

SABBATICAL LEAVE REPORT
Academic Year 1981-82

Presented to
The Board of Trustees
of
Mt. San Antonio College

by
Frank L. Harrell
History Department

November 5, 1982

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MT. SAN ANTONIO
COLLEGE

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PERMISSION OFFICE

MT. SAN ANTONIO COLLEGE
APPLICATION FOR SABBATICAL LEAVE

Name of Applicant HARRELL Frank L.
Last First Middle

Address 981 West Reed Drive, Claremont, CA 91711

Employed at Mt. San Antonio College beginning Sept. 1966
Month Year

Date of last sabbatical leave:

From: Never taken one! To: _____
Month Year Month Year

Type of sabbatical leave requested:

Purpose of sabbatical leave:

- A. One semester
Fall _____ Spring _____
B. One year
C. Administrative

- A. Study
B. Travel
C. Study and Travel

Effective dates for proposed sabbatical leave:

From Sept. 1981 To: Sept. 1982
Month Year Month Year

1. In the space below present a statement of your proposed plan of study, research, or travel, including a description of the nature of the project, the design or outline to be followed.

This sabbatical will constitute a combination of study and research. Some travel will, as a matter of course, take place but is not the primary purpose. Study will concentrate solely upon one area--the Trans-Mississippi West. In addition to the individualized study, there will be meetings with other historians to discuss mutual areas of investigations, to trade information, and to learn of new discoveries. This is an area of vast information and it is hoped that a sizable amount of material can be covered. A bibliography of covered data and research completed will be filed.

The travel portion will consist of trips to certain historical meetings, travel to library facilities containing information not available elsewhere, and in some special cases examination first-hand of certain museum holdings and primary sites.

II. State the anticipated end result, particularly as it will help you to render a more effective service to Mt. San Antonio College.

The benefit to the college of this sabbatical lies in several areas. First, having taught continuously for fifteen years, I will have my first opportunity to step back, look at those areas which specifically interest my academic curiosity, and then to explore them without regard to meeting class on Monday or grading exams. The recharging and revitalization of academic interest is, I feel, a vital key to more effective pedagogy. Second, the area of specific interest directly correlates to a large portion of my teaching assignment and any additional knowledge will be directly or indirectly passed on to my students. Lastly, if adequate and successful research is conducted and publishable material results, then the academic gain to the college is apparent.

Any change or modification of the plans as evaluated and approved by the Committee must be submitted to the Committee for reconsideration.

Signature of Applicant Frank J. [Signature] Date 12/1/80

APPROVAL OF THE DIVISION
Signature [Signature] Date 12/1/80
Chairperson

APPROVAL OF THE OFFICE OF INSTRUCTION
Signature Joseph M. [Signature] Date 12-1-80
Vice President, Instructional Services

APPROVAL OF THE SALARY AND LEAVES COMMITTEE
Signature Walter [Signature] Date 6-19-81
Chairperson

APPROVAL OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES
Signature [Signature] Date 7/4/81
Authorized Agent for the Board

As the outline of this sabbatical leave request indicated, a large portion of this leave was to be spent in research and study. At the very beginning of my sabbatical, in fact June of 1981, I sat down and tried to make some determinations as to what I was going to concentrate on. I actually had several items which interested me, but I realized that there was sufficient time to pursue only one research-oriented project. I retained as my major focus my desire to read as much material as I could in the area of the American West, concentrating on those works which were unavailable or difficult to acquire and which would have to be utilized at libraries which would not let them out on loan. I knew that I could acquire some of these books by purchase, which I have long done whenever financially possible. The remainder I would have to read at libraries; Xerox those portions which interested me in some cases; and, in general, scrounge up those that were very hard to come by.

In anticipation of this reading-oriented program, I next compiled a bibliography of those works which fit the criteria which I had established. In order to do this I consulted a variety of

bibliographical reference works directly pertaining to the American West. I have included a list of these reference works under Appendix A. These books are the standard references in the area but are by no means the only ones. Some are quite specialized and some represent general collections and are very comprehensive. I spent most of the latter half of the month of June making a list, revising it, and then finally settling on those works which I felt would be of the greatest interest and would further my knowledge. This list of books is attached as Appendix B.

During this same period I was also beginning to work on the outline of the research which I hoped to do. This project involved examining the Horrell-Higgins feud, one of the ten most famous feuds of Texas. This feud is mentioned in almost every book on the subject, but since they are all interested in covering all the well-known feuds they never devote more than a single chapter to any one conflict. I have long known of this feud (in fact I have had an interest dating back to my teens), but I had never done more than read rather peripherally about it. I hoped that the reason for the rather short or cursory treatments lay in the fact that the authors had been forced to curtail their writing and therefore more data were

available. Step One was to acquire every book which I could which covered this particular feud and read them (see Appendix C for this list). It was hoped that they would contain bibliographies which might lead further or might contain names or other sources which might be run down.

Second, I suspected that the Texas State Archives held additional information which might be useful. I also hoped that the counties in which the feud took place might prove to be helpful. What I had in mind was a book if additional data could be found which proved to be sufficient to justify the completion of such a project. I decided not to start work on this project until mid-September as I knew the summer would be crowded with a combination of work and pleasure.

The first travel of my sabbatical occurred during the period from July 11-28, 1981. This involved a trip down the peninsula of Baja California with a final destination of Loreto, Baja del Sur. The original missions of California were established by Jesuits and Franciscans in this harsh and forbidding land. I would work my way backward down the peninsula, stopping at those missions or ruins which seemed to offer something interesting to see or had been the sites of interesting historical events. I decided to avoid the missions of the area between the United

States border and El Rosario as this area is not conducive to stopping and time was limited.

My first stop was at the ruins of Mission San Fernando, the only mission built by the Franciscans during their short tenure in New Spain. The ruins lie two miles off the road and are seldom visited but they give the true feeling of the vast emptiness of this land. The next stop was Santa Rosalia to see a church, not a mission. This church is unique in that it was designed by Alexandre Gustav Eiffel, designer of the Tour Eiffel, and was built in France and then transported to this area. The church is made of sheetmetal and, as such, must be "Hell on earth" as this area is quite warm and sunny.

I then traveled on to Mission Santa Rosalia de Mulege, founded in 1705. The fact that it is made of stone has meant that it remains in good shape and has been partially restored by the Mexican government. Mission Nuestra Senora de Loreto was my final stop--this was the Mother Mission founded in 1697 by Father Juan Salvatierra. The present church is basically unchanged from its original construction although the town and the mission (to some degree) have been destroyed by floods, earthquakes, and hurricanes. The architecture of this mission is, unlike most of the others, very well preserved. The surrounding

courtyards and other parts are also in good repair so that one can get a very real feel for what mission life must have been like.

I took a couple of side trips from Loreto to visit other missions. The first was to the Missions Guadalupe de San Bruno and San Juan Bautista Londo. These missions are located thirteen miles north of Loreto and were best reached by water since I did not have, at that time, access to a four-wheel-drive vehicle. I traveled via boat to the area of San Bruno and hiked overland to see the ruins, which were frankly not worth it. The other side trip was to Mission San Francisco Javier de Vigge, located some miles north and west of Loreto. I only got to see this mission because I was able to go there in a Jeep Wagoneer owned by another visiting American. This is easily the most impressive of all the missions seen, far more so than Loreto. It is a stone edifice of great strength and, as such, is perhaps the best preserved of all the missions.

This trip was altogether too short but was still well worth the effort. The most interesting part of this whole history is that, in general, the entire mission system failed. Much of that failure was due to diseases obviously brought in by white men, but other causes were present as well. The mission system, as a

whole, treated the native Indians rather harshly; the result was that, in some cases, the Indians left in such mass numbers that the padres had no choice but to abandon the site.

The best example of this circumstance was Mission La Purisima Concepcion located near Concepcion Bay close to Mulege. Under kindly Franciscan rule the mission reached a population of some 2000-2500 Indians. When the Jesuits replaced the Franciscans, they implemented harsh treatment, whipped those who did not obey absolutely and, as a result, drove almost all of the Indians away. The final outcome was that, by the early part of the nineteenth century, the mission was abandoned.

During the month of August, I undertook to open correspondence with several libraries and the State Archives of Texas. The purpose of this was to facilitate my access to those books on my reading list that were not available in conventional lending libraries and to find out the procedures necessary for me to acquire data, personal visiting rights, etc., pertaining to the Horrell-Higgins feud. I also wrote to several of my friends who are rare books dealers across the United States, asking them for possible contacts with regard to books which might not be present in more than three or four libraries across the

country.

I spent August 16-21 at the University of California at Berkeley, where I was given permission to have access to their holdings. I spent the bulk of that time in reading Hiram Chittenden and A. T. Richardson's two-volume work on Jean De Smet. De Smet was a Jesuit priest and the first clergyman to go out to and stay in the west. He lived for almost fifty years in Wyoming, Idaho, and Montana, and was one of the best-known figures on the early frontier. He spent a great deal of his life in missionary work among the Indians and, unlike others of his particular faith, did not try to wrench them headlong into the modern world. He was so respected by the Indians that they would ask for more "blackrobes" whenever they wanted missionaries to be sent out to them. I had never laid eyes on this book before and therefore the experience was a great pleasure. This was exactly what I had in mind--a chance to look at the otherwise unobtainable.

September was spent in reading from the bibliography and engaging in additional correspondence with Mrs. Betty Jones of the Texas State Archives and with the staff of the Texas State Historical Society of which I am a member. They promised their assistance if I came back to Texas and was able to do some research there.

During the month of October, I attended meetings of the San Dimas and Los Angeles Corrals of the Westerners. The Westerners are a group of organizations composed of professional and non-professional historians whose main interest is in various aspects of the American West. They are organized world-wide into corrals--each corral serving a city or region. They meet monthly with a speaker presenting an address on some aspect of the West which is of interest to them. Obviously, there is time before the meeting, during dinner, and afterwards to talk with friends and other historians who share your particular interests, etc. I currently belong to eight different corrals as a corresponding member and an active resident member of the San Dimas corral. As a result of these memberships I am in steady correspondence with individual historians around the country.

October saw the first real work on the Horrell-Higgins feud. I received microfilm of the Galveston News for the year 1877 and of the Austin Weekly Statesman for the same year. I had already arranged for a microfilm reader at the Claremont Colleges and undertook to start reading on this material. I knew, in advance, that there would be only scattered references to this event; I therefore

expected to have to plow along but fortunately I had some dates which would allow me to home in on certain specific times.

November brought more data on the feud and a letter from the Archives in Austin stating that if I could supply them with a bit more data they would try to pull some microfilm of Texas Rangers monthly reports for that specific time. I immediately replied, giving them the firm dates I had established. I also received more microfilm of the Austin Daily Statesman and the Dallas Times Herald, for the years 1877 and 1878. I now had more than I could cope with since I had to look at it all. I was lucky, though, that by now I had a fairly narrow timespan to examine. One must keep in mind that reporting in those days was not quite as instantaneous as it is today. News did not always make the next issue--sometimes it did not fit, wasn't what they were interested in, or got there late, or whatever. Therefore, one has to look beyond the immediate time frame and sometimes one has to look between the lines. I found one reference to the killings of the state police under the caption "Good News." One must also keep in mind that this feud occurred at the end of the Reconstruction Period and, therefore, passions were easily aroused whenever the Reconstruction government in Austin was mentioned.

All during this month, in addition to the research, I was continuing to read as much as I was able. I did manage on average to get through at least one book a week--sometimes two and, on a few occasions, if I was not reading too precisely, even three. Most of the time, though, I read between one and two books a week.

December was a very full month. I traveled to Texas in order to visit a variety of places of interest. December 19, 1981, I went to the Amon Carter Museum in Ft. Worth. The specific purpose was to see the Smithsonian's traveling exhibit of George Catlin paintings. Catlin was the first major painter to go up the Missouri River and paint the Indians of that region. His paintings are perhaps the truest record we have of American Indians since these portraits occurred before they were corrupted too seriously by the whites. In the case of the Missouri River Indians it was just in time for, by the year 1840, the bulk of them had been wiped out by smallpox and measles. The Mandan Indians, who Catlin painted and wrote about, went from 3500 in 1834 to less than 200 by 1836; obviously they were never the same again.

I returned to the museum on December 21st to look at the photographic collection of the late Laura Gilpin. Laura was one of the finest photographers of

the twentieth century and spent fifty years photographing the Navajo and the Southwest. In 1979, she donated her entire collection of negatives and prints to the museum. I wanted to talk with museum officials since I had known her well and had had a hand in some of her work. Although she wasn't a nineteenth century person, she was the third in a list of individuals running back to the 1865-1868 internment at Bosque Redondo in New Mexico who loved the Navajo and recorded their lives. As such, she was a continuation of that spirit. I also took time to examine the Sid Richardson Collection of Western American art at the Ft. Worth Museum of Art.

On December 27 and 28, I traveled down to Lampasas, Texas. This is the scene of the Horrell-Higgins feud (see Appendix D) and I wanted to go over the countryside again. I grew up thirteen miles south of there in Burnet, Texas, and was familiar with the area. I also wanted to see if there were any records which I might not know about regarding the whole affair. Unfortunately, all the old records were destroyed in 1963, when a flash flood roared through the town. The high-water marks are still visible on some of the buildings--twelve feet above the pavement. I had a good time, visited with nice people but found, as I had feared, that almost all that remains of this

feud is in the memories of non-participants and non-witnesses. Both of these groups are free with information but it is almost always hearsay and not fact.

December 29 and 30 were spent in Austin, Texas, where I spent the day going to a variety of places. I visited the state museum and saw many of the artifacts from the early period, spent the bulk of the day visiting with the people at the State Historical Society headquarters. I had a chat with L. Tuffly Ellis, editor of the Southwestern Historical Quarterly. He was unable to be of much help but he did give me a couple of names of individuals who he thought might know something.

I spent most of the 30th at the Archives reading and looking. The material is pretty complete but the Reconstruction Period was not one of good, orderly record-keeping and it was difficult to work around the holes. I did order some microfilm but felt that it was not going to be of great value. I was not wrong.

In January of 1982, I attended the meetings of the San Dimas and Los Angeles Corral of the Westerners. I received the microfilm I had ordered when in Austin--as I indicated, it was of no great value. I corresponded by phone with C. L. Sonnichsen,

author of I'll Die before I'll Run. He was of great assistance and encouragement. He did say that he had interviewed the sons, nephews, etc., of the actual participants back in the 1930s and 1940s. He felt that additional information might be very hard to come by but he suggested several avenues to pursue.

During this month I kept up with my reading and managed to get finished looking at the microfilm. I made a trip to Davis, California, and while there had a visit with Don Haggerty, local historian and authority on Maynard Dixon, painter and illustrator.

February saw the completion of the research on the feud. I found, as I had begun to fear, that the amount of information was running out. Dr. Sonnichsen had forewarned me that this might happen and even though I tried his suggestions I was beginning to run into walls. The people I needed to talk with had been dead for twenty years or more. The data had been lost, in some cases stolen, and destroyed. I have included as Appendix D a general but brief synopsis of this feud. The remainder of the month's time was spent in the ever-present task of reading. I had not read as much during the time I was looking at microfilm and now I could devote my activities in that direction.

In March I attended meetings of the San Dimas Corral of the Westerns and the new San Marino Corral.

The bulk of my time was spent reading this month. I managed to get several books which are very hard to come by. One is a book which I was able to acquire for my collection and the other was lent to me by my good friend, Fred Rosenstock, of Denver, Colorado. Mr. Rosenstock is one of the senior members of the Rare Book and Art Dealers of the United States. His personal collection is very extensive and he has always been very generous in allowing me access to it.

In April, I attended the meeting of the Los Angeles Corral of the Westerners. I continued reading from my list and managed to get through almost ten books during the month. I began planning a trip to be taken in May to Mexico to look at the Mayan ruins of the Yucatan peninsula. I have long been interested in this area, was there once before, but did not have the knowledge of the area that I do now. My plan was to go to the new town of Cancun and use it as a base for touring the various ruins, pyramids, etc. It is located in the geographical center of the area I wished to examine.

During May I read on my list of books. I received, rather belatedly, some additional information on the Horrell-Higgins feud. This information was an article published in the New Mexico Historical Review, vol. XXXI (July 1956), pp. 223-231. These data pertain

to that portion of the Horrells' adventure when they moved briefly to New Mexico. I did not know of the article and it gives me some hope that one day, with further effort, more data may be uncovered.

From May 2 to May 14, I was in Cancun, Mexico. I planned to visit the ruins of Tulum, Coba, Chichen Itza, Akumal, and Isla Mujeres. I spent time in all these sites but concentrated most of my energies at Chichen Itza and Tulum. These two sites are among some of the most interesting since they represent two major and different stages in the development and fall of Mayan culture. Tulum has only recently come to be recognized as a major center on the coast and not simply a city which was present during the decline of the Mayan civilization.

The month of June was spent in more reading and a trip up to Berkeley to go to the Bancroft Library. This trip also allowed me to talk with the rare book dealers in the city of San Francisco, particularly at John Howell Books and Holmes Book Store and the Ross Valley book stores. I was able to buy several of the books on my list and add them to my collection. I also got in some reading at the library, this time concentrating on the Catlin book, North American Indians. I read only a portion of it since time was a bit short.

The first part of July was spent reading and the latter part in a general vacation. Thus, while I read, I did so less aggressively than in the months past.

In August, I continued reading but now began to concentrate on reading works which directly related to the Fur Trade. This was done in preparation for a trip to the Yellowstone, Idaho, and Wyoming area. While I have been in this area a great many times, it is so vast an area that each trip contains something new to look at. The last two weeks in August were spent in this area. I stayed just south of Henry's Lake in Idaho and made trips into Yellowstone National Park; up to Ennis, Montana; over to Cody, Wyoming; and down to Ft. Hall, Idaho. All of these places are full of the history of the region. Certainly the most important of these is Cody, Wyoming.

Cody itself isn't of overwhelming importance, although the surrounding countryside has seen action by Indians, the army, outlaws, and some of the great cattlemen. What does make Cody so important is the presence of the Buffalo Bill Historical Center, the Whitney Gallery of Western Art, and the Plains Indian Museum. It is the latter that is of greatest interest to me. I spent a couple of days in Cody and I had a chance to talk with old friends who work at the museum

and see all the new exhibits they have. Due to my relationship with some of the people I got to go "behind the scenes" and see some items which are not on generally display.

I spent other time visiting the park itself and, no matter how many times I have been there, I still have a hard time imagining how Jim Bridger, the mountain man, must have felt when he wandered down into the valley of the Firehole River. Small wonder that when he told other trappers of it, he was led to suggest that he had found a river that smoked and steamed because the water ran downhill so fast it heated by friction. This was the last activity of my sabbatical--while the reading goes on and the research doesn't stop, the time ran out.

Assessment

In looking back at this sabbatical I find that several observations are in order. First, the time went altogether too quickly; I had hardly seemed to get into the swing of things when it was time to start thinking about going back to work. I did find the pace awfully strange and yet it was, in its own way, hectic. I emerged relaxed and ready to go back to work. Certainly the freedom from the everyday routine of

teaching and all that it entails was a relief. I did manage to spend time thinking about teaching and other more philosophical matters and this rumination was part of the process of rejuvenation. As far as the academic side was concerned, it was both a success and, in some ways, a disappointment.

I did get a great deal of reading done and read a good many more things than I had listed in my bibliography. The knowledge I gained greatly broadened my grasp of the whole of the western experience. My research proved to be frustrating since I had high hopes that enough information was available to generate a book. I guess the brevity of the chapters in existing works on feuds is an indication of the lack of material, but I haven't given up on this yet. I just realize that I am going to have to go back to Texas and spend a couple of months poking around and asking questions and maybe I will get lucky and stumble onto additional data. I have this feeling that it exists--no one really knows. All in all, the entire experience was great fun, very relaxing, and a worthwhile endeavor.

The value of my sabbatical to the college may be found on several levels. First, as I have indicated, the respite from the routine of teaching left me anxious to return to the classroom. I do not

know if it was the sabbatical or another factor, but my classes' responsiveness would indicate a great deal more enthusiasm than when I left in the spring of 1981.

An even greater value lies in the vast store of additional knowledge which I obtained as a result of my reading program and research. Many works which were not available to me and which I could not normally have read were accessed and this was of great value. I had time to read these previously unavailable books or the time to go to those places where they were to be found (such as Berkeley). Books this difficult to come by, either at libraries or by purchase, make time off an absolute necessity. The trips into Mexico were real opportunities to obtain new knowledge since nothing can compare to seeing the real thing. I now have a greatly increased desire to learn about the Meso-American Indians who include the Mayas, Toltecs, and other groups.

All in all, the value to the college lies in the combination of rejuvenation of teaching fervor and a broader knowledge to pass on to my students.

APPENDIX A

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APPENDIX B

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APPENDIX C

Horrell-Higgins Feud

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APPENDIX D

Horrell-Higgins Feud: A Brief Synopsis

This feud, like so many others of this time frame in Texas, had its origins in some vague and hazy slight or slur about another man's character. The whole of the Reconstruction Period and the deep wounds left by the Civil War made the slightest insult or off statement a cause of anger and violence. Men recently come from battle, deeply principled and courageous beyond all understanding, do not take calmly to any untoward talk. The result was that if you were looking for a fight it could be had for next to nothing. The Horrells and the Higgins men and their allies fit this mold to a "T." Loyalty to kin and friend was worth a life anytime. It is difficult for those not related to this past to understand how deeply these traits are ingrained and strong are those passions.

This whole affair commenced over talk about someone "tampering" with another man's cattle. The sheriff attempted to arrest the three men suspected and they were defended by their friends, the Horrells. During the attempt the sheriff was killed. Word reached Austin, sixty miles away, and the state police were sent to Lampasas to effect an arrest of the original three persons and the

Horrell brothers (Mart, Tom, Merritt, Ben, and Sam). The state police were a visible manifestation of the Carpet-bagger Reconstruction government and the people of Lampasas County held them in contempt.

This situation was made worse by the fact that many of the police were blacks and this did not sit well with these unreconstructed southerners. The police were sent under Captain Williams, the party consisting of a total of seven men (but only one a Negro). Unfortunately, Captain Williams was noted to have been drinking and made belligerent statements about what he would do with the Horrell boys. Trouble was going to be easily found.

Captain Williams' party entered Lampasas on January 19, 1873, and stopped at the saloon of Jerry Scott, the Horrell boys' favorite watering hole. Captain Williams entered the bar, ordered a drink for his men and himself, and turned to see someone armed with a pistol. He immediately said to Bill Bowen that since he was armed he was under arrest. Mart Horrell said he didn't have to be arrested since he'd done nothing wrong. Who fired first, who was right, and who was wrong won't ever be known. What we do know is that, after all the smoke had cleared, four state policemen were dead, two hidden from view, and the sole Negro left town on the fastest horse at a dead run.

The next day the Adjutant General of Texas, General

Britton, came up with additional people and arrested several people including Mart Horrell, who had been wounded. The whole county was up in arms and greatly agitated.

Several months later, the Horrell boys went down to the town of Georgetown where they liberated their brother from jail and returned to Lampasas. They calmly gathered their cattle, sold them off, and packed their belongings to leave the country. They even went so far as to tell the sheriff which pass they planned to leave by in case he wanted to stop them; he did not.

The family and all its friends moved across Texas to Lincoln County, New Mexico. Lincoln County was in the midst of its own war and the presence of these highly volatile Texans did not help matters. Within a few weeks they were into shooting scrapes with local Mexicans. As the story goes, the Mexicans kept trying to take gold from the Horrells which had come from the sale of their cattle. Before too long, the entire Mexican population was gunning for the Horrells who responded in kind. Unfortunately for the local population, the Horrells shot better. The result of all this bloodshed was that the Horrells were forced to pull up stakes and head back toward Texas. They were pursued by posses but fought off all attempts to take them into custody.

They returned to the area of Lampasas where they set up ranching again. This time they were specifically

accused of rustling by John Pinckney "Pink" Higgins. The result of this was to convert both sides and all their friends into armed warriors. Twice these two groups went at one another and fought it out. The fact that each side was as brave as it could be made for bitter fights; no one left unless he was wounded or dead. The result of all this warring led the people of the county to request that the Texas Rangers be sent in. The Rangers were under the command of Sgt. Reynolds, later known as one of the bravest and best of the Ranger captains.

Ultimately, Reynolds captured both sides and extracted from them agreements which said they they would not fight again. The parties actually signed what amounted to a peace treaty; what is more amazing is that they kept it. However, it isn't really so amazing when you realize that these men took the pledge of one's word as a truly sacred trust.

The result of all this feuding was that, by the time it was over, nearly twenty people had been killed. Only one of the Horrell boys was left alive. The Higgins didn't fare as poorly and they lost fewer of the immediate family. The interesting thing is that after the signing of the peace treaty, both sides never fought again. Even more interesting is the fact that the second generation of these feuding men became very prominent citizens. Several of the Higgins boys became lawyers and the sole

son of Mart became a dentist.

There is much more to this story than is related here, but this should suffice to let the reader have some idea of the scope and nature of this type of feud.