

KIRK DYLAN SNYDER

6005 LADERA LN, ANAHEIM HILLS, CA 92807

March 2, 1994

Marion County Library
201 E. Main St.
Lebanon, KY 40033

ATTN: Mary Parrott

Dear Ms. Parrott,

Thank you for the information you provided me about the city of Lebanon. My great grandmother, Anna Elizabeth Hourigan was born in Lebanon on September 11, 1866. Her father was James Hourigan and her mother Mary E. I do not have Mary E's maiden name, although I have her birth listed as May 15, 1839 and her death May 15, 1873.

Anna Elizabeth Hourigan had brothers named John D. Hourigan, born 1-24-1859; Thomas G. Hourigan, born 5-16-1861; and a sister named Sally L. Hourigan, born 3-5-1863. There may also be another sister named Nannie E.

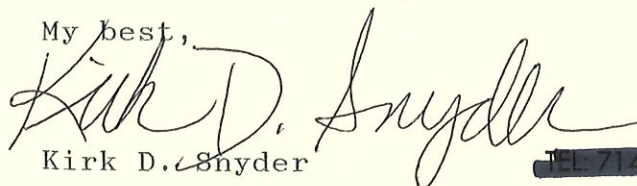
From old newspaper clippings, I know that James Hourigan owned a tobacco plantation prior to and after the civil war and that the plantation was large enough to have slave homes on the property. Anna Elizabeth Hourigan was born on the plantation and lived there until 1896. I also know that she belonged to Dr. Fork's Baptist Church in Boyle County.

I am very interested in learning more about the plantation owned by James Hourigan, it's exact location and if the plantation home still exists in all or part of its original state. Also, I would very much like to learn if any photos exist depicting this area both before and after the Civil War (and if any of the Hourigan's fought in the war). I would also like to find out about the procedure for requesting a copy of Anna Elizabeth Hourigan's birth certificate.

I appreciate all of your help and would be happy to pay for any postage fees. I am planning a trip to Kentucky in the Spring and would very much like to find out all I can before I arrive. Lastly, if the library has any brochures or informational pamphlets about the town of Lebanon now and then, I would certainly love to have them for my family book.

Thank you again and I look forward to hearing from you.

My best,


Kirk D. Snyder

TEL 714/637-3505

Copy of photostat which was enclosed:

Archives Dept. Washington, D. C.
Patrick Hourican, three year's soldier in Capt. Gabriel Long's
Company of detached riflemen commanded by Col. Daniel Morgan.
This regiment was organized in June 1777 and was composed of men
selected from the army at large. Discharged in August 1779.

Archives Dept. Va. State Library
The bearer hereof, Patric, Houragan, soldier in Capt. Long's
Rifle Corps, having served his full term for which he was en-
listed, is hereby discharged. Given under my hand this 7th
day of August, 1779.

Wm. Woodford
At a court held for Berkly county 21st March 1780, upon the
motion Patrick Houragan ordered the above certificate be re-
corded.

Walter Drew
Patrick Hurrigan, Lincoln Militia of Capt. Simon Kenton on Actual Service on an
expedition against enemy Indians under the command of Gen.
Clkar. These men were taken from the regular Virginia army.

thirty days service 1782
Historical Register of Virginians in the Revolutionary War
by John Gwaltmey page 394.

Patrick Houragan--bounty warrant, application for grants of
bounty land, a collection of loose manuscripts indexed in
the state library.

Kentucky Records. Old State Building
Three years a soldier in the Virginia Line.
B. W. 100 acres #2751 Sec. State Office new capitol Bldg.

Harrodsburg, Ky. Mercer County
Married Winnia Arnold 1787

Will of Patrick Hourigan March 1814 April 12, 1819
Book c, Page 182

Patrick Hourigan, Houragen, Houregan, Hurrigan, Hourager.
Wife--Winnia Arnold Hourigan. Daughters--Cally (Hundley),
Gracy and Peggy. Two sons-- David and James.
Winnia, the daughter of William Arnold, was born in East
Jersey and moved to Virginia. After the siege of York, the
Family moved to Kentucky.
Her brother, William, was Lieutenant in the Kentucky Militia
in 1790 and served in Harmon's Campaign.

MICROFILMED

Hourigan

~~_____~~
~~_____~~
February 25, 1960

Kentucky Historical Society
Frankfort, Kentucky

Gentlemen:

I have been told that you might be of some help to me in confirming these facts concerning an ancestor of mine. In the early 1700's, Patrick Hourigan came to the United States from Dublin, Ireland. He served in the Revolutionary War and was given a grant of land by the government. In April, 1787, he was married to Winny Arnold. Two of his sons were educated for the priesthood at St. Mary's College in Marion County, Kentucky.

I would like to know if this information is correct. I would also like to know how many children were born to Patrick and Winny Hourigan and the year of his death.

If you cannot provide me with this information, can you tell me of anyone who might be of assistance?

Thank you.

Sincerely yours,

Margaret Hourigan Hale

Forme
19M60
No

Haurigen

James Patrick

↓
Wm Hanson Haurigen + Josephine Lomas
Hood

Wm Patrick Haurigen from ^{Dyersburg Co} Ireland 1760's
settled in Va Come to Wash Co. will 5-18, 9
abt 1800 more come.

Charles M. Moore
10600 Enger St.
Bakersfield Calif. 93312

?(Cally) Hendley
Nancy Haurigen

Peggy "
Nancy (?) "
David "
James "

DOB James Patrick Haurigen
Born @ 1800 & Sarah Susanna Lenders
m. Aug 31 1824

↓
Winnie Arnold
4-30-1787
Harradburg Ky.

I have a hunch that Susan is Patrick's
granddaughter. Patrick ^{in 1787} married Winna daughter
of Wm Arnold. They had several children
including a son named James. Patrick came
to Washington Co @ 1790. Patrick Housgar

32 —
21 — was granted a bounty warrant for approximately
100 acres in Hayville area of Washington Province

53

1619/

firm and the same
 certain tract or parcel of land containing One Hundred acres in Washington
 and State aforesaid and on the Waters of the Boesh fork being part of a tract
 of land said Randolph Bought of Cald Bounded as follows to wit Beginning at two
 sugar trees Corner thence running with Daniel Blands line & Daniel Grumes line
 degrees West one hundred and sixty poles to a Hickory and two sugar trees
 Martins Corner thence with his line South fifty Eight Degrees East One hun-
 dred & Thirteen poles to a white walnut & sugar trees and mulberry thence North
 fifty Degrees East One hundred & Thirty six poles to an ash white Oak and sugar
 trees thence North forty seven Degrees West One hundred and nine poles to the Be-
 ginning To have and to hold the said tract or parcel of land with all its appur-
 tenances unto the said John from his heirs or assigns to the only proper use be-
 lieved and belief of him the said John Bland his heirs and assigns forever the
 said Thomas Randolph and Mary his wife for themselves their heirs Exec & admin
 to grant and will forever defend the aforesaid tract or parcel of land with all
 its appurtenances unto the said John Bland his heirs Exec & assigns forever
 against all and ever claim ed all person or persons whatsoever In testimony where-
 of we have hereunto set our hand and affixed our seals the day & year first writ-
 ten

Witness Sealed & Delivered (Corner interlined)
 (before signed)

Thomas Randolph (SEAL)

Mary Randolph (SEAL)

In the presence of us

At a Court held for Nelson County On Tuesday the 12th day of December 1797 This
 Indenture was acknowledged by the within named Thomas Randolph and Mary his wife
 to be their act and Deed and the said Mary being first privately examined as the
 directs and the same is ordered to be Recorded

Taste Ben Grayson C N C

Washington County Set I John Reed clerk of the County Court for the County and
 do hereby certify that on the day of the date thereof This Indenture was produced
 to me in my Office and with the Certificate thereon endorsed admitted to Record
 in testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand this 12th day of September 1803

John Reed

A Copy Attest: John M. Smothers Clerk Washington County Court.

By Jessie Gregory D.C.

THIS INDENTURE made this Twelfth day of

September in the year of our lord one thousand
 eight hundred & eight Between William Irvin of the
 County of Madison & State of Kentucky by Matthew
 Walton his attorney in fact of the one part and
 Patrick Murrigan of the County of Washington &
 State aforesaid of the other part Witnesseth that
 the said William Irvin for and in Consideration of the sum of seventeen pounds
 to him in hand paid the receipt of which is fully acknowledged have granted bar-
 gained and sold and by these presents do grant bargain sell and Confirm unto him
 the said Patrick Murrigan One Certain tract or parcel of land laying in the County
 of Washington on Galloways Run a part of William Irvins 2876 acre survey Contain-
 ing abt 35 acres more or less and bounded as follows to wit Beginning at the N E
 Corner of P Murrigans 296 acre survey a gum Dogwood and sassafras on the south
 side of the public road in Wm Thorps line and Corner to Wm Crowdes running thence
 with the said Murrigans line that was formerly Irvins & Thorps line South two hun-
 dred and Twenty six poles to Murrigans Corner two hickory and alnut on the north
 side of a hill then East about Thirty poles to a stake on Galloways Run thence
 East the same about two hundred & Twenty poles to a Buckeye and sycamore on the
 side of a small distance above the road then west with Wm Crowdes line fifty six
 poles to a white oak and Gum in Irvins line on the North side of the Road then
 North five poles to the Beginning To have and to hold the said tract or parcel of
 land with its appurtenances and every privilege and benefit thereunto belonging
 unto the said Patrick Murrigan his heirs and assigns forever and forever Defend
 the said William Irvin does by these presents warrant & forever Defend
 the said of land from him the said William Irvin and all persons claiming by thro
 or under him but from the claim of no other person or persons what ever except on
 this Condition that if there is over a better title appears and take the land
 from the said Murrigan in the Case the said Irvins binds himself to refund the
 consideration money with out Interest and is to be subjected to no other damages
 in anywise it is being the pointed Condition between the Parties

William Irvin (SEAL)

by Matthew Walton his
 attorney in fact

Subj: Fwd: HOURIGANs of Kentucky
Date: 95-02-18 12:54:14 EST
From: WayneBinTx
To: Im2tall1998

*Please start family
file. Thanks!*

Forwarded message:

Subj: HOURIGANs of Kentucky
Date: 95-02-18 12:50:38 EST
From: WayneBinTx
To: Kdylan
CC: DinklAcker

I have a great-great-grandmother that is a Hourigan from Kentucky. Her name is Winifred Ann Hourigan. I have collected some information on the descendants of her grandfather: William Patrick Hourigan and Winnie Arnold as follows:

Note: this is a printout from my PAF files: I still have a lot to fill in and would appreciate any corrections, additions, etc. There is information on the plantation that the Hourigans owned in what was originally Fincastle county (Virginia then Kentucky) and the probaton of the will of William Patrick, but I don't know exactly what current county contains the the records. I've just started to scratch the surface in terms of the information. Some of the eariler dates I have listed here still need to be verified. Any help would be greatly appreciated.

Wayne Brumback
brumback@sysubmc.bmc.com
P. O. Box 1912
WayneBinTx@AOL.COM
Sugar Land, Texas 77487-1912

Internet:

AOL

DESCENDANCY CHART

18 Feb 1995

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- 1-- William Patrick HOURIGAN-216
 - sp-Winnie ARNOLD-217
 - 2-- James Patrick HOURIGAN-214 (-1857)
 - sp-Sarah Susanna LANDERS-215
 - 3-- Winifred Ann HOURIGAN-177 (1827-1886)
 - sp-Marcus DeLafayette KIMBERLIN-176 (1824-1887)
 - 4-- Susan Frances KIMBERLIN-48 (1849-1917)
 - sp-Nathan E. (Edward) BRUMBACK-35 (1846-1902)
 - 5-- Anna C. BRUMBACK-78 (1875)
 - sp-James GRIFFIN-1248
 - 6-- Grace GRIFFIN-1249
 - 6-- Olive GRIFFIN-1250

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2-24-1995

America Online

Page 1

6-- Michael James GRIFFIN-1251 (-1902)
5-- Robert BRUMBACK-52 (1879)
5-- Nathan Lee BRUMBACK-50 (1881-1954)
sp-Eva Lena DAUBER-173 (1886-1945)
6-- Rachel Maryanne BRUMBACK-245 (1904-1970)
6-- Henry Joseph BRUMBACK-1247 (1906-1906)
6-- Jessie Kathryn BRUMBACK-247 (1907-1986)
6-- Alice Virginia BRUMBACK-246 (1911-1992)
6-- Archie Lee BRUMBACK-249 (1913-1994)
sp-Nellie Elizabeth JONES-1313 (-1988)
7-- Robert (Bob) BRUMBACK-1497
7-- Phylis BRUMBACK-1498
sp-BAKER-1499
7-- Peggy BRUMBACK-1500 (-1994)
sp-TREAT-1502
7-- Shirley BRUMBACK-1501
sp-ATKINSON-1503
6-- William Nathan C. BRUMBACK-248 (1916-1981)
6-- Laura Allene BRUMBACK-252 (1923)
sp-Cloise AL KIMBERLIN-253 (1922-1974)
7-- (infant) KIMBERLIN-255
6-- Karl BRUMBACK-251 (1925-1949)
6-- Robert Gene BRUMBACK-250 (1928)
5-- Josephine F. BRUMBACK-79 (1883-1884)
5-- Phillip Warren BRUMBACK-51 (1887-1971)
sp-Berttie L. CRAIG-1187
6-- Warren BRUMBACK-244
5-- Grace Marie BRUMBACK-49 (1889-1973)
sp-Earl Sylvester REYNOLDS-80 (1880-1953)
6-- Armon Lester REYNOLDS-82 (1911)
6-- Pauline Grace (Daphnia) REYNOLDS-83 (1914)
6-- Lea Blossom REYNOLDS-81 (1923)
5-- Charles Benjamin BRUMBACK-53 (1891-1961)
sp-Rutha Anna BAILEY-54 (1898-1960)
6-- Oscar Benjamin BRUMBACK-7 (1919)
sp-Frances Elaine NEUFELD-8 (1920)
7-- Roger Alan BRUMBACK-9 (1948)
sp-Mary Helen SKINNER-58
8-- Daryl Wyatt BRUMBACK-59 (1973)
8-- Audrey Christine BRUMBACK-60 (1976)
8-- Owen Elliot BRUMBACK-61 (1981)
7-- Carol Jean BRUMBACK-10 (1950)
7-- Wayne Russell BRUMBACK-1 (1952) <<<<<<<<<<<<<<
sp-Elizabeth Ann WIRTZ-2 (1952)
8-- Sarah Elizabeth BRUMBACK-3 (1980)
8-- Martha Louise BRUMBACK-4 (1984)
8-- Peter Russell BRUMBACK-5 (1986)
8-- Michael Benjamin BRUMBACK-6 (1988)
7-- Gary Lee BRUMBACK-11 (1957)
6-- Charles Edward BRUMBACK-55 (1920-1944)
sp-Bettie Lou FRAZIER-154 (1920)
7-- Sandra Sue (Twin) BRUMBACK-63 (1943)
sp-Forrest Edward SMITH-66 (1944)

8-- Douglas Edward SMITH-306
 8-- Kara Elizabeth SMITH-307
 7-- Linda Lou (Twin) BRUMBACK-64 (1943)
 sp-Gary Wayne BURRIS-65
 8-- Michael Scott BURRIS-308 (1967)
 8-- Ashley Michele BURRIS-1160 (1971)
 7-- Charles Edward BRUMBACK II-62 (1944)
 sp-Sharon Ann CASEY-155
 8-- Ronald Edward BRUMBACK-596
 8-- Stephanie Ann BRUMBACK-597
 6-- Barbara Jean BRUMBACK-56 (1935)
 sp-Harold MILLER-156
 6-- Betty Jane BRUMBACK-57
 sp-Jerry Loren ZONGKER-157
 4-- John Landers KIMBERLIN-178 (1864-1926)
 sp-Minnie S. VAN-208 (1870-1941)
 5-- Orel KIMBERLIN-1181
 6-- Dwight KIMBERLIN-1282
 6-- Harvey KIMBERLIN-1283
 4-- Francis Marion (Frank) KIMBERLIN-202 (1860-1926)
 sp-May M. VANN-1298
 5-- Amy E. KIMBERLIN-1299
 5-- Hattie M. KIMBERLIN-1300
 5-- Lucy KIMBERLIN-1301
 5-- Harry Harvey KIMBERLIN-1302
 5-- Alice KIMBERLIN-1303
 4-- George Elexious KIMBERLIN-203 (1868-1939)
 sp-May VANN-243 (1870)
 4-- Michael C. KIMBERLIN-205 (1861-1861)
 4-- James Hourigan KIMBERLIN-206 (1852-1921)
 sp-(Stella)-1285 (1861-1898)
 4-- Mary Josephine KIMBERLIN-207 (1855-1922)
 sp-John T. BAIN-1286
 5-- Vernone BAIN-1287
 5-- Myrtle BAIN-1288
 5-- Grace Edna BAIN-1289
 5-- Elvin BAIN-1290
 5-- Robert R. BAIN-1291
 5-- William BAIN-1292
 5-- John BAIN-1293
 5-- Minnie BAIN-1294
 5-- Ola BAIN-1295
 4-- Deborah Ann KIMBERLIN-204 (1858-1915)
 sp-Martin ASHENFELTER-1296
 5-- Sarah E. ASHENFELTER-1297
 3-- William Granson HOURIGAN-233
 4-- Charles Evans HOURIGAN-234 (1867)
 sp-Anna Belle WINCHESTER-236
 5-- Lula May HOURIGAN-235
 sp-MOORE-656
 6-- Charles M. MOORE-657
 2-- David HOURIGAN-237
 3-- Rufus HOURIGAN-242 (-1857)

2-- Cally HOURIGAN-239
2-- Gracy HOURIGAN-238
2-- Peggy HOURIGAN-240
2-- Nancy HOURIGAN-241 (1794-1854)

MIMI

I want to share with my children and grandchildren some of the memories I have of my mother and your grandmother who we all called MIMI. She got this name from her first grandchild, George Ann Collins, who started calling her MIMI as a child.



George Ann, Mimi & Norma Jean

Born NANNIE LEONA HOURIGAN on February 18, 1906, Mimi was the first born child of Samuel Tilden Hourigan and Mattie Logan Powars. She was born in Marion County, Kentucky, near Riley Station. She received the name Nannie from her maternal grandmother, Mary Nannie Hays. She said her father wanted to call

her Onie but the Blacksmith said "call her Leona" and he did. She weighed six pounds at birth. She always referred to her father as Pappy and her mother as Manny.



Mimi & her mother & father

When answering the questions in the "Grandmother Remembers" book, MIMI said that her earliest childhood memories were of walking through the fields to school. She said she remembered climbing the fences in the snow. She went to a one room school and her father was the teacher. She attended Sunny Side School in Marion County, Kentucky, in the first grade. MIMI said that that she liked the best in school was recess and ringing her fathers bell at the start of school and at recess. The only thing that she received after her father's and mother's deaths was that bell. She always told that it was her most prized possession. She died with that bell still displayed on her mantel.

MIMI was the oldest of eleven children and the responsibility of helping with raising of the children fell on her shoulders. She said that she would have to change the younger children's diapers and take them to the creek to rinse them out. They had no indoor plumbing. She said that it was her job to get up with the children at night when they cried. She always said that her mother just slept right through it all.

MIMI always had a special relationship with her father, that continued

until his death. After my father died she said that she spent many hours talking with her father and receiving advice. In MIMI's eyes she was always her father's favorite child. She said that when she married my father, George Edward Borders, her father stood there and cried as they drove away. She said that when she first met my father, her father did not want her to date him because he was a Catholic. He didn't care much about him but after they were married he always said that George Borders was his best son-in-law. MIMI said that my father never went to her father's house without bringing him something from the store.

I always remembered my Grandfather as a kind and gentle person who always made time for his grandchildren. We always played checkers with him and sometimes he would let us win.



Mimi's mother and father

MIMI said that her ambitions from early childhood were to be a mother and to raise a family. She did it well! She said that her parents were very strict

about honesty and dating. When she first started dating, her brother, Tilden had to go with her. MIMI said that her father taught her to value good principles and honesty. Her mother taught her to "do her best at everything".

MIMI said that what she loved the most about her father was that he was kind and he would always listen to her and understand her. What she loved the most about her mother was her sense of humor.

During her teenage years she was in bad health. She had walking typhoid fever when she was 17 years old. She was very thin and frail. She weighed 89 pounds when she met my father. Her favorite flower was the red rose and her favorite song was " Love Lifted Me ", an old Baptist hymn, which was sung at her funeral.

MIMI said that when she was a youth they always played cards. Her favorite game was Rook. She always had a deck of Rook cards around the house even though she hadn't played for years. She also loved to play croquet. When asked about her favorite things in the book " Grandmother Remembers", she responded, " My favorite subjects in school were reading, english, geography, history, mathematics and history." Her favorite seasons as a child were summer and winter. Her favorite holiday was Christmas. Her favorite vacation spot was Cincinnati, OH. where she would visit her sister Nora Greer. They would go to the Zoo and Coney Island Amusement Park. She always said her favorite foods were fried chicken (which she could make the best in the world) and cornbread and buttermilk. She would always crumble up her cornbread and put it in a glass of buttermilk. She called it crumblein. She always cooked her chicken in an iron skillet. She said fried chicken was the best in the old days when you used lard.



Nora and Mimi



Mimi and Nora 1923-1924

MIMI graduated from Rocky Branch school in 1920. Rocky Branch was a one room school house located in Marion County, Ky. on the Beach Fork. After she completed school she stayed at home and took care of her brothers and sisters. She started sewing when she was young and became well known as a seamstress. Her father allowed her to start dating at the age of 18. On the weekends she said that she would date and always go to church. She recalled that the fashion rages when she was a young woman were flappers, Charleston dance, short dresses, hats and hobble skirts. One of her earliest boy friends was a boy named Roger Clark. I found the following letter and obituary in her chest after her death. She must have thought a lot of him to have kept them all those years. It was several years after his death before she met my father.

Perick. K.

Dear Friend:

You sure are
taking a long rest.

As well as I
can remember you told
me that I could
write you a card
and come ahead so
I believe I will try
it one time any
way.

I wonder what
they said about
you getting in
so late Sunday night.
Your father might
meet me at the
gate instead of you.

= 2 =

tonight. if he does
you be shure and
come with him.
if you cant go
I guess I will have
the rocky roads and
Nore's bridges to
put back my self.
as it is getting
twilight I believe
I will close for
this time.

Yours, Friend
Roger Clark.
Perick.
Ky.

LOCAL

ROGER CLARK VICTIM OF DOG THAT WENT MAD

Only Son Of Prominent Farmer
Succumbs Monday To
Rare Disease.

WAS ILL ONLY FEW DAYS

The second fully developed case of hydrophobia in a person ever known in this county claimed the life of Roger Clark, the 19-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Clark who live on the St. Mary's pike about a mile from town. Monday night shortly after one o'clock. Death of the youth under such distressing circumstances cast gloom over the community and caused sorrow in every home. For several hours before he died he was in a state of coma due to opiates administered to relieve his suffering. The only other case of the kind ever known in the county was at New Market between forty and fifty years ago when a citizen of that neighborhood died of

Three Months Developing.

Three months ago a valuable collie dog belonging to the father of young Clark went mad. It bit several hogs on the place and also attacked two or three dogs in the neighborhood. It was finally caught and chained. Dr. W. R. Morgan, local veterinarian, was called and after an examination said the dog had the rabies. The hogs bitten were vaccinated and all of the dogs were killed. Mr. Clark's dog was destroyed by young Clark who, after killing it, dragged it by the chain around its neck to the place where it was buried. A slight cut on one of Clark's hands is believed to have become infected from saliva on the chain. The boy was not bitten by the dog. He said so several times shortly before he died, when asked about the matter. Clark, of course, did not know that the slight scratch on his hand had come in contact with saliva on the chain, and as the weeks passed into months the rabies scare on the farm was all but forgotten.

Couldn't Drink Water.

Young Clark began to feel badly Thursday and came to town and consulted a physician. He informed the physician that at times he suffered severe pains in the back of his head and about his spine. He said his throat hurt him and that it was with difficulty he swallowed liquids, especially water. That night the boy was in several business houses and in a number of them he asked for water. In each instance he would suffer a paroxysm when he attempted to swallow it. At one place he said he had not drunk any water for two or three days. He told his physician that he had not been able to sleep well for several nights and that his appetite was failing him.

Delirious At Times.

From the time he returned home Saturday evening he grew steadily worse, although at times he was tranquil and seemed to be normal. During the night he aroused the household saying that someone was attempting to steal his car. He was assured he was mistaken, but was not convinced until after a trip to the garage. When delirious he was restrained from becoming destructive

with difficulty. Later, after recovering from an attack, he would apologize for his conduct and tell those about him he was unable to explain the reason for it. He told members of his family that he suffered intensely.

Monday morning several physicians held a consultation at the Clark home and all agreed that the youth had a fully developed case of hydrophobia. The boy arose that morning and went to the barn to help do the milking, but was persuaded to return to the house with a member of the family. It was only a few hours later that the consultation was held by the physicians and at its conclusion they announced that it was too late to administer anti-hydrophobia serum. They said the boy would rapidly grow worse and die

before another day. He passed away at 1:30 o'clock that night.

Family Will Take Serum.

Members of the family who were with the boy much of the time before he died will take the Pasteur treatment at once as a precautionary measure.

Young Clark was a manly young fellow, of splendid physique and appearance. He became 19 years old on Monday of last week. He was the only son of his parents and some time ago was a student at the local High School. He was a member of the Methodist church and was very popular with all who knew him. Other than his parents, he is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Glazebrook and Miss Elizabeth Clark.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. K. L. Rudolph, assisted by Rev. T. J. Porter, were held Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist church. Burial was in Ryecemetery. The pallbearers were Herbert Clark, Guthrie Mays, J. Polk, Judson Cocanougher, Vir Hays and Thompson Briscoe.

MIMI married George Edward Borders (b 6/24/1901), my father, on December 4, 1932. She always told the story of how she met him at a pie social held at Rocky Branch School. The school would have a pie sale where the unmarried women would bake pies and the unmarried men would buy them. The money would go to the school. My father saw MIMI and found out which pie was hers and bought it. He got into a bidding war with another man and he had to pay \$ 5.00 for it, which was a large amount in 1927. MIMI said that she had on a short skirt and that my father teased her and touched her leg. She said that her father saw it and stayed with her and him for the rest of the night.

MIMI said that she and her sister, Nora, about a month later went to town and went by my father's store to see him. She said she couldn't tell him apart from his brother, Rob. About six months after my father bought her pie at the pie social, Mimi had her first date with him. Mimi and Nora told their parents that they were going to visit a girlfriend named Artie Raikes in New Market, Ky. and would spend the night with her. Unknown to Mimi's parents, Artie Raikes was having a dance party and had arranged for my father and mother to get together. Mimi said the date was December 27, 1927. Up until the date of her death, Mimi had an uncanny memory for dates, events and names. She always remembered everything, even something you wished she would forget. She could always tell you every thing about her ancestors and friends. Mimi said that my father told her that night that he was going to marry her. She said that she had a great time on that first date; he was fun and very attentive to her.

Mimi's father didn't want her to date my father because he was a Catholic. My father's best friend was Jesse Greer. My father introduced Jesse to Mimi's sister. Jesse and Nora later were married to each other. Mimi said that the two couples would always double date. Mimi said that when she first started dating my father, she would have to sneak off. She said that many

times she would go visit and stay overnight at the house of her cousin, Margaret Hourigan Hale. Margaret Hourigan Hale was the daughter of Rufus Hourigan, Mimi's uncle and she was about 20 years older than Mimi. She said that Cousin Margaret (the name we all called her, including Mimi) never told on her. Cousin Margaret was with her years later when my father died at Nortons Hospital in Louisville, Ky.

All of Mimi's children and grandchildren remember the spinning wheel on Mimi's front porch. That spinning wheel came from Cousin Margaret's great Aunt. Cousin Margaret was born in 1886. Mimi said that the spinning wheel was made between 1810 and 1816. Mimi said that they also went to the home of my father's aunt and uncle, Joe and Virgie Higdon on dates. Virgie was my grandmother, Emma McCain Borders', sister. Mimi said that people were always having parties and cookouts. At Mimi's funeral, I met Crosby Lynch who was Mimi's next door neighbor on Lick Run where Mimi grew up. I had heard Mimi tell stories about him for years. Crosby talked to me about all the good times that they had together when they grew up. He, too talked about all the parties and cook outs they would have. He said they would just go out in the middle of a field and would invite all of the neighbors and friends. He said they had them often. I told Crosby that I guessed farming was much harder then than now with all the modern equipment. When he said that wasn't true, he gave me an insight in how much simpler things were then than now. He said that things were more simple then and that people didn't have much and didn't require very much. He said they didn't have much money, so they couldn't afford to raise big crops. They would have a small tobacco crop for cash and raise a few cows and chickens and crops for their own use. He said today everyone thinks bigger is better and that just isn't so. He said in the old days neighbors and friends would take time to be with each other. There were other things more

important than physical possessions. Mimi always said that when my father was growing up they always worked hard and played hard. The physical work may have been harder but the values of family and friendship appeared to be stronger.

Mimi lived in a section of Marion County called Lick Run, which is off the Danville highway. When she was dating my father her parents did not own a car. They went everywhere by horse and buggy. Going to town was a big event that you planned; you just didn't get up and go. They lived about 10 miles from Lebanon and it took about 1 1/2 hours to get there by horse and buggy.

There was a big hill on Lick Run that you had to go down if you went to Mimi's house from Lebanon. At the bottom of the hill was a creek which ran along the road past her house. Crosby Lynch's farm was at the bottom of the hill and mother's home was the next farm. Crosby said that every once in a while Jesse Greer and my father would get a little too much to drink and would wind up in the creek. He said he would hitch up his mules and pull them out. He said that one time my father was stuck in the creek and Crosby asked, "George, what in the world happened to you?" My father said "Crosby, I was coming down the hill and then all at once I saw two roads and I took the wrong one."

Mimi said that she and Nora would drive the horse and buggy into town on Saturday to see my father. Nora would start off first going home in the horse drawn buggy and my father and mother would follow in his model A Ford. Nora would stop at the bottom of the hill on Lick Run and wait for them. When they got there Mimi would get in the buggy with Nora and ride the rest of the way home. My father would wait for about 1/2 hour and then would drive up to their house and act as if it were the first time he had seen her all day.

For years Mimi used to tell me that they would have to back up Lick Run hill instead of driving up it in first gear. I was always confused about this

until she told me that the Model A Ford didn't have a fuel pump. The gas was gravity fed and the tank was in the rear of the car, so the only way to get up a steep hill, was to back up it so that the gas would flow into the engine. Mimi said that my father taught her to drive before she married him. She said she was always afraid to cross over a bridge on Lick Run and would always stop and make my father drive over it. One day he wouldn't let her stop and forced her to drive over it. After that she didn't have any trouble.



George Edward Borders

1928-1929



Mimi

Mimi said that the first radio that her family had was a gift from my father that he gave to her while he was dating her. It ran off a car battery. He brought it over in 1930 when Floyd Collins was trapped in a cave near Mammoth Cave, Ky. The disaster lasted for days while rescuers worked to free

him. They were unsuccessful and he died. The entire rescue effort was broadcasted nationwide over the radio.

Carol Joyce Becker, mother's youngest sister, told me that when she was a young child my father would go to my mother's house and they would go into the living room alone with the door closed. She said she remembered that there was a hole in the bottom of the door and she would lie down and look through the hole and my father would pass chewing gum and candy through the hole to her. Carol Joyce said that Mimi was always close to her and was more like a mother to her than a sister. She said that Mimi's death was harder on her than her own mother's death. She said Mimi took care of her when she was a baby and she always turned to Mimi in her times of trouble. Carol Joyce was especially close and good to my mother in her final years. During Mimi's last year of life she had several medical problems. It was always Carol Joyce who took care of her. I will never forget how good she was to Mother. She fed her just about every Sunday and always checked up on her. She said that she and Mimi joked about how it had all reversed itself; Mimi used to take care of Carol Joyce and played the roll of mother; now Carol Joyce was playing the roll of mother. Mimi said to me many times that she didn't know what she would do without Carol Joyce.

Mimi and my father dated for five years. They became engaged on Christmas Day, 1931. After my father asked her to marry him and she said yes, he told her that she would never have to carry another bucket of water nor build another fire. Mimi had to carry all of her family's water from the creek or get it from the well. At the time my father and mother got engaged, Franklin Delano Roosevelt was running for the presidency of the United States. This was during the depression and my father told my mother that if Roosevelt won they would get married the next year. Roosevelt won and they got married on

December 4, 1932. In 1931 Mimi made a crazy quilt which has embroidered on it the year 1931 and the initials L. H. (Leona Hourigan). At the time of her death the quilt was in her hope chest in her closet along with several letters from my father to her.



Mimi ≈ 1930

My father and mother were married at St. Augustine's Rectory in Lebanon, Ky. on Dec. 4, 1932. The priest was Father Hogarty. At that time a non-Catholic could not marry a Catholic in a Catholic church. It had to be done at the priest's house. It was also true that both witnesses had to be Catholic and the non-Catholic had to promise to raise the children Catholic. Mimi, being Baptist, didn't have any Catholic friends so my father and his best man, his brother Lawrence, picked up Lawrence's girlfriend, Beatrice Willett (who

(later became his wife), a Catholic, and they all picked up Mimi and went to the wedding. Beatrice was Mimi's maid of honor and it was the first time they had ever met. Mimi said that her father stood at the gate and cried when they left. Once again this was in the depression and Mimi's father didn't have any money but he went to the bank and borrowed enough money to buy her a new dress, coat and hat. Beatrice said that they both wore wine dresses. Mimi said she wore a hat and a black coat with a fur collar. For her wedding gift my father gave Mimi a string of pearls. George Ann now has these pearls.



Mimi 1932-1933 in her wedding clothes
Mimi said that for their honeymoon they went to J. B. and Maud Adams' house. They didn't have enough money to go on a trip. Maud was my father's older sister. Mimi said the house was heated by a wood stove that stood in the

middle of the house. The bedrooms were around the middle room. She said that it was so cold that night that they had to sleep with their door open to get heat into their room. The next morning they got up and killed hogs. I asked her if she was disappointed because they didn't take a trip. She said "no, we dated so long that we were just happy to be together".

Mimi and my father moved into the upstairs bedroom of my paternal grandmother's house at 251 High Street, Lebanon, Ky. They lived there for five years with three of his brothers and sisters. She said that the house was hot in the summer with it's tin roof and cold in the winter. Mimi said that her mother-in-law, Emma Mc Cain Borders was very good to her. She said they never had a cross word in all those years. Norma Jean and Billy were born while they lived there. She said that she didn't know much about having children and it was very scary when Norma Jean was born on June 4, 1934. When Billy was born on May 8, 1936 it was the hottest May in recorded Kentucky history. She said that she went into labor and they had to carry her down the steps to the hospital. Billy was born in the early afternoon but my father was the only one at the store and couldn't get there until late that night.

Mimi & Norma Jean
1935-1936



My mother and father built their dream house at 249 High Street, Lebanon, Ky. in 1937. He bought the land from his mother and moved in next door to her. They moved into the house in December, 1937. She said it was one of the happiest days of her life. A home of her own at last. She lived there until she died on June 29, 1991. The material for the house cost \$500.00 and they took out a loan for \$3500.00. She told me that the basement was dug by my father and her brother, Jesse with a team of mules and a plow and drag. Two of my father's uncles from Louisville did most of the carpenter work. My Aunt Nora said that she and her husband Jesse went to Lexington with Mimi and my father to pick out shrubs and trees for the landscaping of the house. She said that it was a large nursery and mother looked like a child in a candy store. Everything she saw, she wanted. She said that my father just looked at her and smiled and let her get whatever she wanted. She said that he was always like that to Mimi. If she really wanted something it was alright with him. She said that in 1928 when Mimi and my father were dating, Mimi went to Cincinnati to stay with Aunt Nora who had just had her first child. She stayed about 2 to 3 weeks. She said that my father wrote to her almost daily. She said that she had never seen anyone as happy as he was when Mimi returned home. I found several of these letters in her chest after her death. She had kept them for 63 years. Aunt Nora said that my mother and daddy were very much in love and that he worshiped her. She said that mother was a remarkable person. Mimi never met anyone who didn't immediately feel close to her. Mimi had to finish paying off the house after my father's death. She had to borrow \$500.00 to pay for his funeral expenses.

I found the following original plans of the house in Mimi's chest after her death.



Mimi's and Daddy's home 249 High St., Lebanon, Ky.

After Billy's birth, Dr. David Wiedmer told my mother and father that she shouldn't have any more children. Mother was in bad health and he said another childbirth might kill her. She gave birth to me after that warning on February 23, 1938, two months after they moved into their new house. She said she started having labor pains early that morning and my father carried her up to the middle bedroom. Unlike the last time he remained beside her during the whole time. My father called Dr. Wiedmer and I was born at 11:00 P.M.. Because of her bad health, Dr. Wiedmer made her stay upstairs for six weeks. All of her meals were served in her bed. It was during that time that my father hired a black woman named Julie Compton to come take care of her and the children. We all called her Aunt Julie. This was in the winter and it was a very harsh and cold winter. The house was heated by a coal furnace. Aunt Julie would put me in my bassinet over the register to keep me warm so that I would not cry. I guess that is why even today I am warm natured and dislike cold weather. I got my name from my mother and father. My father liked the name John and my mother liked the name David. My grandmother Hourigan started calling me David and the name stuck. Aunt Julie stayed with our family until about 1953. I can still remember her rocking me as a child.

During the early years of their marriage my father owned a grocery store with his uncle, Steve Borders. My father and mother also owned a restaurant on main street in Lebanon, Ky. My father and mother also owned several farms. My mother and father raised chickens and milked cows on the property on High Street. My mother worked in the restaurant and the store with my father. Along with the children she milked cows and killed and cleaned chickens. My mother and father also raised and sold strawberries and raspberries from the lot behind the house. They not only milked the cows they also delivered milk all over town. Mimi always kept the steel milk carriers and ice cream chairs from

the restaurant in her basement.

One of the big events in my mothers life was going to the 1933 Chicago World's Fair. She went with my Uncle Lawrence Borders and Beatrice Willett as a chaperon. They traveled by train. She always talked about the things she saw. My father stayed at home and worked in the store. I could always tell that she wished he could have been there with her.



Mimi ≈ 1938

From my earliest childhood memories I remember growing up in our house with a black kid named Cliff Smith. He lived with us from when he was 7 years old to 14 1/2 years old. At Mimi's funeral Cliff told my children the following story about how he came to live with us:

When Cliff was about 7 years old his mother died. His father was never at

home and his closest brother was 10 years older than him and had already left home.

Mimi had seen him playing on the side of the road several times while she was driving by. One day she stopped the car to talk to him. He¹ was playing in a ditched filled with water. He had no shoes on at the time. She felt sorry for him and asked him where his mother was. He said that he didn't have a mother. She asked him about his father. He told her his father was never at home. She then asked him if he would like to come live with her and he said yes. She searched until she found his father. He said that he didn't want the kid and he could go with her.

When they got home, Mimi took him to see my father and asked if he could stay with them. My father asked "What possible good could he be?". Mimi said that he needed a home and he could help milk the cows. My father said that he was too small to milk cows. Cliff and Mimi told him that he knew how to milk cows even though they both knew he had never milked a cow before. My father told Mimi he could stay. Mimi showed Cliff how to milk the cows and helped milk them until he was big enough to do it by himself.

Cliff said that he could sleep anywhere in the house. He had a bed in the basement where the kitchen was located at that time. He said he sometimes would sleep there and other times he would sleep on the couch or upstairs.

He said that he wasn't treated any different than the rest of the children. When we got an allowance, he got one also. Often he said his allowance was larger than ours. I remember Billy and Cliff¹ wrestling all the times and boxing with boxing gloves.

Cliff said that he didn't like fruit very much any more. He said when he lived in our house, my father gave him a key to the grocery store and told him to get whatever food he needed for lunch to take to school. He said that he

use to take bananas and apples to lunch everyday and that he ate so much fruit that he could no longer stand it.

Cliff was expected to do chores around the house like the rest of us kids. One day Mimi asked him to do a chore (he couldn't remember what it was and he was sure it was small) and he didn't do it. Mimi called my father and told him that Cliff refused to do the chore. Cliff said he was scared to death when he heard her calling my father. He said that my father came home immediately, walked right past him and Mimi and did the chore himself. He didn't say anything to either one of them. He just turned around and went back to the store. Cliff said never again did he disobey Mimi. This was the only disagreement he could remember that he had with Mimi.

Cliff always called Mimi, Miss Leona and my father Mr. George. He stayed with our family until he was 14 1/2 years old when he met his future wife. A year and one-half later when he turned 16 he married her. They are still married today. He told me that Mimi taught him love, honesty and hard work.

Cliff said that whenever Mimi would see him with some one else in later years she would always tell them that he was her boy and that she raised him.

What Mimi did for Cliff is just one example of what Mimi was really like. She was a very kind and compassionate person. She was the most forgiving person I have ever known.

After Cliff left there was another black man who worked for my mother and father. His name was Seal. Seal went to prison in the 1950's when he killed another man with a knife. Mimi always liked Seal and felt sorry for him. At her funeral I was told by an ex-employee of Lerman department store, that Mimi would bring Seal in the store 4 or 5 time a year and buy clothes for him. I remember her doing the same for Rubin a poor white man who helped her in later years. Rubin was an alcoholic and Mimi would find work for him and buy him

at the time of his death. During this time my mother and father continued to milk cows, deliver milk, raise and sell chickens and raise and sell strawberries and raspberries. Mother made all of the clothes for her children. She was an accomplished seamstress.

Mimi had a younger sister named Gertrude who wanted to go to high school but couldn't because there were no school buses that went by her house and my grandfather couldn't drive her to school in Lebanon every day. Mimi and my father arranged for Gertrude to move in with us until she completed high school. Gertrude said that whenever they would go to the fair or someplace, Mimi would always give her money to spend the same as she did for us.



Daddy, Bug & Tilden Hourigan

In the year prior to my father's death Mimi started working at Handmacher-Vogel a local sewing factory located in the Borders building on Mulberry Street in Lebanon, Ky. She started working because she wanted to make enough money to buy a new General Electric Range. She was paid 40 cents per hour. She intended to quit work after she paid for the range, but that was not to be. When my father died she had to continue working to raise her family.

Mimi said that she started noticing that my father was acting strange in late 1947 and early 1948. She suspected that he was sick but he denied it and he said that she was the one who was sick. Around June 3, 1948, she talked him into going to the doctor. For months she said she had been trying to talk him into going to the doctor. She said that he thought that he could fool the doctor and even went so far as to take a urine sample bottle and fill it up with tap water. She said that the next day was Sunday and my father woke up with bruises all over his body. She called his brothers and they convinced him to stay home from work. He stayed at home for one week before he would consent to go to the doctor again. My mother told me a bizarre story about a experience that she had during that week. I had forgotten it until after his death when I was reading a book titled "Closer To The Light" by Melvin Morse M.D. The book was about near death experiences of children. As I was reading the book I remembered Mimi telling me when I was a teenager about the experience. She said that it happened during the week that my father stayed home before going to the hospital. My father's mother, Emma McCain Borders died on May 16, 1947. This was about a year before my father's death. Mother told me that it was late one night that she was coming out of the bathroom the upstairs and there standing in the hall way was my father's deceased mother. She said that she was startled but not frightened. I don't remember my mother said that Emma McCain Borders said anything or not but I do remember

that she said that at that moment she knew that my father was going to die. It was then that she made him go back to the doctor. I remember at the time she told me of this experience that I thought she was hallucinating. In the book "Closer To The Light", Melvin Morse describes incidents such as this. He said that the people who have this experience usually tell someone about the incident but when they see the disbelief on the face of the person told, they usually don't tell anyone else. How I now wish I had read that book before mother died and discussed it with her. After this experience Mimi took my father to Dr. Wiedmer. Dr. Wiedmer examined him and immediately sent him to Louisville. He was diagnosed as having leukemia and uremic kidney poisoning. Within days the kidney poisoning started affecting his brain. Aunt Nora and Uncle Jesse took Mimi and my father to the hospital in Louisville. She said that my father never took a vacation. She said that after my father checked into the hospital he told mother that next year they would take that long awaited vacation. But it was never to be. One time Mimi said he attacked her and they had to put him in restraints. I can only imagine how this must have affected her. Within a few days he was in a coma. He suffered convulsions and even broke off some of his teeth and bit off part of his tongue. He died on June 19, 1948, only nine days after he went into the hospital.

Mimi told me that even though she had worked all of her life that she had never written a check, managed money, bought groceries or paid a bill prior to my father's death. After his death she had to borrow \$500.00 to bury him. My father always kept his money in his desk at the store and it disappeared after his death. Mimi said that after my father's death she was devastated and that she prayed to God and asked him only to allow her to live long enough to raise her three children. In her later years Mimi told me many times how God had answered her prayers and that she was blessed by God. My father was 47 years

old when he died and Mimi was 42 years old at that time.

My mother had to continue working at the sewing factory after my father died. For some reason which I will never know, she never received any money from his brothers in the business after he died. Within 15 months after my father died, his brothers, Rob and Roy died, ending the existence of the Borders Brothers enterprises. Only Lawrence was left and he didn't want to run the businesses, so they were sold. While working at the sewing factory Mother sent Norma Jean to nursing school and Billy and me to college. She raised us in a way that we never questioned whether or not we wanted to go to college but only where we would go.

One of the greatest expressions of love that my mother had for my father was shown when, after my father's death, she honored her promise to him by continuing to raise us in the Catholic faith. She always took an active part in making sure that we practiced our faith. She always told me she did so because that is what my father would have wanted. She constantly said that she felt she was 1/2 Catholic and 1/2 Baptist. The week before she died she was talking to me about my father as she often did. She said that if he had lived she would have converted to Catholicism. She said she would have done so after his death if it hadn't been for my father's prejudiced sister, Clara. She would never have anything to do with Mimi or us children because Mimi was Baptist and in her mind that meant that she would go to hell. Mother asked the week before she died if I wanted her to become a Catholic. I told her that she didn't need to because she had already earned her place in heaven. She could get there just as easy being Baptist as being Catholic.

When we were young mother went to the Lebanon Baptist Church every Sunday and we would go to St. Augustine Catholic Church with Daddy. When I reflect back on Mother one of the things that comes to my mind is how she was always

happy and she always whistled. She whistled when she was doing the house work and when she was just relaxing. She stopped whistling after Daddy died. I think to my self, how sad. His death must have been devastating to her.

After my father died Mimi raised us. She always put our needs ahead of hers. If anyone did without, it was Mimi. When we started dating she had very strict rules about telling her where we were going and when we would be back home. We always had to go to her bedroom when we came in and tell her we were home. She was strict about honesty and she did not allow vulgar language.

Like many people who came out of the depression of 1929, Mimi was a staunch Democrat. On one of her trips out west, she and her companions went through Central America and across the northern part of South America. They sent their car to Miami, Fl. by boat and they flew into Miami. The 1960 Republican national convention was going on and they decided to attend. She got to see and hear Ronald Reagan speak. She really liked him in spite of the fact that he was a Republican. She brought home a Reagan sign that she always kept in the hall closet. Reagan didn't win the nomination and when John F. Kennedy won the presidency she became only one of a few Baptists in Lebanon who voted for him. As the years rolled on and the democratic philosophy changed Mimi's political beliefs coincided more often with the Republicans. Her father had been a Democrat and her husband had been a Democrat and she never could make herself vote Republican.

Mother was the oldest in her family. She knew more about her ancestors than any one living. She said that her great-great-great grandfather, Patrick Hourigan came to the United States from Ireland. He was a Catholic and his son (Mimi's great-great grandfather), David Hourigan went to the seminary at Mary's Ky. to become a Catholic priest. He left the seminary and married Ann Lawrence. He somehow fell out with the church and became a Baptist. The

again she claimed gave her the right to say that she was 1/2 Baptist and 1/2 Catholic.

Mimi always said that she didn't get married after my father's death because of Billy. She said that every time a man would come around she could see the hurt in his eyes. She finally married Paul Hourigan Mills, a distant cousin, in 1970. Paul died in September, 1989.

Mimi broke her ankle on June 16, 1991, when she was walking down stairs at her home. The doctor said that the bone broke by itself before she fell. It was very important to her that every one knew that the bone broke first and then she fell. She was very proud of herself for maintaining her composure crawling to the phone, and calling me for help. She died at Clark County Memorial Hospital, on June 29, 1991, where she had been undergoing rehab for days. She had a massive heart attack. The doctor said that apparently a blood clot had broken loose in her ankle and went to her heart or lung.

Her last words were relayed to us by a 15 year old volunteer worker, who had come to know and love her during her brief stay at the hospital. Mimi always had a special way with young people. He said that at every break he would go to her room and they would pull the room divider drapes and talk. He said she always talked about her children and grandchildren. He said that her last words were "call my family, call my family, tell them that I love them".

Mimi's funeral was held at the Lebanon Baptist Church on July 2, 1991. The minister was Fr. Leonard Callahan, a Catholic priest and a friend of Mimi's. They sang "Amazing Grace", "How Great Thou Art" and her favorite childhood song, "Love Lifted Me". It was the first time I had ever heard "Love Lifted Me". It was the first time that a Catholic priest had performed a funeral service in the Lebanon Baptist Church. Her grandsons and granddaughters were the pallbearers. Three of her grandchildren, one from each

family gave, a eulogy. Mimi would have been proud of her ecumenical ceremony. She was buried in St. Augustine's cemetery, and at long last (42 years) united with my father.

The three eulogies given were as follows:

For those who don't know me, I'm Mrs. Borders' grandson, Tom. I'm the son of her daughter Norma Jean.

I have always known my grandmother as Mimi. My older sister, George Ann, started calling her that when she was about one year old, and the name took hold. She was always Mimi to her grandchildren. We didn't know her by any other name.

Some of my fondest and earliest memories are of Mimi. She was a wonderful grandmother.

Mimi was someone I could always depend on. I don't believe that any grandchild of hers ever did anything wrong in Mimi's eyes. If I ever disappointed her - she never let me know. She was always there to celebrate my special occasions - or to help care for me if her services as a baby sitter were needed.

I would sometimes stay with her in Lebanon for several weeks. I can remember her taking me to Aunt Lottie's to fish; to Uncle Tilden's to play and ride ponies; and to Uncle Clever's to see the cows get milked. Sometimes she would take me to the dime store to pick out a toy.

As Mimi grew older, she never acted old. She was never demanding and she never complained. She continued to joke and laugh. I think we all remember her that way. And she was always fun to be with.

But Mimi gave me more than just the joy of her company - most importantly she taught me the meaning of family.

Mimi was the focal point of our family and we always rallied around her. She conveyed her sense of family to her children - and they taught it to their children. She taught us commitment. She taught us to give, to care, to trust, and to forgive.

To grow - one must have strong roots. Because of Mimi, all of her grandchildren have strong roots to support them through their lives.

And for those of you who don't know me, I'm John Borders, I'm David's son.

When I first was told at the hospital that Mimi had died, the first thing I could think of was how unfair it was. It just didn't seem fair that someone so healthy could die. I thought that she had been cheated out of some good last years and I felt like we, as a family, and I, as an individual, had been cheated out of some good years too. She certainly loved to live.

It is such a shame because Mimi was doing so well, even though she had broken her ankle, she was doing so well - both mentally and physically. When I was with her two days before she died, she was as mentally coherent and "with it" as I can ever remember her being. It just didn't seem fair for a person so sharp to die so quickly.

But the more I think of the Mimi that I know and love, the more I begin to realize that I wasn't cheated out of anything. And neither was she. Nannie Leona Hourigan Borders Mills - Mimi - was 85 years old when she passed away on Saturday. That's almost 10 years older than most people live.

Had Mimi died 10 years ago, then I truly would have been cheated out of something. I would have been cheated out of knowing my grandmother as a person. When I was 16 - 10 years ago - I knew Mimi only as a child knows his grandmother - as a sweet maternal figure with a grey wig and glasses. Sure, at that time I loved her and she loved me, and she was as good to me as she was to all of her grandchildren.

But had Mimi died 10 years ago, my memories would be these: going to the little candy store to get a bag full of pixi sticks, wacky wafers, and baseball cards; looking for the easter bunny in her backyard; finding the marbles Dad used to play with in the dirt; getting chased in Mimi's basement by Tom-Tom with a stuffed fox; drinking the coldest drinks ever out of blue and pink and silver aluminum cups; washing my hands with Mimi's lye soap in the basement; playing like we were on a ship on the front porch with the spinning wheel; eating the best fried chicken and the best chili in the world; and shooting black birds out of the tree in the front yard, and having walnuts fall instead. Those are all wonderful memories. But they're the memories of a child.

In those years that Mimi lived beyond her expected lifetime, I began to develop what would become truly some of my best memories of all. But now they're memories, not of activities, but of a person. A remarkable person. Mimi told me a few years ago - after I gave a eulogy for my grandfather - that she wanted me to talk

after she died, and that she wanted me to say, Mimi always used a flour sack as an apron. I guess she was proud that she never forgot where she came from - not from money, but from sheer hard work.

As I grew older, I began to realize how wonderful of a person Mimi must have been to have raised three kids by herself - to have fed them well, clothed them properly, educated them well, and taught them a belief in God and religion - even if not her own religion. And what she taught them most of all - through her words and her actions - was how important family is. There was no one in the world more proud of her family than Mimi was. And, if there's one thing I'd like to emulate, it's her ability to love her family indiscriminately. Spouses of children quickly became Mimi's children. Grandchildren became her children. Spouses of grandchildren became her children. And great grandchildren were all her children. She always said that she loved her children and her grandchildren all the same and she meant it. She loved each one of us, all three kids, all thirteen grandchildren, all nine great grandchildren, for different reasons. And no reason was any more important than another. Even as she was having a heart attack Saturday, her only concern was "call my family, tell them that I love them."

And as I grow older still, I learned more and more about Mimi and the people's lives she has touched - from neighbors to relatives to store clerks, to non-family who lived with her, to a 15 year old volunteer at Clark Memorial Hospital who was moved to tears upon her death. Mimi could be entertained by anyone who would listen to her. And if she wasn't with her family - which was her favorite pastime - then she was talking about it, which was her second favorite pastime.

Our big family is blessed in many ways. Each of Mimi's children has grown to be a successful person in every respect. But the most incredible gift that we have is a gift passed onto all of us by Mimi - and that's the gift of being a close family that loves and takes care of itself. And that's a gift - not something you can earn or acquire by hard work or intelligence, or even luck. It's something that has been given to us by Mimi through her actions which have instilled it into us. We are an unusually close family - both in our individual families and in our collective family. All of the in-laws probably see that better than we do. Uncle Tom always told Mimi at our family gatherings that she was to blame for all of this mess and craziness. Nothing made her more proud than to hear that from Uncle Tom. She would laugh and smile from ear to ear and repeat it four or five times. "I'm to blame for all this mess." I believe that she understood that she was the blame not only for the sheer number of people present - but for the fun

and love and closeness we shared. For that, She was proud.

As I look back, I realize that I haven't been cheated out of anything with Mimi's death at age 85. What I see now is how lucky I am to have gotten to know her as an adult before she died. It doesn't take being an adult to love and appreciate Mimi. The great grandkids will attest to that. But it takes being an adult to see Mimi not just as a grandmother, but as a person. A person who touched many lives in small ways. And a few lives in great ways.

I always told Mimi in the past several years, that she had no choice but to stay with us for Christmas because, "after all, Christmas wouldn't be the same without Mimi." She loved to hear that. And at the next christmas, it truly won't be the same without Mimi there. But I feel certain that as our family is together at Christmas and the food is cooking, and the great grandkids are running wild, and the TV is blaring and the conversation is growing, some one will look down and smile and proudly say, "I'm to blame for all this mess."

I'm Ann Marie and I'm Billy's daughter. We all got together and wrote a poem about our wonderful memories of Mimi.

This is to Mimi who left us with many memories:

Dear Mimi, you were so good to us.
You gave us nothing but love, with never a fuss.
You were a teacher, a friend, a super grandmother,
We would never trade you for another.
It's the little things that count,
And those things you gave to us in a great amount.
Summer visits as children we remember the most.
Of those country dinners we would go home and boast.
Ham and green beans and hot rolls too,
And always a fudgecicle and a red hot or two.
Later, a walk to the candy store,
With only a quarter to spend, no more!
We always looked forward to your Shelbyville visits,
The stories you told us kept us in fits.
The skills you taught us have become lasting gifts.
"Your hands are so important", you always said.
You taught us to use them along with our heads.
So now we have chocolate pies, afghans, and dresses - we're a
step above,
Those skills will never leave us thanks to your love.
The things you taught us we hold onto forever.
We'll never forget you Mimi, never.

Words can never adequately express what Mimi meant to her grandchildren - but in a letter which we found in Mimi's Bible, my sister, George Ann, comes very close.

She writes:

Dear Mimi,

When I got home from our trip to Lebanon, I thought about how lucky I am to be your oldest grandchild. I got to know you and love you for four years, before any other grandkids came along. I don't tell you often enough how much I love you. Please never forget it, even when I forget to tell you

or show you. Sam and Steve love you too. I hope that this is your happiest Christmas ever.

All my love,

George Ann

Mimi - your grandchildren, which you so beautifully nurtured, will cherish you forever.

Father Callahan read the following poem at her funeral:

FRANCIS THOMPSON'S POEMS

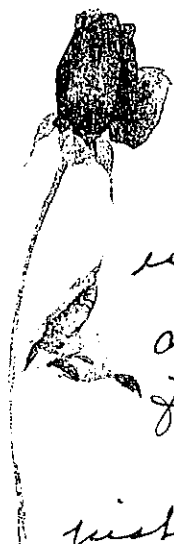
ODE TO THE SETTING SUN

The fall doth pass the rise in worth;
For birth hath in itself the germ of death,
But death hath in itself the germ of birth.
It is the falling acorn buds the tree,
The falling rain that bears the greenery,
The fern-plants moulder when the ferns arise.
For there is nothing lives but something dies
And there is nothing dies but something lives.

Till skies be fugitives,
Till Time, the hidden root of change, updries,
Are Birth and Death inseparable on earth;
For they are twain yet one, and Death is Birth.

I talked to several of Mimi's nieces and my cousins at the funeral home. I was really amazed at the effect my mother had on their lives and how much they loved and respected her. The following letter from one of them says it very well.

July-9-1991



Dear Billy Hovick + Norma Jean

So sorry things got mixed up + Jerry couldn't find me. I waited dressed for him to take me to the funeral.

I started to write Aunt Leone just a mo ago and tell her how she touched my life. oh! how we put things off. maby I was to tell you all, as a little girl I used to pray I'd be a good mother as she was. I'd copy her. We all had to have a pattern. She always saw you all were bathed + clean, + clean us up to. my children laugh now + say, i all but washed their skin away.

She gave me a touch of class, I never had, so I'll always remember her as touching my life as I walked thru this world.

and I know she will.

Love
Your loving niece





because of the seeds she
Sowed
you will not just see her
in interity, but every day as
you watch your children
grow + Grandchildren, you'll see
her. I see pap three my sons,
and people, whom God brings around.
So, I pray God bless you and
all your children with her memory.
of the lives she touched for good.

Love to you all
Wanell Shirliff



Mimi always stood beside us in right or wrong. She was never judgmental and she was always very forgiving. The same thought keeps running through my mind: "She was always there for me in everything". As I reflect back on life I realize that I never had a life without Mimi being in it. She was always there to share the good and the bad times. I miss you Mimi and I love you. You will always be in my heart and in my thoughts.

Hourigan

~~REDACTED~~

May 25, 1962

Dear Sirs:
I am the oldest living descendant
of Patrick Hourigan whose name is spelled
several different ways. The family now spells
their name Hourigan.

(Will you please give me the location
of this 100 acres land grant.

His body was buried in the plot known
as the Hourigan Grave yard about 10 miles
from Lebanon Ky on what is known as
the Lebanon and Danville road.

Enclosed find a photostatic copy
from the Archives Dept Washington DC
which you will please return to me in
the self addressed stamped envelope

Yours Respectfully
James Rufus Whitehouse
Member of Fayette Chapter S.A.R

Forwarded
25 May 62
Land Office



Samuel T. Bourigan & Nellie Pozars Bourigan



Grace Johnson age 18 yrs
Mimi's grandmother



Grace Johnson



Mary Nannie Hays Powar (Powers)
Mini's grandmother who she
was named after

PATRICK HOURIGAN

Copy of photostat which was enclosed:

Archives Dept. Washington, D. C.
Patrick Hourigan, three year's soldier in Capt. Gabriel Long's
Company of detached riflemen commanded by Col. Daniel Morgan.
This regiment was organized in June 1777 and was composed of men
selected from the army at large. Discharged in August 1779.

Archives Dept. Va. State Library
The bearer hereof, Patric, Houragan, soldier in Capt. Long's
Rifle Corps, having served his full term for which he was en-
listed, is hereby discharged. Given under my hand this 7th
day of August, 1779.

Wm. Woodford

At a court held for Berkly county 21st March 1780, upon the
motion Patrick Houragan ordered the above certificate be re-
corded.

Walter Drew

Patrick Hurrigan
Lincoln Militia of Capt. Simon Kenton on Actual Service on an
expedition against enemy Indians under the command of Gen.
Clkar. These men were taken from the regular Virginia army.
thirty days service 1782

Historical Register of Virginians in the Revolutionary War
by John Gwaltmey page 394.

Patrick Houragan--bounty warrant, application for grants of
bounty land, a collection of loose manuscripts indexed in
the state library.

Kentucky Records Old State Building

Three years a soldier in the Virginia Line.
B. W. 100 acres #2751 Sec. State Office new capitol Bldg.

Harrodsburg, Ky. Mercer County
Married Winnia Arnold 1787

Will of Patrick Hourigan March 1814 April 12, 1819
Book c, Page 182

Patrick Hourigan, Houragen, Houregan, Hurrigan, Hourager.
Wife--Winnia Arnold Hourigan. Daughters--Cally (Hundley),
Gracy and Peggy. Two sons-- David and James.
Winnia, the daughter of William Arnold, was born in East
Jersey and moved to Virginia. After the siege of York, the
Family moved to Kentucky.
Her brother, William, was Lieutenant in the Kentucky Militia
in 1790 and served in Harmon's Campaign.

11/11/19
MAILED

Patrick Hourigan and Winnie Arnold were married April 30, 1787 by
Reverend Jas Hull.

Polly Hourigan - Jess Hundley; Mar. 7, 1803
Nancy Hourigan - John Brown; July 28; 1819
Gracie Hourigan - David Isacis; May 5, 1818
Peggy Hourigan - Solomon; July 11, 1815
David Hourigan - Annie Lawrence; 1821
James Hourigan - Sara Landers; Aug. 31, 1824

WILL AND DIVISION OF SLAVES

In the name of God and man, I Patrick Hourigan of Washington Co.,
State of Ky., being sound of body and mind and memory doed, calling to
mind the frailties of human nature and that it is appointed for all men
to die, do make constitute and appoint this my last will and testament
revoking all wills and memories of wills here to fore made by me and
declaring this one and only this to be my will and testament in manner
and form here after mentioned.

Recomend my soul to the hands of the Almighty God who gave it hoping
through the Merits of His Blessed Son Jesus Christ unto a joyful resur-
rection of the last day. My body decently buried at the direction of
my excutor here afore mentioned and paying my just debts, what temporal
estate it hath pleased God to bless me with I desire it be disposed of as
follows:

ITEM

To my beloved Wife, Winnie Hourigan, I give one third part of my es-
tate both real and personal during her lifetime or Widowhood and at her
death or marriage, it is my will and desire, that my land where ever it
may be, be sold for the best price that can be procured by my Excutor
here afore mentioned.

ITEM

The balance of my estate not here afore bequrathed, I desire maybe
equally divided between my children; Polly Hundley, Nancy Hourigan,
Gracie Hourigan, Peggy Hourigan, David Hourigan, James Hourigan, de-
dicting out my daughter Polly's part twenty pounds less than here equal
portion of my estate over concerning that she has had that much of my es-
tate over and above equal division.

ITEM

It is my will and desire that my daughter Polly's part be given to
her by my Excutors here after in real property to be entailed to her and
her heirs and no other person or persons forever except five dollars of
her part I give to the use of her and her husband, Jesse Hundley, to his
part and no more of my estate. Lastley I do constitute and appoint Winnie
Hourigan, John Lancaster and Andrew Cunningham, Excutors of this my last
will and testament, In witness where I do here unto set my hand cause
my seal this 1st day of March 1814, signed and sealed proved and deliver-
ed to be the will and testment of Pk H. Hoskish White, Edward Bresco,
Common crowders, John Crowders, Patrick Hourigan.

VALUATION OF SLAVES

VALUATION OF SLAVES

~~Charles~~

Charles - 575

Charity - 550

Win - 500

Sam - 550

John - 460

Ben - 460

Wilson - 400

Lisa - 200

Ellick - 180

Anna - 150

Hannah 300

300

150

CHART OF Nannie Leona Hourigan (RN=11),

1. Nannie Leona Hourigan (RN=11) b 18 Feb 1906, Marion Co., KY., m

Generation 1

2. Sam Tilden Hourigan (RN=64) b 29 Jul 1876, Marion Co., KY, d 10 May 1959, Lebanon, KY., m 05 Apr 1905.
 3. Mattie Logan Powers (Power, Power) (RN=65) b 11 Mar 1888, Marion Co., KY., d 21 Jan 1972, Marion Co., KY.
 m 05 Apr 1905.

Generation 2

4. James Patrick Hourigan (RN=66) b 30 Aug 1852, Marion Co., KY., d 22 Nov 1923, Marion Co., KY., m.
 5. Grace Ann Johnson (RN=67) b 26 May 1854, d 17 Aug 1929, Marion Co., KY, m.
 6. Frederick Henry Powers (RN=88) b 1851, d 1897, m 1887, Casey Co., KY..
 7. Mary Nannie Hays (Hayes) (RN=89) b 09 Jan 1871, d 1932, m 1887, Casey Co., KY..

Generation 3

8. Rufus Hourigan (RN=68) b 18 Nov 1823, Marion Co., KY., d 1857, Marion Co., KY., m.
 9. Nancy Pipes (RN=69) b 15 Jan 1826, d 21 Jun 1911, Marion Co., KY., m.
 10. Elias Johnson (RN=84) d Rocheport, Mo..
 11. Grace Barnett (RN=85).
 12. Albert Powers (RN=90) b VA., m.
 13. Sylvania Floyd (RN=91) m.
 14. Nelson Hays (RN=92) b 05 Jan 1844, d 29 Aug 1913, m.
 15. Martha Thuman (RN=93) b 22 Dec 1844, d 29 Mar 1910, m.

Generation 4

16. David Hourigan (RN=70) b 168, m 1821.
 17. Annie Lawrence (RN=71) m 1821.
 18. Morris Pipes (RN=75) b 13 Apr 1799, d 09 Mar 1864, Mercer Co., KY., m 31 Mar 1825.
 19. Sally Jackson Montgomery (RN=76) b 16 Apr 1804, d 14 Oct 1881, m 31 Mar 1825.
 22. Solomon Barnett (RN=86) b Washington Co., Mo., d Howard Co., Mo., m.
 23. Margaret Hourigan (RN=87) m.
 28. Harrison Hays (RN=94) m.
 29. Nannie McCarty (RN=95) m.
 30. (Unknown) Thuman (RN=96) m.
 31. (Unknown) Ridge (RN=97) m.

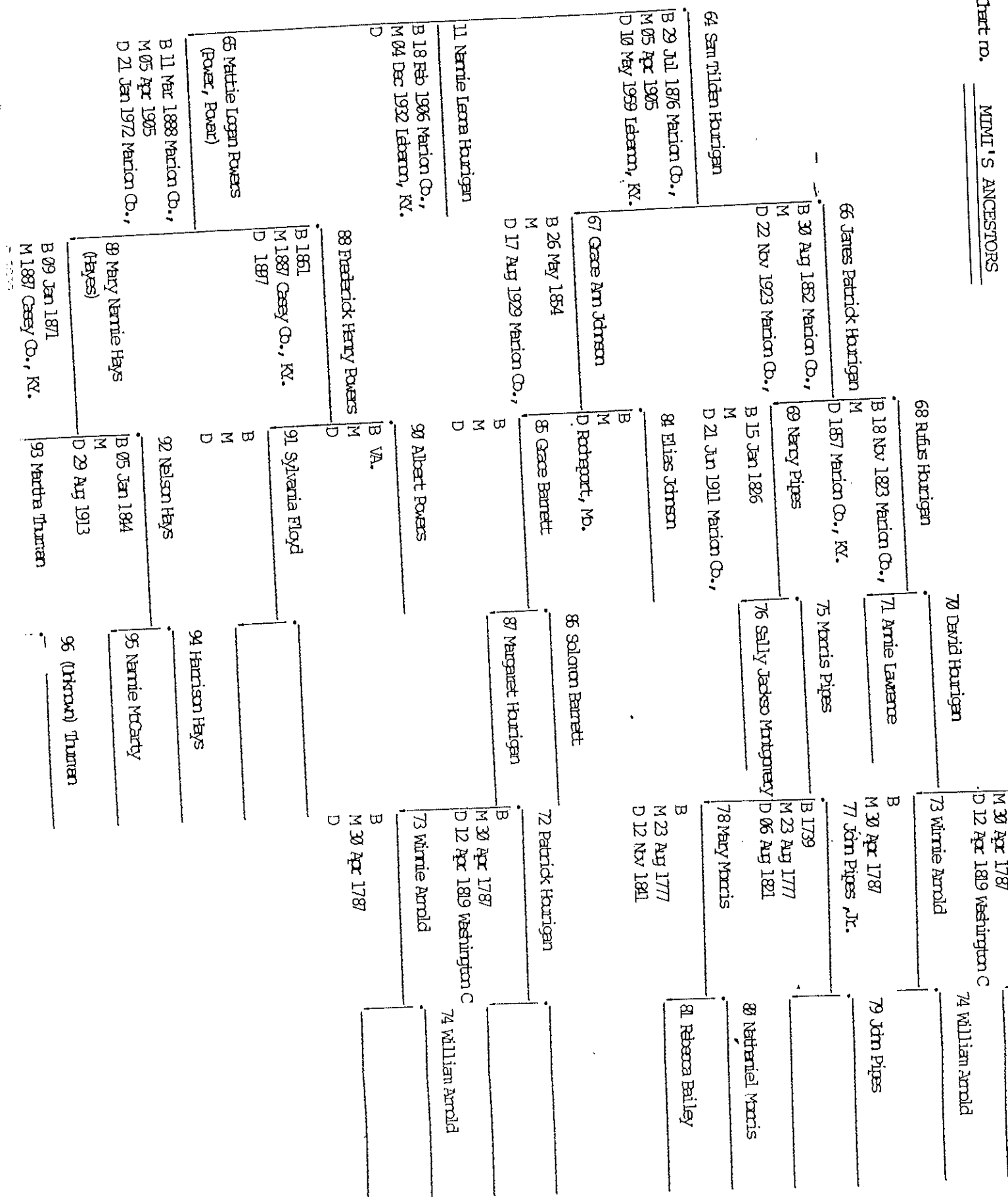
Generation 5

32. Patrick Hourigan (RN=72) d 12 Apr 1819, Washington Co., KY., m 30 Apr 1787.
 33. Winnie Arnold (RN=73) m 30 Apr 1787.
 36. John Pipes, Jr. (RN=77) b 1739, d 06 Aug 1821, m 23 Aug 1777.
 37. Mary Morris (RN=78) d 12 Nov 1841, m 23 Aug 1777.
 46. Patrick Hourigan (RN=72) d 12 Apr 1819, Washington Co., KY., m 30 Apr 1787.
 47. Winnie Arnold (RN=73) m 30 Apr 1787.

Generation 6

66. William Arnold (RN=74).
 72. John Pipes (RN=79).
 74. Nathaniel Morris (RN=80) m 21 Jun 1750.
 75. Rebecca Bailey (RN=81) m 21 Jun 1750.
 94. William Arnold (RN=74).

Chart no. MIMI'S ANCESTORS



0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Patrick Hourigan (RN=72)

SEX: M

M: 30 Apr 1787 to Winnie Arnold (RN=73)

D: 12 Apr 1819 @ Washington Co., KY.

7 Children

(1: Revolutionary War Veteran)

(2: Will dated 1 March 1814)

David Hourigan (RN=70)

SEX: M

B: 168

M: 1821 to Annie Lawrence (RN=71)

5 Children

(1: Studied for Priesthood St. Mary's College)

William Arnold (RN=74)

SEX: M

1 Child

Winnie Arnold (RN=73)

M: 30 Apr 1787 to Patrick Hourigan (RN=72)

7 Children

Rufus Hourigan (RN=68)

SEX: M

B: 18 Nov 1823 @ Marion Co., KY.

M: to Nancy Pipes (RN=69)

D: 1857 @ Marion Co., KY.

1 Child

Annie Lawrence (RN=71)

M: 1821 to David Hourigan (RN=70)

5 Children

James Patrick Hourigan (RN=66)

SEX: M

B: 30 Aug 1852 @ Marion Co., KY.

M: to Grace Ann Johnson (RN=67)

D: 22 Nov 1923 @ Marion Co., KY.

8 Children

John Pipes (RN=79)

1 Child

John Pipes, Jr. (RN=77)

SEX: M

B: 1739

M: 23 Aug 1777 to Mary Morris (RN=78)

D: 06 Aug 1821

1 Child

(1: Lt. & Capt. in Revolutionary War)

(2: Fought with George Washington.)

(3: See Revolutionary War Record.)

(4: George Washington attended wedding.)

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Morris Pipes (RN=75)

SEX: M

B: 13 Apr 1799

M: 31 Mar 1825 to Sally Jackson Montgomery (RN=76)

D: 09 Mar 1864 @ Mercer Co., KY.

3 Children

Nathaniel Morris (RN=80)

SEX: M

M: 21 Jun 1750 to Rebecca Bailey (RN=81)

1 Child

Mary Morris (RN=78)

SEX: F

M: 23 Aug 1777 to John Pipes, Jr. (RN=77)

D: 12 Nov 1811

1 Child

Rebecca Bailey (RN=81)

M: 21 Jun 1750 to Nathaniel Morris (RN=80)

1 Child

Nancy Pipes (RN=69)

SEX: F

B: 15 Jan 1826

M: to Rufus Hourigan (RN=68)

D: 21 Jun 1911 @ Marion Co., KY.

1 Child

Sally Jackson Montgomery (RN=76)

SEX: F

B: 16 Apr 1804

M: 31 Mar 1825 to Morris Pipes (RN=75)

D: 14 Oct 1884

3 Children

(1: Said to be Stonewall Jackson's sister)

Sam Tilden Hourigan (RN=64)

SEX: M

B: 29 Jul 1876 @ Marion Co., KY

M: 05 Apr 1905 to Mattie Logan Powers (Power, Powar) (RN=65)

D: 10 May 1959 @ Lebanon, KY.

10 Children

(1: School Teacher, Farmer, Sheriff)

Elias Johnson (RN=81)

SEX: M

D: Rochaport, Mo.

1 Child

(1: Brother named Talton Johnson)

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Grace Ann Johnson (RN=67)

SEX: F

B: 26 May 1854

M: to James Patrick Hourigan (RN=66)

D: 17 Aug 1929 @ Marion Co., KY

8 Children

Solon Barnett (RN=86)

SEX: M

B: @ Washington Co., Mo.

M: to Margaret Hourigan (RN=87)

D: @ Howard Co., Mo.

1 Child

(1: Took Wagon Train to Mo.)

Grace Barnett (RN=85)

SEX: F

1 Child

Patrick Hourigan (RN=72)

SEX: M

M: 30 Apr 1787 to Winnie Arnold (RN=73)

D: 12 Apr 1819 @ Washington Co., KY.

7 Children

(1: Revolutionary War Veteran)

(2: Will dated 1 March 1814)

Margaret Hourigan (RN=87)

SEX: F

M: to Solon Barnett (RN=86)

1 Child

William Arnold (RN=74)

SEX: M

1 Child

Winnie Arnold (RN=73)

M: 30 Apr 1787 to Patrick Hourigan (RN=72)

7 Children

Nannie Leora Hourigan (RN=11)

SEX: F

B: 18 Feb 1906 @ Marion Co., KY.

2 Marriages

M: 04 Dec 1932 to George Edward Borders (RN=10) @ Lebanon, KY.

M: to Paul Hourigan Mills (No RN) @ Lebanon, KY.

3 Children

Albert Powers (RN=90)

SEX: M

B: @ VA.

M: to Sylvania Floyd (RN=91)

1 Child

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Frederick Henry Powers (RN=88)

SEX: M

B: 1861

M: 1887 to Mary Nannie Hays (Hayes) (RN=89) @ Casey Co., KY.

D: @ 1897

5 Children

Sylvania Floyd (RN=91)

M: to Albert Powers (RN=90)

1 Child

Mattie Logan Powers (Power, Powar) (RN=65)

SEX: F

B: 11 Mar 1888 @ Marion Co., KY.

M: 05 Apr 1905 to Sam Tilden Hourigan (RN=64)

D: 21 Jan 1972 @ Marion Co., KY.

10 Children

Harrison Hays (RN=94)

SEX: M

M: to Nannie McCarty (RN=95)

1 Child

Nelson Hays (RN=92)

SEX: M

B: 05 Jan 1844

M: to Martha Thuman (RN=93)

D: 29 Aug 1913

6 Children

Nannie McCarty (RN=95)

M: to Harrison Hays (RN=94)

1 Child

Mary Nannie Hays (Hayes) (RN=89)

SEX: F

B: 09 Jan 1871

M: 1887 to Frederick Henry Powers (RN=88) @ Casey Co., KY.

D: 1932

5 Children

(Unknown) Thuman (RN=96)

SEX: M

M: to (Unknown) Ridge (RN=97)

1 Child

Martha Thuman (RN=93)

B: 22 Dec 1844

M: to Nelson Hays (RN=92)

D: 29 Mar 1910

6 Children

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

(Unknown) Ridge (RF-97)

M: to (Unknown) Thuman (RF-96)

1 Child



In Memory of
BRITT HOURIGAN
Nov. 21, 1969
Sept 4, 1997
30th Birthday

My Thoughts
You had a heart of gold. You had a smile as
beautiful as the colors of the rainbow.
Your eyes twinkle like the stars on a clear,
warm summer night.
If my love for you could have kept you alive,
you would have never had to die.
My greatest gift from God was when He
chose me to be the mother of one of His special
children, and one of them was you, Britt.
Always My Son,
Always My Best Friend,
Always My Thoughts,
Mama

Hourigan's experience prepared him for job

Last week we began our interview with County Judge Executive Dave Hourigan who has served in this capacity since January of 1994 after having taught in Marion County for 25 years and then serving for seven years in the Kentucky General Assembly.

When we left off our discussion, he was talking about his service as a member of the House of Representatives from 1987 to 1994. "I developed some very good friendships and miss those people," he said. "It also gave me a chance to get to know more about Kentucky as a whole, just what people are doing in other areas of the state."

He added, "Being in the legislature was an outstanding training ground for the Judge Executive position because it gave me the opportunity to know how Frankfort works." And that enables him to have a leg up on local officials from other counties who have not had similar experience.

When asked about his current position, he said, "This is a tough job but I like the fact that you can see results far quicker than in Frankfort. The vast majority of the people in Marion County are open-minded and they welcome new ideas and progress."

Hourigan added, "One of the things which has helped us greatly is our economic development. Our young people want to stay here and quite often, those who have left come back as new job opportunities open up."

He noted that Marion County has looked to the future while taking care of everyday things. "One of our major objectives has been to get water to all of our rural residents. About 90% now have water as compared to around 50% in many Kentucky counties."

Dave lives on a 400-acre farm on the Danville highway and loves farming.

"Your Neighbors & Friends"



Farmer's National Bank



* Main Office: 136 W. Main 692-3177*

* Branch Lebanon Trade Center 692-6046*

Lebanon, KY 40033
MEMBER FDIC

It was truly a community effort—the
homemade pies, creamed potatoes, cole slaw, and
turned out a most tasty meal.

To all those who helped prepare and serve and to the loyal and new pa-
trons our sincere thanks for your support.

Truly yours,
Porter Bright, chairperson
Bradfordsville

Searching for relatives

To the editor:

I am searching for information on the Hourigan family. My great-grandmother was Anna Elizabeth Hourigan, born Sept. 11, 1866, in Lebanon. Her father was James M. Hourigan, born 1833 in Kentucky. His father was David Hourigan, born 1799 in Kentucky and his father was William Hourigan, who fought in the American Revolution and owned a plantation in what was then Fincastle County, VA. I would very much appreciate any details or papers about the original plantation, its location, wills, photos, etc. William Hourigan (my great-great-great-great-grandfather) is as far back as I have reached. I believe the family originally came from Ireland and would very much like to know when they arrived, etc. Thank you for any and all help.

Kirk Snyder,
6005 Ladera Lane,
Anaheim Hills, CA 92807

your
following
name, ad
Letters p
Knott Ave.



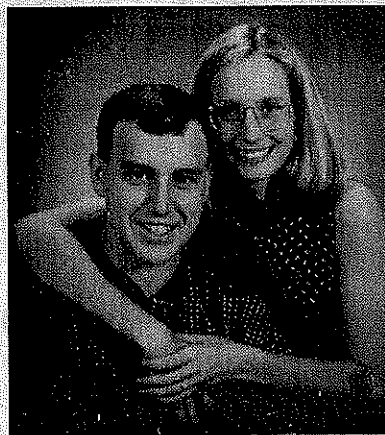
A6-THE LEBANON ENTERPRISE, Wednesday, June 18, 1997

Hourigan and Emmons

Eugene and Roberta Hourigan of Gravel Switch announce the engagement of their daughter, Beverly Amanda "Mandy", to Ronald Joseph "Ronnie" Emmons, son of Ron and Linda Emmons of Danville.

Hourigan is a 1995 graduate of Boyle County High School and is attending Danville School of Nursing. She is the granddaughter of Lucille Hourigan of Gravel Switch and the late Tilden Hourigan and the late Lucian and Ella Rakes of Bradfordsville.

Emmons is a 1995 graduate of Boyle County High School and is attending Kentucky Tech in Lawrenceburg. He is employed at



**MANDY HOURIGAN
RONNIE EMMONS**

Hitachi of Harrodsburg.

An open wedding will be held July 5, 1997 at 2 p.m. at Perryville Baptist Church. A reception will follow at the church social hall.

All friends and relatives are invited to attend.

