valley, TX, d. 19 March 1921, Cardiff, Scott County, AR, m. 27 June 1886, Click, Llano County, TX, Nancy Mann Sharp, b. 8 Feb 1867, TX, d. 6 Jan 1955, Mena, Polk Co, AR. Both are buried in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Greenridge, Scott Co, AR. John joined the Texas Rangers when he was 21 years of age. The family legend is that he joined because Indians had stolen his colt Chiquita when he was six. [See Jim & Ann Smith Barnett.] He served with this famous group for five years. He farmed and ranched on the family ranch at Sandy Valley until he moved with his wife and children to AR in 1912 where he resided until his death.



John Barnett and Calamity Jane, his Morgan horse



Viola, John, Homer, Nancy Mann, and Dale Barnett
At their ranch at Click



Ben Homer and Alberta Williams Barnett

John and Nancy had four children:

1) Ben Homer Barnett, b. 16 April 1887, Click, Llano Co, TX, d. 10 Feb 1957, Oklahoma City, OK, m. 25 Oct 1911, Kingsland, TX, Lilly Alberta Williams, b. 11 Feb 1892, Kingsland, TX, d. 7 April 1975, Prague, Lincoln Co, OK; both buried in New Hope Cemetery, Meeker, Lincoln Co, OK. Ten children: Ben Dale, Joyce Mae, Walter Loe, Roger Irwin, James Monroe, Daisy Marie, NonaJeane, John Alden, Jo Ann, and Homer O'Neil.

2) Amy Ann Barnett, b. Feb 1889, Click, TX, d. Sep 1889, Click, TX, buried Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.

3) Vail [Dale] Davis Barnett, b. 22 Aug 1890, Click, Llano Co, TX, d. 6 Oct 1980, Scott Co, AR, m. 1st at Scott Co, AR, 4 Jan 1914, Elsie Belle Richmond, b. 3 Jan 1892, Scott Co, AR, d. 1917, Scott Co, AR, one child: Atha Mae. Married 2nd at Scott Co, AR, 21 Aug 1921, Nancy Susan Wagner, b. 6 Mar 1898, d. 6 Dec. 1989, four children: Arthur, Ralph, Clara Melbalene, and Vail [Dale] Davis, Jr. Dale Sr. and wives are buried at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Greenridge, Scott Co, AR.

4) Viola Mae Barnett, b. 16 Feb 1892, Click, Llano Co, TX, d. 10 Aug 1973, Mitchell Co, KS, m. 17 Sep 1917 at Scott Co, AR, Valentine Wheeler, b. 14 Feb 1893, Scott Co, AR, d. 26 Jan 1964, Polk Co, AR. Both are buried at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Greenridge, Scott Co, AR. Five children: John Chadwick, Mary Beth, Billie Alice, Maxwell V, and Patrick Douglas.

II. Robert Finley⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 26 April 1864, Sandy Valley, d. 2 April 1932, San Antonio, buried in Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, never married.

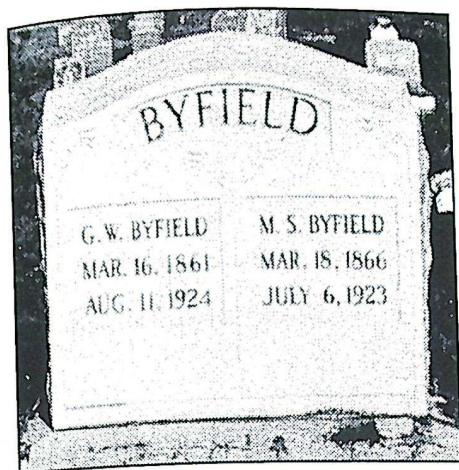
Bob's mother Ann had smallpox while she was pregnant with him and he was born prematurely and slightly retarded. He lived with his parents until they died. After the death of his mother, he divided his time with his brothers and sisters. In later years he lived with brothers Emmett and Linzy in San Antonio. As he grew older, his mental condition became so severe that his brothers were unable to control him. He was hospitalized in a mental institution in San Antonio for treatment. He died there in 1932 at the age of 68.

BOB BARNETT'S FUNERAL 1932



Linzy Sam Emmett Vale Annie Cal Sumner

III. Mary Siambra (Molly)⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 18 March 1866, Sandy Valley, Llano County, TX, d. 6 July 1923, Llano, TX, m. 27 June 1883, George Washington (Link) Byfield, b. 16 March 1862, Goliad County, TX, d. 11 Aug 1924, both buried in Llano City Cemetery. They had eleven children.



Molly and Link Byfield built a house and general mercantile store at Click on property given to Molly as a wedding gift from her father. They operated the store there for many years and Link served as postmaster there from 1885-1905. They donated the property for the Sandy Valley Church in 1904. In 1905 they sold the place to Molly's mother Ann Barnett and moved to a ranch near Llano. They later moved to the town of Llano. [See Click/Sandy Valley and Sandy Valley Cumberland Presbyterian Church.]

DEATH OF G. W. BYFIELD

After an illness that has lasted for many months, and after being in a most critical condition for the past few days, G. W. Byfield died Monday afternoon at 1:30 and was buried in the City cemetery Tuesday afternoon, the services being conducted at the Presbyterian church at four o'clock by Rev. Wesley Prince.

Some two years ago Mr. Byfield suffered a stroke of paralysis and since that time, has been practically an invalid. Last week he suffered from another stroke, which was the cause of his death. During all his long illness, Mr. Byfield received every care and comfort that his children and other relatives could offer, but as is always the case, another stroke of the dread disease came, and the weak body could not withstand it.

Mr. Byfield was 63 years of age at the time of his death. He was born in the town of Fannin, Goidald county, on March 16, 1861. For the past 45 years he has been a citizen of this county and has lived in the town of Llano for the last eighteen years.

On June 27, 1883, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Siambrá Barnett at Click, and since their marriage, they have lived here. Mrs. Byfield died thirteen months ago.

Mr. Byfield is survived by eight children, three sons and five daughters. The sons are R. A., of Llano; G. W., Jr., of San Antonio and Jim of Houston. The daughters are Mrs. J. J. Backeus of Llano; Mrs. A. B. Smith and Mrs. Emery Aldridge of Devine; Mrs. Ernest Taylor of Mineral Wells and Miss Zora Byfield of Llano. One brother, B. F. Byfield of Atlanta, Georgia and one sister, Mrs. R. E. L. Wilson of Llano, also survive him. All of the children were present at the funeral except Mrs. Aldridge, who is confined to a hospital at San Antonio.

Mr. Byfield was well known in the county, where he had a large number of friends. He was engaged in the mercantile business in the county for a long while and was quite active in all public affairs, until he lost his health more than two years ago. He was a good man and counted friendship among acquaintances as one of the strongest assets that man could possess. In his death, the children have lost a loving father and the town and community a most true and loyal citizen.

The News joins with friends in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones in their hour of sorrow, but the thought that all is well with the departed should come as a ray of light and comfort to them during their sadness.



Back Row: George W. "Link" Byfield, Schoolteacher [name unknown], Callie Byfield
 Seated: Children's nurse Betty Law, baby Jim Byfield, "Molly" Barnett Byfield
 Byfield Children: Raymond, Frankie, Gussie, Dixie, Zora; seated, George W. Jr.

Children of Molly and Link Byfield:

- 1) The first child died in infancy, no name or dates known.
- 2) Raymond Anderson Byfield, b. 6 Nov 1885, d. 20 May 1947, m. 15 Oct 1911 Ila Floyd Mayes, b. 16 Aug 1893, d. 25 Dec 1988, both buried in Llano City Cemetery, four daughters: Frances Brown [Brownie], Nonie Louise, Ila Marie [Rebo], Molly Gene.
- 3) Zora Byfield, b. 12 Mar 1887, d. 10 April 1965, buried Llano City Cemetery, never married. She taught school in Llano County for many years.
- 4) Augusta Lucinda [Gussie] Byfield, b. 27 Oct 1888, d. 17 May 1981, m. 1 Feb 1914, Arthur Byron Smith, b. 1 Feb 1894, d. 9 Feb 1960, both buried Austin, TX. Children: Augusta Athena, Harriet Josephine, and Marjorie Byfield.
- 5) Holmes Barnett Byfield, b. 6 Feb 1890, d. 10 Jan 1891, Click, TX, buried Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
- 6) Infant son, b. 20 Oct 1891, d. 7 Jan 1892, Click, TX, buried Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX
- 7) Callie Byfield, b. 12 Dec 1894, d. 20 Jan 1981, m. Ernest M. Taylor, both buried Forest Park Cemetery, Houston, TX. One child: Ernest Byfield Taylor.
- 8) Frankie Byfield, b. 22 July 1895, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 19 Dec 1970, m. 18 Aug 1915, Joel [Joe] John Baccus, b. 21 Jan 1896, d. 23 Dec 1955, both buried in Llano City Cemetery, two children: Mary Ruth and Joe Raymond.
- 9) Dixie Fay [Dick] Byfield, b. 10 Mar 1898, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 7 April 1977, m. 9 July 1923, Charles Emory Aldridge, b. 9 June 1898, d. 15 Jan 1957, both buried at Altus, OK, two children: Mary Fay and George Alexander.
- 10) George Washington Byfield, Jr., b. 21 Sep 1899, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 12 July 1939, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 1920, Lillian Irene Dorman, b. 11 Dec 1901, d. 16 April 1982, buried Corpus Christi, TX, two children: George Daniel and June Elizabeth.
- 11) James Finley Byfield, b. 14 Aug 1901, d. 7 May 1967, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 1943, Viola Bovee, b. 11 Nov 1900, Cheyenne, WY, divorced.

IV. Charles Wesley⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹], Barnett, b. 12 Oct 1867, Sandy Valley, Llano County, TX, d. 11 Oct 1868. He became ill soon after the family left Sandy Valley to visit his father's mother and siblings in East Texas. He developed a high fever about five miles from Burnet and died before the doctor from Burnet arrived. He was buried on the side of the road in an unmarked grave and the location is unknown.

V. Vale Jackson⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 15 Oct 1869, Sandy Valley, Llano County, TX, d. 1944, m. 1892, Minnie Mae Slaughter, b. 28 Sep 1876, d. 7 Aug 1952, both buried in Llano City Cemetery. Vale lived on the family ranch at Sandy Valley where he farmed and ran cattle for many years. Later he moved to a ranch near Llano where he continued his ranching interests. He served as the first Tick Inspector for Llano County and moved to the

town of Llano and lived there until his death. He operated a gristmill on the Llano River in his latter days.

Vale and Minnie had nine children:

- 1) Owen Finley Barnett, b. 1 Feb 1893, Click, TX, d. 23 July 1985, m. 11 Nov 1921, Itasca Cora Hill, b. 8 April 1895, Hallettsville, TX, d. 22 July 1986, both buried Llano City Cemetery, three children: Tye Hill, Itasca Louise, and Lillian Miriam [Twinkie].
- 2) Ruth Barnett, b. 3 Aug 1894, d. 8 June 1992, m. Ernest H. Hereford, b. 21 Dec 1894, d. 24 Nov 1958, both buried Llano City Cemetery. One child: Ernest Jackson Hereford.
- 3) Molly Barnett, b. 1895, d. ———
- 4) Latham Barnett, b. 1897, d. 1920, buried in Llano City Cemetery.
- 5) Samuel Ward Barnett, b. 2 Apr 1899, Click, TX, d. 3 Apr 1900, Click, TX, buried Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
- 6) Willie Mae Barnett, b. —, d. —, m. Stanley Bryant, b. —, d. —, both buried Lawton, OK, three children: Lewis Jackson, Joe Stanley, and John Edmond.
- 7) Louise Mae Barnett, b. 1901, d. 5 April 1949, not married, buried Llano City Cemetery.
- 8) Curtis Barnett, b. 1903, d. —, m. Clogue Barber, one adopted child: Jack.
- 9) Wilber J. Barnett, b. 31 May 1916, Llano, TX, d. 18 Jan 1986, buried El Reno, OK, never married, one adopted child: Ronald Eugene.

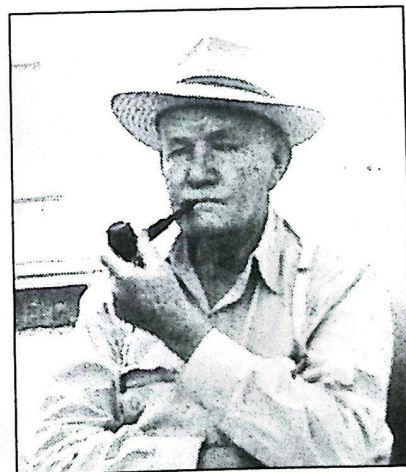


Vale Barnett and Oscar Walker

VI. James Sumner [Busty]⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 5 Oct 1872, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 7 Feb 1950, Bertram, Burnet County, TX, m. 10 Nov 1897, Ethel Starr, b. 1880, d. 1956, Bertram, TX, both buried at Mt. Zion Cemetery near Bertram, Burnet County, TX. They lived and ranched at Sandy Valley until he took up the carpenter trade and moved to Bertram. He and Ethel operated the Telephone Switchboard at Bertram for many years.

Sumner and Ethel had three children:

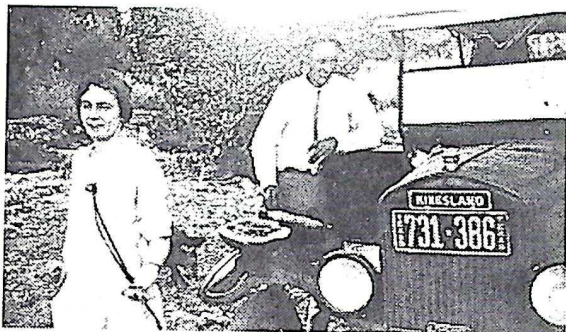
- 1) Winnie Barnett, b. Click, TX, d. Eldorado, TX, m. Edwin Jackson, b. Bertram, TX, d. Eldorado, TX, both buried at Eldorado, TX.



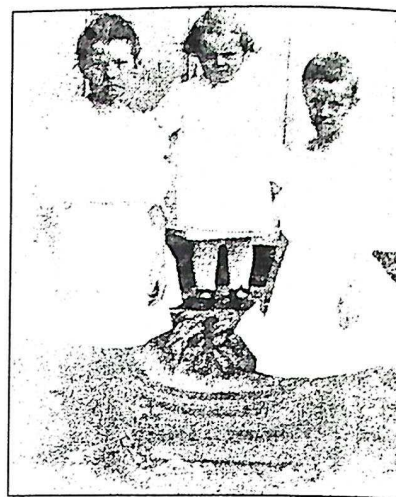
James Sumner Barnett

2) Vina Mae Barnett, b. 7 April 1901, d. 12 Mar 1992, buried Mt. Zion Cemetery near Bertram, TX, m. 1st Prentiss Johnson, one child: June Prentiss Johnson [born after her father's death]; m. 2nd W. W. [Bill] Beal, b. 22 Feb 1898, d. 13 April 1964, buried Mt. Zion Cemetery near Bertram, TX, one child, Ethel Mae Beal.

3) Velma Barnett, b. Pecan Creek, Llano County, TX, d. Longview, TX, m. Joe C. McKinley, d. Longview, TX, both buried Longview, TX, one child: Jimmie Joe McKinley.



Velma Barnett and Unknown Friend



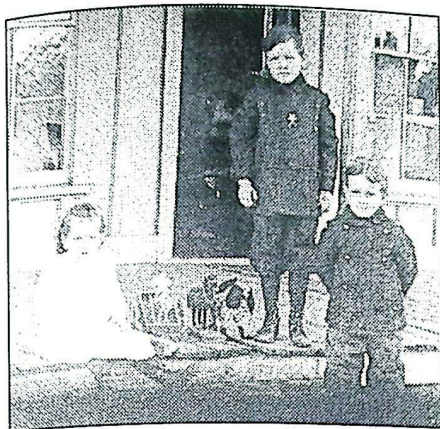
Winnie, Velma, Vina

VII. Monroe Calhoun [Cal]⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 23 Jan 1876, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 25 Nov 1955, Llano, TX, m. 7 Dec 1902, Sarah Celia [Sally] Walker, b. 25 Oct 1878, d. 4 July 1966, both buried Llano City Cemetery. Cal lived on the old ranch at Click for many years. He moved to Kingsland where he operated a store and served as postmaster from 1907 to 1921. He moved to Llano where he worked for Watkins General Mercantile Store until his retirement. Cal was a devout Christian, a church leader and Bible teacher. He had a beautiful baritone voice and often sang solos in church. [See Early Kingsland.]



Cal and Sally had three children:

- 1) James Milam Barnett, b. 28 Dec 1903, Llano County, TX, d. 11 Feb 1992, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. June 1930, Maggie Armour Brooks, b. 31 Aug 1907, d. —.
- 2) Finley Elbert Barnett, b. 1905 Llano, TX, d. 1984, Austin, TX, buried Mt. Zion Cemetery near Bertram, Burnet County TX, m. Hazel Ross, b. 1905, d. —, one child: Montie Jane Barnett.
- 3) Cal Burrell Barnett, b. 11 July 1908, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, d. 15 March 1991, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 1st Belva Bawcom, b. 8 Nov 1912, d. 1 Jan 1974, buried Antioch, CA [divorced]; m. 2nd 23 Oct 1938, Pearl Grenwelge, b. 5 June 1918, d. 2 Nov 1948, buried Llano City Cemetery; m. 3rd Fay Bell Boxell.



Burrell, Milam, Finley



Milam, Finley, Burrell

VIII. Martha Ann [Annie]⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 5 June 1878, Sandy Valley, Llano County, TX, d. 4 July 1953, Honey Creek, Llano County, TX, m. 4 June 1903, Llano County, TX, Jackson Ward [Cub] Slaughter, b. 1880, d. 26 Aug 1956, both are buried Llano City Cemetery. Annie was a very beautiful young woman. She was an accomplished organist and gave organ lessons to Click residents for many years in her father's home.

Annie about 1898

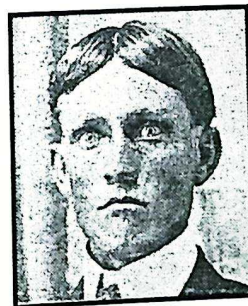


Annie and "Cub" had one child:

1) Mamie Slaughter, b. Dec 1903, Llano County, TX, d. 1984, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 1958, Llano, TX, John R. Gray, b. —, d. —, buried Corpus Christi, TX.

Mamie Slaughter

IX. Samuel P.⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 5 Dec 1880, Click, TX, d. 24 July 1935, Kingsland, TX, m. 5 Nov 1908, Mary [Mamie] Coffee Banks b. 15 Nov 1890, d. 29 July 1970, Kingsland, TX, both buried Kingsland Cemetery, Llano County, TX. Sam lived on the ranch at Sandy Valley and worked for miners who opened mines on the ranch. He moved to Kingsland with his mother and brothers Bob, Emmett and Linzy in 1907. He worked for many years for the Southern Pacific Railroad in Kingsland. There were no hospitals in those days and there was only one doctor within 25 miles. It was the custom for neighbors to sit with the patients and to dispense the medicine prescribed by the doctor. Sam was almost always the first to volunteer to "sit up." There were no undertakers in those days either, and the neighbors helped prepare the dead for burial. Sam was adept at that function. Sam is remembered most for his ready wit and humor. He loved a practical joke and was a "teller of tall tales." Poor health forced Sam's retirement from the railroad in 1933. He died two years later. Sam and Mamie had five children:



- 1) Charlie Bert Barnett, b. 7 Aug 1909, Llano County, TX, d. 6 Dec 1972, buried Kingsland Cemetery, m. Naomi Ricketson, b. 19 Aug 1911, d. 2 Oct 1970, buried Llano City Cemetery, divorced.
 - 2) Ralph Barnett, b. 20 Dec 1910, d. 14 Sep 1939, buried Kingsland, TX. Not married.
 - 3) Ward Jackson [Pete] Barnett, b. 17 Dec 1912, Llano County, TX, d. 16 July 1974, buried Kingsland, TX, m. 1st, Irene Huggins, b. 29 Jan 1906, Bertram, Burnet County, TX, d. 14 Oct 1945, buried Kingsland, TX, one child: Janet Wardene; m. 2nd, Imogene Tumlinson, b. 2 Apr 1924, d. —, two children: Darrell, Joy Lynn.
 - 4) Mamie Faye Barnett, b. 6 Apr 1915, d. —, m. 12 Oct 1935, Willie Mebbert [Mebbs] Ricketson, b. 23 Dec 1909, d. 24 May 1962, buried Llano City Cemetery. After Meb's death, Faye taught school in Houston until her retirement in 1980. Two children: Barbara Gail, Kenneth Lane.
 - 5) Lucille Barnett, b. 25 Mar 1924, Kingsland, TX, d. 4 Dec 1992, buried Kingsland, TX, never married. Worked at Buckner Boys Ranch for many years, and lived with her sister Mamie Faye in the old family homestead.
- X. Henry Finis⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 15 May 1883 at Click, TX, d. 21 May 1883, Click, TX, buried at Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.

XI. EMMETT EWING⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] BARNETT, b. 1 Apr 1884, d. 26 May 1957, m. 4 Oct 1908 EDNA MURCHISON. [See *Emmett & Edna Murchison Barnett*]

XII. Linzy Templeton⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] Barnett, b. 8 May 1886, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 18 July 1966, San Antonio, TX, m. 24 Dec 1911, Sarah Ann [Sallie] Shuford, b. 4 Feb 1887, d. 29 Aug 1973, San Antonio, TX, both buried Sunset Memorial Park NE, San Antonio, four children:

- 1) Linzy Templeton Barnett, Jr., b. 28 Dec 1914, d. 31 Oct 1988, Midland, TX, m. 18 May 1939, Houston, TX, Imogene Polk, d. 27 Feb 1996, both cremated, two children: (1) Sandra Jean, b. 17 Feb 1940, d. 12 Feb 1990, Dallas, TX, m. 13 Feb 1965 William F. Pry, one son, William Barnett Pry, b. 10 May 1969; (2) Sheila Ann, b. 2 Nov 1943, m. 25 July 1969, Martin R. Brown, one son, Blair Barnett Brown, b. 17 Feb 1976.
- 2) Lenore Bernice Barnett, m. 24 May 1941, San Antonio, TX, d. 30 July 1995, bur Sunset Memorial Park, San Antonio, m. Lloyd Albert Denton, children: Ann [Wells] and Lloyd Albert, Jr.
- 3) Loyce Carolyn Barnett, b. 5 Jan 1926, d. 13 Dec 1989, bur Winton District Cemetery, Winton, CA, m. 28 Feb 1947, San Antonio, TX, Samuel Armistead Darby, Jr., two children: Deborah Ann [Abernethy] and Samuel Armistead III
- 4) James Shuford Barnett, b. 22 Jan 1928, never married, no children.

Kingsland Man Dies *2/15/1939*

A large delegation of Llano residents motored to Kingsland the past Saturday, to pay tribute to the memory of Ralph P. Barnett, whose funeral was held at that place.

Mr. Barnett, young resident of the Kingsland community, had been in ill health for several years, and he finally succumbed at Austin, Friday, September 15. He had been confined to his bed for the past several months.

Mr. Barnett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Barnett, was born at Kingsland December 20, 1910, and had been a resident of that community during his entire life. He was not married.

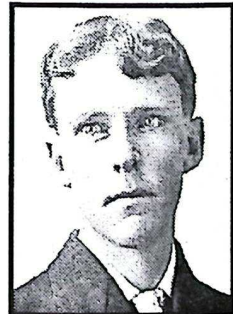
He was a member of the Methodist faith, having united with that denomination in 1922.

He is survived by his mother; two brothers, Bert and Ward Barnett of Austin; two sisters, Mrs. Mebbert Ricketson of Austin and Miss Lucille Barnett of Kingsland, and numerous other relatives.

Conducting the funeral services were the Rev. Theo. Cox of Burnet and Bertram, and the Rev. L. S. Dubberly of Marble Falls. Interment was at the Kingsland cemetery.

Pallbearers at the funeral were B. C. Huggins, Nolan Latham, D. L. Ricketson, Flavel Roe, Melvin Barnett and Wilber J. Barnett.

Llano citizens and others who attended the funeral from out-of-town, are listed in the Kingsland correspondence, appearing elsewhere in this issue of The News.

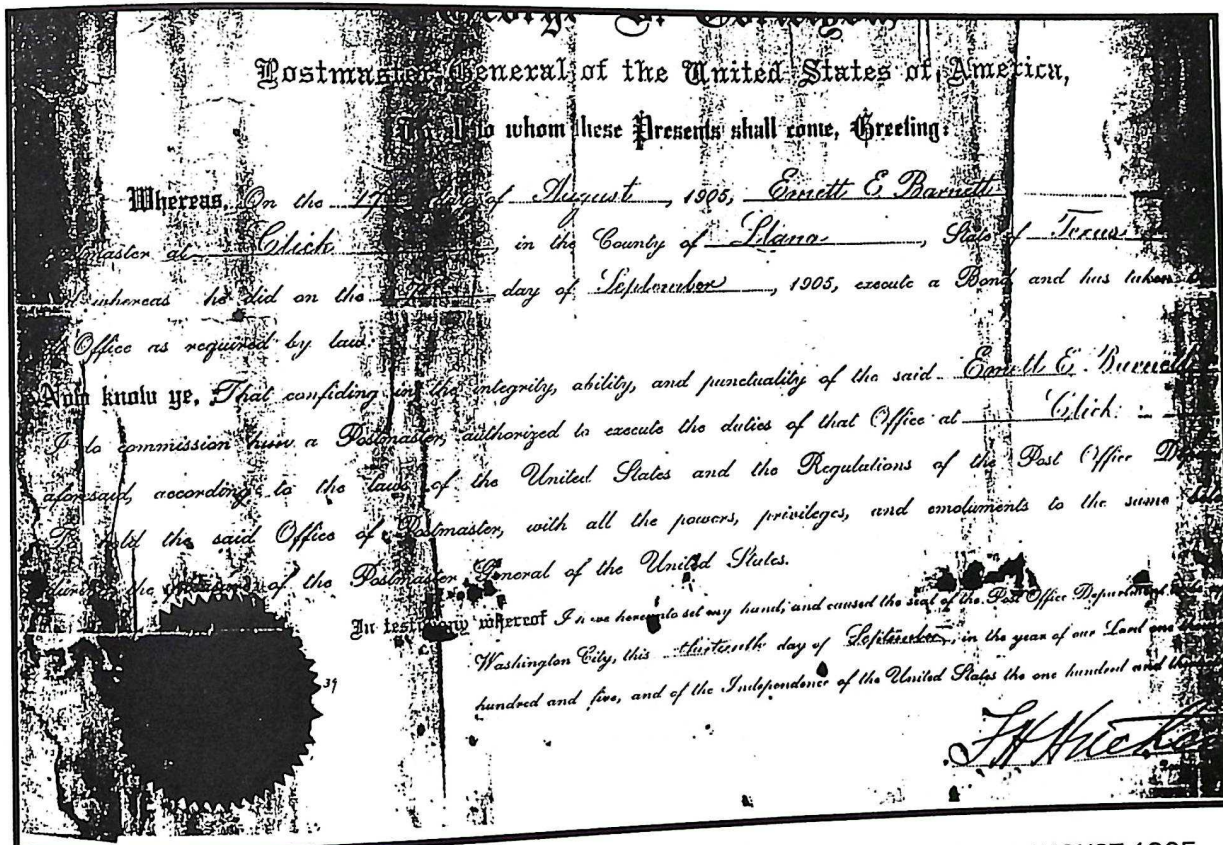


EMMETT AND EDNA MURCHISON BARNETT
Muriel Barnett Jackson

EMMETT EWING⁷ [James⁶, John⁵, William⁴, Robert³, William², John¹] BARNETT, b. 1 April 1884, Click, Llano County, Texas, d. 26 May 1957, San Antonio, Texas, m. 4 October 1908, Llano County, Texas, EDNA⁵ MURCHISON, daughter of LOUIS and HELEN CRAWFORD MURCHISON [See My Murchison Family], b. 7 August 1889, d. 12 December 1948, San Antonio, Texas. Emmett and Edna are buried in the City Cemetery, Llano, Texas.



Emmett lived on the family ranch at Sandy Valley until he was 21. He served as Postmaster at Click from 1905-1907. [See Click/Sandy Valley.]



EMMETT BARNETT CERTIFICATE OF APPOINTMENT AS CLICK POSTMASTER 17 AUGUST 1905

In 1907, he moved with his mother to Kingsland where he operated a general mercantile store there with his brothers Sam and Linzy. They operated the store until 1912 when the great drought forced them out of business because the farmers and ranchers who traded with them could not pay their bills. [See Click/Sandy Valley and Early Kingsland.]

Emmett and Edna Murchison were married 4 Oct 1908 in Kingsland and their first three children, Gordon, Muriel, and Louis were born there. They moved to Bertram in 1912 where he operated a dray - a transfer and hauling service - with his partner Marvin Webb. About 1913, the family was quarantined with scarlet fever for three weeks. Afterwards, Emmett went to work for

the Potts and Ater Brothers store for ten years. Marie, Melvin, and Essma were born in Bertram. The family moved to San Antonio in 1921 where they operated a dairy. The pasture was on the site that is now "Fiesta Texas." About 1930 the family purchased ranch land in Llano County and moved there. The ranch was about seven miles from school, so the family moved to Honey Creek where Jean was born. In 1933, because of the depression and a seven-year drought, the family lost the ranch, sold the cattle to the Federal Government for \$1 per head, turned the hogs, goats, and poultry loose on the range, and returned to San Antonio and started another dairy. Kerry was born in San Antonio.

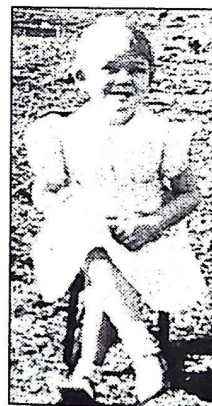
One story always comes to mind about my parents on St. Patrick's Day. My father was Irish and my mother was Scot. They often teased each other about their ancestors, and Daddy always got the best of Mom. He teased her about the Scots being stingy, etc. One St. Patrick's day, Mom got the best of Dad. He was really full of things about the Scots. Mom said, "There is one thing I have always wondered about your family." Dad said, "What is that, Hon?" Mom said, "When St. Patrick ran the snakes out of Ireland, did all the Barnetts come to Texas or was it just your bunch?" It was a long time before Dad teased her about her Scot ancestry again.

Edna Murchison Barnett had one complaint over the years. She said every time she went somewhere the car or truck broke down. When she died, the Llano Funeral Home carried her from San Antonio to Llano. They left San Antonio in a brand new hearse, but at Bell Mountain near Fredericksburg, Edna's bane happened again. The new hearse broke down and the old hearse was put into service to carry her to her final resting-place in Llano City Cemetery.

Emmett and Edna Murchison Barnett had eight children:



Front Row: Essma, Emmett, Edna
Back Row: Gordon, Louis, Marie, Muriel, Melvin



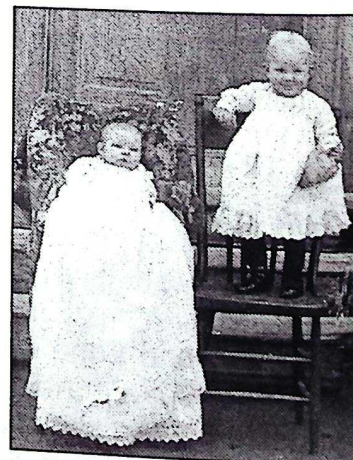
Jean



"Barney"

1) Chester Gordon, b. 8 July 1808, Kingsland, TX, d. 1961, m. Kate Wilhelm, b.22 Jan 1906, d. 1965. Both are buried in St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery at String Prairie, Texas, near Smithville. Three children: James Francis, Charles, and Mary Louise.

2) BERNICE MURIEL⁸, b. 4 Sep 1910, Kingsland, TX, d. 15 May 2000, m. 1st C. A. Talley [divorced], no children; m. 2nd Joseph Boone Jackson, d. 23 Aug 1960, San Antonio, TX, no children. [See Author.]

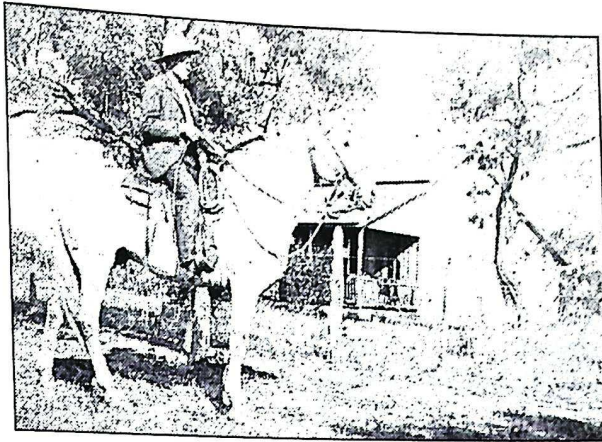


Muriel and Gordon

3) James Louis, b. 4 Apr 1912, Kingsland, TX, d. 10 Sep 1986, buried San Antonio, m. 1st Josephine Layonne Valley [divorced 1936], one child; m. 2nd M. Mildred Ucquhart, no children.

a) William Harold, m. Gayle Fields, two children: Jacqueline L. b. 30 Dec 1962; Julie Lynn, b. 10 Nov 1969.

Emmett Barnett in front of house where Louis was born, located on present site of back parking lot of Community Church on RR 1431 across from Kingsland Library



4) Flossie Marie, b. 21 Oct 1916, Bertram, TX, d. 22 Sep 1972, m. 18 Aug 1944, Douglas Daniel John Gilchrist, b. —, d. 22 Dec 1994, both buried in Olympia, WA. Eight children:

a) Douglas John, b. 14 Feb 1946, d. 15 June 1966, buried Olympia, WA.

b) Terrence Douglas, b. 26 Feb 1947, m. 28 Aug 1975, divorced, Nancy Jo Glickson, one child, Jack Daniel, b. 17 Oct 1979.

c) Kathleen Marie, b. 20 July 1949, m. 7 Feb 1970, George Merwyn Haskett, two children: Merwyn Douglas, b. 22 Nov 1972, m. 23 May 1998, Denise Marie Hauelsen; Emily Marie, b. 21 Oct 1980.

d) Colleen Mary, b. 8 Oct 1950, m. 19 Apr 1969, Wayne Ivar Roice, two children: Angela Marie, b. 3 June 1970, m. 6 Aug 1994, Robert Allyn Erdahl, two children: Stefanee Noelle Roice, b. 27 Dec 1994, and Ryan Andrew Roice, b. 11 July 1998; Victoria Anne, b. 20 June 1971, m. 18 Sep 1993, Eduardo Juan Hernandez, two children: Halce Rose Roice, b. 4 Feb 1993, and Hanna Gray Roice, b. 6 July 1995.

e) Patricia Eileen, b. 2 Mar 1953, m. 13 Sep 1975, James Micheal Frost, two children: Sarah Eileen, b. 28 Dec 1978 and Justin Micheal, b. 20 Jan 1983.

f) Michelle Louise, b. 23 June 1954, m. 20 Sep 1997, Bruce Peter Kebbekus, two children: Melissa Iris, m. — St. Clair, two children: Melissa Iris, b. 6 Mar 1976, one child, Joseph Matthew, b. 24 June 1999; Matthew Frederick, b. 31 Jul 1977.

g) Martha Ann, b. 29 Aug 1956, d. 23 Dec 1999, buried Olympia, WA, m. 15 April 1978, Charles Webber, no children.

h) Rebecca Lynn, b. 29 Nov 1958, m. 14 May 1977, John Eric Cederlund, four children: Eric James, b. 27 Jan 1978; Thomas Allen, b. 7 Dec 1979; Daniel John, b. 23 Aug 1983; David Russell, b. 23 Aug 1983, d. 6 Oct 1983.

5) Melvin Carol, b. 14 Aug 1917, Bertram, TX, d. 28 Jan 1972, buried Lockehill Cemetery, San Antonio, m. Daisy Alice Magee, b. 5 Oct 1889, d. 1987, no children.

6) Essma Olene, b. 4 Apr 1919, Bertram, TX, d. 20 Jan 2001, m. Victor Norwood McFadden, b. 28 Oct 1916. Three children:

a) Patricia Raye, m. 1st David Durham, two children, m. 2nd James Browne, no children: Mark Durham, m. Karen Hertzler, two children: Christian James and Dannlle Janae; Vickie Lynn, m. Mark Reno, no children.

b) Michale Kaye, m. 1st Douglas Franz, two children; m. 2nd Dennis Bruhl, no children: Tami Kaye Franz Bray, b. 2 Feb 1968; Brandon Samuel Franz, b. 20 Oct 1969.

c) Gary Norwood, m. Janis Marie Hulsey, one child: Brent Michael Wood, b. 15 April 1981.

7) Sybil Eugenia (Jean), b. 25 Oct 1930, Honey Creek, TX, m. 1st William Maxen Willis, 1949, 2nd Zilmer Ted Wilhelm. Three children:

a) William Wayne Willis, m. Sharon Dian Tyler, two children: Tyler Wayne, b. 25 Mar 1980; Teddy Robert, b. 26 Dec 1985;

b) Donald Eugene Willis, m. Marcy Ann Hernandez, two children: Desiree Dominique, b. 9 Nov 1986, adopted; Madison Dawn, b. 24 Mar 1993.

c) Deborah Jean Wilhelm, m. Michael Glenn Deel, one child: Sean Michael Wilhelm Deel, b. 20 May 2001.

8) Kerry Kenneth (Barney), b. 5 May 1932, San Antonio, TX, d. 13 Sep 1986, buried Palestine, TX, m. 1st Marjorie Carmack, b. 19 Jan 1934, divorced, three children, m. 2nd M. Harriet Alexander Calloway, no children

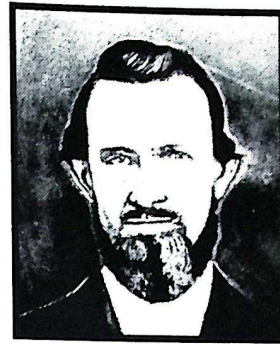
a) Kerry Kenneth, Jr., m. Sonia Anderson, two children: Kerry Kenneth III, m. Tamara Buickwalter, three children: Caleb Lee b. 22 Nov 1995, Makayla Faith b. 1 Nov 1996, Sarah Naicole b. 21 Jan 1998; Jeremy Emmett, b. 7 Sep 1980.

b) Toby Ray, m. Linda Calcoute, two children: Krystal Dian, b. 19 Sep 1978, one child, Haley Elise, b. 9 June 1999; Tobie Linn, b. 2 Mar 1982.

c) Cherry Lynn, m. Gary Weaver, three children: David, b. 17 Sep 1982, twins Casey and Kevin, b. 28 Mar 1987.

MY SMITH FAMILY
Muriel Barnett Jackson

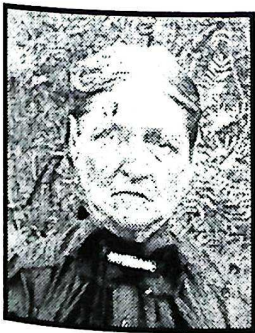
DRURY JACKSON (JACK) ¹ SMITH, b. 7 February 1818, South Carolina, d. 17 October 1878, Bell County, Texas, m. Booneville, Tennessee, 7 July 1842, MARY SIAMBRA ² WESTERMAN, b. 5 February 1826, Booneville, Tennessee, d. 15 March 1864, Llano County, Texas. Jack Smith m. ² on 23 March 1865, Llano County, Texas, Mary Jane Russell, b. 2 September 1829, Kentucky, d. 1 February 1907, Llano County. All three are buried in the West Section, Row 7, Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, Texas. Jack and Siambra had eight children and he and Mary Jane had one.



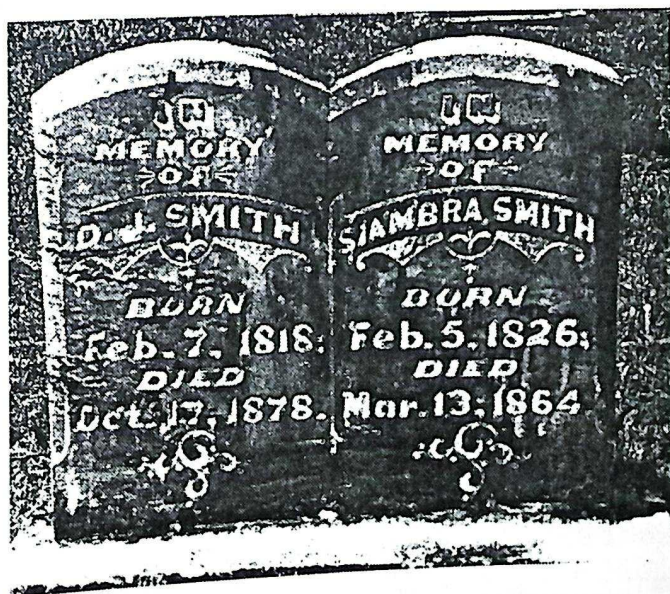
MARY SIAMBRA² WESTERMAN was the daughter of CHARLES W. ¹ WESTERMAN, d. 5 Mar 1834, Lincoln County, Tennessee, and ESTHER GAGE ², d. after 25 Mar 1846, daughter of AARON GAGE¹, b. 15 Jun 1758, d. 18 Sep 1844 [an approved ancestor by the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution], m. Nancy —, 28 May 1782, Boonesville, Lincoln County, TN. A deed dated 25 Mar 1846, Lincoln County, TN, from Daniel S. Westerman to Paul Ingle, lists the following children of Charles and Esther [Gage] Westerman: Wilson T., Daniel S., MARY SIAMBRA, Nucum R., Siotha, Nancy H. F., and Charles W. Charles Westerman died intestate. The property mentioned in the deed was purchased by him 22 April 1826 and was part of his estate.

Drury "Jack" and Siambra Westerman Smith lived in Booneville, TN, after their marriage in 1842. Their first two children were born there, Charles Wesley, b. 1843, and NANCY ANN b. 1845. They moved to Texas after the birth of Nancy Ann and before the birth of their third child, Siotha Harriet, who was born in Red River County, TX, in November 1850. They were in Hopkins County, TX, by February 1853 when John William was born. Carey P. was also born in Hopkins County in 1855. They were in Llano County when their daughter Mary Josephine was born in June 1858. Rebecca Caroline, Henry Morgan, and "Dee" were also born in Llano County

Siambra Westerman Smith died of smallpox in 1864 at age 38. Her husband and eight children survived her. Jack Smith married Mary Jane Russell in Llano County on 23 March 1865. They moved to Bell County some time before the birth of their son Drury Jackson, Jr. in October 1869, and Jack Smith died there 17 October 1878. Mary Jane died in Llano County in 1907.



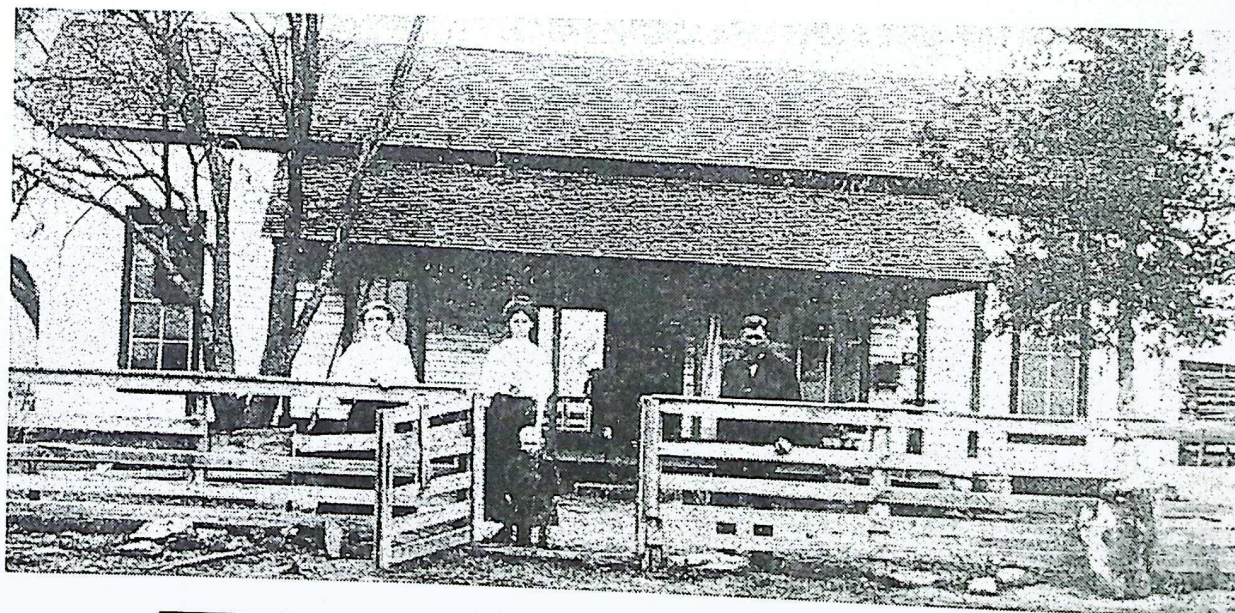
Mary Jane Russell,



WEST SECTION, COMANCHE CEMETERY, ROW 7




Seated: Mary Jane [Russell] Smith, Nancy Ann [Smith] Barnett, Caroline [Smith] Burkes,
and Josephine [Smith] Cowan
Standing: Drury J. "Dee" Smith, Carey P. Smith, and Henry Morgan Smith
Click, Texas, about 1900



THE SMITHS -- Members of the Smith family, another pioneer group of the Click community, are shown at their home. Shown are Q. Anna Wilson Smith, left; D. Wilson Smith, son; and, right, Drury Jackson Smith. The woman in the middle is unidentified.

Mr. Smith was born October 23, 1869, and died November 12, 1946, and is buried in Llano Cemetery, Llano. One of his brothers, Henry Morgan Smith, married Mary Elizabeth Click in 1889.

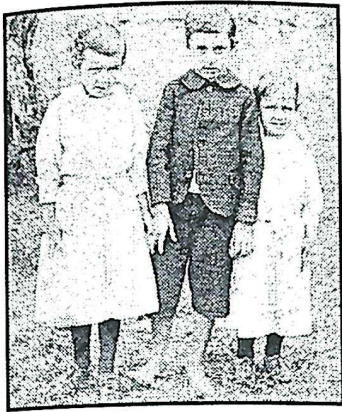
DESCENDANTS OF DRURY JACKSON and MARY SIAMBRA WESTERMAN SMITH

- I. Charles Wesley² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 29 July 1843, Booneville, TN, d. 24 July 1865, killed by Indians near Bell Mountain on his way home from Fredericksburg where he had gone to have wheat ground into flour. He is buried at the foot of Bell Mountain about six miles from Fredericksburg in Gillespie County. The original grave dug for him at Comanche Cemetery was instead used to bury an unknown Mr. McCleary who was killed in a local bar room fight about the same time. Charles Wesley Smith was a Confederate veteran and the family has speculated that he was killed by Union sympathizers rather than by Indians.
- 
- II. NANCY ANN² (Drury Jackson¹) SMITH, b. 4 June 1843, Booneville, TN, d. 25 April 1912, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, m. 4 June 1861, James Finley Barnett, Llano County, TX, buried West Section, Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX, twelve children. [See My Barnett Family.]
- III. Siatha Harriet² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 12 Nov 1850, Red River County, TX, d. 22 March 1869, Bell County, TX, buried in a abandoned cemetery in Bell County, TX, m. 31 Jan 1867, John Russell, b. 7 Aug 1844, one child:
- 1) William Jackson Russell, b. 20 Dec 1868, Bell County, TX, d. 5 June 1948, Hobbs, NM, buried Lovington, NM.
- IV. John William² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 1 Feb 1853, Sulphur Bluff, Hopkins County, TX, d. 13 June 1870, Bell County, TX, killed when thrown by a horse, buried in abandoned cemetery in Bell County, TX, near his sister Siatha.
- V. Carey P.² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 31 May 1855, Hopkins County, TX, d. 26 Mar 1926, Click, Llano County, TX, m. 16 Dec 1883 in Llano County, TX, Lula Irene Turbiville, b. 12 Feb 1864, VA, d. 5 Mar 1947, Austin, Travis County, TX, both buried in Honey Creek Cemetery, Llano County, TX, eleven children:
- 1) Mary Siambra Smith, b. 24 Sep 1884, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 23 Dec 1962, Llano County, TX, m. 7 Feb 1904, Llano County, TX, Daniel Hudson Stribling, b. 25 Feb 1869, Winchester, Fayette County, TX, d. 27 Nov 1950, Llano, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, five children: Zolora, Lois, John Wilson, Ona, and Lugenia.
 - 2) Carey Elmer Smith, b. 22 May 1886, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 11 Feb 1954, m. Alma Lord, b. 1886, d. 1934, both buried Llano City Cemetery, two children: Alton and Edwin.
 - 3) Harriet Josephine "Hallie" Smith, b. 16 Apr 1888, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 10 Jan 1970-71, Fredericksburg, TX, m. 6 Aug 1913, William Othello Davis b. 1887, d. 1950, both buried Fredericksburg Cemetery, no children.
 - 4) Drury Jackson [Jack] Smith, b. 18 June 1890, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 11 Feb 1969, m. 16 Sep 1914, Llano County, TX, Elizabeth Clifford [Bess] Parkhill, b. 30 June 1891, Llano County, TX, d. 19 Sep 1969, both buried San Saba Cemetery, four children: Albert Glenn, Hazel Virginia, Joe Clayton, and Clara Beth.

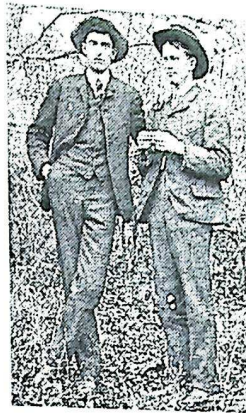
- 5) Charles Emmett Smith, b. 24 Sep 1892, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 19 Oct 1892 of pneumonia, buried Honey Creek Cemetery, Llano County, TX.
 - 6) Henry Clyde Smith, b. 22 Oct 1893, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 1968 San Saba, TX, m. Lorena Dry, b. 3 June 1900, d. 4 July 1988, Austin, Travis County, TX, both buried San Saba Cemetery, one child: Nancy Leona.
 - 7) Annie Caroline Smith, b. 3 Feb 1896, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 28 Aug 1985, Brownwood, TX, m. 19 May 1923, Isaac Nelson Franklin, b. 3 Sep 1896, d. 5 Dec 1970, Brownwood, TX, both buried Brownwood Cemetery, two children: Isaac Nelson, Jr., and Judy Beth.
 - 8) Lula May Smith. B/ 20 Apr 1898, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 13 Jan 1984, Georgetown, Williamson County, TX, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. Walker Williams, divorced, no children.
 - 9) Leah Pearle Smith, b. 6 July 1900 -02, Click, Llano County, TX, d. Dec 1984 or Jan 1985, m. 1st James Saffold, divorced, 2nd on 14 Nov 1972, John H. Norton.
 - 10) Carroll P. Smith, b. 27 Oct 1903, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 12 May 1970, m. 6 Apr 19—, Gwendolyn Smith, two children, Joe Regan and Carol Lynn.
 - 11) Harroll D. Smith, b. 22 July 1906, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 5 Dec 1983, Panorama City, CA, buried Los Angeles, CA, m. 1925, Los Angeles, CA, Margaret Etta Stovall, b. 31 Aug 1907, divorced 1943, three children: Margaret Elaine, Harroll [Jody] D., Jr., and David Carroll.
- VI. Mary Josephine² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 8 June 1858, Llano County, TX, d. 6 Apr 1915, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, m. 1st in 1875, CA, Charles Davis, m. 2nd, 24 July 1884, Click, Llano County, TX, William C. Cowan, b. 1 July 1855, Clark County, AR, d. 23 Dec 1916, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, both buried Maxdale Cemetery, four children:
- 1) Infant son of Charles Davis, b. 1876, CA, d. before 1880, buried West Section Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
 - 2) George Henry Cowan, b. 7 Nov 1885, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, d. 3 Mar 1963, Brazoria, Brazoria County, TX, m. 8 Dec 1908, Killeen, Bell County, TX, Lillie Virginia Smith, b. 20 Oct 1890, Oakalla, Burnet County, TX, d. 16 Mar 1934, Temple, Bell County, TX, both buried Oakalla, Burnet County, TX, six children: Dewitt Lee, John L., Charles Ellis, William Francis, Mary Josephine, George Hine.
 - 3) Eathel Mae Cowan, b. 7 Nov 1885, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, d. 21 Nov 1974, Ft. Worth, Tarrant County, TX, m. 21 Jan 1917, Belton, Bell County, TX, James Earnest Griggs, b. 23 June 1891, Sharp, TX, d. 5 Oct 1973, Ft. Worth, Tarrant County, TX, both buried Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Ft. Worth, no children.
 - 4) Willie Belle Cowan b. 10 May 1889, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, d. 8 July 1977, Ft. Worth, Tarrant County, TX, m. 25 Jan 1914, Maxdale, Bell County, TX, William Shedrick Griggs, b. 7 Dec 1889, Sharp TX, d. 27 Oct 1967, Ft. Worth, Tarrant County,

TX, both buried Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Ft. Worth, three children: James Wilburn, Mary Yvonne.

children: George Winburn,



Eathel Mae, George Henry,
and Willie Belle Cowan



George Henry Cowan
and cousin Emmett Barnett



Emmett Barnett and
cousin Willie Belle Cowan

VII. Rebecca Caroline² (Drury Jackson⁴) Smith, b. 24 Feb 1860, Blanco County, TX, d. 27 Sep 1924, Temple, Bell County, TX, m. 12 Dec 1878, Llano County, TX, David Clark Burkes, b. 16 April 1859, Bell County, TX, d. 14 Aug 1929, Hillsboro, Hamilton County, TX, both buried Belton, Bell County, TX. D. C. Burkes was Sheriff of Bell County, TX, for eighteen years. They had nine children:



- 1) Fannie J. Burkes, b. 26 Apr 1880, Click, Llano County, TX, d. 24 July 1880, Click, buried West Section, Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
- 2) John Burkes, b. 1881, CA, died young.
- 3) Charles P. Burkes, b. 15 June 1882, d. 15 July 1913, Llano County, TX, buried Belton, Bell County, TX.
- 4) DeWitt Clinton Burkes, b. 11 March 1887, d. 16 May 1959, Portland, OR, buried Portland, OR, m. 1st in 1911, Louisville, KY, Zola Lee Cundiff, d. 22 Apr 1921 in childbirth, child also died; m. 2nd, 11 Mar 1925, Genevieve Johnson, one child: Rebecca.
- 5) Beulah Augusta Burkes, b. 10 Sep 1889, Killeen, Bell County, TX, d. 30 March 1939, Austin, Travis County, TX, buried Austin, m. Patrick Henry Daugherty, three children: Burkes Patrick, Carlton DeWitt, and Rebecca Adna.
- 6) Pearl Burkes, b. 1891, Killeen, Bell County, TX, died young.
- 7) Rebecca Noema Burkes, b. 22 Dec 1893, Killeen, Bell County, TX, d. 1980's, Kenosha, WI, m. 3 July 1923, Belton, Bell County, TX, E. Roy Lorenz, b. 1 June 1898, Clinton, IO, two children: Noema Carolynn and DeWitt James.

8) Margie Adna Burkes, b. 7 Jan 1897, Killeen, Bell County, TX, d. —, m. 27 June 1921, Robert H. Giles, one child: Katherine Jean.

9) Mamie Kathleen Burkes, b. 24 May 1901, Killeen, Bell County, TX, d. 1976, Austin, Travis County, TX, buried Belton, Bell County, TX, unmarried.

VII. Henry Morgan² (Drury Jackson¹) Smith, b. 14 Jan 1864, Llano County, TX, d. 13 June 1940, Llano County, TX, m. 20 June 1889, Click, Llano County, TX, Mary Elizabeth Click, b. 20 Apr 1873, Hays County, TX, d. 18 May 1947, Llano County, TX, both are buried in Llano City Cemetery. They had sixteen children, see below.

Henry was three months old when his mother Siambra Westerman Smith died of smallpox. His older sister Ann, who was nineteen at the time and married to Jim Barnett nursed him along with her own baby Bob. [See Jim and Ann Smith Barnett.] Henry was ranch foreman for William Batters in 1894 when Mr. Batters wrote a poem to his brother in England. [See William Batters.] Later he owned his own ranch. He was a trail driver and on one drive lost his eye while he was roping a dogie [calf]. The taut rope broke and came back and hit his eye. He was Llano County Commissioner when the wagon bridge was built in Kingsland. About 1935, he and his cousin Cal Barnett made a survey of the West Section, Comanche Cemetery in Blanco County, TX. [See Comanche Cemetery.]



HENRY MORGAN and
MARY CLICK SMITH
FAMILY ABOUT 1901



Sitting: Henry and Mary
With Claude and Calvin

Standing left to right:
Oliver, Charlie, Willie,
George Clark, and Annie



HENRY MORGAN and
MARY CLICK SMITH and
FAMILY
HOME NEAR SLAB AT
PACKSADDLE ABOUT
1910

Descendants of Henry
Morgan and Mary Click
Smith:

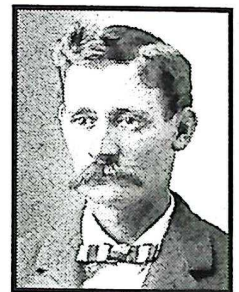
- 1) William Nolan Smith, b. 6 June 1890, Llano County, TX, d. 3 Sep 1902 from appendicitis, buried West Section Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
- 2) Charles Jackson Smith, b. 30 Sep 1891, Llano County, TX, d. 18 Feb 1972, m. 18 Dec 1924, Llano County, TX, Selma Carrie Grenwelge, b. 24 May 1892, Llano County, TX, d. 1 April 1973, both buried Llano City Cemetery, one child: Charisie Maurine.
- 3) Wincie Ann "Annie" Smith, b. 2 Oct 1892, Llano County, TX, d. 3 July 1930, Llano County TX, m. Aug 1916, Llano County, TX, David Lawrence Leverett, b. 31 July 1890, Llano County, TX, d. 18 Dec 1972, Llano County TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, two children: Helen Naomi and Vonda Elizabeth.
- 4) Oliver P. Smith, b. 10 Sep 1894, d. 27 April 1970, Austin, Travis County, TX, m. 1st on 24 Sep 1916, Llano County, TX, Daisy Mae Williams, b. 9 May 1898, d. 12 Feb 1940, Burnet County, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, seven children: Peggie Loe, Mary Click, Hardy Marvin, Oliver Jay, Mada Beth, Annie Alberta, and Alice Elaine. Oliver m. 2nd on 14 Feb 1953, Austin, Travis County TX, Elma "Jo" Mae Scott, b. 13 Dec 1906, d. —, no children.
- 5) George Henry "Clark" Smith, b. 3 Dec 1895, Llano County, TX, d. 25 May 1966, Llano County, TX, buried Llano City cemetery, m. 16 Feb 1916, Llano County, TX, Maudy Olivia Ratliff, b. 25 July 1895, Llano County, TX, d. 13 July 1981, Harrison, AR, buried York Cemetery, Bergman, AR, five children: Charlie Martin, Kizetta May, Carl Lester, Carrol Ray, Marie Louise. 
- 6) Claud Barnett Smith, b. 13 Feb 1898, Llano County, TX, d. 30 June 1964, Llano County, TX, m. 27 Oct 1928, Llano County, TX, Lola Cassels Leverett, b. 2 Jan 1906, Llano County, TX, d. 19 Sep 1993, San Antonio, Bexar County, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, two children: James Henry and Eva Claudine.
- 7) Carl Russell Smith [twin], b. 24 March 1900, Llano County, TX, d. 11 Aug 1900, Llano County, TX, buried West Section, Comanche Cemetery, Blanco County, TX.
- 8) Calvin Wright Smith [twin], b. 24 March 1900, Llano County, d. 11 Feb 1954, San Antonio, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 13 Oct 1928, Eastland, TX, Ila Ethel McDonald, b. 18 Feb 1907, Llano County, TX, d. —, two children: Mary Maxine and Ira Glenn.
- 9) Leslie "Tess" Morgan Smith, b. 27 Dec 1901, Llano County, TX, d. 16 May 1948, Llano County, TX, m. 5 Jan 1929, Llano County, TX, Sallie Annie Williams, b. 17 Aug 1906, Kingsland, TX, d. 11 May 1992, Lubbock, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, two children: Leslie Charles and Tessie Erlene.
- 10) Ruby Rebecca Josephine "Ruby Jo" Smith, b. 3 July 1903, Llano County, TX, d. 23 July 1970, m. 29 Dec 1928, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, Alva Damon Latham, b. 4 Nov 1904, Blanco County, TX, d. 16 March 1980, both buried Oakview Cemetery, Antioch, CA, four children: Damon Carlos, John Earl, Jo Ann, and Harold Nolen. 
- 11) Mary Pearl Smith, b. 23 March 1905, Llano County, TX, d. 13 May 1988, Llano County, TX, m. 1st on 23 Feb 1934, Llano County, TX, George Herbert Harman, b. 27

March 1881, Rusk, TX, d. 26 Jan 1957, Austin, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery. Married 2nd on 27 April 1974, Austin, TX, Rolland E. Boucher, buried Ludlow, VT. No children by either marriage.

- 12) Zella Siotha Smith, b. 14 Feb 1907, Llano County, TX, d. 21 Jan 1994, Austin, Travis County, TX, m. 15 Dec 1934, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, Leonard Holland Alexander, b. 3 Nov 1906, Blanco County, TX, d. 19 May 1984, Llano County, TX, both buried Llano City Cemetery, two children: Leonardine Gay and Joy Lazell.
- 13) Boy, b. 3 March, d. 24 March 1909, buried Honey Creek Cemetery, Llano County, TX.
- 14) Girl, b. 27 March, d. 28 March 1910, buried Honey Creek Cemetery, Llano County, TX.
- 15) Sanna Siambra Smith, b. 20 Mar 1912, d. —, m. 26 Dec 1941, Mason County, TX, Elmer Louis Gray, b. 25 May 1913, d. —, two children: Sandra Ann, and John Elmer.
- 16) John Earl Smith, b. 7 Nov 1913, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, d. 7 Jan 1994, Temple, Bell County, TX, buried Llano City Cemetery, m. 4 June 1949, Llano County, TX, Kathryn Overstreet, b. 13 Aug 1923, Lone Grove, Llano County, TX, d. —, four children: John Earl, Rickey Lynn, Laura Elizabeth, and Betty Kay.

VIII. Drury Jackson (Dee)² (Drury Jackson³) Smith [son of Mary Jane Russell], b. 23 Oct 1869, Bell County, TX, d. 12 Nov 1946, Llano County, TX, m. 19 Jan 1902, Quinna Anna Wilson, b. 17 Jan 1867, Llano County, TX, d. 27 Nov 1956, Llano County, TX, both are buried in the Llano City Cemetery. They had one child:

- 1) D. Wilson Smith, b. 9 March 1909, Llano County, TX, d. 7 July 1965 Llano County, TX, buried in Llano City Cemetery, m. 1 June 1956, Eldorado, TX, Martha Jo Greenhaw, b. 19 Dec 1912, Collins County, TX, d. —, no children.



"Dee"

MY MURCHISON FAMILY

Muriel Barnett Jackson

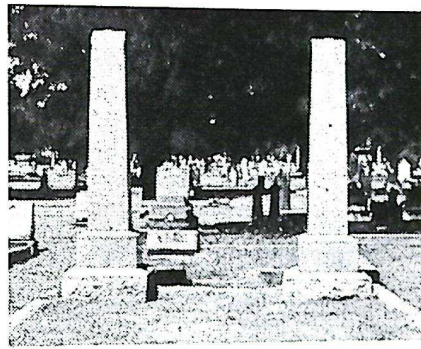
1. JOHN ALEXANDER MURCHISON emigrated from Scotland to North Carolina in the 1700's. The Murchisons came from the Gaelic Clan of Mac -mhurchadh. The name was Americanized to Murchadtson and finally Murchison.

2. KINNETH² (John¹) MURCHISON

3. DANIEL ALEXANDER³ (Kinneth², John¹) MURCHISON was born 6 January 1806 in Moore County, North Carolina. [His year of birth has also been given as 1809, 1813, and 1816.] He came to Texas in 1836 and settled near Bastrop. He died 22 February 1867 and is buried in Comal Cemetery in New Braunfels, Comal County, TX. On 10 April 1851, he married WILHEMINA ADOLPHENA "MINA" HOLZGREFE, daughter of CONRAD AND JOHANNA KNUENICKE HOLZGREFE who immigrated to Texas from Hanover, Germany, aboard the ship "Gerhardt Herman" in 1845. They traveled overland by ox cart from Indianola to Comal County where Mina and Dan met and married. Mina was born 10 August 1835, in Eldagesen, Hanover, Germany. She died 29 August 1873 and is buried at his side in Comal Cemetery. They had seven sons and one daughter.



DANIEL ALEXANDER
MURCHISON



DAN MINA
COMAL CEMETERY, NEW BRAUNFELS, TEXAS



WILHEMINA ADOLPHENA
HOLTZGREFE

Dan Murchison organized a company of Tennessee Volunteers and fought with General Sam Houston in the battle of San Jacinto. He distinguished himself in this battle and it was here that he was awarded his commission as Captain in the Army of the Republic of Texas. He was paid for his military services with land in Menard County. The deed was signed by General Sam Houston. The old San Saba Mission is located on this land and has been deeded to the State by Murchison heirs for a State Park and Historical Museum.

He was listed on the tax lists of Travis County in 1840 with 810 acres and one town lot in Austin. He joined the Texas Rangers and became a member of Captain J. C. Hays' Spy Company. He later was in the personal militia of Prince Solms. When it was disbanded in 1845, he became a leader in a pioneer company organized by John Meusebach.

By 1850 he was a land agent and surveyor and surveyed many of the early roads and land grants for the area, including the road from New Braunfels to Fredericksburg. He lived in Comal County, which was created in 1846, and operated a grist mill there. He served in the

Texas Legislature in 1866 from Comal County and was a delegate to the Texas Constitution Revision Convention in 1866.

The Republic of Texas, short on money and long on land, paid Dan Murchison with land for his many surveying jobs that he did for the State. Thus, he amassed large land holdings along the Colorado River in Llano County where Lakes Buchanan and Inks are now located, and both dams are located on Murchison property.

When Dan died in 1867, Mina moved with their eight children to their ranch in Llano County. Hugh McCraney, a long-time friend and servant, and Sarah Gardner, her housekeeper, moved with the family and helped Mina run the ranch and raise the children. McCraney died in 1894 and is buried in the Murchison Family Cemetery near Long Mountain in Llano County. Mina died in 1873 in New Braunfels and was buried beside her husband in Comal Cemetery there. They donated the land for the cemetery to the town of New Braunfels. At her death, the estate was divided among the children. William, Frederick, Louis, and Albert received property in Llano County, and Andes, Flora, Daniel, and Edward received property in Me nard County. Hugh McCraney died in 1894 and is buried in the Murchison family cemetery.

1850 United States Census, Comal County, Texas

#11	Daniel Murchison	34	land agent	\$10,000	NC
	Julius Kersleber	26	shoemaker		NC
	Mary Kersleber	26			NC
	Lewis Halsgrove	19		\$100	Germany
	Elizabeth McHanly	33			PA
	John M. McHanly	4			KY
#29	Conrad Holsgraves	48	hatter		Germany
	Johanna Holsgraves	40			Germany
	Mina Holsgraves	17			Germany
	Sophia Holsgraves	5			Germany
	Charles Holsgraves				TX

1860 United States Census, New Braunfels, Comal County, Texas

#188	Daniel Murchison	47	farmer	\$10,000	\$2000	NC
	Wilhemina "	24				Hanover
	William "	9				TX
	Fred'k "	7				"
	Andes "	5				"
	Flora "	3				"
	Daniel "	2				"
	Sophia Holsgrafe	16				"
	Carl "	12		\$250	\$200	Hanover
	Hugh MacCraney	52	farm laborer			TX
						NC

Murchison Family Cemetery

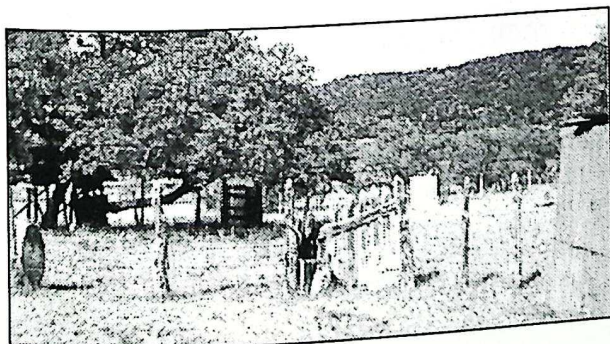
Located on Llano CR 301 [Catfish Barge/Camp Longhorn/Inks Dam road] 2. 2 miles from its intersection with SH 29. Persons buried there are Murchison family members, their servants, and those who lived and worked on Murchison ranches.

Tombstone of Louis and Helen Crawford Murchison. Cousins Pat Murchison Hall, daughter of Glen, and Harold Murchison, son of Kinley. See *Descendants of Louis & Helen Murchison*.



1985 Survey Of Murchison Family Cemetery by Muriel Jackson

Oscar Murchison	3 Nov 1900	3 Feb 1975
Willie Mae Murchison	12 Sep 1907	11 May 1984
Daughter of B. A. & A. M. Slawson		2 Apr 1891
Margarete Milliorn	4 Apr 1847	4 Apr 1885
K. B. Murchison	1 Aug 1800	1 Oct 1880
F. A. Murchison (Fred)	5 Jul 1863	25 Jan 1875
Lila Murchison	30 Dec 1896	19 Jul 1902
Louis John Murchison	5 Aug 1860	27 Nov 1933
Helen Marcelle Murchison	7 Aug 1860	19 Feb 1931
Beverly Ann Milliorn Hayes	10 Jul 1946	18 May 1974
Anna M. Murchison	9 May 1869	1 May 1887
(In Memory of wife of Dan A. Murchison)		
Albert Murchison	1863	1948
Mollie (nee Haile) Murchison	1863	1942
Egbert Murchison	18 May 1902	17 Apr 1985
Lottie Murchison	31 May 1906	24 Aug 1981
Wesley A. McCarty (son of L.C. & Lola McCarty)	18 Mar 1922	27 Nov 1953
L. C. McCarty	21 Jan 1896	20 Aug 1973
Lola McCarty	no dates	



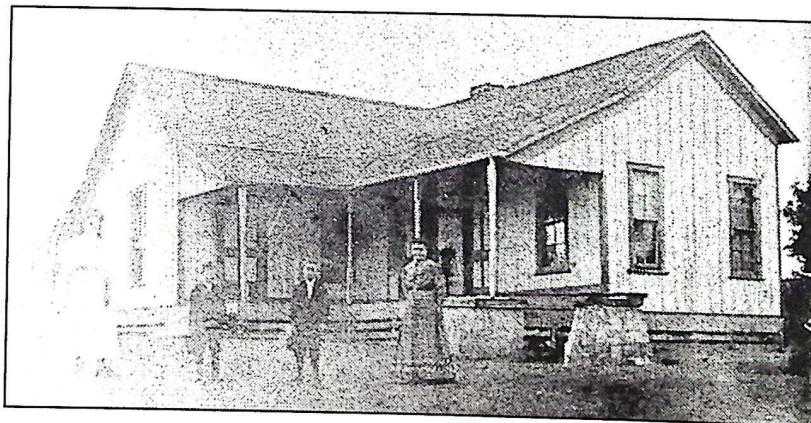
Haile - Farris Cemetery, Llano County

The cemetery is located behind the Murchison farm. The editor does not know the exact location.

DESCENDANTS OF DAN AND MINA MURCHISON

- I. William Kenneth, b. 1852, d. 1901, buried in Kingsland Cemetery, m. Eliza Belle Brailer. He was a rancher and trail boss for John Blocker, a Blanco County rancher.
- II. Frederick, b. 1853, d. 1875, buried in Murchison Family Cemetery, never married. He was killed when his saddle gun accidentally discharged, shattering his leg. He died of gangrene.
- III. Andes Henry, b. 1855, d. 1952, buried in Menard County, TX, m. Jacqueline DuPree. He was a rancher, merchant, and wool broker in Menard County.
- IV. Flora, b. 1857, d. 1932, buried in Oakwood Cemetery, Austin, m. Dr. Eber Dorr, a veterinarian known for his development of the Dorr screw worm killer used by ranchers throughout Texas.
- V. Daniel Alexander II, b. 1858, d. 1920 buried in Kingsland Cemetery, m. 1st Anna, and 2nd Lucinda Williams.
- VI. LOUIS JOHN, b. 1860, d. 1933, buried Murchison Family Cemetery, Llano County, m. HELEN CRAWFORD. [See Louis and Helen Crawford Murchison.]

VII. Albert George, b. 1863, d. 1948, buried in Murchison Family Cemetery, Llano County, m. Mollie Haile, b. 16 July 1863, near Jack Long Falls on the Llano River, d. 1942. She was the daughter of Isaac Sampson Haile and Sarah Ann Garner and was a schoolteacher. Albert was a farmer and a rancher, and went on one of the last cattle drives on the Chisholm Trail to Kansas. He ranched and continued to ride horse back past his eightieth birthday. He acquired land adjacent to that he inherited and some of the property is now covered by the waters of Lakes Buchanan, Inks, and LBJ. Buchanan Dam was built on his ranch.



Albert Murchison Ranch House
Lola, Egbert, Oscar and Mollie



Standing: Ed Miller
Kneeling: Stacy Miller
Albert Murchison
Oscar Murchison
Clayton Miller
Egbert Murchison

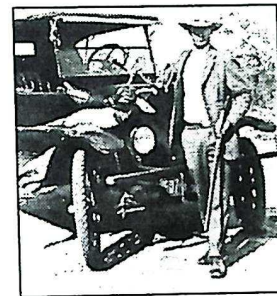


Sarah Garner Haile, Mother of Mollie

Albert and Mollie Haile Murchison had seven children:

- 1) M. A. "Mac" b. 20 Feb 1887, d. 16 Oct 1967 buried in Kingsland Cemetery, m. Lillie Hill, one adopted son. He was a cattle rancher.
- 2) Allen, b. 1890, d. 1969, buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery in Menard County, TX. He went to live and work with his uncle Andes Murchison in Menard when he was a teenager and lived there until his death.
- 3) Lola, b. 1 May 1892, d. —, m. L. C. McCarty, two sons, Lee Roy [Bunk] and Wesly A. [Snooks], d. 1953.
- 4) Ed, b. 11 Jan 1894, d. 13 Mar 1968, buried in Kingsland Cemetery, m. Grace Nolen. Owned and operated "Ed's Camp" below Inks Dam for many years.
- 5) Isaac [Ike] b. 9 June 1896, d. 1987, buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery in Menard, m. 1st Meta Loeffler, d. 5 Jan 1963, m. 2nd Vera Mae Hale Ware. When he was a young man, he went to Menard to work for his Uncle Andes in his mercantile store and later owned and operated the store for many years. In his later years he returned to Llano County where he lived and was active until his death. He was a great storyteller.

6) Oscar, b. 3 Nov 1900, d. 3 Feb 1975, m. 20 Feb 1932, Willie Mae Dawson, b. 12 Sep 1907, d. 11 May 1984, both buried in Murchison Family Cemetery, They owned and operated a fishing camp on Inks Lake for over thirty-five years. They had two children, LaVern (Fleming) and Donald. LaVern's daughter Donna and her husband Grant Barkey own and run the Catfish Barge Restaurant on Inks Lake. Donald and his wife Dorothy Campbell continue to ranch on the land left by his grandfather Albert.

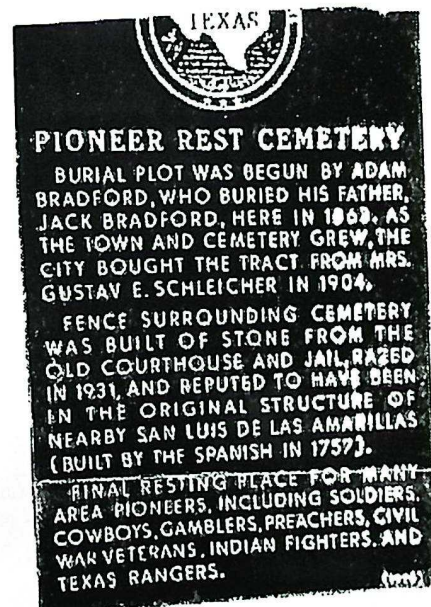


7) Egbert, b. 18 Mar 1902, d. 1985, buried in the Murchison Family Cemetery, m. Charlotte [Lottie] Alexander. He was a rancher and operated businesses at Buchanan Dam until his death. He enjoyed people and loved to tell tall tales.

VIII. Edward R., b. 1865, d. 1901, buried in Menard, m. Annie Murray. He was a rancher and merchant in Menard and Austin.

Some Murchison descendants are buried in the Pioneer Rest Cemetery in Menard County, including Andes, son of Dan and Mina; Allen, Isaac, and Edward, sons of Albert and Mollie; Glen, son of Louis and Helen, and Maurice, son of Glen and Mae.

The cemetery is located on U.S. 83 north of its junction with SH 29, on the left going toward the City of Menard, just south of the center of town. Most of the Murchisons are buried on the left side of the road going up the hill.

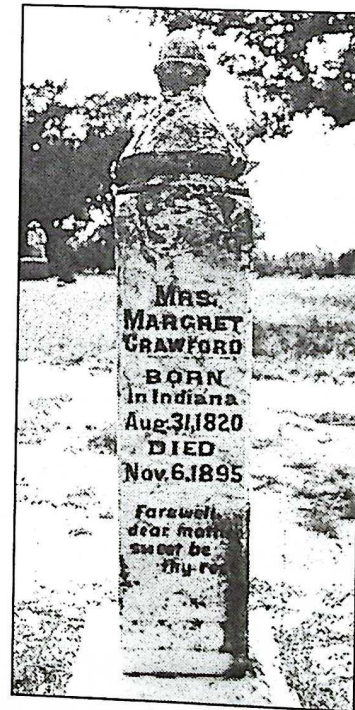
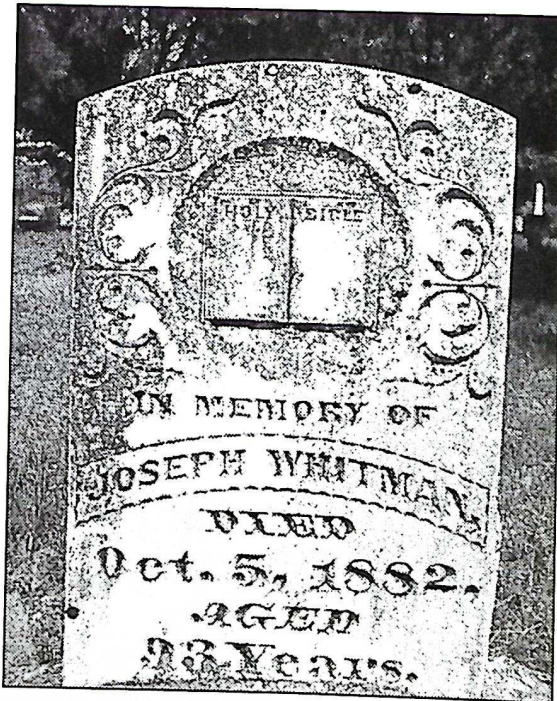


LOUIS AND HELEN CRAWFORD MURCHISON

LOUIS JOHN⁴ (Daniel³, Kinneth², John¹) MURCHISON, 6th child of Dan and Mina Murchison, was born 5 Aug 1860 in Comal County, Texas, died 27 Nov 1933, Llano County. He came to Llano County with his mother and siblings when he was six years old after the death of his father in Comal County. He lived the rest of his life on the Murchison ranch, part of which is now under Buchanan and Inks Lakes. He married HELEN MARCELLE CRAWFORD, b. 7 Aug 1860 in St. Joseph, Missouri, died 19 Feb 1931, Llano County. Both are buried in the Murchison Family Cemetery in Llano County. They had four daughters and two sons. [See Descendants of Louis and Helen Murchison.]



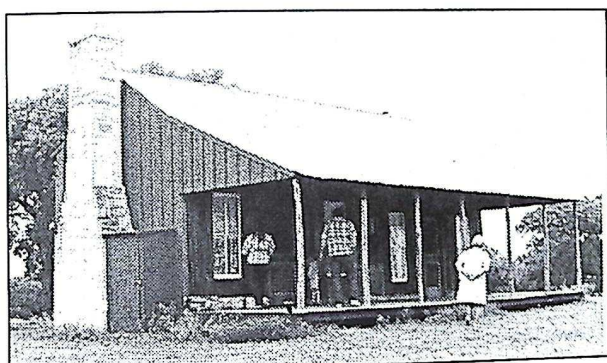
Helen was the youngest child of WILLIAM CRAWFORD and MARGARET WHITMAN. Her father was a lumberman in St. Joseph and died before she was born. Helen was a babe-in-arms when her mother and siblings came to Backbone Valley in Burnet County to join other members of her mother's family. Her maternal grandparents were JOSEPH WHITMAN, who died at age 93, and NANCY [maiden name unknown]. Joseph Whitman and his daughter Margaret [Whitman] Crawford are buried in the Hoover's Valley Cemetery. [See Hoover's Valley.] It is not known where Nancy Whitman is buried.



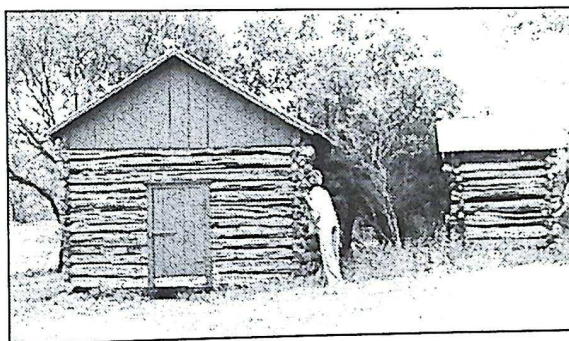
Louis was a rancher and was interested in purebred livestock. He was also an expert farmer and won many blue ribbons for his prize-winning vegetables, field crops, farm animals,

and poultry at the Llano and Burnet County Fairs. He was a very generous man and a visitor to his home never left without a gift from the farm — a setting of turkey eggs, a ham from the smokehouse, a bucket of ripe tomatoes, a big fat Tom Watson watermelon, or maybe a sack of seed corn. He was known as a good neighbor. Louis made seven trips "up the trail" [cattle drives], three to Dodge City, Kansas, and four to the Black Hills of South Dakota for John Blocker, a Blanco County cattleman. He was an educated man and loved to read and keep up with the times. He subscribed to many magazines and periodicals, and he was the first person in the county to own a radio. Of course, it was battery operated since there wasn't any electricity until four years after he died. [See Some Family Tales.]

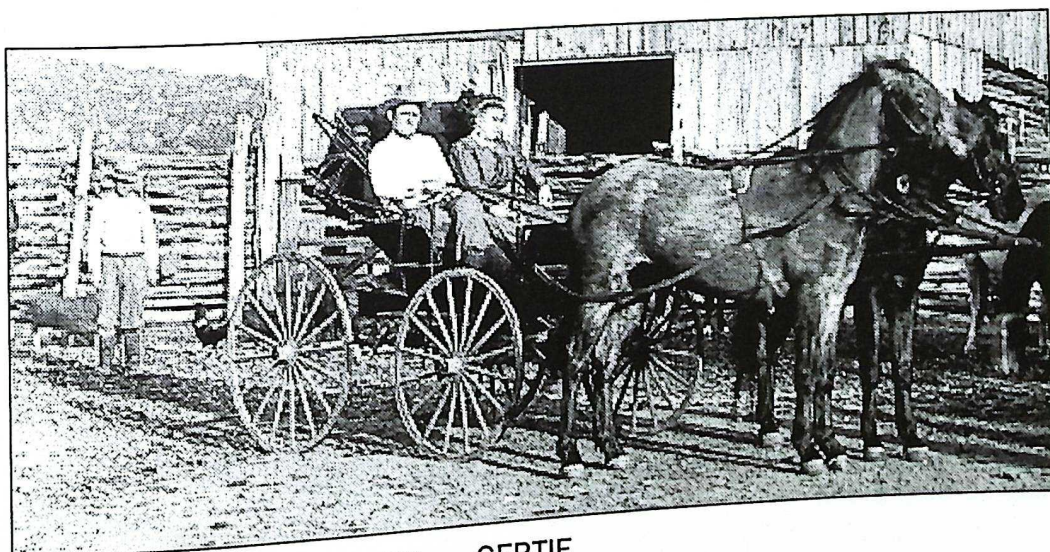
Helen Murchison was a good helpmate to her husband. She was an immaculate housekeeper, a stern but loving mother, an indulgent grandmother, and the best cook in Llano County. She was a good businesswoman with her own bank account and helped save the family ranch because of it. In December 1922, the Llano National Bank closed its doors and on 9 April 1923, the Home National Bank of Llano closed its doors. Owen Barnett, Uncle Vale's son, worked at one of the banks and knew it was going to close. He rode on horseback to the ranch to warn Grandpa Louis to draw his money out. Grandpa didn't believe it would happen, so didn't get his money. Grandma Helen decided to be cautious and drew hers out before the bank closed. She was able to keep the family out of debt until Grandpa Louis could get back on his feet. She also had a "Pig Tale" that she related to a gathering of her children and grandchildren on the porch of the ranch house late one summer. [See Some Family Tales.]



LOUIS MURCHISON RANCH HOUSE 1979



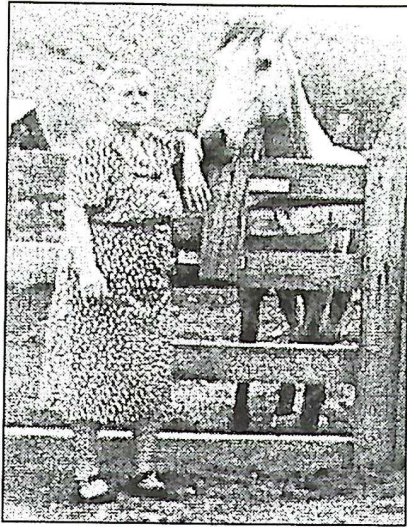
SMOKEHOUSE and OTHER OUTBUILDINGS



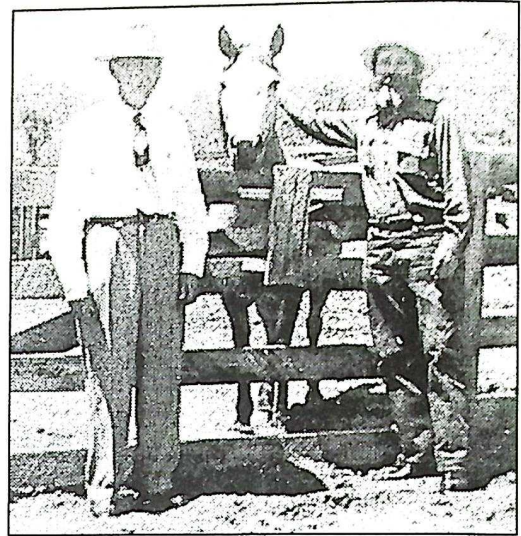
KINLEY

GLEN

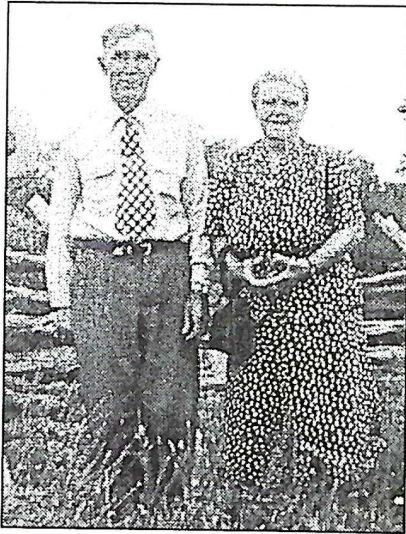
GERTIE



Lillie Murchison Conway and Smokey
At home in Arizona



Wiley Conway, Smokey, Kellis Conway
At home in Arizona



Wiley and Lillie Murchison Conway



Lillie, Kinley, Glenn and Gertrude Murchison

- Unknown
- Glen Murchison
- Gertrude Murchison
- Pearl [Kinley's wife]
- Lillie Murchison
- Wiley Conway
- Kinley Murchison

Note: Bottom three photos taken on a trip to old home place by the Conways about 1953. Lillie said in a letter about the trip that everyone in Texas was so nice to her.



DESCENDANTS OF LOUIS AND HELEN MURCHISON

I. Kinley Murchison, b. 1885, Llano County, TX, d. 1953, Llano County, TX, m. 25 Oct 1891, Llano County, Pearl Annie Hardy, b. 1891, d. — . Both are buried in the Llano City Cemetery. Two children:

1) Duane Murchison, b. Llano County, TX, killed in World War II at Aleutian Islands, buried in Arlington National Cemetery, VA.



2) Harold Murchison, b. 6 Nov 1924, Llano County, TX, d. 21 Feb 1998, buried Murchison Family cemetery, Llano County, TX, m. LaVerne "Totsie" Milliorn. No children.

II. Lillie Murchison, b. 19 Jan 1884, Llano Co, TX, d. 19 Sep 1966, Clarksdale, AZ, m. 31 Dec 1902, Burnet County, TX, Wiley Walker Conway, b. 20 Jan 1884, Williamson County, TX, d. 11 Jan 1954, Prescott, AZ. Both are buried in Clarksdale, AZ. [Note: Wiley Conway's parents were William B. Conaway and Malinda Jane Hoover of Hoover's Valley. Wiley dropped the "a" in the name at some time. Wiley had 8 siblings.] Four children:

1) Kellis Conway, b. 29 Sep 1903, Hoover's Valley, Burnet County, TX, d. 18 May 1960, Bellflower, CA, m. 17 Oct 1925, San Francisco, CA, Doris Viola Goodwin, b 7 June 1908, NV, d. 18 May 1960, Bellflower, CA. Murdered his wife and committed suicide. Three children:

a) Dorothy Mae Conway, b. 1930, d. 1997, m. Herbert Feldmann. Four children: Lynn, Craig, Linda, Kurt.

b) Laurence "Bud" Conway, b. 1931, m. Marie —. Two children: Lawrence, Kellis.

c) Shirley Conway, b. 1935, m. 1st Robert Gibbs, b. 1929. Two children: Colleen, b. 1957 [two children], Jeffrey, b. 1960. Married 2nd Gerald Garner.

2) Kenneth Conway, b. 22 Dec 1906, Hoover's Valley, Burnet County, TX, d. 1969, Cottonwood, AZ, m. Blanche —. One child:

a) Lovonna Jeannette Conway of Cottonwood, AZ, m. Henry Barbarick, two children: Kenneth Arthur, a professor at Ft. Collins State University at Ft. Collins, CO, m. Patty Jo —, two children; and Richard, a Baptist Minister in Cottonwood, AZ, not married.

3) Kennard Conway, b. 29 Oct 1909, Kingsland, Llano County, TX, d. 4 June 1964, buried Tempe, AZ, m. 1st Iris —, divorced. Two children: Kennard, Adell; m. 2nd Irene Taylor, three children: Winifred, Glynnis, Wendy.

4) Atha Conway, b. 6 Oct 1914, AZ, d. 6 Sep 1976, Santa Maria, CA, cremated and ashes buried in her mother's grave in Clarksdale, AZ, m. Clarence Mardon. Three children: William Wylie [no children], Kenneth Thomas [two children: Kara; Chad], Danny Glen [no children].

III. Glen Murchison, b. 12 May 1887, Llano County, d. 21 Feb 1972, Menard County, TX, buried Pioneer Rest Cemetery, Menard, m. 1st May Seiker, 1911, divorced, one son, Maurice; m. 2nd Willie Mae Kesner, 1924, divorced, one daughter, Patsy Ruth; m. 3rd Elsie Nadine Tindel, 9 Aug 1958, d. July 1971, no children. Glen moved to Menard when he was a young man and became a barber there and owned the Cottonwood Barber Shop.

Volume XXXVIII, Menard, Menard County, TX



The Cottonwood Barber Shop in 1912 was owned by Glen Murchison, on the right. Also shown are, center, Sid Snail, who worked for Mr. Murchison several years, and Slim, the porter who gave "the best shoe shine in this part of the country". The impressive array of shaving mugs on the left were personal property of regular customers, who seemed to think private cups were more sanitary than the one used otherwise. Mr. Murchison remembers the spiders and dust which collected in the mugs between shaves, while "public mug" was washed regularly and between each use.



Glen when he left home

Glen's daughter Patsy said this about her father:

"One funny thing about Poppa Glen's marriages, circumstances (Maurice's illness and my children spending most every summer in Menard) caused us all to be friends. Mae treated me like a daughter and I loved her, then there was my mom, and when Elsie came along, she was one of the dearest persons I have ever known. One day at the

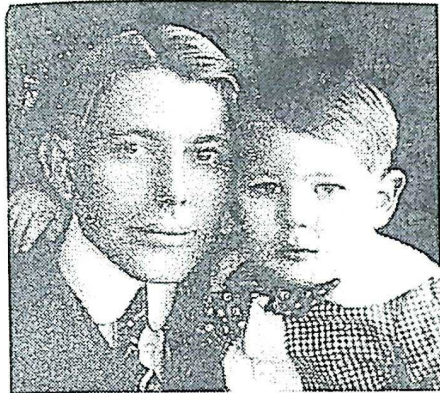


hospital in Menard, all three wives happened to get on the elevator at one time and they got a big laugh out of it, but they all agreed that my dad, Poppa Glen, was a dear and they all still thought the world of him."

Glen Murchison and Elsie Tindel
Wedding Day, 9 August 1958
Others not known.

Glen Murchison had two children:

1) Maurice Murchison, son of May Seiker b. 23 June 1913, d. 1934, Menard County, TX, buried Pioneer Rest Cemetery, Menard.



Glen and Maurice

Maurice Murchison Dies At Midnight Sunday; Funeral Here Monday

The death angel called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Law at 12 o'clock Sunday night and removed the spirit of one who has been physically handicapped for more than six years.

Just as if he were going to sleep, Maurice Murchison bid farewell to loved ones and friends on this ~~evening~~ with his mother and step-father at his bedside. He asked his mother to arrange the pillow under his head, a request he had made countless times during his long illness. The end came peacefully a few minutes later.

Funeral services were conducted from the Episcopal Church at 4 o'clock Monday evening with the Rev. J. T. McCas in charge. Burial was in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Born in Menard June 23, 1913, Maurice reached the age of 20 years, three months and 25 days at the time of his death. He attended grammar school here and at the age of thirteen he became afflicted with an uncommon physical ailment that medical science was not able to overcome. Bedfast for years he was given the best of care and attention, but his condition gradually became more critical. A decided turn for the worse came about five days before his death.

Maurice found great satisfaction reading and visiting with the many friends who came to see him during his days of confinement. He never had a disposition to complain though his condition for the past few years did not permit his enjoying the many privileges of life accorded those of his age. He was always kind and considerate to those who were caring for him.

In 1928 Maurice was Baptised and became a member of the Episcopal Church. Without the knowledge of his mother he requested that Rev. McCas come to the home and he offered himself a candidate for baptism. The act was witnessed by one of his close friends.

The beautiful floral offering at the funeral spoke silent tribute from his many sincere friends.

Pall bearers at the funeral were Joe Glasscock, Barton Crabb, Tarleton Miller, Edgar Wilkinson, F. L. Crowell, Fred Opp, Harris Mohler and Ike Murchison.

Besides his mother and step-father, he is survived by his father, Glen Murchison and family; grandmother, Mrs. E. A. Seiker; two uncles, Lamar Seiker and Gay Seiker and their families.

Sanders Funeral Parlor was in charge.

2) Patsy Ruth Murchison, daughter of Willie Mae Kesner, b. 20 Mar 1926, Menard, TX, m. 1946, Austin, Travis County, TX. Hervy Franklin Hall, d. Nov 1998, Seguin, TX, buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. Two children:

a) William Glen Hall, b. 23 Jan 1947, Austin, Travis County, TX, m. Carole Schmatter 1978, Palestine, Anderson County, TX. Four children: Emily Anne Hall, b. 21 Mar 1986, Ft. Worth, Tarrant County, TX; Glen Murchison Hall, b. 19 Sep 1988, Ft. Worth; Hillary Claire Hall, b. 28 Mar 1989, CA [adopted at birth]; and Charles Franklin Hall, b. 2 Mar 1992, Ft. Worth.

b) Lana Juanita Hall, b. 3 Jan 1949, Austin, Travis County, TX, m. 1st Robert David Brent, 1968, Austin, Divorced; m. 2nd Dr. Ben Denny, 2000, Austin, reside Round Rock, TX. Two children:

i. Kimberly Michele Brent, b. 3 Aug 1969, Austin, m. Dwane Hahn, 1994, Georgetown, Williamson County, TX, one child, Madeline Michele Hahn, b. 14 Nov 1998, Austin, TX

ii. Jennifer Jill Brent, b. 12 Jan 1978, Austin, TX, m. Dan Whatley, 2000, Austin, TX.



Lunch at the Catfish Barge on Inks Lake [See Oscar Murchison]. Left to right:

LaVerne Murchison, widow of Harold Murchison.

Muriel Barnett Jackson, daughter of Emmett and Edna Murchison Barnett

Patsy Murchison Hall, daughter of Glen Murchison

IV. EDNA⁵ MURCHISON (Louis⁴, Daniel³, Kinnith², John¹) b. 7 Aug 1889, Llano County, TX, d. 12 Dec 1948, San Antonio, Bexar County, TX, m. 4 Oct 1908 EMMETT BARNETT,. [See Emmett and Edna Murchison Barnett.]

V. Gertrude "Gertie" Murchison, b. June 1895, d. 14 July 1972, buried Greenwood Mausoleum, Phoenix, AZ, m. Fred McFarland. Two children:

a) Eber McFarland, no children.

b. Eugene McFarland, b. 29 Aug 1919, d. 20 May 1983, buried Veterans Cemetery, Phoenix, AZ. Three children: Kenneth Eugene, Lynn Diane, and Cindy Margaret.



Eber, Gertrude,
and Eugene
McFarland

In Memory Of
GERTRUDE M. McFARLAND

Native Of
Texas

Passed Away
July 14, 1972

Memorial Services Held At
Greenwood Mortuary
July 17th. at 2:00 P.M.

Officiating
Rev. Richard Smith
Rev Hal Rollins

Under The Auspices Of
Santa Maria Chapter #453 O.E.S.

Organist-Soloist
Violet Hamilton

Entombment
Greenwood Mausoleum

VI. Lila Murchison, b. 30 Dec 1896, d. 19 July 1902, buried in Murchison Family Cemetery. Lila died of typhoid fever.

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"The moment Jim Barnett's eyes fell on the beautiful hill country of Texas he fell in love with the land, a love affair that was to last a lifetime." This is his story and that of his fellow pioneers who settled the land along the Llano and Colorado Rivers that is now known as the Highland Lakes of Buchanan, Inks, and Lyndon B. Johnson. It's the evolving story of four generations of Texans from the 1850's to the 1950's. It's the story of ranchers, cowboys, farmers, Indian massacres, and vigilantes, of boom and bust years. It's the story of the founding of churches and schools. It's the story of once thriving communities that became ghost towns when the railroad chose Kingsland for a depot.

It's the story of everyday life as related in the family and community histories, pictures, and documents herein. Especially interesting are the detailed entries in Cal Barnett's journal from 1912 to 1923 of marriages, births, deaths, illnesses, weather, whose and what cow was serviced by whose and what bull, bank closings, train accidents, the first parcel post received and sent at the Kingsland post office, and much more.

It is hoped that all readers will enjoy the book for it's personal nature and the serious researcher will use the clues within for further research.



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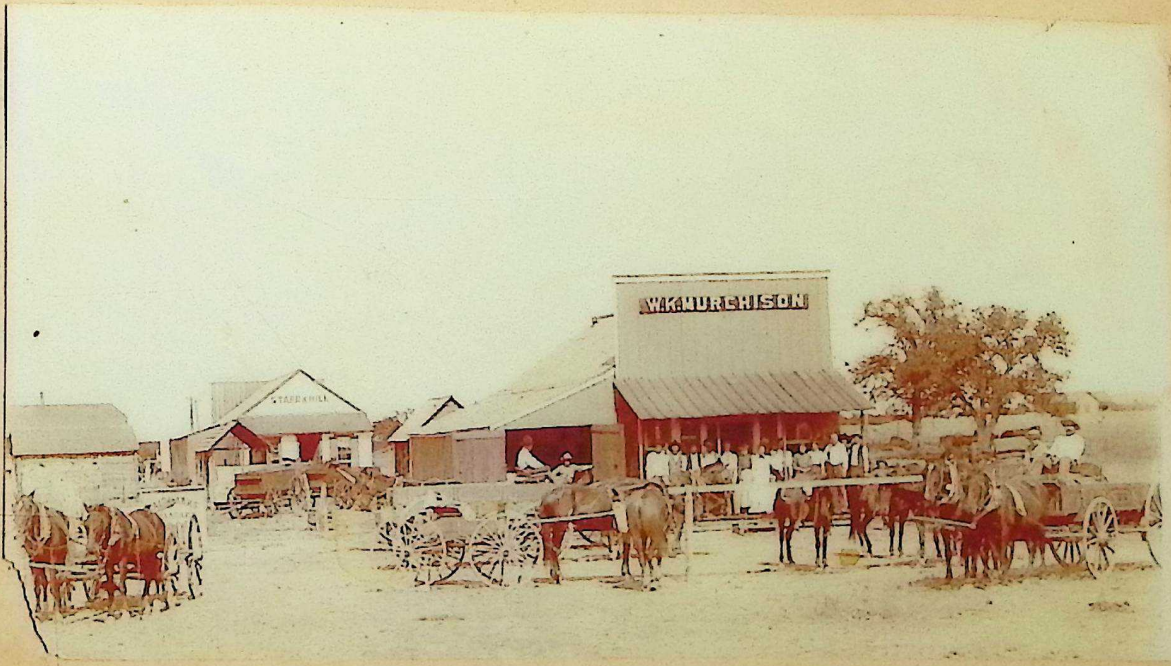
FAMILIES OF EARLY KINGSLAND, TEXAS
AND
NEARBY COMMUNITIES
IN
LLANO AND BURNET COUNTIES

A Collection of Family and Community Histories, Photographs, and Documents

By

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