

The Donley County Leader

Historical News of the Pioneers of the "Green Belt" of the Panhandle of Texas

A supplement to The Clarendon Enterprise.

Volume 65

PIONEER EDITION

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 4, 2013

A Common Paper For Common People

Indians Once Roamed the Staked Plains

Troops Round Up Native Americans

In 1872 General McKenzie, who commanded a division of Troops came again to the French Fork, determined to stay on the plains until he could overrun the Indians stronghold. He sent General McLaugh ninety miles southwest of Munco Que (Yellow Horse Canyon) near Muleshoe, which is the head of the Brozos River. General McLaugh said that this section of the country was well watered and a favorite camping place for the Indians to rest their stolen stock, which they were in the habit of gathering from San Saba, Llano, and Nueces ranches and selling in New Mexico and the Indian Territory.

General McKenzie received this news, decided to cross the Staked Plains at its broadest place, through a region entirely unknown except to Indians, a few traders, and buffalo hunters. This he did, and came out at Fort Sumner, New Mexico. From there he went to Fort Bascom, then recrossed the plains to Palo Duro, the head of Red River, then to Canon Cito Blanco (near Canyon). From there he went across the headwaters of the Washita and Peace Rivers back to Fort Fork.

A few weeks later General McKenzie returned to Canon Cito Blanco and found a large village which ensued about fifty Indians were killed, a large number wounded, 200 squaws and 200 horses were captured, and the village burned. General McLaugh camped there for a while and had many skirmished with the Indians all up and down the Palo Duro Canyon.

Henry Strong, was guide for General McKenzie on all his trips, says, "In 1872 we had many running fights over the prairie and plains and finally wound up on the Indians on an afternoon in November on McClellan Creek not far from where Clarendon is." This seemed to quiet the Indians and no expeditions were necessary the following year.

*From the History of the JA Ranch
By H.T. Burton, 1927*

Weather Smiles On Successful Two-Day Event

Credit given to hard-working committeemen for effective efforts

Clarendon's annual 4th of July Celebration and Ranchers' Rodeo was history this week, and a mighty pleasant history at that, to hundreds of Donley County and Panhandle people who took in one or both days of one of the most entertaining events of its kind Clarendon ever sponsored.

The Celebration fitted neatly into one of the few spells of clear, sunshiny weather the Panhandle has seen this year, and celebrants made the most of warm days and moonlit nights to enjoy themselves at a full program of entertainment events. All events went off without a hitch, with good luck again holding, with no serious accidents or program lapses to mar a single attraction.

Crowds were fairly heavy in Clarendon by noon and all during the day on July 3rd but it was not until July Fourth that out-of-town and rural visitors began to show up in town in large numbers. Throughout both days, crowds milled about the downtown section, enjoying musical and other programs from the main street platform or greeting friend of other days who also had come to Clarendon for the Celebration.

*The Clarendon News,
July 10, 1941*



The Flood of May 1918. Looking west up Third Street from Kearney Street. The present day Stuff-It Taxidermy shop is on the right. Local legend says Indians warned early settlers about building in the low area. Flooding was a routine problem until a series of retention dams were built south and west of town in the 1930s.

LEADER ARCHIVE PHOTO

Chief Tahan Returns To Happy Hunting Ground

Indians To Speak At Tri-State Fair

Chief J.K. (Tahan) Griffis, 90-year-old Osage Indian, was here last Saturday trying to locate old Indian camp sites and to learn the white man's name for the creeks and springs of Donley County. Chief Griffis remembers them only by their Indian names.

He visited the home of Mrs. Sarah Stocking while here and searched for early Donley County maps which would show the creeks with their names and location.

"I was captured by a band of Kiowa Indians on Elm Creek near the present city of Gainesville, Texas about 1852," Griffis said.

"The Kiowas were searching for white horse thieves when they came upon our cabin in the trees. My father was away on a buffalo hunt that day and mother, an Osage woman, became frightened and opened fire on the band. The Kiowas thinking they had located the thieves in the cabin surrounded us and returned the fire. After my mother had exhausted the ammunition the Indians charged out cabin door in the growing darkness. The leader picked up an axe and killed my mother as she bent over to protect me from harm."

"I was taken prisoner by the Kiowa chieftain Tieti and carried away. I roved all over the Panhandle-Plains country with the Kiowa clan for many years."

"The country looks different now: so changed," the Chief said with a sigh. "Barbed wire is strun everywhere and the sage and mesquite is all plowed under not a buffalo in sight. Yet I can identify our old camping places when I come up on them. Only recently I found our old ceremonial grounds just below Ceta Canyon in the Palo Duro. The big

Preacher Recalls Proverb In Telling of Petty Thievery

The old proverb, He who laughs last, laughs loudest is not outdated at although Rev. R.E. Austin really didn't laugh when he told of a certain party losing his gas and tank cap at the First Baptist Church last Thursday night.

Rev. Austin was cautiously locking his car before attending the revival and the butt of a friend's joke who observed his precautionary measure. When the meeting was over the friend returned to his car to find he was a victim of thievery.

The Donley County Leader, June 24, 1937

cedar-studded flat where we played is no called "Tepee Flats." "We use to gather there 75 or 80 years ago for religious ceremonies and it was seen as to me a strange coincidence in the ways of worship that the big-wigs of present day religion still hold regular summer encampments just above our scared stomping grounds."

Chief Tahan Griffis fought with the Indians in both battles of Adobe Walls and is probably the only Indian alive that can give authentic historical account of both engagements.

Forty years ago Griffis was in charge of Presbyterian missions in the Indian territory and as late as 1922 he represented the Pueblo Indians' cause in the United States Congress when many of them were about to be dispossessed of their lands by white-squatter legislation. The Chief spoke before a senate dinner in full Indian regalia and the pending bill was defeated.

Although Griffis did not learn the English alphabet until he was past 30 years of age he speaks and writes well and is the author of a book of Indian

The Report of Indian Raid That Got to Clarendon

Mr. Henry W. Taylor of Clarendon tells the following account of it:

The report I had of the Indian raid got to Clarendon after I had closed my hardware store for the day and gone home for the night. A boy came to my house and said, "Mr. Taylor, you had better go down to your store, it is full of men; they had broken into the store and were helping themselves to my guns and ammunition. I told them it was the biggest fool thing I ever heard of, that there had not been any Indians in the country in twelve years. They would not listen to me. They took the guns and ammunition and went to Salsbury to fight Indians. About three hundred dollars worth of guns and ammunition were never returned."

The Fort Worth & Denver ran a special train to Salsbury when the report of the Indians came. Joe Horn, who was at Salsbury when the special arrived, said "There were more drunks got off of that train than I ever saw in my life. There were enough drunks to have stopped all the Indians in the territory if they had been sober. It would have been terrible slaughter if there really had been Indians, because those volunteers were not able to take care of themselves, let alone fight."

Thus ended the last Indian scare in the Panhandle of Texas.

The Clarendon Press, Centennial Edition, 1982

myths and has to credit many magazine and news stories.

The Chief has been married three times. His first wife an Oklahoma Indian, was drowned while fording a swollen stream horseback as she assisted him in making an escape from unfriendly tribe who was holding him captive in chains. His only papoose was lost after it had been entrusted to another squaw who kept the children after his escape.

After years of drifting in the Canadian wilds Chief Griffis returned to settle in the Vermont woods where he married the third time. Three children were born to the last wife and the youngest is only nine.

At ninety years of age Griffis is keenly alert in thought and action with a progressive interest in social and economic affairs of the day. He says that his health is perfect and that he can run a mile in eight minutes flat.

He had only recently returned to the Panhandle country and is making his home at 410 West 10th Street, Amarillo.

"I have returned," the Indian said, "because I can read and significant smoke signals of time and I want these old bones to rest in this Indian hunting ground where the incense of sage and cedar still breeze above our ancient burial places."

Every Plainsman knows the story of the battle of Adobe Walls, but few have ever heard the Indians' side of it. Such an opportunity will be given to members of the Panhandle Old Settlers Association at their annual meeting September 18 at the Tri-State Fair.

Chief Tahan and Chief Lean Elk of the Cheyenne's will give their accounts of the battle at the organization's annual meeting, which this year will be dedicated to "Red Man of the Plains."

*The Clarendon News,
Sept. 5, 1944*

Attention Stock Men!!!

Judge Dubbs of Wheeler County at the insistence of many stock men has issued a call for stock men to meet at Mobeetie on the 23rd, of July, to consider measures for preventing the promiscuous driving or herding of infected cattle through their herds or ranches, the firing of prairies &c.

These are all important matters; let all interested take notice and be present.

*The Clarendon News
July 1, 1880*

Comanches To Return To Old Hunting Grounds

Fifty to sixty years ago, Clarendon was well known to the Comanche Indians and the famous Chief Quannah Parker frequently camped here, and according to Chief Baldwin Parker often visited with Col. Charles Goodnight, a close friend of his.

During the celebration, Chief Baldwin Parker, a son of Quannah Parker, and a group to the land of his father not on the trail of buffalo or to seek revenge on his white brother, but to participate in the parade, the scalp dance, and to sing the Indian Love Songs, and to dramatize the colorful lives of Quannah Parker and his mother Cynthia Ann Parker, who as a child was kidnapped and raised in an Indian camp to become the wife of old Chief Pete Nocona.

The Comanches will pitch camp near the city park and will live in their tepees while here. They will participate in the parade and rodeos each day.

Baldwin Parker and his band are from Cache, Oklahoma, where he was raised. They plan to arrive in Clarendon in advance of the opening of the Celebration.

The Donley County Leader, June 20, 1941

Indians Provide Colorful Part Of Celebration

Chief Baldwin Parker of the Comanche tribe, with other members of his tribe, provided a colorful added attraction to interest crowds at the Celebration last week.

With Cynthia Ann Parker III and other Comanches, most of them not quite old enough to be the braves which were advertised, Chief Parker camped during the Celebration at the south edge of the business section. The group made several program appearances on both days dressed in full regalia, with their principal performance taking place at the speakers platform Thursday morning. There Chief Parker made a short talk on the historical background of his tribe, relating the famous Quannah Parker incident in which a white girl, Cynthia Ann Parker was captured and lived later with the tribe. Other members rendered a patriotic song in Indian sign language and the group did a dance to close the program.

Later in the day, and on Friday, the tribe loaded up their tepees on a flatbed truck to become one of the Celebration parade attractions.

The Clarendon News, July 10, 1941

Earthquake Felt In County Friday

Shaking houses and rattling windows and dishes were attendants to the earthquake shocks which rocked Donley County Friday night. Tremors were felt over the entire Panhandle.

W.F. Davis, a farmer living four miles east of Clarendon, said he felt distinct shocks about 9:20 p.m., while other residents fixed the time from 9:15 to 9:30. No property damage was reported.

Tremors were felt in Amarillo, Pampa, Borger, Panhandle, and Whittenburg, extending into the South Plains and parts of Oklahoma.

In the Oklahoma panhandle, furniture and walls were swayed gently about 9:25.

An oil field worker said the quake knocked him down about the same the disturbance was recorded here.

Only slight tremors were felt in Clarendon, which were mistaken for thunder by most residents.

The Clarendon News June 25, 1936

Plains Are Freed From Indian Threat

Three Battles Fought Against Tribes In 1874

In 1874, the Panhandle was freed from the threat of Indians. In that year, three battles were fought against the Cheyenne, Kiowa, and Comanche Indians who seemed to choose that year as the time to drive out the palefaced.

On June 26, occurred the Battle of Adobe Walls; on September 12, the Battle of Buffalo Wallow and on November 8, the battle between the Cheyenne warriors led by Chief Greybeard and soldiers commanded by Lieutenant Frank D. Baldwin, on McClellan creek.

Adobe Walls was situated in Hutchinson country in a beautiful Canadian river valley. Here buffalo hunters had established a trading post. Hundreds of Cheyennes, Kiowas, and Comanches attacked the post, held by 28 men and one woman.

Quannah Parker, in Texas history, was one of the chiefs that led his tribe against the fort. Despite, repeated charges, the whites repulsed the red men. The Indians' total loss was unknown. Three of the whites were killed.

After the battle, Adobe Walls was abandoned as a trading post.

Concrete markers have been places at each corner of the six-acre tract, corners of the buildings have been marked, monuments erected over the graves of the men who lost their lives in the battle, and near the center of the grounds stands a 10-foot high Oklahoma granite marker, on which is inscribed the names of the 28 men and the one woman who were in the fort on June 27, 1874.

The fiftieth anniversary of the battle was the occasion of a two-day celebration held near the battle grounds. Three thousand persons participated.

Six Whites Against 123 Indians.

Even more dramatic than Adobe Walls is the story of Buffalo Wallow, which took place September 12, 1874, at a spot between the Washita River and Gageby creek in what is now Hemphill county, 22 miles southwest of Canadian, between two government scouts and four soldiers and 125 Kiowa and Comanche Indians.

After the Adobe Walls battle, U.S troops under Genera; Nelson A. Miles were ordered into the Panhandle. While in camp on McClellan creek, supplies ran low. The supply train was overdue. Miles called Scouts William Dixon and Amos Chapman to carry dispatches to Fort Supply, notifying the commander there of his plight. The scouts were told they could have all the soldiers they thought necessary they took



First Train. Workers and settlers gather near the old Round House next to what may be the first train into Clarendon in 1887. LEADER ARCHIVE PHOTO

four: Sergeant Z.T. Woodall, and Privates Peter Rath, John Harrington and George W. Smith.

On the second day out of camp, the neared the divide between the Washita river and Gageby creek, they found themselves surrounded by 125 Kiowa and Comanche Indians.

Their horses were tired, and the white men knew a running fight was impossible.

They dismounted on the hillside. Private Smith was shot down by the first valley. The horses he had been holding leaped away and disappeared among the yelling savages.

Buffalo Wallow Made Into Trench.

The scouts and soldiers dashed to a buffalo wallow several hundred yards distant. The wallow was 10 feet in depth. By this time, all the men were wounded and four were disabled. All except Smith and Chapman were able to drag themselves into the wallow, which they immediately began to improve as a defense by using their knives to throw up an earthen breastwork.

A Courage of Despair.

Remembering the mangled bodies of Indian captives they had seen, the group determined to fight to the end. Tortured by thirst, the men lay there all through the hot September day. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a thunderstorm arose in the west, a blinding rain fell, water collected in the wallow. The men drank from the muddy and bloody pool.

The Indians' dislike for a cold rain was salvation for the group. They gathered out of range, huddling in their blankets. When night came, they withdrew. No one knows why they gave up the siege.

Until midnight of the second day after the battle the men waited for help. As soon as General Miles learned of the situation he lost no time in sending relief. All the wounded were sent to Camp Supply. Amos Chapman was wounded so badly that a leg had to be amputated.

The body of Smith, who died at 11 o'clock on the night following the day the group was attacked, was wrapped in an army blanket and buried in the wallow.

Miles cited the five heroes and Congress voted each a Medal of Honor.

The scene of the magnificent courage marked with a granite

monument made possible by donations from nearly every state in the Union. An acre of ground has been deeded to the Panhandle-Plains Historical society.

On the Monument is the inscription: Buffalo Wallow Battle Ground. Here on September 12, 1874, two scouts and four soldiers defeated 125 Kiowa and Comanche Indians. Stand Silent! Heroes here have been who cleared the way for other men."

Battle In Central Part of Gray.

While Adobe Walls and Buffalo Wallow have received much attention from those interested in the history of the Panhandle, a battle that occurred in Gray County in November of 1874 was given scant notice until a year ago. A monument has been erected on the site of the battle between soldiers led by Lieutenant Frank D. Baldwin and 500 Cheyenne's under Chief Grey Beard. The battle scene was on the north branch of McClellan creek 16 miles southeast of Pampa.

War Tanks of 1874.

Two facts made this battle sheer drama. First of all, it resulted in the rescue of two little white girls Julia and Adelaide German, survivors of an Indian

attack near Fort Wallace, Kan., when the girls' parents, brother, and two sisters were slain. General Miles had heard of the massacre and he and his men were constantly on the alert to rescue Julia, Adelaide, Catherine and Sophia German. Catherine and Sophia were held by another band of Indians.

Second, wagons served as 1874 model tanks in the tactics employed by Lieutenant Baldwin who had been sent on a scouting expedition with a wagon-train detachment of infantry. The group had a mountain howitzer. The orders were to proceed north and east toward the supply camp in what is now Hemphill County and look for Indians signs.

When the soldiers discovered Grey Beard's camp Lieutenant Baldwin sent his infantry-filled wagons charging down the hills. The surprised Indians stampeded, and then made a stand. Another charge of the "tanks" was hurled against them, with success. The mountain howitzer was utilized for final thrust when the Indians again grew stubborn.

Discovery of the Captives.

During the heat of battle, an Indian made a daring attempt to reach a pile of blankets, at which he fired with a rifle. He was

killed, and from the blankets crawled Julia German- in rags, sun-burned almost black, thin to the point of emaciation, a sight so pitiful that soldiers wept as she beheld her. Adelaide was found in a nearby lodge, terrified. The girls were placed in the care of officers' wives at Camp Supply.

The other white captives, Catherine and Sophia, were surrendered to government troops on the following March 1 after long negotiations with friendly Chief Stone Calf, who

had great difficulty in persuading Grey Beard's band to give them up. The girls became charges of the government, were later married, and two of them were guests of the late T.D. Hobbart of Pampa while passing through the Panhandle a few years ago.

Donley County Leader, June 24, 1937

Barber work at Lloyd Blackwell's shop will only be done for strictly cash on and after August 1. Postively no credit.

The Industrial West, Sept. 19, 1902

Happy Independence Day!

Family, food, and fun. These are the main ingredients for a perfect holiday!
We hope you enjoy it and celebrate it safely.



Red River Inn

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Hunting & Fishing Supplies • Competition Quality Mounts

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Our Heritage Lives On


With the restoration of the historic 1890 Donley County Courthouse, we join our fellow citizens in commemorating the Pioneer Spirit that brought civilization to the Texas Panhandle.

As the elected officials of Donley County, we welcome visitors to the 136th annual Saints' Roost Celebration.


Have a safe and happy Fourth.

Jack Hall, Judge
Wanda Smith, Treasurer
Fay Vargas, Clerk
Linda Crump, Tax Assessor/Collector
Connie Havens, Justice of the Peace
Denise Bertrand, Justice of the Peace
Butch Blackburn, Sheriff
Landon Lambert, County Attorney
Stuart Messer, District Judge
Mark White, Commissioner Pct. 1
Don Hall, Commissioner Pct. 2
Andy Wheatly, Commissioner Pct. 3
Dan Sawyer, Commissioner Pct. 4
Doug Wright, Constable

Our offices will be closed
Thursday July 4



The Emblem of the Land We Love



As we celebrate the Fourth of July with barbecues, fireworks and revelry, it's important to remember the true meaning of this important holiday. On the birthday of our nation, we celebrate freedom and democracy while saluting the heroic efforts of those who have fought for and defended our liberty since July 4, 1776. We're proud of our country, our people, our history and our standing as a symbol of hope, freedom and democracy to people around the world. Happy Birthday, America, and may you continue to prosper and stand strong through future challenges, as you have so many times in the past.

Remember to proudly display your American flag on July 4!

McKinney's Motor CO

Widow Tells Of Battle Of Palo Duro Canyon

Last Great Indian Raid on Texas Checked by Sergt. Charlton

By Mrs. L. W. Charlton

Mrs. Charlton, whose home is in Uvalde, is the widow of Sergt. John B. Charlton, scout for Gen. R. S. McKenzie, in the last Indian battle of the Plains near Palo Duro Canyon. It was scout Sergt. Charlton who located the Indians in Palo Duro canyon after the first battle. Editor.

With a small party, consisting of six white men, 13 Seminole, 12 Tonkawa and several Lipan Indians, he held the Indians at bay until the Fourth Calvary arrived.

It was Charlton also who volunteered for the task of carrying a message to Mow-wi, Comanche chieftain, in which Mackenzie threatened to exterminate the band if Mow-wi would not surrender. With three guides Charlton rode to the headwaters of the Washita River and entered Mow-wi's camp.

He and his companions were held as prisoners for three days and nights. Then the camp broke into uproar and Charlton believed his death had been decreed; but Mow-wi had decided to surrender and the scout from Texas led the entire band into Mackenzies presence, where eternal peace with the white men was pledged.

Established Ranch
Fifteen years after these stirring adventures, Charlton married Miss Walling at Brackettville, where they lived for three years, moving on to Uvalde County, where the scout established an Angora goat ranch. He died March 5, 1922, and was buried at Fort Clark.

When 17 he enlisted in Battery K, First Artillery, USA, and served five years. He then enlisted in the Fourth Cavalry, with the stipulation that he be sent to the frontier to fight Indians. The regiment landed at Indianola, marched to San Antonio and after much service was stationed at Fort Clark in 1874.

In the Summer of that year, news reached the post that there were outbreaks of certain tribes from the reservations in Indian Territory, that Lone Wolf had come far into Texas, bringing with him all of his belongings-horses, squaws, papooses, tepees and some 1,500 braves-and settled for the Winter.

General Mackenzie sent for Charlton and told him he wanted him to start at once on a ride to Fort Sill with dispatches, a distance of some 580 miles.

Six-Day Ride
Charlton, who had been placed at the head of Mackenzie's scouts, left Fort Clark at sundown, alone but well-armed. His orders were to ride at night, obtaining fresh mounts at five army posts on his route.

He made the trip in six nights and immediately returned, rejoining his command at Concho. At once, the march began to find Lone wolf's camp. Almost continually after

they reached Yellowhouse Canyon the scouts, of whom Charlton was one were engaged in battle with Indians. The wagon trains were to be protected, as were the extra horses.

When they reached Tule Canyon at night after fighting all day, the Indians attacked again that night and fought them until nearly daylight, when they disappeared. Before Charlton had finished his coffee the next morning Mackenzie's orderly told him to report to the general, "Charlton," said the general, "take two Tonkawas and follow the trail of those Indians and try to find their camp."Charlton picked two Tonkawa scouts, Johnson and Job, and left at once.

Charlton picked two Tonkawa scouts, Johnson and Job, and left at once. The Indians had been gone but a short time and as the ground was wet from recent rains, water was still bogging into the tracks of their horses.

Discovers Canyon Hideout

They must have been just a few miles ahead of Charlton.

He has always been impressed by the level country in that region. No trees, no rocks, nothing but miles of grass-covered acres meeting the blue of the sky in the distance. He noticed numerous trails all running into one.

He and the two Tonks were about 20 miles from the command then. A short distance, perhaps two miles further, they came in sight of Palo Duro Canyon.

My husband says he cannot describe the canyon nor his feelings on discovering it. From their first sight of it, it seemed to have no bottom. Objects looking like white cones were tepees scattered in the open along the stream. There were hundreds of them, reaching for about three miles down the canyon. Tiny creatures appearing no larger than chickens were horses numbering, as they learned later, 2,200.

Johnson pulled at Charlton's sleeve. The Tonkawa was afraid of an attack from the rear as he was not certain the Indians had all yet passed down into the canyon.

Given Cartridges by U.S.
So they made a run for their horses and rode as rapidly as the jaded animals could travel to the command. On hearing of the finding of the Indian camp every made available was in the saddle in a few minutes, ready to march against Lone Wolf's stronghold. The troops started at once. Charlton led an advanced party, which sustained the blunt of the main body of Cavalry reached the canyon.

It was dark and he had some difficulty in keeping awake. He had not had any rest since the long ride from Fort Clark to Fort Sill. As he rode he tried to count how many days back it had been since he had time to eat a square meal.

He could not remember ever sleeping. At daybreak the next morning they reached Palo Duro Canyon at the point where the Indian trail went down.

In this colossal crack in the earth's surface were 1,500 savage warriors armed with good rifles and plenty of ammunition. Mrs. Charlton comments: "The casual reader may doubt this, asking 'How did they get the guns and ammunition? The Government issued it to them to hunt buffalo but they never used their guns while hunting. They would go to the agency, draw their cartridges and ride out to the hunting grounds, place guns and ammunition on their blankets and kill their meat with a bow and arrow! The next hunting party going out would draw more ammunition. Mr. Charlton saw them do this and reported it at the agency but was laughed at for his pains."

The Indians in the canyon knew all the passes and ledges and cliffs in it. The buffalo trail looked like a sheer drop, so precipitous it was.

Rattle in Crevices.

The scouts went over the rim, joking in undertones.

About half way down an Indian sentinel on a ledge of a rock sudden jumped to his feet and uttered a warning to the hordes below.

Someone shot him and bedlam broke loose.

The herd of horses thundered back and forth, seeking an exit. The squaws were breaking camp down the canyon and the din there checked the horses. The horses were trying to make their escape through various passes, but some Indian would shoot their leader and turn them back.

Charlton discovered the Indians were sniping the soldiers from trees and ledges.

He was very fond of John B. Comfort, his Bunkie. About the time he saw a man go down, the blood spurting from his neck and side. Through the grime on the

man's face he thot he recognized Comfort.

Charlton lost his head then.

Ignore General's Orders.

Cursing and shouting, he started to a point where he could fire at a ledge from which smoke was issuing.

He had seen Comfort but a moment before stoop over and fill his cap and pockets with cartridges. About this time General Mackenzie called: "Sergeant Carlton, Private Comfort, come back at once."

Charlton looked around and saw Comfort behind him, coolly picking off the Indians from trees and ledges.

Neither he nor Comfort showed and sign of having heard General Mackenzie's order.

Neither of them left their positions until slowly, almost imperceptibly at first, the Indians began to fall back.

Indians Retreat.

The squaws with such of their belongings as they could salvage, were passing on the opposite side of the canyon toward a point where the going out was easier.

As sniping began from both walls of the canyon and it was then the greatest casualties were sustained.

The troops though hungry, fought on until Lone Wolf and his warriors were well out on the plains in full retreat.

It was Sept. 28, 1874. The date marks the end of major Indian raids in Texas.

The Donley County Leader, June 24, 1937

A great many gentlemen have been out to see for themselves, before moving their families here, and so far, all have been well pleased, and several are now preparing their families to come.

The Clarendon News, June 1, 1878

Freedom

Join us in celebrating our freedom this Independence Day by praying for those who are serving our country in the U.S. and abroad. Pray for them and their families for a safe return and peace everywhere.

God Bless America!



As One Pioneer to Another

The Founder of the Donley County Leader arrived at Tascosa in 1883. All of his life, except his school days, had been spent in the Panhandle and great Southwest. He believed in her history, the stability of her people as the most progressive and persevering in existence. Every member of the Leader staff is a product of the Southwest. We hope you appreciate our efforts to present to you, unbiased, the news each week.

THE LEADER STAFF

THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER

CLARENDON STEAKHOUSE

SADDLE UP FOR HEART POUNDING ACTION & EXCITEMENT AT THE SAINTS' ROOST CELEBRATION

Come in and join us in celebrating this Fourth of July. We wishing everyone a safe and fun filled weekend.

Open 6 am to 9 pm Everyday but Tuesdays.

Have A Happy And Safe Fourth of July!



From your friends at Bailey Autos

Old Glory

Symbol of Freedom Glory Honor

We salute the flag and everything that it represents, including all those lives lost protecting it and the freedom we have today.

Join us in celebrating our nation's independence and giving thanks for having the right to do so.

City of Howardwick Officials

Mike Rowland, Mayor

Board of Aldermen Members:

Gene Roger, Gail Leathers, Jim Cockerham, Cory Longan, & Robert Brewester

Howardwick Volunteer Fire Dept. and all City Employees

Let Freedom Ring

Our forefathers fought for our freedom. Our veterans have fought to protect our freedom. Let us remember them during this holiday and be thankful for what we enjoy.

We hope you and your family enjoy the festivities!

Clarendon Family Medical Center

Carhart Family Saw Many July Fourth Crowds

Editor: As people get older they have much except reminiscences, and memories, and as I see by the paper that you are preparing to issue a pioneer edition of the paper, I am handing you herewith a small memo of my part in the old days.

“My father and mother moved from Hot Springs, Arkansas, to Clarendon in June, 1887. We spent the first summer boarding in the home of Judge B.H. White at old Clarendon, five miles north of the present town, at the junction of Salt Fork and Carroll Creek. About that time my father filed on the school section No. 32 adjoining the new town on the west and our new town on the west and our first very modest home (Where the old Collinson place now is) was built in the fall and winter of 1887. We lived there from that time until June 1895, when father sold the place and we moved to the little house near the court house, which I still own.

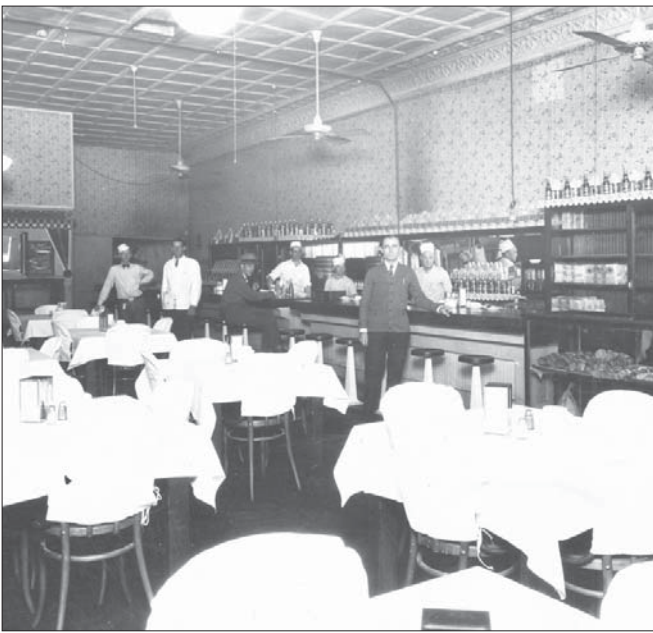
Father died there in 1919 and my mother continued to live there until the spring of 1925, when she joined us in Greenville, where I had moved the first part of that year. She did not long survive and I had the sad duty of bring her back to Clarendon and laying her beside my father in October of that year, in the Clarendon Cemetery.

Living near the court house where the Fourth of July celebrations were held, we saw and participated in them for many years and there was always a big crowd with a barbecue and unlimited hospitality. The attendance running to several thousand people. The celebration was a regular thing for fifteen or twenty years and was looked forward to by the whole country as a gala occasion, and I hope the coming entertainment will re-enact the wonderful ones of the past years.

Incidentally, I may mention that we came to Clarendon in June 1887, the railroad was completed only to Red River, the bridge was not being then quite finished. We drove the few miles from there in carriages.”

—Whitfield Carhart
The Clarendon News,
July 4, 1935


TWENTY-NINE DOLLARS
 gets the paper for a year
 in Donley County.
 Call 874-2259.



Caraway's Cafe, shown here in about 1927, was located in the north part of what is now Herring Bank. Only three of these folks are identified, from the left Bill Goldston (first), Elle Watson (fifth), and Arch Dyer (sixth).

LEADER ARCHIVE PHOTO

Happy Birthday America!
 Come join us in celebrating this
 July 4th at the 136th annual
 Saints' Roost Celebration.



DON STONE SIGNS

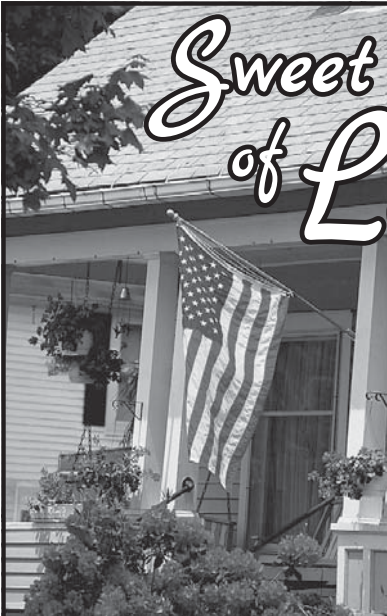
Happy
Fourth
of July




Come visit us on the square
 this year at the Saints' Roost
 Celebration on July 4th.

Community Care
Center of Clarendon

Sweet Land
of Liberty



Our great nation was born on this day in 1776, founded on the principles that all people are created equal and have certain unalienable rights. We're proud and blessed to live in a country where the ideals of freedom, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are embraced. Please have a wonderful and safe holiday, and see you at the Saints' Roots Celebration & Rodeo.


Germania
INSURANCE
 Joey & Brenda Lee
 Lee's Insurance
 PO Box 189 • Clarendon, Texas 79226
 806.874.2130
 HOME • AUTO • LIFE • COMMERCIAL


 HAPPY 4th OF JULY
 THE LONE RANGER
 WED., JULY 3 - SAT., JULY 7
 Sandell Drive-In
 Show starts at dusk. Gates open 1 hour early.
 All Tickets - \$7.00

Pride



Join us in showing our pride for America
 by flying your flag this holiday.
 Happy Independence Day!
 GREENBELT
ELECTRIC COOPERATIVE
 Your Touchstone Energy® Cooperative




Queen Theater Opens With Pep

Manager Mulkey Pleased
With Showing On
Opening Of Show

The Queen Theater was opened on scheduled time last Friday evening, November 13th as was planned. The band of the City of Clarendon, to show their appreciation of the work of Manager Mulkey, played in front of the theater for the opening and helped to secure a full house for the first picture.

The student body of the High School had planned to open the show for Mr. Mulkey and were on hand at the appointed time but found the show packed to the brim with a long line waiting to see the picture that was planned. As a result, they were forced to attend the Pastime instead and could not attend the Queen at all.

The new show was finished in schedule time and is complete to the last detail. The screen was hung Friday and the machinery was already in place and wired for the opening night. The two machine generators that had been in the Pastime were placed in the new place of business and the new machines and generator were placed in the Pastime. Three hundred seats were taken out of the Pastime and placed in the new place of business and a like number of seats are being placed in the Pastime.

As was announced in the News of last week, the Queen will only show on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, with a matinee only on Saturday afternoon. Practically the only difference in the two shows will be the difference in the price of the admission and in the number seated in the house.

Manager Mulkey state that he will be public spirited as usual in handling this new place of business and that it should be of great assistance in public meetings since it may be used in the afternoons instead of only in the morning as has been the case with the Pastime.

Three complete shows were shown on the opening night of the Queen and each time the house was crowded to capacity. From the auspicious opening of the theater, the future of this latest enterprise of the city is assured.

The Clarendon News, Nov. 19, 1925

Landmark Dome Off Of Local Methodist Church

The dome of the First Methodist Church of Clarendon, which has been a landmark in this vicinity for over a quarter of a century, has been lowered until the cap of the dome rests on the base platform, some ten feet lower than it formerly stood.

High winds have racked the structure which have held eight windows until the vibration threatened the roof, and the cracks allowed rains to trickle in with resultant damage, so the officials of the church decided to correct the trouble by lowering the dome cap as outlined above.

The Clarendon News, July 15, 1937



Second & Kearney Streets, looking northwest from the intersection at the Bank of Clarendon in 1890.
LEADER ARCHIVE PHOTO

Clarendon in Ashes

CLARENDON, TEX. — April 9 — Clarendon is in ashes. The fire originated in the barbershop of M.W. Easum next to the post office about 3 o'clock p.m. and every wooden building in the block was destroyed. The mercantile house of Young, Hall & Co., a brick building, checked the flames on the south. This firm sustained no loss. The Bank of Clarendon, adjoining it is also safe.

From the Windsor Hotel, the flames leaped across the street and four houses directly

opposite it are in ashes, but here the fire was stopped by the stone building occupied by C.J. Lewis. In all, fifteen houses were burned. J.F. Cain, proprietor of the Windsor is the greatest loser. His property was valued at \$17,000 and was insured for only half. The total loss will aggregate \$50,000. Not a saloon in town was spared. Desperate work saved the remainder of the block on the east.

The names of the losers are as follows: J.D. Stocking, Harvey Lazaraus, A. Sutherland, M.W. Easom, Chas. J. Lewis, the post office building, Frank Borchers, J.F. Cain, Bob Bowles,

E. Tracy, George Wheeler, Mike Strausberger, H.D. Ramsey, Gregsby & Butler, Mrs. Stephens and others.

In one hour, the flames, assisted by the winds, did the work. The depot caught four times but was saved.

Austin Weekly Statesman,
April 14, 1892

Regular church services are already held at Clarendon. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of Heaven."

The Clarendon News,
June 1, 1878

Happy Independence Day!

Come Eat A Steak
At J.D. Steakout

**J.D.
STEAKOUT**

Rwy. 287 in Clarendon • 874-7777

celebrating AMERICA

We hope that you and your family enjoy
all the festivities during the Saints' Roost
Celebration and Rodeo!

**Country Bloomers
Flowers & Gifts**

Clarendon, Texas • 806.874.2508
www.countrybloomers.com

Celebrating America

*"And the star-spangled banner forever shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"*
-Francis Scott Key

As we celebrate Independence Day, we are once again
reminded that freedom is not free. Just as America fought for
independence in 1776, American troops continue to defend
freedom around the world today. July Fourth is a day to
honor the men and women who have sacrificed so much to
protect our liberty. It's a day to proudly celebrate our great
country and the ideals it represents.

SHELTON
Law Offices

Happy Birthday, America – let freedom ring forever!

LET FREEDOM RING!

As we celebrate Independence Day, we
celebrate freedom, equality and justice. We
cherish these values and work hard to promote
them each day in our work.

We wish all of our customers and neighbors a
happy and safe Fourth of July.

Joe T. Lovell Real Estate
Office 806-874-9318 • www.joetlovellrealestate.com

CELEBRATE Freedom

Take the day off & enjoy.

GREENBELT Water Authority • Lakeside Marina • 874-5111

HAPPY INDEPENDENCE DAY!

Take time to celebrate the liberty, pride, and
spirit each of us is so fortunate to enjoy.

Have a wonderful and safe holiday from our
family to yours.

Take a cue from Uncle Sam and live the dream this Fourth of July!

We hope you and
your family enjoy
all the fun here in
Clarendon this week!

**WootWick's
PIT STOP**

Clarendon COLLEGE

Unleash your potential!

1122 College Dr. | 806-874-3571 | www.ClarendonCollege.edu

Thriving Hedley Growing Rapidly

News Items from Upper Red River City Tell Of Worth While Things Done

The following is from the pen of R.E. Mann, Unit Director of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce and appeared in the West Texas Today, the official publication of that organization. Hedley is to be complimented on having the type of citizenship that she has. They are growing and are pushing their city with the kind of publicity that will make the other towns of the county get a hurry on them to keep in the running.

Hedley is located in the eastern part of Donley county. Bounded on the west by Lake Valley which consists of several thousand acres of agricultural land only a part of which is in cultivation; on the north by Buck Creek Valley, which consists of some very fine farms part of which is subirrigated on the east by rolling prairie land, dark loam, that is very productive except in dry seasons; on the south by broken ranch land which has been cut to small ranches of three to five sections each, these ranches are very prosperous. The cotton crop has been estimated at 5500 bales by some of the most level headed farmers and business men. Part of the valley farmers have not suffered for moisture in the least and are wishing for dry weather to mature this crop. The feed crop, Kaffir and Milo Maize, will average one ton per acre of the finest class of grain that has been produced for years.

Chas. Kenslow has purchased a nice heard of registered Hereford cattle to be added to his present heard just outside the city limits. "Chas." Ships some fancy breeding calves to New Mexico every year. A nice sale of 30 head of cows to a Clarendon firm of recent date was also made.

Hogs are grown by every farmer in the country. Some very fancy hogs are shipped from here that always top the market at Fort Worth.

There is one firm in Hedley worth mention. Farmers' Equity Union Incorporated, \$20,000, has 200 members that buy all their supplies and sell all their farm products through this firm. The firm declared a 30 percent dividend July 1st of this year.

Hedley High School starts today with 325 enrollment and lots more to be added later, possibly 400 by Oct. 1. The school promises to be a good one.

Hedley has a broad trade territory that consists of seven small inland towns and villages. McKnight eight miles north, Quail sixteen miles northeast, Naylor ten miles northwest, Windy Valley southwest consists of several thousand acres of very fine agriculture land all of which has been put in cultivation.

American Legion has a membership of 35. They will make a membership drive soon and intend to have 70 or 80 for 1924.

The town itself consists of 600 people with a good school, one superintendent and 12 teachers backed up by a Parent Teacher Association and eight churches with good weekly attendance; three dry goods houses; five grocery stores; three good hotels; three hardware stores; two lumberyards; two gins; four garages; five filling stations; two meat markets; and campgrounds for tourists.

Several new residences have just been completed.

The Clarendon News
October 25, 1923

The horse that eats his oats too ravenously and is in danger of choking should be given a little chopped clover hay or some whole corncobs, mixed with the oats. The use of wheat bran with oats also lessens the tendency towards choking.

The Clarendon News,
December 12, 1929



Kearney Street, looking south from the intersection with US 287 in 1969. LEADER ARCHIVE PHOTO

Happy

4TH OF JULY

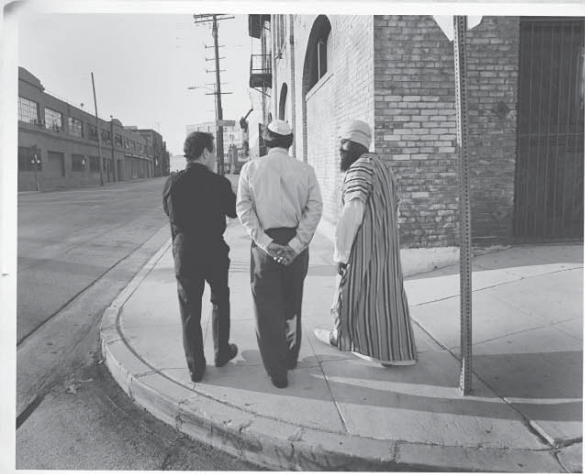
USA

SIGNS PLUS

5 TIMES AS MUCH

874-SIGN

Wish every American a safe and happy Independence Day, as we celebrate at this year's Saints' Roost Celebration.



A PRIEST, a RABBI and an IMAM ARE WALKING DOWN THE STREET. *(There's no punch line.)*

What do you get when you mix Christianity, Judaism and Islam? In many parts of the world, it's a recipe for disaster. Yet in America, it's a formula that has peacefully endured for over 200 years. In fact, not only has it endured, it's flourished.

The pundits may say that the ability for different faiths to coexist here comes from a lack of intensity and passion for any religion in America. But nothing could be further from the truth. Because we are free to choose which religion, if any, we'd like to

follow, it enables us to have a deeper, more personal relationship with our faith than would otherwise be possible.

And because no one religion needs to feel threatened by another, we can look to the similarities that unite us, instead of focusing on the differences. Two hundred million Christians, Jews, Muslims, Buddhists and Hindus agree. To learn more about freedom of religion, visit rememberfreedom.org. Or, feel free to ask the spiritual leader of your choice.



FREEDOM. APPRECIATE IT. CHERISH IT. PROTECT IT.



CELEBRATING AMERICA

On July Fourth, we celebrate the birthday of the United States of America and all the great things our nation represents. We are proud of our country and the values it upholds, and we gratefully salute the brave men and women of our Armed Forces who fight to defend America and her ideals. God bless the U.S.A.

**Wishing You and Yours a Safe and
Happy Independence Day!**



HERRING BANK

PO Box 947, Clarendon, TX 79226 • 806/874-3556 • Member FDIC

We will be closed Thursday, July 4, 2013.