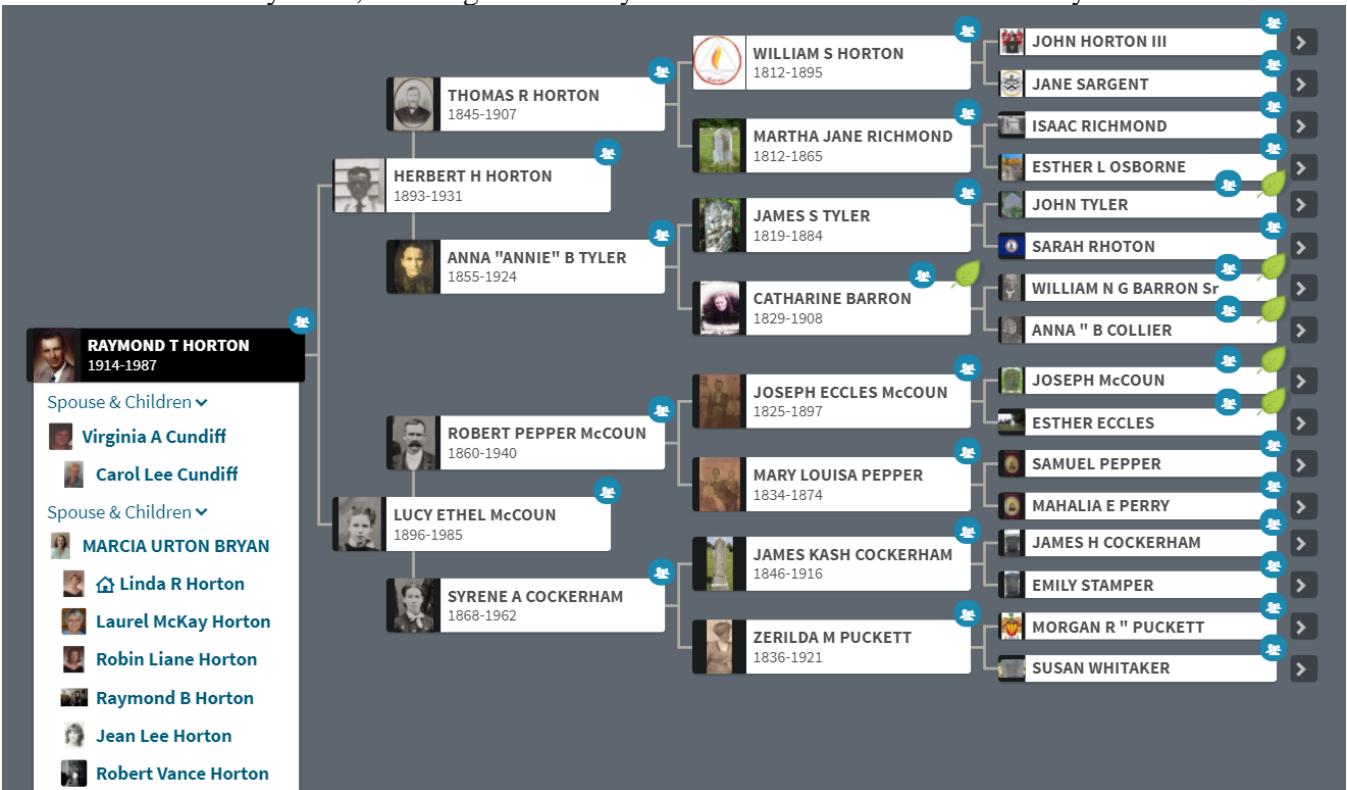


RAYMOND THOMAS HORTON

By Linda Rae Horton, 31 May 2021

Raymond Thomas Horton was born on 15 November 1914, in Campton, Kentucky. His father, Herbert Hilary Horton, was 21 and his mother, Lucy Ethel McCoun Horton, who went by "Ethel," was 18. Herbert died in 1931 when Raymond was 16.

Raymond attended Berea Academy from 1931-1934, graduating in 1934, and Berea College for one year. In 1935, he joined the Civilian Conservation Corps for two years. He met and married Marcia Urton Bryan in 1940 while working as general manager of the McCoun Motor Company in Campton. From 1943-46, Raymond served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps in New Guinea, the Philippines and Japan. In the 1950s and 1960s, Raymond owned a television sales and repair business. From 1955-1960, he served on the City Council of Jeffersontown, Kentucky. Raymond was the father of seven children and had twelve grandchildren. The eldest, Carol Lee, born in 1938, was the daughter of Virginia Cundiff. With Marcia, he had four daughters and two sons, as follows: Linda Rae, born in 1946; Laurel McKay, in 1948; Robin Liane in 1950, Raymond Bryan in 1952; Jean Lee in 1954; and Robert Vance in 1959. While in Maryland visiting daughters Linda and Robin, Raymond died of congestive heart failure on 4 July 1987, at the age of 72. Raymond is shown below in the family tree:



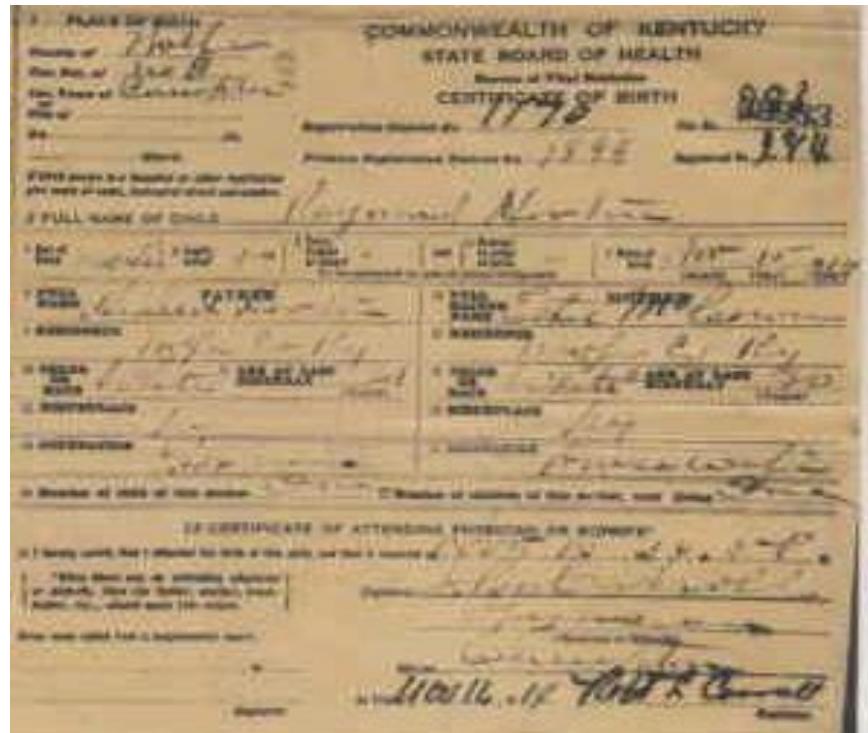
Raymond Thomas Horton (1914-1987): His Timeline and Descendants is a companion document that outlines key events in the life of Raymond Thomas Horton, as well as important historical events during his lifetime. It includes information about his descendants.

Ancestry Overview of Raymond Thomas Horton

Raymond's ancestors reached the British American colonies before the Revolutionary War. With few exceptions, they migrated from the British Isles and Ireland. Based upon the ethnicity of his 32 great great great (3x great) grandparents, His ethnicity was roughly 70 percent English, 20 percent Scottish or Ulster Scots, 6 percent Irish, 2 percent Welsh, 2 percent German, and a trace of French Huguenot.

Raymond's Birth and Early Years

Herbert and Ethel had been married a little less than a year and were living in Campton, Kentucky, when their firstborn arrived on 15 November 1914 and they named him Raymond Thomas Horton. At right is a difficult-to-read copy of the birth certificate for Raymond, reissued in 1979 by the Commonwealth of Kentucky State Board of Health, Bureau of Vital Statistics. The name of the child was given as Raymond Horton, with no middle name, although Raymond used Thomas as a middle name his entire life. He told his family that his name had originally been Thomas Raymond Horton, but no records have been found indicating that the latter name was his original name. "Thomas" was in honor of his grandfather, Thomas Richmond Horton (1845-1907).



Other information on Raymond's birth certificate included: Place of birth: County of Wolfe, Voting Precinct No. 9, Inc. Town of Campton. Sex of child—male; Legitimate—yes; date of birth—Nov. 15, 1914. Father: Herbert Horton; residence—Wolfe County; color or race—white; age at last birthday—21; birthplace—Ky; Occupation—farmer. Mother: Ethel McCoun; residence—Wolfe County; color or race—white; age at last birthday—20 [actually, she was 18]; birthplace—Ky; Occupation—housewife; Number of children of this mother—one; Number of children of this mother, now living—one. Attending Physician certifying that the birth occurred on Nov. 15, 1914 at 5 PM: J.R. Carroll of Campton. Filed Nov. 16, 1914. Registrar Robert L. Carroll.

After Raymond, the six younger children of Herbert and Ethel were:

- Charles Wilson "Wilson" Horton, born 10 December 1916; married Corinne Chapman; died 28 March 1991; one daughter. It is likely that this son was named for President Woodrow Wilson.

- Glenn Marvin Horton, born 2 October 1918; married Dorothy K. Fisher; died 28 May 1984; no children.
- Leona Anerine Horton, born 14 November 1920; married four times; died 5 May 2006; two daughters and three sons.
- Herbert Hilary Horton, Jr, born 8 January 1925; married Eva Eddleman; died 22 May 2006; one son.
- Samuel Horton, born 1 July 1927; married Lorraine LeBarre; died 31 October 2004; two sons and a daughter.
- Virginia Lee Horton, born 16 December 1930; married John T. Spratt; two daughters and a son.



dressy shoes. Most curiously, he was wearing something around his middle that resembled a holster. The contents might have been a toy gun but, given that it appears to have a hilt or handle, perhaps it was a toy dagger or some kind of tool. Hanging from his hips, below the holster strap, was tied an elaborate cloth garment in a dark color with white trim. Perhaps this garment was a type of pocket. Dressed-up, smiling,

and squinting into the bright sun, little Raymond was as adorable as any princeling painted by a Renaissance painter.



The 1918 photo at right included Ethel, Herbert, Wilson, and Raymond. The

boys were one and three. Ethel would have been pregnant with her third son, Glenn. The photo at left, taken in 1919 when Wilson was two and Raymond four, brings to mind a famous poem by James Whitcomb Riley:²

We have a few photos from Raymond's childhood. The earliest known photo, at left, is dated 1917. He appears to be about 2½ years old. The outfit that he was wearing was typical for little boys of that era.¹ His principal garment was a smock, probably sewed by his mother or another female relative. The outfit looks dressy; perhaps there was a special occasion that day. His Uncle Marion Horton got married on 20 June 1917, and perhaps Raymond was to attend the wedding. He was standing on a rug, so that, if he sat down, his clothes would stay clean. Raymond was wearing stockings and

Raymond was wearing stockings and



*A barefoot boy! I mark him at his play—
For May is here once more, and so is he —
His dusty trousers, rolled half to the knee,
And his bare ankles grimy, too, as they:
Cross-hatchings of the nettle, in array
Of feverish stripes, hint vividly to me
Of woody pathways winding endlessly along the creek ...*

Raymond's mother, Ethel, was one of six children of Robert Pepper "Rob" McCoun (1860-1940) and Syrene Cockerham McCoun (1868-1962). They hosted at least two family reunions when Raymond was young at which group photographs were taken. The likely photographer of the 1919 photo shown below was Rob McCoun, as he is not shown. Clearly, the central figure was Raymond's grandmother, Syrene, surrounded by her children, the husbands of the two older daughters, and several grandchildren.



Seated from left to right were Syrene's daughters Wayland McCoun (1899-1951) and Ethel McCoun Horton, holding Glenn; Syrene; and her daughters Hettie McCoun Horton (1892-1987) holding Geneva "Jenny" Horton, and Nannie Mayo McCoun (1901-1982). Standing, from left, were (probably) William "Billy" Elkins (1900-85), Wayland's long-time beau; son-in-law Herbert Hilary Horton; son Glenn McCoun (1891-1985), son-in-law Eugene Horton (1882-1953), and son Caesar McCoun (1898-1989). The only children married at that time were Hettie and Ethel. Their husbands were brothers.

At Ethel's feet were her two older boys, Wilson and Raymond, next to their cousins Eunice Horton (1911-1999) and Seldon Horton (1915-1972), the first and third children of Hettie and Eugene Horton. Hettie and Eugene's second child, Robert (1913-84), was not in the photo; perhaps he was napping. Ethel and Herbert had seven children, while Hettie and Eugene had eight. The relationship of these 15 cousins is referred to as "double first cousins." Double cousins share more DNA than do typical cousins of the same degree of kinship. Raymond told his children that people commented on how much he and his double first cousin Seldon Horton resembled each other.

Raymond's daughters Linda and Laurel remember his descriptions of how much he and his brothers loved living in the country. In Laurel's words, "this involved the freedom and joy to explore the rural landscape." Linda recalls their father saying that he was miserable when his mother persuaded his father to move from the country into Campton so that she could more easily attend camp meetings organized by itinerant ministers. In Raymond's opinion, this was one of many examples of her selfishness.

Another recollection in the same vein involved visits by the preacher for Sunday dinners of fried chicken. The adults would sit around feasting and talking for more than an hour, while the kids hovered nearby hoping that something would be left when at last the adults arose from the table. The kids would be lucky if a couple of wings were left, or the chicken's back or neck. Raymond complained to Linda that his mother would stealthily slip a drumstick to Glenn, her favorite, with a whisper, "Don't tell the others I gave you this!"

1	X	31	Horton	Herbert	husband	R	5m 18 26 5m	Jan 1900	Kentucky	Virginia	Virginia
2	-	-	Ethel	wife		t 18 24 5m	Feb 1900	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky
3	-	-	Raymond	Son		5m 18 5 S	March 1900	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky
4	-	-	Wilson	Son		5m 18 3 1/2 S	April 1900	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky
5	-	-	Glenn	Son		5m 18 1/2 S	May 1900	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky	Kentucky

By April 1920 when the census was enumerated, Herbert and his wife and three children were living in Lee County, Kentucky, where oil drilling was a major economic activity. The Lee County census that year recorded many pages of families in which the father was working in the oil business, usually as a laborer, a category that included Herbert. As for where in Lee County the family lived, the census page on which the Herbert Horton family was enumerated covered two areas, Bald Rock and Old Landing. However, we know from a 1944 letter that Raymond sent to Marcia when he was stationed in New Guinea that his father worked in the most active Lee County oil field at the time, known as Big Sinking. The oil field was named for a creek flowing through the area. Big Sinking, shown in the 1919 photo, lies between Bald Rock and Old Landing.³ As one author explained, "In 1916 the World War demand for petroleum accompanied by a rapid heightening of prices of crude oil stimulated a new wave of development and 'wildcatting' in Kentucky which brought about the discovery of a number of new pools, chief of which have been the Big Sinking in Lee County...."⁴

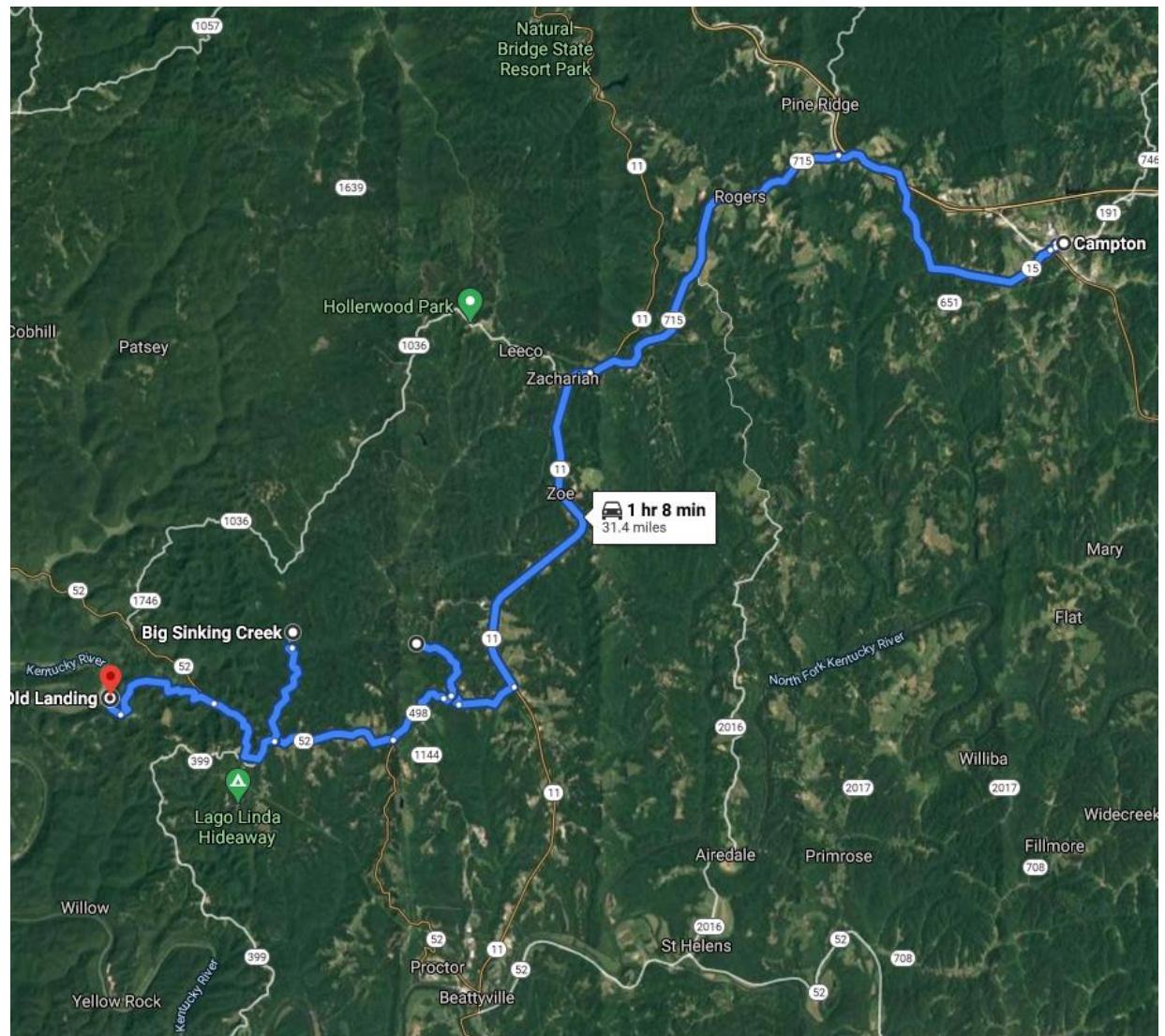


The following account, written in 1979 by Raymond's first cousin, Inez Congleton Dulaney,⁵ describes the experience of Eugene and Hettie McCoun Horton and their children in the Lee County oil fields:

Uncle Eugene and Aunt Hettie and their four children moved from Campton, Wolfe County, to Lee County, near Beattyville, in 1919. He worked in the oil fields doing pumping and

maintenance work. Families moved into the area to work in the oil field faster than the Pyramid Oil Company could build houses to accommodate them, and many families had to live in tents temporarily. Aunt Hettie's and Uncle Eugene's fifth child, Mary, says she is the only one born with the distinction of being dubbed the little rag girl, since she was born in a tent home. They moved into a house when she was still an infant.

The 2021 map below shows the location of the Lee County Oil Fields relative to Campton. An aerial-view map, it also shows the wooded and hilly topography of the area as well as the relatively few roads and small towns in the area. At the top center of the map is Natural Bridge State Park, which will be mentioned as the place where Raymond in 1935 enrolled in the Civilian Conservation Corps



In the late 1920s photo at right, taken in the oil fields, we see Herbert Horton, with his brothers-in-law Glenn and Caesar McCoun. Glenn had started an oil business and hired his relatives to work for him. Glenn's drilling business was in the oil fields of Wolfe County, which enabled Herbert and his family to return to their home county, where they were living at the time of the 1930 census.

The photo below was taken in 1921, when Herbert and Ethel Horton and their children had been to the funeral for her grandmother Manervia Puckett Cockerham. From left were Ethel, Herbert holding Leona, Raymond, Glenn, and Wilson. Herbert might have been proud of his brand-new, prized possession, a 1921 Model-T Ford. Oil worker wages had put enough money into Herbert's wallet that he could afford this grand purchase.



Americans bought nearly 26 million cars and 3 million trucks in the 1920s. For most of the decade, Henry Ford's Model T dominated the sales charts. From 1920 through 1926, the Model T accounted for 47 percent of new-car sales. In 1921, an astounding 61 percent of the cars sold were Model T's.⁸

In the last photo taken of him, on the next page, Herbert again posed next to his Model-T, this time holding his younger daughter, Virginia.



We know that Herbert's car was a 1921 Model-T because it is identical to the one in the photo below.⁶ The 1921 Model-T cost \$325, a significant price reduction from earlier years, in line with Henry Ford's vision that his car be affordable by all American families.⁷





Although his employment in the oil industry brought his family a level of affluence unimaginable if he had remained a farmer, the oil fields work also brought tragedy. On 20 July 1931, Herbert died of typhoid fever due to his consumption of contaminated water at a workers' camp near an oil field in western Kentucky. Herbert became seriously ill and was put on a Greyhound bus home. On the bus, he was delirious from the typhoid fever. Other passengers believed him to be drunk and were unkind to him. He reached Campton but died there. Herbert was buried there, in the White Cemetery.

As will be seen, anyone contrasting the whereabouts of Hebert Horton's family members at the time of the 1930 census with their whereabouts at the time of the 1940 census cannot help but see how this family's unity was devastated by the untimely death of Herbert Horton on 20 July 1931 at age 38, leaving behind a 36-year-old widow and seven children ranging in ages from six months to 16.

Education

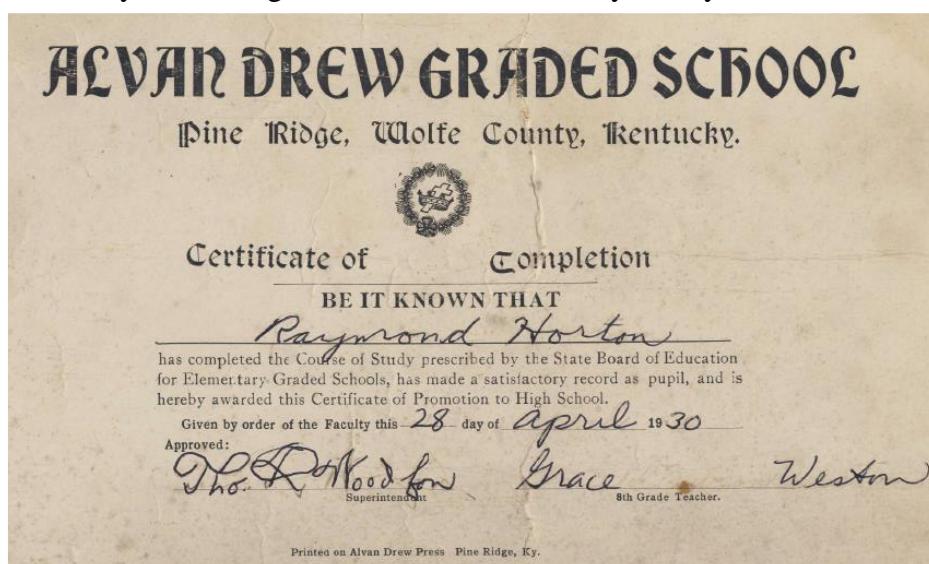
Considering that his father died when Raymond was 16, he was fortunate to get a good education:

- September 1921-May 1925, Campton Grade School, four years.
- September 1925-May 1927, Wolfe County Rural School, three years.

At age 10, he moved to private schools which, in eastern Kentucky at that time, were better:

- September 1928-28 April 1930, Alvan Drew School, a Methodist boarding and day school in Pine Ridge, Kentucky, two years.⁹
- September 1931-June 1935, Berea Academy and College, both in Berea, Kentucky, four years.

Laurel remembers Raymond discussing how his mother, Ethel, encouraged him to repeat grades in school so she wouldn't have to buy new books. Although it does not appear that he repeated grades, the suggestion says something about his mother's attitude toward education. Possibly related to this attitude was her wish for Raymond to become a preacher, not marry, live with her, and provide her with rides to church.



Ray's daughter Robin recalled that her father once took her to meet his Uncle Caesar McCoun. Caesar recalled that Ethel wanted Raymond to quit school, because her husband had just died and she believed that Raymond, as the eldest child, should earn money and help support the family. Uncle Caesar intervened and arranged for Raymond to attend Berea Academy to complete his high school education, perhaps seeing in the boy a spark of intelligence worthy of nurture. Glenn and Caesar would play an outsized role in the life of Raymond and his six siblings, especially after the tragic and premature death of their brother-in-law Herbert in 1931.

The photo at right was taken in 1930 when Raymond was 15, just after he completed the course of study at Alvan Drew. Although Raymond left Berea College at age 20 without finishing a college degree, because of the family's needs, his completion of high school at Berea Academy plus the one year at the College meant he was well-educated for a young person of that era in the Kentucky mountains.

Berea College prides itself on offering all students a tuition-free education.¹⁰ Furthermore, most students work while in school, earning enough money to pay for extras like movie tickets. For example, Raymond worked in the Berea bakery all four years he was in school there, earning \$150 to 180 for nine months' work. However, there always were some expenses to be borne by the Berea student or his family. When Raymond left Berea in 1935 to go to work and help support the family, he had an unpaid loan from the school totaling \$100.74. More than a decade later, Berea was still seeking to collect on this past-due debt, charging \$61.70 interest. The bill was sent first to Campton, which must have been his address of record in 1935, and then was forwarded first to Jeffersontown and then, for unknown reasons, to Winona Lake, Indiana. The letter must have caught up eventually with Raymond because it was found in his files, and without a record of whether the debt was paid.

Impact of Herbert Horton's Death on the Family

In the 1930 census, the family was intact and living in Campton:

In contrast, in the 1940 census, only Raymond was in Campton and, as will be discussed, he earlier had lived and worked in four other places during the 1930s: two Civilian Conservation Corps camps in Indiana, Middletown, Ohio, and Louisville.

By the 1940 census, Ethel was married to Charles Shuck, the widower who had hired her to be his housekeeper.¹¹ They were living at 2532 Garland Avenue in Louisville. Charles, then 65, was 21 years older than Ethel and worked as a motorman for the street railway company. Of her seven children, only her third child, Glenn, was living with her.¹² The census stated that Glenn worked as a laborer at the Kentucky Macaroni Company (see image below¹³). As will be discussed, from 1937 to 1939 Raymond worked for the Kentucky Macaroni Company and lived with his mother and stepfather.



Wilson, the second child of Herbert and Ethel, had married Corinne Chapman and was living with her in an apartment in Louisville. Like Glenn, Wilson was reported as working at the Kentucky Macaroni Company. Kentucky marriage records show that, three months before the census was enumerated, the fourth child, Leona had married James Bernard Schumaker on 13 January 1940. Although he and Leona do not appear in the 1940 census, it seems likely, considering the 1944 birth in Louisville of their child Beverly, that Leona and her husband were living in Louisville in the early 1940.

Lastly, Herb, Sam, and Virginia, the three youngest children of the late Herbert Horton, were living in the Louisville Masonic Widows and Orphans Home and Infirmary in Louisville, the oldest Masonic home in North America.¹⁴ Each of the three children was on a different page of the census, a metaphor for the family's disintegration following Herbert's death. The U.S. census for 1940 asked where each individual enumerated had been living in 1935; for the three Horton children in the Masonic home in 1940, the answer was they had also been living in the Masonic home in 1935. Glenn, the third oldest, had been at the Masonic Orphanage starting in 1935¹⁵ but, as noted earlier, he had moved in with his mother and stepfather by the time of the 1940 census when he had reached adulthood and gone to work.

The Civilian Conservation Corps

Comparison of the 1930 census and the 1940 census demonstrated the impact of Herbert Horton's untimely death on his young family. But, in taking the time to make this comparison, we have lost track

of Raymond between his departure from Berea College in 1935 and the April 1940 census. From June-September 1935, Ray worked as a clerk in his cousin Roscoe Tyler's Store in Campton, earning \$375.

On 29 August 1935, Raymond applied to the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) and was accepted. From 28 September 1935 until 10 April 1937, he was in the CCC, Company 1594, Camp F-7, Kurtz, Indiana. He served as a supply sergeant, an assistant educational advisor, and an assistant camp clerk. He edited the company newsletter, *The Camp Little America Flash*. His pay started at \$30 per month and rose to \$45 per month. By way of comparison, the National Industrial Recovery Act of 1933¹⁶ specified a weekly wage of \$12-15 dollars (\$52-65 per month). Later the NIRA was replaced with the Fair Labor Standards Act of 1938,¹⁷ which initially set a federal minimum wage of 25 cents per hour and a 44-hour maximum work week (\$48 per month).

What Was the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC)?

The CCC¹⁸ was an early success of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's New Deal. Nearly three million men worked in the program. In Indiana, where Raymond Horton served, 63,742 men, mostly between 18 and 25 years of age, were employed by the CCC during its tenure. The young men themselves were forever changed. They learned teamwork, and 40,000 of them who were illiterate learned to read and write. Boys who arrived malnourished left in a healthier state, through a combination of a healthier diet and an active outdoor lifestyle with the morale-boosting benefit of achieving shared goals.

The Emergency Conservation Work (EWC) Act¹⁹ that created the CCC was a New Deal initiative championed by Roosevelt in an emergency session of Congress in March 1933. FDR took office on 4 March 1933. The bill was introduced on 27 March, passed both the House and the Senate, and was signed on 31 March. Amazingly, the first enrollee was inducted on 7 April 1933. The statute was "for the purpose of relieving the acute condition of widespread distress and unemployment now existing in the United States, and in order to provide for the restoration of the country's depleted natural resources and the advancement of an orderly program of useful public works."²⁰ By early 1933 when the EWC law was enacted, an estimated 12 to 14 million people were unemployed, between 25 and 30 percent of the population.²¹ For workers between 16 and 25, the percentage unemployed was even higher, exceeding 35 percent. Hundreds of thousands of young men flocked to the program.

The goal of the CCC was to provide work for the rural unemployed, promote environmental conservation, and to "build good citizens through vigorous, disciplined labor." Controlled by the army, the CCC had an enrollment of approximately 500,000 workers by 1935, and these workers were responsible for over half of the public and private reforestation efforts completed in the nation's history. The CCC also constructed 3,470 fire towers and 97,000 miles of fire roads and was able to plant over three billion trees across the United States. Another memorable accomplishment of the CCC was drainage and working tirelessly during emergency floods. In 1937, the CCC saved lives and prevented the destruction of a great deal of property when the Ohio River began flooding in southern Indiana.²²

In her autobiography, the former First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt said that,

As I look back over the actual measures undertaken in this first year, I realize that the one in which my husband took the greatest pleasure was the establishment on April 5, 1933 of the Civilian Conservation Corps camps. The teen-age youngster, the boy finishing high school, the boy who had struggled to get through college, were all at loose ends. There was no organization except the Army that had the tents and other supplies essential for a setup of this kind, which was why part of the program was promptly put under its jurisdiction.

Franklin realized that the boys should be given some other kind of education as well, but it had to be subordinate to the day's labor required of them. The Civilian Conservation Corps had a

triple value: it gave the boys a chance to see different parts of their own country, and to learn to do a good day's work in the open, which benefited them physically; also, it gave them a cash income, part of which went home to their families. This helped the morale both of the boys themselves and of the people at home. The idea was his own contribution to the vast scheme of relief rehabilitation planning.²³

In 1938, President and Mrs. Roosevelt took the King and Queen of Great Britain, during their royal visit to Washington, to visit a CCC camp in northern Virginia:

The King walked with the commandant of the camp toward the boys, who were drawn up in two lines in the broiling sun. A large bulletin board had been put up with pictures of the various camps throughout the country, showing the different kinds of work done by the boys, but he did not stop to look at them.

As we went down the long line, the King stopped at every other boy and asked questions while the Queen spoke to the intervening boys. I, of course, walked with the Queen. At the end of the first line, the commandant was prepared not to go down the second one, but the King turned automatically and started down. He asked really interested questions, such as whether they were satisfied with their food, what they were learning and whether they thought it would help them to obtain work and, lastly, how much they were earning. ...the King ...wanted to set up something as useful as the CCC camps in Great Britain. ...

I saw one of the most thorough inspections I have ever witnessed. [The King and Queen] looked at the shelves where supplies were kept, and when they heard the boys made their own equipment, they had tables turned upside down to see how they were made; they looked into pots and pans on the stove, and at the menu; and when they left there was little they did not know. In the sleeping barracks the King felt the mattresses and carefully examined shoes and clothes.²⁴

There were aspects of the CCC that Eleanor disliked, especially that the CCC was run by the Army²⁵ and was not open to women.²⁶ She championed the creation of a sister program to the CCC that would establish camps for jobless young women, which came about when President Roosevelt issued a presidential order in 1933 setting up an agency called the Federal Emergency Relief Administration (FERA). Its training camps were promptly nicknamed the She-She-She Camps.²⁷ In 1935, FERA was absorbed into the National Youth Administration (NYA), an arm of the New Deal's Works Progress Administration (WPA) that operated from 1935 to 1939 and focused on work and education for young people between the ages of 16 and 25.²⁸ Eleanor Roosevelt was a strong advocate for the NYA, in alliance with Harry Hopkins and Aubrey Williams, the two top officials of the WPA. In her autobiography she recounted this 1935 conversation:

[Franklin] looked at me and asked: "Do [Hopkins and Williams] think it is right to do this?" I said they thought it might be a great help to the young people, but they did not want him to forget that it might be unwise politically. They felt that a great many people who were worried by the fact that Germany had regimented its youth might feel we were trying to do the same thing in this country. Then Franklin said: "If it is the right thing to do for the young people, it should be done. I guess we can stand the criticism, and I doubt if our youth can be regimented in this way or in any other way." ... Shortly after, the NYA came into being and undoubtedly benefited many young people. It offered projects to help high school and college youngsters to finish school, and provided training in both resident and nonresident projects, supplementing the work of the Civilian Conservation Corps in such a way as to aid all youth.

It was one of the occasions on which I was proud that the right thing was done regardless of the political considerations. As a matter of fact, however, it turned out to be politically popular and strengthened the administration greatly.²⁹

Later Hopkins and Williams credited Mrs. Roosevelt with the creation of the NYA.³⁰ Descendants of Marcia Bryan Horton and Raymond Thomas Horton have reason to be grateful to Mrs. Roosevelt, and the President, for the establishment of the NYA. Without it, Marcia would not have been working for an NYA home economics project in Campton, Kentucky in 1940. Had she not been in that place at that time, she would not have met and married Raymond Horton.

As noted by the First Lady, programs such as the CCC and the NYA were not free of controversy. The strongest opponents of the CCC were the labor unions, while teachers' unions opposed the NYA as potentially usurping the educational functions of teachers and departments of education. Some critics thought that too many youths were just plain lazy: any young person who wanted a job could find a job, without need for these Federal back-to-work programs. Some saw the CCC and NYA as socialistic or even communistic. Lastly, as always, there were disagreements about how scarce public funds to stimulate economic recovery are best spent.

In retrospect, programs like the CCC and the NYA were phenomenally successful in providing work opportunities for young people, while at the same time meeting national needs for conservation and infrastructure building. After 1940 the numbers of enrollees in the CCC diminished as men were sent to war. Soon funding was cut, and the camps closed. The skills they had learned in the CCC, using heavy equipment, and working well with others, served the men well in the armed forces and later in civilian life. The CCC experience gave young adults a first-hand view of how things get done in complex organizations, improving their job prospects. The CCC program ended on 30 June 1942.

Although the [CCC] evolved from despair and a nation desperately in need of help, it became a program that today represents the very best of a dark period in our history.

Across our nation, the work of the CCC is still enjoyed by millions of people, and many programs since have tried to copy the success of putting people to work to generate public benefits.³¹



Above: The Horton sisters, Robin, Laurel, Linda, and Jean, had just visited the CCC Museum, at right, in the Cheaha State Park near Anniston, Alabama in November 2014. The CCC's work in this Park "included creating a dam for Cheaha Lake, filling the lake, building cabins, building the Observation Tower, building the Bald Rock Lodge, building pavilions, building the lake bathhouse, and [replanting] the park with trees." <https://www.alapark.com/parks/cheaha-state-park/museums>

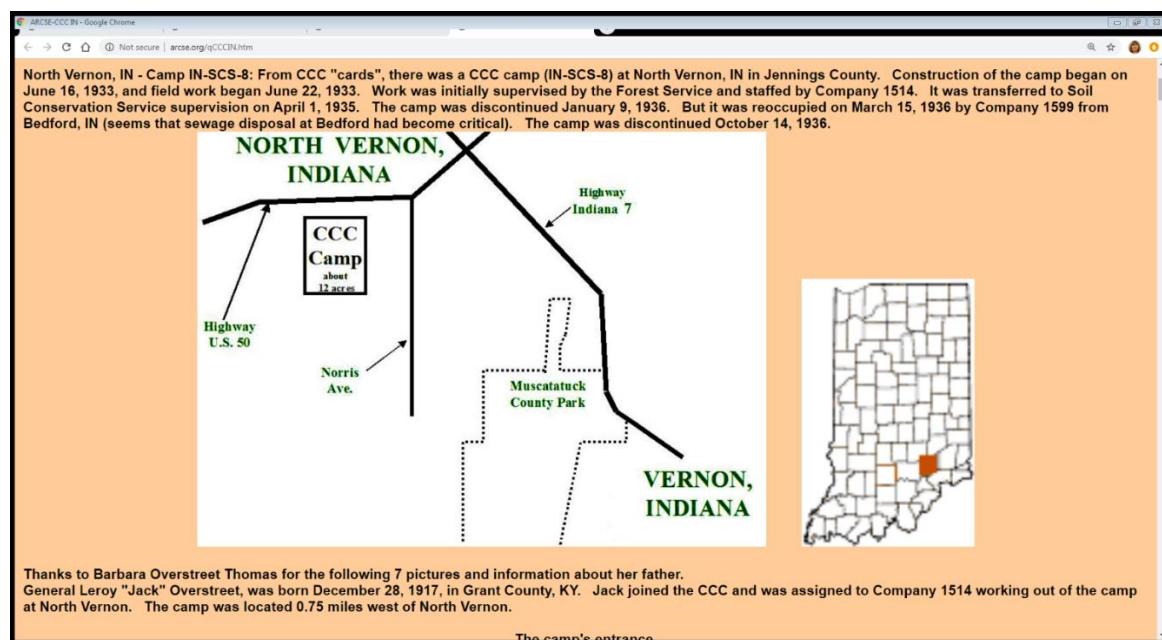
The official records of Raymond's service in the Civilian Conservation Corps included his Application for Enrollment dated 29 August 1935, his Individual Record in the CCC dated the same day, and his Record of Service in the CCC upon his honorable discharge dated 15 April 1937.³² Raymond's

Application was submitted to the Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration via the Wolfe County Relief Agency. Although the information provided is fairly routine, the following items are noteworthy:

- The application was submitted at Natural Bridge State Park.
- In response to the question “How long unemployed,” Raymond put down 12 months. Actually, he had been in Berea College until two months before his application to the CCC and, while there, worked in the Berea bakery. And he had just worked for three months at his cousin’s store in Campton. Perhaps the CCC recruitment officer advised Raymond to answer the question as he did.
- Raymond said his last job was working for his uncle, Glenn McCoun (I have no record of Raymond’s working for his Uncle Glenn until 1939).
- Raymond’s height was six feet two inches, and his weight was 144 pounds.
- He provided that his monthly pay allotment (the \$25) was to be sent to his mother Ethel Horton in Campton (even though other records such as the April 1940 U.S. census indicated that, in April 1935, she was living already in Louisville); and
- Raymond was vaccinated for typhoid and smallpox as part of the CCC hiring process; the inoculations occurred on 31 August and 6 September 1935.

As noted earlier, Raymond’s pay in the CCC started at \$30—the standard rate—and then, after two raises, topped off at \$45 per month. As was the case for all CCC recruits, \$25 per month was sent home to the family.³³ Raymond designated his mother Ethel Horton in Campton, Kentucky to receive this stipend.³⁴ Because recruits were provided with room and board, they used the \$5 per month for personal purchases. Money went a lot farther then. An alumnus of the Indiana camp in which Raymond served remembered that he could buy three bottles of beer for a quarter³⁵ (an interesting purchase).

Raymond served in two different CCC camps in Indiana, North Vernon and Kurtz, nicknamed “Little America.” From what he told his children about his CCC service, he found his tenure a worthwhile and often fun experience.



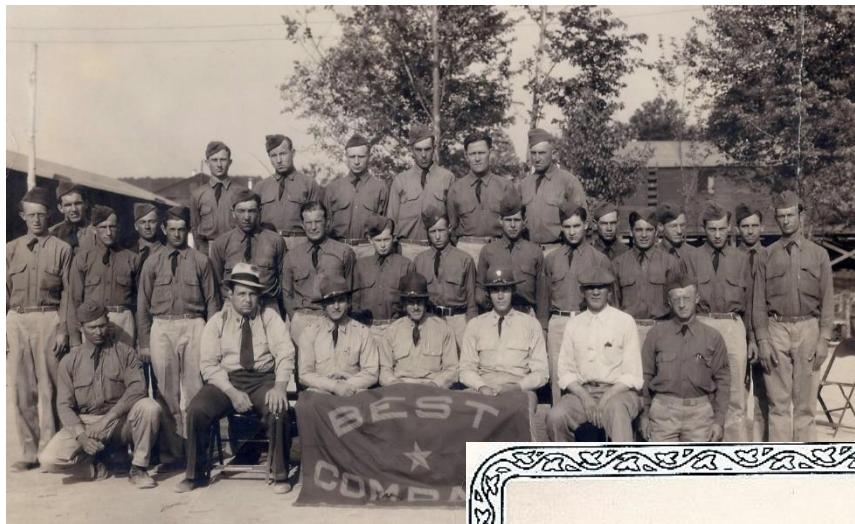
The map at right shows the layout of the North

Vernon camp. The red marks Jennings County, Indiana, the camp location.³⁶ If Raymond appeared in any photos taken during his two years in the CCC, or if he himself took pictures, they would have been included in the well-organized family photo collection of Marcia Bryan Horton, digitized in 2007 by Jean Horton Strother, daughter of Marcia and Raymond. No such photos have been found.

Fortunately, there are on the internet several websites that include photos such as the ones shown here.³⁷

Construction of the North Vernon camp was completed in 1933, before Raymond's arrival. The North Vernon camp was staffed by Company 1514, the first of Raymond's two CCC companies. The entrance to the camp is shown at right. The sign hanging from the crossbar states "Civilian Conservation Corps Company 1514."

This photo from the same camp shows recruits in uniforms. Although Raymond is not pictured, it is safe to



reasons. First, it had been presented to the public and the Congress as a jobs program that would put unemployed youth to work completing needed infrastructure projects. The premise was that these young men are ready, willing, and able to work, but there just weren't enough jobs for them. Moreover, unions already opposed the CCC, fearful that boys paid a dollar a day would get jobs that should go to union men. If the Roosevelt Administration had expressly

assume that his uniform was similar. The view of the camp, below, displays the type of building in which Raymond lived during his time in the North Vernon CCC camp.

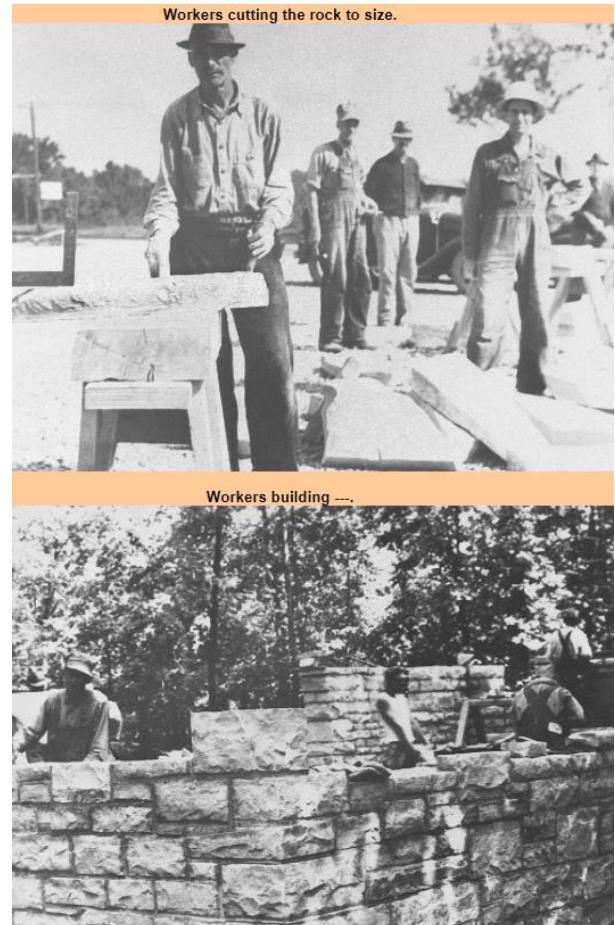
One of the positions Raymond held while in the CCC was assistant educational advisor. When the CCC was established, there was no emphasis on education, for two



added an element of education to the program, teachers' unions, and other components of the educational establishment, such as state boards of education and legislators, might have mounted such opposition to the CCC that it might have died aborning. Once young men arrived in CCC camps, it was evident that many were in fact not ready, willing, and able to go to work. Many could not read, and some were so lacking in math skills they did not know how much change they should receive if they handed a shopkeeper a quarter for a 10-cent item. When the CCC started giving classes to remediate some of these shortcomings, the classes were given at night so as to not detract from a full workday for which an enrollee was paid one dollar.

Eventually the educational function of the CCC came out of the shadows, and each camp had an educational director, often someone from another New Deal Program, the WPA, to give the educational aspects of the CCC more of a civilian flavor. A likely reason why Raymond was appointed to serve as assistant to the educational director was his above-average education, as discussed earlier.

While at the North Vernon CCC camp, Raymond was involved in a project in which the camp members teamed with the WPA to build stone shelters, as shown in the photo



above right, as well as stairways, a fire tower, trails, and retaining walls.³⁸ If hauling and laying stones at the North Vernon CCC camp seemed hard work, consider that the second CCC camp at which Raymond served—the “Little America” camp—which was scarcely more than a mud hole when Raymond and his cohort of CCC recruits moved there in 1936 from the North Vernon camp. Company 1594 was established a quarter of a mile northeast of Kurtz in Jackson County on 12 September 1935. It was nicknamed Camp Little America.³⁹

Jackson County, in red in the map of Indiana at left,⁴⁰ was just west of Jennings County, the location of the North Vernon camp. Only 36 miles separated the two.

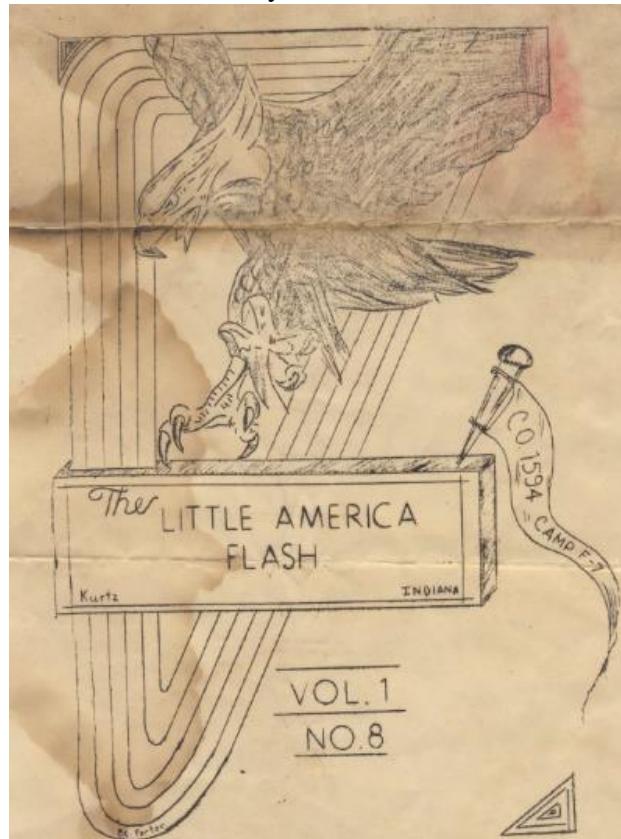
Soon after its inception, the Little America CCC camp started publishing a newsletter known as *The Camp Little America Flash*. A story in the *Flash* about Little America's first year described activities in which Raymond likely participated. Headlined, "Have you forgotten?" the author asked:

Have you forgot the day when we pulled stakes to leave North Vernon, and pitched our tents in the most miserable place in the world? I don't think the old timers have.

Neither do I believe you have forgot our first days in Kurtz, when we were slaying horse weeds, briars, and bushes on the Camp area. And say do you remember the furnaces we dug in the earth for the purpose of cooking our meals till we could get our tents set up? I'm sure you do. You also remember standing and sitting in the shelter of the old tarps we had stretched. And do you remember that dusty Company street and those good cold baths we took in Salt Creek in the latter part of Oct? ...

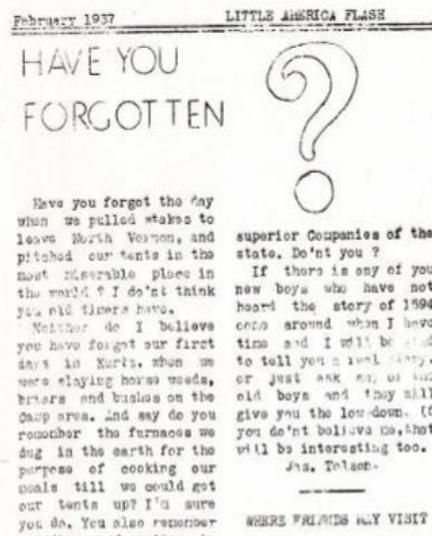
I think we have had lots of fun and a wonderful time in the last seventeen months bringing Company 1594 from a mud hole to one of the superior Companies of the state. Don't you?

If there is any of you new boys who have not heard the story of 1594 come around when I have time and I will be glad to tell you...or just ask any of the old boys and they will give you the low-down. If you don't believe me. that will be interesting too.



For many years Linda had in her files, inherited from her mother, a single issue of a camp newsletter, the *Flash*, in which Raymond Horton was editor. The brown discoloration shows how disheveled the newsletter had become after several years in Marcia's basement before it traveled in a box to Maryland, and Linda scanned it in 2011.

It was interesting to read that the camp persuaded young men to attend certain meetings by giving each four packages of cigarettes (see the article about "The Second Smoker" on the next page). In 2021, in an era in which tobacco use is generally condemned, it is jarring to catch this glimpse of an earlier time when tobacco use was not only tolerated but encouraged.



WHERE FRIENDS MAY VISIT
Marcelles having visitors in Camp will not take them through the Barracks. They may be shown through the Recreation Hall and Mess Hall but permit them to go no farther than the entrance of the Barracks.

Capt. Jose.
PATRONIZE YOUR CANTINE

Just received a new shipment of Dr. West's Tooth Paste, 35¢ tube dime.

Linda's possession of this one issue of the *Flash* helped in her request to the National Archives for records of Raymond's CCC service, as she was able to supply company and camp location information. Linda was uncertain, however, whether her father had edited the newsletter just that once or whether the editor position was an ongoing responsibility.

The question was resolved with the discovery that the Indiana State Library Digital Collections includes a collection of newsletters from the many CCC camps in the state including the Little America Flash.⁴¹ From the posted collection, it is clear that Raymond was editor of the *Little America Flash* for a full year, from its inception in January 1936 when the Kurtz Little America Camp was just being built, until January 1937, the last issue with Ray's name as Editor at the top of the newsletter's masthead.

Through his position as newsletter editor, Ray learned to type, and he likely gained experience managing a small staff. His children do not remember their father ever mentioning his service as a newsletter editor, but the fact he had this responsibility for a year enhances his intellectual credentials.

Although Marcia's brains and college education were attributes that drew him to her, Linda believes there were times in their marriage when the differences in their educational backgrounds caused friction.

Although Raymond as editor was seldom featured in the newsletter's stories, the news item about Raymond's taking a Life Saving Course appeared in the June-July 1936 issue.

The same issue provided an overview of Little America's recreational and educational activities, as shown on the next page. We can be sure that Raymond took part in some of the activities described.

EIGHTH ISSUE

THE LITTLE AMERICA FLASH

SEPTEMBER 1936

The Little America Flash
Published Monthly by Company 1584,
CCC, Kurtz, Indiana.
Camp F-7

CAMP DIRECTORY

Capt. Elmer H. Jose - - - - - G.O.
Lt. Charles M. Carman - - - - - Jr. Officer
Lt. Isadore Zeligs - - - - - Med. Officer
Thomas B. Fogelman - - - - - Edu. Adviser
Eugene Bender - - - - - Acting Camp Supt.

THE STAFF

Raymond Horton	- - - - -	Editor
Bruce Porter	- - - - -	Artist
Fred Thompson	- - - - -	Reporter
Clifford Bedwell	- - - - -	Reporter
James Tolson	- - - - -	Reporter
Reese Lacy	- - - - -	Reporter
William Mark	- - - - -	Reporter
Dena Hebborn	- - - - -	Reporter
John McWilliams	- - - - -	Reporter
Capt. Elmer H. Jose	- - - - -	Sponsor
Thomas B. Fogelman	- - - - -	Critic

CORRECTION

The last issue of the Little America Flash, the July Issue, should have been marked Volume 1, No. 7, instead of Volume 7.

The Editor of this paper sincerely wishes to express his appreciation to the reporters for their faithful work. Much credit goes to Bruce Porter for his artistic work which had much to do with the three star rating which Happy Days gave us on our last issue.

THE SECOND SMOKER

The members of the company enjoyed the second smoker of the month on Aug. 26th. An assembly was made in the Rec. Hall, but the cool spot near the fish pond was too inviting and everyone moved out there. A bottle of pop refreshed everyone, four packages of cigarettes to each one provided a goodly supply for smoke although the supply was augmented by two cigars. A piece of candy concluded the material treat.

Captain Jose talked upon the plans for the camp, Lt. Zeligs gave a very interesting health talk. Mr. Thompson outlined some of the work plans and gave some safety precautions. He was followed by Mr. Frederic who talked on safety precautions especially with use of handling of tools. Mr. Allen gave us some facts on the size and cost of the CCC. Lt. Carman closed the talks by speaking upon "Our Ambition". By this time, the stars were out to greet us and the fire from cigarettes and cigars gave us light. Every one left for their barracks with the feeling of good fellowship and that a most enjoyable evening had been spent.

ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR TEACHERS

Mr. Allen, Supvr. Edu. Projects, Dist. No. 4 was in camp and conferred with Captain Jose and Mr. Fogelman. Arrangements are being made for other teachers to come to camp this fall. New courses will be added to the Educational Program at that time.

Raymond Horton, Asst Educ.
Adviser and Enrollee Clarence
Wheeler went to Fort Benj.
Harrison to take the five day
Life Saving Course.

Sometime in the early 1960s, Raymond drove his family to the North Vernon site where, a quarter century earlier, he had served in the CCC.

Although parts of the North Vernon CCC camp live on as a Jennings County park,⁴² the area that the family visited was as abandoned as a ghost town. Through disuse, that part of the camp had begun its return to nature.

It was late afternoon, and, under the canopy of tall trees, darkness was falling. Raymond poked through the heavy layer of browned leaves covering the ground, until at last he found what he was seeking: **geodes**, a type of rock common in that part of Indiana.⁴³ He explained how, in 1935-36, he and the other young men in his unit had collected geodes and arranged them along the walkways throughout the camp. There were hundreds still lining what once had been the paths on which the CCC recruits trod. As shown in the photos below, the intact rocks have a lumpy surface, while the broken ones reveal interiors lined with shiny quartz.

Geodes form when a layer of silica surrounds a deposit of soft gypsum salt. The gypsum eventually dissolves, leaving a spherical stone with a hollow center, and in time, minerals like quartz or calcite fill the empty space left by the gypsum. Indiana geodes originated about 350 million years ago, along with rocks that were deposited while Indiana was underwater (think of a briny middle eastern tidal flat – very salty and very shallow).

The prevailing theory is that geodes originated as an under-sea-floor nodule of the mineral anhydrite.

Conditions changed and the anhydrite was replaced, through groundwater flow, by other minerals, resulting in the vast quantity of geodes that we see in only certain rock layers today. By definition, geodes have a hard chalcedony rind, and can either be hollow, with their walls lined by various crystals, or solids.

The Educational Program of Company 1594 is giving recreation a prominent place. The great outdoor is the school room for many interested in Baseball, Soft ball, Archery, Jumping, Running and Horseshoes. The tennis and croquet courts are being prepared and others will find a new interest in these games soon.

The rustic fence makes a good outline for our camp and the many small evergreens give color to our grounds. The plants and flowers along the rock walks and in the beds will soon blend more color into our scene.

Although the great outdoor has the greatest attraction, just now many are learning or improving their reading, writing and arithmetic in classes during the evening. Algebra, History, English, Typing, Shorthand Bookkeeping, Aeronautics, Cooking, and Forestry are being studied by others. Health talks by Lt. Zeligs have made many conscious of proper diet and care of the body.

The Army and Technical Staffs are stressing Safety and good Citizenship both on the job and in camp.

Hobbies attract individual interests. Metal and leather work, making fishing flies, woodworking, weaving, photography, whittling, painting, modeling and making and repairing archery equipment takes the spare time of many boys.

FIRST AID

ARCHERY

Lt. Zeligs' First Aid class has grown in number. Nineteen are now enrolled after starting

Lt. Carman has started a class in making archery equipment. He already has some wood bows and arrows



Marcia was fascinated by the geodes and thought they were going to waste in the abandoned CCC camp. She resolved to take as many as possible back home to Jeffersontown, 75 miles south, to decorate her many gardens. By then it was dark, and family members, eager to get home, groaned at the idea of loading the heavy, dirty rocks. But it was clear that no one was going home until everyone had pitched in to load Marcia's geodes. Back and forth, back and forth, trod Linda, Laurel, Robin, Ray, and Jean, piling in the back of the family's station wagon as many of the geodes as it could hold. Soon the back

tires of the wagon were flattened under the weight of hundreds of pounds of rocks. Raymond permitted a few geodes to be moved to the floor on the passenger side at the front of the station wagon, balancing the weight, but he insisted that some geodes remain at the camp. In the dark, the weary family work team reversed its process and unloaded many of the stones they had just loaded.



For half a century, Linda's small, souvenir geode from that day traveled with her when she did. For years it was a paper weight in her FDA office. In August 2020, she decided the geode needed a new home in the Midwest, and her son Jonathan (Raymond's grandson) drove it from Maryland to Wisconsin. There his wife Elizabeth found a new home for the still-intact geode in their garden in White Fish Bay, Wisconsin. The photo at left shows the geode in its new home on 3 May 2021.

Raymond in Louisville

After Raymond left the CCC, he lived at 2210 Superior Avenue in Middletown, Ohio where, from June to September 1937, he worked as a clerk at the A & P Tea Co., earning \$15 per week. It is not known why Raymond moved to this town or whether he was living alone or with someone he knew. He likely had relatives or friends in Middletown; many Kentuckians had migrated there in the 1930s and 1940s.⁴⁴

In September 1937, Raymond moved to Louisville where, as discussed above, all other members of his family were living after leaving Campton in the early 1930s. Raymond went to live with his mother and stepfather and, like his brothers, worked at the Kentucky Macaroni Company. Raymond was employed as a machine operator earning \$20 per week.⁴⁵ When his supervisor there was asked to complete a reference for Raymond's application to join the U.S. Army Signal Corps, he gave a favorable review of Raymond's performance.

During this time in Louisville, Raymond "got a girl in trouble." This was the expression once used when a man's relationship with a woman resulted in pregnancy.⁴⁶ Raymond did not marry the girl. Sometime early in 1938, Raymond and a Macaroni Company co-worker named Virginia Cundiff had intimate relations, and she became pregnant. The nature of their relationship—a long-term romance, a single date, or something in between—is unknown to anyone alive in 2021. What is known is that, on 6 November 1938, Virginia gave birth to Carol Lee Cundiff in a home in Louisville for unwed mothers.

Reviewing the ethics and consequences of Ray's decision to have intimate relations with a girl and then not to marry her, both were single and of legal age. These events occurred two years before he met and married Marcia Bryan, so there was no issue of adultery or infidelity. Nevertheless, some of us might find the age difference disturbing: Raymond was 23 and Virginia 18 at the time of their relationship. In those days, out-of-wedlock pregnancies were not unusual, but it was more common then, than it is now, for the couple to marry before the birth of a child conceived premaritally.⁴⁷ We do not know what was in Raymond's mind in not marrying the girl. It may be that he felt unable to support a wife and child on a salary of just \$20 a week, the equivalent in 2021 of \$379.00 per week or \$19,708 a year, below the 2021

poverty level (\$21,960) for a family of three.⁴⁸ If Raymond and Virginia had married, he would never have moved back to Campton, where he met Marcia Bryan. And if that meeting had not occurred, there would have been no marriage of Raymond and Marcia, and their six children would not have been born.

At the time of the 1940 census, Carol was a year and a half old and living with her grandparents, her mother, and her mother's siblings. Not long after that, Virginia married William McClellan, who raised Carol as his own child. Virginia and Bill had six more children, five of whom are alive in 2021. Every indication is that Carol has had a good life even though her mother and biological father did not marry, although she has expressed the wish that she could have met her father before he died in 1987.

Following the chronological order of this biography, the 1938 birth of Raymond's daughter Carol is mentioned here. It should be emphasized that the existence of an older half-sister became known to the children of Raymond and Marcia in October 2017—more than 30 years after Raymond's death and 10 years after Marcia's death—only after Terry Saunders, Carol's son, tested with AncestryDNA and was a close DNA match with Linda. Details about Carol and her children are found in a companion to this biography entitled **Raymond Thomas Horton (1914-1987): His Timeline and Descendants**, along with details about Raymond's other six children and grandchildren.

When Raymond's children obtained a copy of his records from his training for the U.S. Army Signal Corps, they were in for another surprise. Raymond's Employee Declaration dated 29 September 1942 when he applied to the U.S. Army Signal Corps required him to disclose whether he ever had been arrested. His answer was that he had twice been arrested, both times in regard to relationships with women.

On 22 September 1938 Raymond was arrested in Louisville in a seduction warrant case.⁴⁹ Complainant was Virginia Cundiff. In Kentucky at that time, it was a crime for a man to persuade a previously chaste woman to have sex with him by promising to marry her. As indicated in the boxed text on the next page, these statutes, once in place in most states, were intended to give pregnant girls a tool to persuade their lovers to marry them. Raymond was required to disclose the seduction case in his Employee Declaration for the Signal Corps in response to a question about the applicant's arrest record. He accurately characterized the case as dismissed or filed away; no action was taken. As shown at right, Raymond described the matter as follows: "Oct. 1938, at Louisville, Kentucky, I was arrested for seduction. I made bond and appeared in Police Court 10 days later when the case was dismissed."

Raymond J. Horton

Oct. 1938, at Louisville
Kentucky, I was arrested
for seduction. I made
bond and appeared in
Police Court 10 days later
but when the case
was dismissed.

April 27, 1940 at
Campton, Kentucky
I was arrested for
detaining a woman.
I was declared
not guilty in Circuit
Court 2 weeks later.
It was definitely a
frame up.

RAYMOND T. HORTON

One can only speculate what happened in court that day. Perhaps Raymond questioned whether he was the father of the child that Virginia was carrying. Until 1988, definitive paternity testing was unavailable, as the blood-group testing used in the 1930s served only to rule out potential fathers but could not confirm a paternal relationship.⁵⁰ Perhaps Raymond behaved in such an obnoxious manner that Virginia decided not to press him to marry her. A clue that Raymond at some point behaved badly toward Virginia is suggested by some information that Carol learned from an aunt. After the death of Virginia in 1979 and her stepfather Bill McClellan in 1985, Carol asked her Aunt Juanita Cundiff, Virginia's sister, for information about her biological father. Juanita told Carol that Virginia had decided that she was no longer interested in marrying Raymond; she had changed her mind about him. It seems

possible that Raymond was so unpleasant the day of the October 1938 court proceeding that Virginia decided she would prefer not to press for marriage with such a man.

As is evident from the excerpt from Raymond's Declaration on the preceding page, Raymond disclosed that he had been involved in not one, but two, arrests involving women. The first was the 1938 case in Louisville just discussed, and the second was an "unlawful detention" case brought in Campton in April 1940 by a woman named Louise Ceci and discussed later in this chronology. In his Declaration Raymond characterized the latter case as "definitely a frame up." In regard to the seduction warrant filed by Virginia Cundiff, Raymond did not characterize Virginia's case as a frame up.

Seduction Cases

At one time, most U.S. states had a statute in which a man could be charged with seduction if the woman was previously chaste, and the man elicited sex by means of a promise of marriage. The statutes typically included a penalty of jail time, but few men went to jail. The main purpose of the statutes was to give women, in an era in which they were relatively powerless, a tool that could be used to make the man marry her. Failing that, at least her reputation might be upgraded by means of such a case.

*The Rise and Fall of Heart Balm Actions for Intimate Deception:
"Itching Palms in the Guise of Aching Hearts"*

Why hasn't the law regulating intimate deception attracted more scholarly attention? One potential explanation is that unsuccessful lawsuits tend to generate less interest than successful ones, and most deceived intimates do not win in court. Indeed, the remedies available for intimate deception have contracted significantly since the early twentieth century. This post draws on my recent book, *Intimate Lies and the Law*, to explore how anti-heart balm legislation helps explain that change.

In the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, some deceived women were able to obtain redress by using common law causes of action for seduction or breach of promise to marry. These plaintiffs reported that they had been deceived into sex through false promises of marriage—promises men had made while never intending to carry them out. Such deceit could cause substantial injury, especially for women left pregnant and unwed.

Starting with Indiana in 1935, however, a wave of state legislatures prohibited suits for seduction and breach of promise to marry. The key argument behind this flurry of "anti-heart balm" legislation was that the women pursuing seduction or breach of promise claims were fraudsters concealing their "itching palms in the guise of aching hearts."

Lawmakers presented no actual evidence that female plaintiffs were lying about their experiences. Instead, legislators relied on circular logic. The proof that women bringing seduction or breach of promise actions were dishonest graspers advancing "blackmail suits" was the very fact the women had sued. After all, "self-respecting women" did not publicly accuse men of misconduct.

The reasoning that propelled anti-heart balm laws forward does not fare well in the light of modern scrutiny. Yet these laws are not dusty relics. Courts continue to rely on them when blocking litigation from deceived intimates.

In fact, courts have interpreted anti-heart balm laws expansively. If you were once engaged and did not marry, courts typically will not let you sue your former fiancé for deceiving you about anything—even if it is unrelated to the broken engagement itself. Some courts have interpreted statutory prohibitions on breach of promise to marry litigation so broadly that they use those prohibitions to dismiss litigation between people who actually married, where no promise to marry was breached at all.

In short, the enactment of anti-heart balm laws and their expansive interpretation help explain why we have fewer remedies for intimate deception than we did in the early twentieth century. Judges invoke anti-heart balm laws to stop as much litigation over intimate deception as they can.

— Jill Hasday⁵¹

The children of Raymond and Marcia have wondered whether she was aware that Raymond had fathered a child with another woman before they met and married. It seems likely that Marcia was aware at least of the allegations in the seduction warrant case, as well as the dismissal of the case, because the Employee Declaration that Raymond submitted on 29 September 1942 not only set forth information about the case, but also had to be signed by the candidate's wife. It was in fact signed by Marcia.

Raymond's Move to Campton

In April 1939, Raymond returned to Campton to become general manager of the McCoun Motors Company, a business owned by his Uncle Glenn McCoun. Glenn and his family had moved to Winchester, a small Kentucky city on the western edge of the Appalachian foothills. At right, Raymond at his desk.

A year earlier, in May 1938, there had been a McCoun family reunion at the home of Raymond's grandparents, Robert and Syrene McCoun, in Vortex, Kentucky. Photographs taken at that event



will be included in a biography of Syrene. It cannot be proven, but Raymond might have discussed with his Uncle Glenn, also at the reunion, the possibility of working in one of his uncle's businesses. By May 1938, Virginia Cundiff might have informed Raymond that she was pregnant, with a baby due in November. Did Raymond seek a way to leave Louisville? Did he inform his Uncle Glenn that he was in trouble? We do not know.

The 1940 photo at right shows the McCoun Motor Company, where Raymond was general manager until September 1941, earning \$1200 per year (\$22,890 in 2021⁵²). At the time of the 8 April 1940 census, Raymond was living in the Holt Hotel, as were other single men, and he reported that his salary as general manager of McCoun Motors was \$1200 per year, equivalent to \$22,890 in 2021.⁵³ This was modest pay but still was more than anyone else's on that page of the census.



Commonwealth of Kentucky v. Raymond Horton

On the very day on which the census enumerator collected information on people then living at the Holt Hotel, Raymond received a subpoena to appear as defendant in a criminal case entitled *Commonwealth of Kentucky v. Raymond Horton*. Initiated on 1 April 1940 by the filing of a complaint by a young woman named Louise Cecil, Raymond stood trial and was acquitted 12 days later by a Wolfe County jury whose verdict was "not guilty." The complaint was filed under a Kentucky statute making it a crime to detain a woman against her will with the intent to have carnal knowledge with her. The chronology of the case, based on court records obtained from Kentucky State Archives,⁵⁴ was as follows:

- 1 April was the date of alleged detention.
- 2 April A True Bill was signed by Foreman of Grand Jury, an Indictment for Detaining a Female [witnesses Louise Cecil, her landlady Mrs. Stella Linden, and the landlady's daughter China C. Linden] accusing Raymond Horton "of the *Crime of unlawfully and feloniously detaining a female*

against her will with intent to have carnal knowledge with her committed in manner and form, to-wit:

The said defendant...in the county of Wolfe on the 1st day of April 1940 and within twelve months before the finding of this indictment, did unlawfully *willfully, feloniously, and forcibly detain Louise Cecil, a female not his wife, and against her will and consent with the intent to have carnal knowledge with her himself* contrary to the form of the statutes in such cases made and provided and against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

- 3 April Raymond was taken into custody. He was released when he and his uncle, Glenn McCoun, paid \$1000 bail.
- 6 April A subpoena was issued to 28 people to testify on behalf of Raymond as character witnesses.
- 8 April A subpoena was issued to Raymond to appear for trial on 9 April.
- 9-12 April Trial was held.
- 13 April Raymond was acquitted. “We the jury do agree and find the defendant not guilty.”

On 8 April, the day the U.S. census was enumerated in Campton, when Raymond was living in the Holt Hotel on Main Street, just down the street there were living three single women, working as home economists, and renting a house. One was Marcia Bryan, shown at right, and we know from letters she wrote her mother that 8 April was her first day living in Campton, where she would work on a National Youth Administration project. In a story for a writing class, set forth below, Marcia wrote that she and Raymond did not meet formally until 20 June 1940, her 24th birthday, although they had already noticed each other. However, in Marcia’s files were two 1940 letters, one to her mother and another to a friend, in which she stated that she and Raymond started dating in May. The story’s departure from the truth qualifies as artistic license.⁵⁵



The court case, *Commonwealth of Kentucky vs Raymond Horton*, is very much intertwined with the story of how Raymond and Marcia met, and we are indebted to Marcia for including in her story what she believed happened in Campton on 1 April 1940, the date of the alleged unlawful detention. In deciding whether to date Raymond, Marcia had to make a judgment whether he was innocent of wronging another female. She concluded that Raymond was innocent, and that he had been framed. As noted earlier, in his 1942 application for the U.S. Army Signal Corps, Raymond was required to disclose any arrests and he characterized the 1940 Campton case as “definitely a frame-up.”

Raymond and Marcia told their children about *Commonwealth of Kentucky vs Raymond Horton*, and their father’s innocence and acquittal, during a family trip to the mountains that included a drive through Campton. They pointed out the Wolfe County courthouse, shown at right, in which the trial had occurred.



How Ray and Marcia Met

By Marcia Bryan Horton, 1999

He was a local boy who had left the mountain town to attend school at Berea, serve a stint in the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps) in Indiana and work in the big city of Louisville. After being gone long enough to acquire a reasonable amount of sophistication, he was persuaded to return to his hometown to manage his Uncle's Glenn's business, a Ford dealership connected with a Standard Oil station and automobile repair shop.

She was the new girl in town, working as a Home Economist on a National Youth Administration's girls' project, thanks to FDR's New Deal. She had just moved to Campton from Hyden, where the project was being shut down. On the way to Campton, she passed through a town where the theater marquee advertised *Gone with the Wind*, starting the next night. She resolved to drive the 50 miles back, to see it.

She decided she liked her new location in Campton, two home economists her age were looking for a third woman to share a modest house they were renting on Main Street. They worked for the Farm Security Administration, and one had held the job Marcia was beginning.

Campton social life during those pre-World-War-II days was booming. The three home ec girls hosted a few parties. There were picnics and a hayride. A tavern-owner outside of town had a lighted tennis court built, as well as a dance floor with a juke box and occasional square dances.

Marcia's first day on the new job in Campton went very well. The project was located on the top of a steep hill in a two-room cottage behind where the local high school had stood. The high school building had burned, and a WPA project to construct a new building of stone had been interrupted, leaving a six-foot foundation. After her first workday ended, she decided to walk around and explore the town.

Circuit Court was in progress, an event which attracted a lot of people. She decided to go where the action was and climbed the steps to the courtroom on the second floor of the courthouse. A trial was in progress. The defendant was a nice-looking young man.

A girl named Louise testified that she had gone to a movie with the defendant. She lived in another part of the county, so when she got a job doing secretarial work in the County Agricultural Agent's office, she boarded in a second-floor room with a porch, near her job. Louise said that, after the defendant had brought her home, she went right to bed. She was wakened by someone trying to choke her. She asked who it was, and the intruder said, "Dammit, it's (the defendant's name)!" Louise said that she screamed, and the man ran and jumped off the porch. The next day when Louise told people about the incident, someone said she should report it to the sheriff, which she did.

At the trial an expert witness, a UK psychology professor,⁵⁶ testified that he had given the defendant a lie detector test, which he had failed. The judge did not have any confidence in those new-fangled gadgets, so he would not allow the testimony. (The defendant's failing the test resulted from his being asked if he had ever smoked marijuana cigarettes. He had never heard of marijuana cigarettes, but the mention of "cigarettes" reminded him of how much he wanted a cigarette. On the lie detector his emotional stress showed up as a lie.)

Testimony for the defense would have to wait until the next day. The most convincing argument centered around the belief that if he had wanted to rape Louise, he had had plenty of opportunities in

his car on the 60 miles to and from the movie, without the problem of climbing onto that porch.

The defendant was acquitted, but the case was never solved. Most people in the town thought he was innocent, but there were a few people who believed he was guilty.

The local leadership in Campton was concerned about the need to clean up the town--literally. There were cans and papers in the gutters and last year's weeds in the vacant lots. It was decreed that there would be a banquet at the Holt Hotel at which plans would be announced for a Clean-up Campaign. The new NYA supervisor and the up-and -coming young businessman were both invited. The new girl in town was asked to play the violin at the banquet, and she agreed.

Years later, Ray recounted that, as he watched and listened, he said "That's the kind of girl I should marry!" At 25 he was ready to settle down and was looking around for the right girl. He had had a rather traumatic experience when he invited a girl he thought was nice to a movie in a town about 30 miles away...and later she accused him of breaking in and attempting to rape her after he had taken her home. He had been tried for "Detaining a Female" but there were enough favorable witnesses to clear him.

One day Marcia's housemates, Helen and Virginia, said someone had been asking about her. She suspected who it was. "He wants to ask you for a date," one of them said. "'What's he waiting for?'" she said, then added, "'What's he like? Do you think he really was involved with that girl?'" "They assured her that he had always been nice to them. Virginia had bought a car from him, and he gave her a good deal.

Actually, Marcia had one brief interaction with Raymond herself at the McCoun Motor Company. She had turned over the five-year-old Ford V-8 she was still making payments on and bent its roof into a peak. Luckily, the engine was not damaged. Attracted by the Ford sign in front of the garage, she had her car serviced there and asked about getting the body work done. But even the easiest payment plans seemed out of reach on her meager salary, so she didn't pursue the repair.

There was no mail delivery in the town, so Marcia had to go to the post office to get her mail. On her 24th birthday, June 20, 1940, she hit the jackpot. Both of her arrogant brothers had sent framed pictures of themselves. A more welcome gift arrived from a guy she had dated in her previous town, who sent her a Brownie Kodak. He knew she needed it because she used to borrow his camera a lot. While she was marveling over her "loot," guess who came in. She had not noticed that the post office could be seen from the Ford garage, where Raymond worked. There were very few telephones in the town, so communication was a challenge. He was relieved to learn that the pictures were of her brothers. She did not bother to explain the camera.

"Would you like to go to a movie tonight?" he blurted out. "There's a double feature showing in Jackson." "I'd love to," she said. "The girls are having a birthday dinner for me, and I don't have to cook. Helen is making a cake. I think Kenneth is coming. We eat at six, so if you want to join us." We would still have time to get to the movie." (Kenneth was Virginia's steady.) Raymond showed up a little early, bearing a gift. It was a tennis racket. "I got one for myself, too," he said.

It had been a long time since she had had such a festive birthday. It almost seemed a shame to leave to get to the movie. The small-town theatre was not air-conditioned, so the doors were left open to let in the spring breezes. They sat next to the aisle near the back. The first feature was about half over when she felt a nudge on the thigh next to her date. She felt disappointment, but she resorted to a maneuver that was part of a girl's education in those days. She shifted her leg.

When the nudging continued, she jammed her sizable purse down in the space between the two seats. When the lights went on at the end of the feature, she discovered the biggest, ugliest bulldog that she had ever seen asleep under their seats. He had shoved his way in from the rear and made himself at home. It was a long time before she told Ray about the nudge and who she thought was the culprit.

They saw a lot of each other that summer. Before long, Ray said "I've been wondering if you would consider marrying me." "I'd consider it." she said. " but I'm not ready to make any decisions yet." She felt like he was rushing things.

While Ray and Marcia were dating, she went one day to the County Agent's office to get some papers signed. Louise—the girl whose charges resulted in the trial for "detaining a female"—no longer worked there. Her parents had insisted she return home to live.

The county agent was a handsome man in his thirties. When he looked at her, Marcia thought of how Rhett Butler had looked at Scarlett the first time he saw her "like she didn't have any clothes on." [Rhett Butler and Scarlett O'Hara were the central characters in the book and movie, *Gone with the Wind*.] Marcia learned later that the County Agent's wife was having a difficult pregnancy, resulting in a long stay in the hospital. Some suspected that Louise had plans with this County Agent—her married boss—in which he would visit her in her room, after she got back from the movie date with Raymond. But after Louise's landlady heard that Louise had a guest in her room, the boss hastily left. To cover up, he and Louise cooked up the story blaming Raymond.

Until she saw the County Agent's lecherous look, Marcia had traces of doubt about the identity of the man in Louise's room--though the behavior of her new romantic interest was entirely gentlemanly. Though the County Agent was never charged or prosecuted, in her own mind Marcia was able to exonerate her new suitor. Not long after that, she said she'd marry Ray.

Raymond's legal defense generated bills that he was unable to pay for a few years. The attorney who represented him, Ollie James Cockeral, billed him \$75 for legal services, and Raymond also had to pay court costs including per diem for the witnesses who appeared in his behalf. Apparently, his Uncle Glenn McCoun once again came to Raymond's rescue. In letter to his uncle dated 21 December 1944 and mailed from New Guinea, Raymond enclosed money orders totaling \$288 to reimburse his uncle and others for legal expenses incurred in defense of the 1940 criminal case.⁵⁷

Returning to the romance of Raymond and Marcia, shown at right, her story omits mention of a conversation they had on 25 June 1940—five days after her birthday—in which Raymond brought up marriage and Marcia responded that Raymond was in third place among three suitors. The next day, Raymond wrote this letter to Marcia. Images of the letter are shown below, to communicate the ardor and frustration it expressed. Raymond's two competitors were young college graduates, neither from the area, living and working in eastern Kentucky. She had dated both of them while living in Hyden in her earlier WPA assignment. One was named Bill (William



Sizemore Napier), a teacher who was a recent graduate of Maryville College in Tennessee. A 12 February 1940 letter to her brother had said that she and Bill had "somewhat split up," and a 22 April letter to her mother, shortly after her move to Campton, said she had received a letter from Bill the previous week but was "taking [her] time answering it." While working in Hyden, she had met and was dating another young man named Nick Lewis, mentioned in a letter to her mother dated 12 February 1940 when Marcia was still in Hyden.

At the time of Marcia's 24th birthday, when she was dating Raymond, both her other beaus sent her birthday greetings. A letter to her mother dated 22 June 1940 said that Nick had sent her a telegram on her birthday, two days earlier; that letter omitted mention of her date with Raymond on the birthday. We know from Marcia's story that a man she had dated in Hyden (Bill) had sent her a Brownie Kodak camera.

Campton, Ky.
June 26, 1940

Dear Marcia,

I assure you that I had no desire to be rude to you last night. You had brought up a subject which I don't see how I could be able to alter one way or another.

I regret very much the circumstances surrounding us at the present time. Frankly I don't know what to say. I learned some little time ago that I couldn't fill [your] first choice and only last night I discover too that I couldn't hope to be more than third.

Boy is that going down!

I can hardly understand it. Only last week I was told you had no future plans along this nature but all of [a] sudden you disclose it. If you will permit me, may I suggest that you give it full consideration. Marriage in my [imagination] does not consist merely of just the desire of two people for each other but much more which I think is just as important. It has always seemed to me that the absence of a friend can only act upon one in one of two ways. Either we lose interest in them completely or else we can idealize them so in their absence that no one can take their place.

Campton, Ky.
June 26, 1940

Dear Marcia,

I assure you that I had no desire to be rude to you last night. You had brought up a subject which I don't see how I could be able to alter one way or another.

I regret very much the circumstances surrounding us at the present time. Frankly I don't know what to say. I learned some little time ago that I couldn't fill your first choice and only last night I discover too that I couldn't hope to be more than third. Boy, is that going down?

Marcia, I don't know the impression I left with you last night since I did so much talking but this fact still remains. I still want you and would put up a fight for you if I felt I had a chance.

Regardless of what happens, please regard me as a friend and if at any time I can be of any benefit to you don't hesitate to call on me. I shall always admire + respect you and will consider whoever gets you as lucky. I have only one consolation and that is "It wasn't my fault I didn't get you."

I would sometime like to talk with you. Maybe this afternoon if you don't mind.

Relative to our association in the future. Will you give me a little time to think of it?

As
always,
Ray

I can hardly understand it. Only last week I was told you had no future plans along this nature but all of sudden you disclose it. If you will permit me, may I suggest that you give it full consideration. Marriage in my imagination does not consist merely of just the desire of two people for each other but much more which I think is just as important. It has to always seemed to me that the absence of a friend can only act upon one in one of two ways. Either, we loose interest in them completely or else we can idealize them so in their absence

that no one can take their place.

Marcia I don't know the impression I left with you last night since I did so much talking but this fact still remains. I still want you and would put up a fight for you if I felt I had a chance.

Regardless of what happens, please

regard me as a friend and if at ~~any~~ any time I can be of any benefit to you don't hesitate to call on me. I shall always admire + respect you

Raymond's powers of persuasion (and their mutual physical attraction) eventually won Marcia over. On 21 August 1940, she wrote to her mother:

...Raymond and I decided that we were losing entirely too much sleep, so we're going to get married. We haven't set the date yet, but we both think the sooner the better. It will probably be next month. ...

I guess you wonder how I still feel about Bill [Napier]. I rather suddenly realized that Raymond with his dependability + settledness had more to offer than Bill with his college degree, high ambitions, wanderlust, fascination, and attractiveness. Somehow, I know now (finally) that I won't think about Bill like I have been. Raymond is very sweet and thoughtful, and I know he will always be that way.

and will consider who ever gets you as lucky. I have only one consolation and that is "it wasn't my fault I didn't get you!"
I would some time like to talk with you. maybe this afternoon if you don't mind.
Relative to our association in the future. Will you give me a little time to think of it?
as always
Ray

What is striking about this letter is that "love" is not mentioned, even once, and Raymond's assets versus those of Bill do not add up to a decision to marry Raymond. What is not mentioned in this letter, but appears in others, is that Bill was not ready to settle down. He planned to pursue an advanced degree and had already enrolled for the fall semester at the University of Kentucky in Lexington.

Ethel's "flabbergasted" reply to Marcia the next day is amusing, although what would stand out to any American reading her letter in 2021 is how well the U.S. Post Office functioned then, compared to today. Ethel, living in a small town outside Louisville, was eating breakfast and reading a letter her daughter had written the day before in Campton, a mountain town of 350 people 128 miles away. Even considering the fact that Ethel and her husband, both postal workers, might have had access to letters as soon as they arrived at the Jeffersontown post office, the speed at which Marcia's shocking news reached her mother is rarely matched today, even when premium delivery rates are paid. But let's get back to Ethel's letter to Marcia:

To say that I was "flabbergasted" on reading your letter this morning is putting it mildly. In fact, I was washing + had a big fat piece of buttered bread in my hand and put it under a tablecloth so the flies wouldn't get on it while I read your letter + when I got through, put clothes, bread + all in the washing machine + what a mess!

But seriously I want you to do what will make you happiest + want you to be sure this is what you want to do both for your happiness and Raymond's too.

I think he is a fine boy + will be good to you. He is gentle + kind + deserves to be happy too. He should know you well enough by this time to know how to get along with you. You are a lot like your mother, high strung and rather hard to get along with.

Remember that Raymond will want things his way some.

Just forget about Bill, Dad likes Raymond + didn't like Bill, he says. But what about Nick? Will this be hard on him?

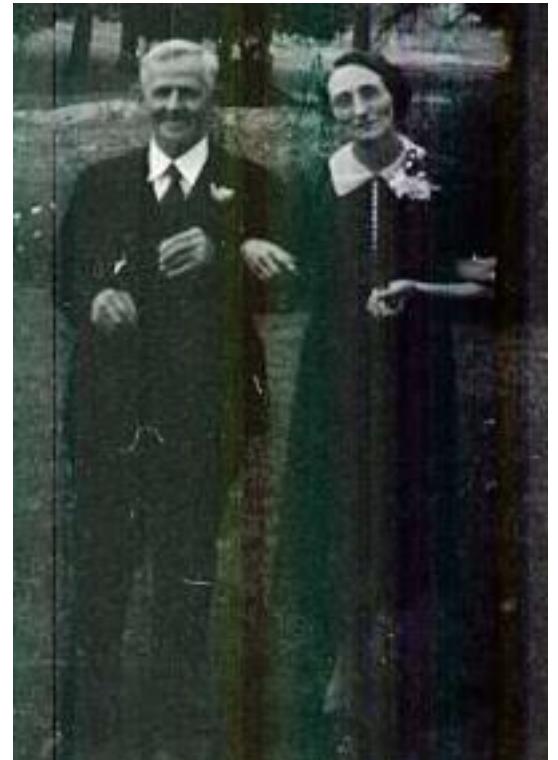
What an interesting afterthought, following the ringing applause for Raymond: "what about Nick?"

The Wedding

At left: on 21 Sept 1940, Ray and Marcia were married at the Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church.



Below: her parents.



Bryan—Horton

The wedding of Miss Marcia Urton Bryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwell McKay Bryan, Jeffersontown, and Mr. Raymond Thomas Horton, Campion, son of Mrs. Charles Shuck, Louisville, was solemnized at 4:30 p.m. Saturday at the Presbyterian Church in Jeffersontown. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Clyde Foushee. Mrs. Wallace Eddieman played the wedding music on the organ.

Mrs. Robert L. Weier, Kansas City, was her cousin's maid of honor. Mr. Wilson Horton, Louisville, was his brother's best man. Ushers were Messrs. Ludwell Beach Bryan, Ottawa, Kan., and Charles Edwin Bryan, Florence, Ala., brothers of the bride.

The bride wore a soldier blue crepe dress with wine accessories and carried a lace handkerchief which had been used by her great-grandmother at her wedding. Her flowers were a corsage bouquet of Briarcliff roses and forget-me-nots.

The maid of honor wore a wine crepe dress with matching turban with a shoulder bouquet of gardenias.

A small reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in Jeffersontown. After a motor trip through the Great Smoky Mountains, Mr. and Mrs. Horton will make their home in Campion.

Among out-of-town guests for the wedding were Miss Annabeth Kimball, Ottawa, Kan.; Mrs. Willard Newman, Misses Florence Anne and Evelyn Louise Newman, Mr. Rodney B. Higgins, all of Kansas City, Mo.

Zelinda—Deadline



Photos soon after the wedding show a couple so aglow with passion that viewing them feels voyeuristic.

From left to right: Raymond's brother and best man Wilson Horton, Raymond, Marcia, her cousin Kitty Weiler, who was the matron of honor.
Photo was taken in front of home of her parents, Ludwell Bryan and Ethel Sprowl Bryan.



The first wedding date picked by Marcia and Raymond was 14 September 1940. This date did not work because her cousin Kitty was unable to travel from Missouri to Jeffersontown for a wedding on that date. So, the wedding date was moved a week later, to 21 September 1940. As is discussed below, the change in the date of the wedding had the unintended consequence of accelerating the date on which Raymond might be drafted into military service.



From their wedding until September 1941, Raymond and Marcia continued living in Campton, working at their jobs there. Shown above is the first of two houses there that they rented. The car in the driveway was Marcia's grey 1940 Ford coupe, which she bought from McCoun Motors. Her older children remembered riding in it when they were small children.

In September 1941, Raymond and Marcia moved to Louisville, because he had taken a job as press and cutting machine operator for the Explosives Department of the E.I. du Pont & Company in Charlestown, Indiana (also known as the Indiana Ordnance Works).

From then until June 1942, they lived in an apartment at 1410 South 2nd Street, Louisville, shown above. Raymond's pay was \$42.50/week, or \$2210 per year, a salary that was considerably more than the \$1200 he earned working for his Uncle Glenn's automobile business in Campton. While in Louisville, Japan attacked Pearl Harbor and the United States was at war with Japan, Germany, and Italy.



Enlistment in the U.S. Army Signal Corps

Serving in the U.S. military in World War II was not something that Raymond Horton wanted to do. That might sound unpatriotic but consider it from his standpoint. The 1930s had been a rough decade for him. His father died in 1931 when Raymond was 16. In 1935, Raymond he had to leave Berea College to look for a job, at the insistence of his mother and her brothers, Glenn and Caesar McCoun, but all he could get were low-paying jobs at a cousin's store in Campton, two CCC camps in Indiana, a grocery in Middletown, Ohio, and the Kentucky Macaroni Company in Louisville. Raymond's efforts to romance young women had not gone well. Twice he found himself in court facing criminal charges, in Louisville in 1938 for something he did do (getting a young woman pregnant), and in Campton in 1940 for something he did not do (entering a young woman's bedroom with improper intentions). Then he met Marcia Bryan, and he was happy to settle down.

In 1999, twelve years after Raymond's death, Marcia was enrolled in a writer's workshop for which she wrote a story entitled "How Ray Horton Beat the Draft." The story is set forth below in its entirety under a more accurate title, "How Ray Horton Beat the Draft and Yet Served in World War II."

How Ray Horton Beat the Draft and Yet Served in World War II

Marcia Bryan Horton, 28 Oct 1999

This summer we had an exciting happening because of computer capabilities. I wish to share a... letter, dated June 25, [1999, that] describes an Internet search for Raymond Horton from Louisville, Kentucky. The enclosed scanner-reproduced picture is unmistakably that of my husband, who died in 1987. My son, Raymond, who received the letter with the picture, wrote a reply to Jewell White, who we thought was a woman. A few days later I received [a] letter, dated July 13, and the original snapshot from Lt. Col. Jewell White.



I wrote to Col. White, thanking him profusely. By consulting a bushel of Ray's letters, which had been preserved in a plastic bag hanging from a hook in the basement, I could determine some dates and locations. Unfortunately, the dates used to postmark the envelopes had the last number of the year missing. It meant that I had to remove the letters from the envelopes to determine the dates. Naturally, I couldn't help reading the opened letters. I tried to arrange them in chronological order, as some of my children are hoping I will write up some of their dad's war experiences.

Ray and I wrote to each other almost every day for the 2 1/2 years we were separated because of World War II. My letters to him had to be destroyed to keep them out of the hands of the enemy. It's a tedious process to read Ray's letters now. I looked forward to them but reading one or two or even

three at once was not depressing like reading dozens, all complaining of how lonely he was and how lousy the food was.

Raymond Horton was one unwilling soldier. He lived for the day when the war was over, and he could come home. From the very beginning of his military service, he had a chip on his shoulder. In September 1940, American men signed up for the first nation-wide draft. Ray registered in Campton, Kentucky, where he was living. Each man was assigned a number, from one to 100, which was to determine the order men would be drafted. [A] lottery was held. ... When they got to the end, six numbers were missing, including Ray's. That suggested that he would be among the last to be drafted.

There were other categories, too, according to marital status, children, necessary occupations, physical disabilities, etc. Single men with no dependents were classed as 1-A but, if they could not pass the required physical exam, they were 4-F. I think Ray's number was 2-A, as we were married by that time. His draft board was having trouble meeting its quota because so many men had left the mountains to get jobs in war plants and most of those remaining were 4-F. As they neared the end of the numbers, they went through and reclassified men. Ray suddenly was "Next up."

The Pentagon came to his rescue. Radar had been invented. It was a valuable defense mechanism, as it could detect and intercept antiaircraft fire and a lot of other stuff. The problem with it was that people who could install it, operate it, and repair it were scarce. So Civil Service exams were scheduled almost immediately.

Ray took the exam and was notified in record time that he had passed. He spent the next nine months in school in Louisville, Lexington, and Paris, Kentucky.

Then he was inducted into the Army Signal Corps, and his draft board didn't get credit for him.

Ray was far from alone in his disinterest in military service. Public opinion polling was in its infancy, but surveys documented public opinion in 1940 and 1941.⁵⁸ In January 1940, 88 percent of Americans opposed declaring war against the Axis powers. As late as June 1940, when Ray and Marcia met, only 35 percent of Americans believed the United States should risk war by aiding the British. But over that summer, the rapidly deteriorating situation in Europe began to change people's minds, especially the devastation wreaked in Britain by Luftwaffe bombings and the fall of France. By September 1940, when Raymond and Marcia exchanged their vows, a bare majority of people polled believed that the United States should risk war to help the British. A Gallup poll conducted the week that Ray and Marcia got married asked the question, "Which of these things do you think is the more important for the United States to try to do—to keep out of war ourselves or to help England win, even at the risk of getting into the war?" The tide of public opinion had turned—52 percent wanted to help while 44 percent wanted to keep out. Then, just two months later, November 1940, when Franklin Delano Roosevelt was reelected to an unprecedented third term, the level of support for helping England had risen to 60 percent.

After the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor on 7 December 1941, a whopping 91 percent of Americans polled answered "yes" to the question, "Should President Roosevelt have declared war on Germany as well as Japan?" Support for the war continued to rise as the news from Europe—reported in newspapers, radio broadcasts, and newsreels in movie theaters⁵⁹—depicted an increasingly alarming situation. Eloquent, popular, and charismatic President Franklin Roosevelt engaged the public in his fireside chats

and led the change in public opinion. Columns by his wife Eleanor likewise brought the public along on the question of international involvement.

As Marcia wrote, the Selective Training and Service Act of 1940⁶⁰ required all men between the ages of 21 and 45 to register for the draft.⁶¹ The photograph below shows the draft lottery in Washington, DC on 29 October 1940. Secretary of War Henry Stimson was blindfolded before he drew the first number. President Roosevelt, standing behind the lectern, prepared to announce the first number drawn.⁶²



In 1941, Raymond registered for the draft as required:⁶³ He and Marcia were apprehensive that the one-week delay in their wedding would move up the date on which Raymond would be drafted. The Selective Service Training Act that was signed into law on 16 September 1941 enabled men married before that date to request a deferral while men married after that date were ineligible for deferral. Sure enough, on 9 April 1941, the draft board in Campton reclassified Raymond from 3 to 1-A, a category for whom conscription in the near future was certain. On 28 April, Raymond wrote a letter to the draft board arguing that his marriage should be treated as occurring before 16 September. The draft board did not respond favorably to Raymond's request, lacking authority to waive the law.

With draft imminent, Raymond applied to the U.S. Army Signal Corps. He would serve in the military, but not in a combat role. Rather, he would be part of the Allies' communication system. In June 1942 Ray and Marcia moved to 212 Rand Avenue, Lexington, Kentucky. On 15 July 1942 Ray enrolled in the U.S. Army Reserve Corps. He was given a War Service Appointment as Mechanic Learner in the Oakdale Trade School, Signal Corps, Lexington Signal Depot, Lexington, Kentucky [\$1020/year].

On 18 September 1942, Raymond was appointed as Junior Radio Trainee in connection with Radio Repair & Maintenance. The pay level was \$1440 per year.

1410 South 2nd St.
Louisville, Ky.
April 27, 1942

Local Board No. 164
CAMPBELL,
Kentucky.

Gentlemen:

This is to certify: that we Marcia Bryan Horton and Thomas Raymond Horton, announced on August 21st, 1940 our engagement to be married and that the announcement appeared in the Louisville Sunday Courier Journal on the following September 1st and that marriage license was secured on September 3rd, 1940. That the marriage was postponed until September 21st so that a number of relatives from out of town who desired to attend the ceremony could be present. That among these were: Charles E. Bryan, Florence, Alabama, Ludwell B. Bryan, Ottawa, Kansas, Miss Anna Beth Kimball, Ottawa, Kansas, Mrs. Robert Weilander, Kansas City, Missouri, Mrs. Willard Newman, Independence, Missouri.

Marcia Bryan Horton
Thomas Raymond Horton

FORM NNI-140		EMPLOYEE'S DECLARATION			S P E C I A L	
EMPLOYEE VOLUNTARILY MAKES THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT:						
Name		HORTON		THOMAS		RAYMOND
(LAST) (16a)	HOME	(MIDDLE) (16b)	JOHN	(FIRST) (16c)		
Nickname or alias (17)		"RAY"		JOHN		
Present address		212 RAND AVE		LEXINGTON		KENTUCKY
(STREET) (18a)		(CITY) (18b)		(STATE) (18c)		
Normal Home address		2532 GARLAND		LOUISVILLE		KENTUCKY
(STREET) (19a)		(CITY) (19b)		(STATE) (19c)		
Church attended (21a)		PRESBYTERIAN		Name of pastor (21b)		ROXX UNKNOWN
Sex (22a)		MALE	Color (22b)	WHITE	Weight (22c)	W156
Height (22d)		6'2"	Color of hair (22e)	BROWN	eyes (22f)	BLUE
Place of birth (23a)		CAMPBELL, KY		date (23b)		NOV 15, 1914
Citizenship (23c)		AMERICAN				
(IF NATURALIZED GIVE PLACE DATE AND NUMBER OF CERTIFICATE)						



A few days later, on 24 September 1942, Raymond signed a document known as the Employee's Declaration part of the security clearance process. The Declaration, obtained from the National Archives and Records Administration in 2020, contained a gold mine of information about Raymond's life. He had to list all the places he had lived and worked in the last few years and where and when he attended various schools. Each employer was asked to submit a reference letter. These letters also were in the files obtained from the archives.

The Declaration noted Raymond's height as six feet two inches and his weight as 156 pounds. Raymond, still thin, was a bit heavier than when he joined the CCC in 1935 and weighed just 144 pounds. His weight would drop to 149 before he departed for New Guinea, and letters sent home from there described a further weight loss while overseas.

The Declaration Form required Raymond to disclose his two arrests. It is not clear whether the Government authorities reviewing Raymond's application were troubled by his disclosure. The file included review and approval by the Federal Bureau of Investigation of his appointment to the Signal Corps training program. Perhaps the military's manpower needs and Raymond's high marks on the entrance examination overcame any concerns about the charges, and that was an era in which young women's accounts were generally disregarded by authorities.

STATEMENT OF VIOLATIONS OF THE LAW: (Do not include traffic violations; include all arrests) (34)				
OFFENSE FOR WHICH ARRESTED (34a)	DATE (34b)	CITY OR TOWN IN WHICH ACTION (34c) TOOK PLACE	STATE AND COUNTY IN WHICH ACTION (34d) TOOK PLACE	DISPOSITION OF CASE (34e)
SEDUCTION	OCTOBER 1938	LOUISVILLE	JEFFERSON CO KY.	DISMISSED
DETAINING A WOMAN	APRIL 1940	CAMPTON	WOLF CO KY	NOT GUILTY

On 30 November 1942, the security investigation was completed, and Raymond's appointment was approved. The next day he began work as an Assistant Radio Mechanic Technician, a promotion, as the new position paid \$1620 per year. The location of the assignment was the Lexington Signal Depot. A few days later, on 11 December 1942, Raymond transferred to the pre-radar department. On 22 February 1943 Raymond graduated from the Elementary Electronics Post Radio at Lexington Signal Depot⁶⁴ and moved to the Electronics Power School in Paris, Kentucky, a short drive from Lexington, where he and Marcia continued to live. On 16 April 1943 Raymond was appointed Assistant Mechanic, Power Supply Equipment. Pay remained at \$1620 per year.

On 20 April 1943, Raymond's name was on a list of Enlisted Reserves who were assigned to Active Duty. Three days later, he completed his training at the Lexington Depot and graduated from the Electronics Power course. On that date, he received the report of earnings shown on the next page. He returned home to await orders to active duty. A letter dated 24 April 1943 from the Lexington Signal Corps commanding officer sent Raymond an Identification Card identifying the training he had received in Signal Corps equipment. After completing basic training in Camp Crowder, Missouri, Raymond would be transferred to Camp Murphy Florida, where he was to present the Identification Card to his superior officer. 24 May 1943 was to be the date of Raymond's official separation from the training program, including 20 days of accumulated leave. (Records do not show Raymond went to Florida.)

On 7 May 1943, Raymond reported to Fort Benjamin Harrison in Indiana,⁶⁵ shown on a map at the end of this biography. On 13 May 1943 Raymond and others left this military base and boarded a train from nearby Indianapolis that would take them to Camp Crowder in southwestern Missouri. Basic training was expected to last four weeks. While in transit, Raymond wrote Marcia a letter congratulating her on landing a job as a chemist at the Dupont Neoprene company in Louisville that made synthetic rubber, an

important material for military and civilian purposes. Her college major in home economics had required enough courses in science and chemistry to warrant her position as a chemist. Her pay was \$135 per month, and as she lived with her parents while Raymond was overseas, they were able to save money during the war. On 30 June 1943, Marcia got off work and visited Ray at Camp Crowder, traveling there by train.



On 30 August 1943, Raymond started training in the Electronics Power School at Camp Crowder that was part of a Diesel Mechanic course. On 31 October 1943, Raymond left Camp Crowder as he was ordered to report to a new station, back at the Lexington Signal Depot, after participating in another training program in Monmouth, New Jersey. On 30 December 1943 he arrived in Lexington.

Letters to Marcia indicated that the time in which Raymond was stationed in Kentucky was a happy period, because they were able to see each other regularly.

Another pleasurable event was a trip by train to Washington, DC in January 1944 when they and Marcia's mother attended the wedding of her brother, Charles Edwin "Tods" Bryan, and Mary Joyce Englert, both of whom were in the Navy. Raymond is shown above.

By 2 February 1944 Raymond was in California awaiting orders for transport to the Pacific theater of the war. While there, he sent Marcia a letter, excerpted at right, describing the Signal Corps as the cream of the Army. Clearly, the Signal Corps provided Raymond and his colleagues and impressive amount of training in electronics and communication. A few days later, on 16 February, he reported to her a discussion he had with his friend, Haynes ("Haynie"):

On a mailing to day⁴ an officer said the Signal Corps plays the most important part in the army. The C.R.C men are the cream of the army, the upper 30%. He said that 76% of the army couldn't pass the entrance exams we took. I cooked his goose by asking why they didn't pay us that way.

Honey I'm going while I can. you know I always do when I get to a new place.

Haynie and I talked about how much more we could appreciate living after the war, how we could appreciate so many things we just took for granted. I am making plans and of course you are too. It is interesting to see how closely they are running. It takes this future planning to keep us going. It isn't that the army is so bad but just that this way of living does not and never can ~~take~~ place ~~to~~ satisfy a married man. We hear all the talk about making the world happier to live in. ~~Half~~ If they will just leave it as it was I will be happy. We were doing all right, went we. At least I will be happy to take up where we left off.

As of 5 March 1944, Raymond was still stationed near San Francisco, California awaiting orders to ship out. The orders must have come soon after that, as a letter indicated that he and his company arrived in New Guinea on 11 April 1944. The photo on the next page shows Raymond on the ship.

On 5 May, he wrote to Marcia that he belonged to the 997th, which was attached to the 52 HQ Company. He boarded with the 202nd Depot and worked for the 176th Signal Repair. In explaining his assignment, he indicated his amusement at the military's bureaucracy and numbering system. A few days later, he wrote that he was "somewhere in New Guinea" and that he was enjoying his repair work. As of 5 Jul 1944, his assignment changed. He still was a member of 176th but an ex-member of 997th.

Raymond would serve in southeastern New Guinea until June 1945, when he and his company were transported to Manila after the Allies liberated the Philippines. During his time in the Army, Raymond

wrote hundreds of letters to Marcia and others. She saved the letters, and the scanned images of them will be compiled in a collection that will be a companion to this biography. For present purposes, it has been sufficient to peruse the letters for the dates in which Raymond moved from one location to another.

As Marcia indicated in her story about how Raymond beat the draft but served in the Signal Corps, many of his letters described intense homesickness and eagerness for the war to end. Strict censorship rules meant that servicemen's letters could not contain details about military matters, lest they fall into enemy hands. All correspondence was reviewed by censors, and any forbidden disclosures were either blackened with ink or excised with scissors.

Still, Raymond's letters present colorful details about his life in New Guinea, where he lived for a year and a half during his Army service. The photos on this page and next show Raymond and his friends in New Guinea. Raymond was the man at right in the photo above photo and the man standing at right in the photo on the next page. The photos were not closely cropped so as to include glimpses of the jungle and Army jeep, above, and the shower stall and rubble heap in the photo on the next page.





Although Raymond's service never put him in danger, a younger first cousin named Glenn H. McCoun was not so lucky. Glenn died during the Battle of Iwo Jima (19 February-26 March 1945), a protracted fight made famous by one of the most iconic photographs of World War II. Shown at right at the 1938 McCoun family reunion shortly before his 14th birthday, Glenn Hatchet McCoun was the eldest child of Raymond's Uncle Glenn Reynolds McCoun. Only 19 when he died, the younger Glenn had enlisted in the Marines at age 18 over the strong objections of his parents, according to his brother Robert Coldiron McCoun (1928-2019) in a 2017 conversation with Linda Horton.

Robert added that his parents never got over the loss of their firstborn son. Glenn and their one sister had been the parents' favorites among four children. The two remaining sons could never understand why their parents showed so little love for the sons they still had. These details about Ray's cousin's death, and the intensity of the loss felt by his uncle, are included in this biography because, as we have seen, Uncle Glenn played an almost fatherly role in Raymond's life after the death of Herbert Horton—supporting his completing high school at Berea Academy, hiring him to run the automobile business, bailing him out in the Campton "unlawful detention" case, loaning him money to cover legal bills, and giving him advice. Robert told Linda he was unaware of the role his father played in Raymond's life.



At last, the war's end was within sight. The Allies had liberated the Philippines on Christmas Day, 1944, and the following June Raymond and his colleagues boarded a ship in Port Moresby, New Guinea. The ship arrived in Manila several days later. Raymond was in the Philippines for six months, until early November 1945 when he was transported to Yokohama, Japan. Raymond and his friends took a lot of pictures during their time in the Philippines. Several are shown on this page and next. Raymond was the fifth from the left in this photo taken in 1945 in Santa Cruz, near Manila. Notes on the back of the photo indicated that the others were Jose (a Filipino guide), Yu Litt (who appears to be a Filipino or a GI of Chinese descent), Stockrick, Bassford, Raymond Horton, Hale, Winnie, and Schultz. The cathedral behind them, demolished in the Battle of Manila, has been restored.⁶⁶ In the photo below, Raymond was the man on the right.



Raymond was in Manila when the atomic bombs were dropped on Hiroshima on 6 August and on Nagasaki on 9 August 1945. Manila is a great distance away from the bombed cities, about 2500 miles. To put this distance into perspective, the distance was almost as great as the 2671-mile drive from Washington, DC to Los Angeles. In Dad's letters from Manila, aching to get home, he strongly supported the bombings, saying it would shorten the war, and predicted (accurately) that, even with the war over, it would be weeks or months before he got home.

In fact, Raymond arrived home on 28 January 1946—and Raymond and Marcia wasted no time starting a family. Linda was due in mid-November and born 1 December.

Many people disparage the dropping of the atomic bombs on Japan, but Linda has told her children and grandchildren that, but for the bombing, they would not exist. Raymond would have gotten home at some later point, but his first child with Marcia would not have been Linda. And the timing of the arrival of the later children would have been delayed. Linda and the next four siblings were stairsteps born in 1946, 1948, 1950, 1952 and 1954—and if the arrival of the first child in the sequence were thrown off, the arrival of the later children would likewise have been thrown off in a domino effect. In sum, the very existence of the children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren of Raymond and Marcia was made possible by the dropping of the bombs.

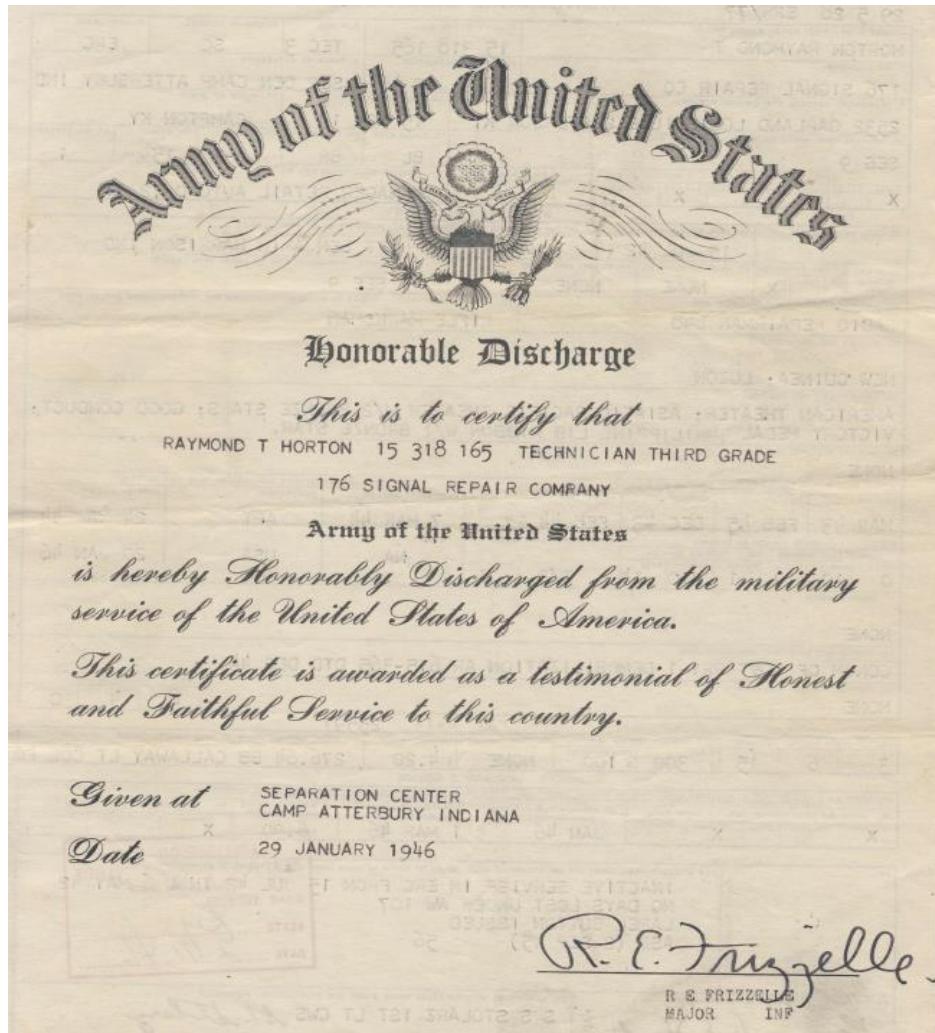
Raymond was in Manila when Japan surrendered on the two dates observed as V-J Day, 15 August and 2 September 1945.⁶⁷ By 1 November 1945 he had traveled by ship from Manila to Yokohama to await his turn to go home. He was one of 8,000,000 U.S. troops overseas at war's end. General George Marshall was put in charge of organizing the de-mobilization of these troops, a program known as Operation Magic Carpet. Many cargo ships were converted into troop transport ships. Raymond's letters home during his two months in Japan alternated between impatience and fury as he and Marcia exchanged information about when he might get his assignment to board a ship home. The photos at right were taken in Tokyo. While in Japan, Raymond purchased silk fabric and a souvenir plate for Marcia.

At long last, on 21 January 1946, a ship called the Stetson Victory landed in Portland, Oregon, and Raymond was among those who disembarked. He likely took a train from the west coast to Fort Knox, Kentucky where, on 28 January 1946, he was granted an Honorable Discharge from the Army, as indicated in the certificate on the next page.

Marcia was at Fort Knox to meet him. Linda overheard her mother once confide in a close friend that, immediately after she and Ray saw each other and embraced for the first time in two years, he pulled her arm as they walked to the car, exclaiming, "Now let's go home and make a baby!"

And so, they did—six babies, to be precise. But first things first, for we should discuss Raymond's post-war employment and homebuilding.





Raymond's Work After the War

Raymond should not have complained so much about his military service. He returned home with funny stories about things that happened during his time in the Signal Corps—some of them ridiculous shenanigans similar to episodes of the popular television show, MASH. When he was in New Guinea, the Signal Corps did not always have enough work assignments to keep his unit busy. He developed a sideline in which he repaired colleagues' radios or built radios from salvaged parts. Raymond was no doubt popular among fellow enlistees eager for entertainment and information from radio broadcasts. However, he came close to getting in trouble with higher-ups who viewed his scouring of radio parts from rubbish heaps as misuse of government property. The younger Ray Horton remembers his father being concerned at one time about court-martial. Fortunately, that never happened.

Raymond's Signal Corps training gave him expertise in electronics that enabled a post-war career as a radio and television repairman. After a few years of working for others, he was able to launch his own business, which he proudly called "Ray Horton TV Sales and Service." World War II drew him away

from a comfortable life that he loved, but also gave him the opportunity, as unanticipated as it was unappreciated, to become a superhero. For “superhero” was the status of a person who could bring a broken TV back to life during the 1950s and 1960s, when Americans began their love affair with television and paid to have their TVs fixed.

As for what Raymond would have done if he had not acquired electronics expertise, letters in Marcia’s files show that he long dreamed of managing a Western Auto Store.⁶⁸ These stores, early examples of chain-store franchises, were once found in hundreds of small cities across America during much of the Twentieth Century. Only a few survive today. In a letter to Marcia on 26 February 1944, Raymond described his interest in a Western Auto Store, and later he wrote to the company.

I know what I believe would be the very thing for our occupation after the war. It isn’t a new idea at all—I’ve had it since 1938 when I

investigated it thoroughly, making four trips to the office at Cincinnati. It is a “Western Auto Associate Store.”

\$3,000 puts you in business with no bills or debts over your head. They have it all planned where about \$2250 goes into stock [products to be offered for sale], 250 into fixtures and a like sum into the lease, + the remainder in a reserve. The company finances all time payment accounts. I feel that I am qualified since I can profit by my mistakes in the garage [such as extending credit to customers who did not pay what they owed]. Radio repair is a good business within itself and with my mechanical knowledge I should be able to operate it effectively. Another thing of big importance is that you can be of big help too.

You could be a sales lady and keep or help with the books and we would be allowed to sell sewing machines also which would be in your line.



Manila, P. I.
August 22, 1945

Home Office
Western Auto Supply Company
Associate Store Division
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Gentlemen:

Now that the war is over and my remaining time in the army is limited, I am trying to start preparation toward a business again. It is and has been my ambition for the past seven years to own and operate one of your associate stores. In 1938 we did some corresponding and I talked with your officials at your office. The location under consideration at that time was Pikeville, Ky. I was unable to see those plans materialize because circumstances and other considerations caused me to go into the Ford business instead. I spent three years as manager and partner in a motor company.

I entered the service about three years ago. I was very fortunate in that I was able to acquire a new knowledge and skill which I think will better qualify myself for this business. I was sent to school one year studying radio and since I have received two years experience repairing and surprising as it may seem some of these radios were Frustones.

Since it is very likely that F.M. and Television transmission will be confined mostly to the larger cities, I would prefer to locate if at all possible within a 75 mile radius of Louisville or Cincinnati. This would enable me to cash in on this new field. Ofcourse I realize just now we can't decide all of this. I would appreciate knowing any prospective locations you may have and also any stores now in operation that could be bought.

My ability to make this investment is not dependent upon a G.I. loan or help from any other source. Any help or information you can give me will be greatly appreciated. Thanking you in advance, I am

Yours sincerely,

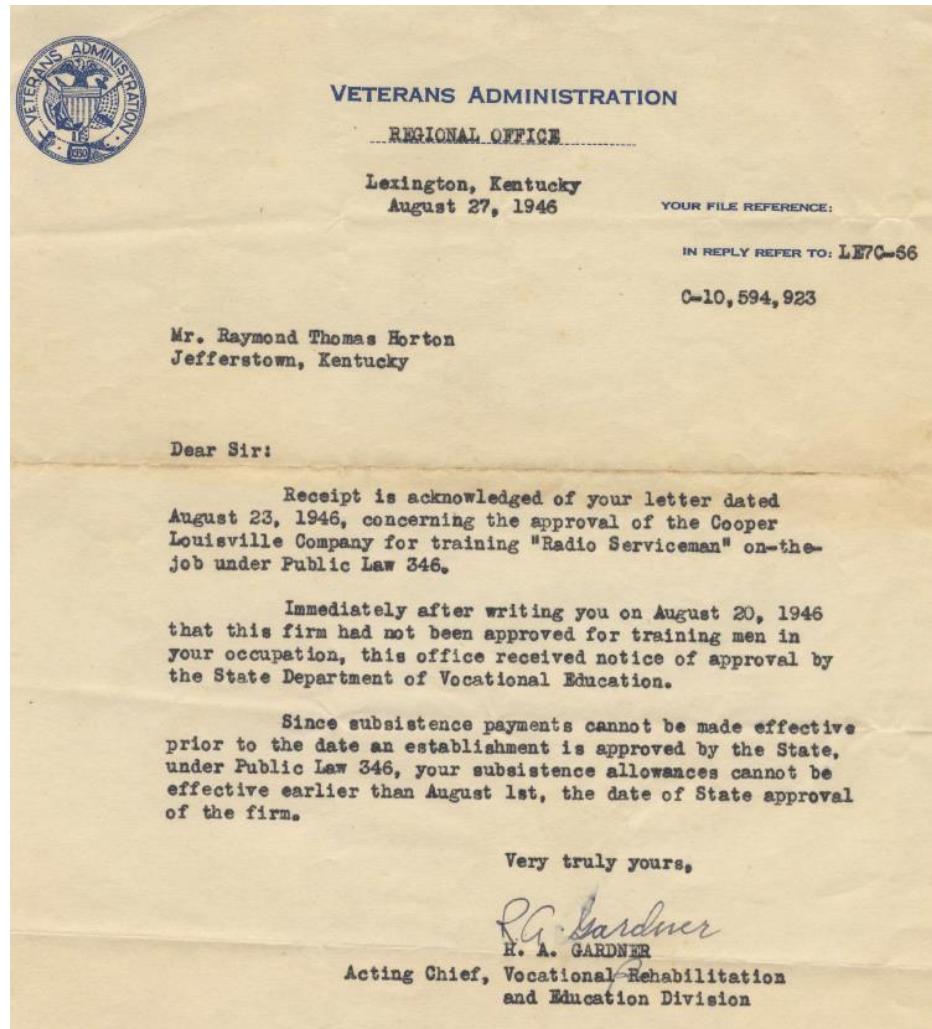
It would be a business you [and I] could run all by ourselves. I know the manager of the Cincinnati branch and he thought I'd make a good dealer.

The following year, Raymond wrote to the manager of the Cincinnati branch; a copy of his letter appears on the preceding page. The Western Auto dream was never to come true. Because Raymond was unable to retain and bring home from the war the hundreds of letters that Marcia sent to Raymond during their two and a half years apart, we do not precisely know her reaction to the Western Auto idea. We can infer from his letters that they did not see eye to eye on the question of settling anywhere other than Jeffersontown. Apparently, she expressed concern that a Western Auto franchise store might be miles away from her hometown. He replied with examples of several small cities not far from Jeffersontown that would also be good places to live.

Raymond did eventually own his own business, with Marcia keeping the books and assisting with customers. First, however, he worked for several years as a radio serviceman for a company known as Cooper Louisville. His work there was subsidized by the government as a form of on-the-job training as a radio serviceman under the Servicemen's Readjustment Act of 1944,⁶⁹ a program run by the U.S. Veterans Administration.

As is the case with the New Deal "alphabet soup" programs such as the CCC, WPA, and NYA, stimulus programs such as the one that assisted Cooper Louisville to afford to hire Raymond Horton for on-the-job training would be excellent social investments today.

Raymond's radio and TV repair business began as a sideline while he was at Cooper Louisville.



Home and Family

In 1946 Raymond, with help of his brother-in-law Tod Bryan, built a house at 3314 Dell Road on a one-acre lot at the corner of Dell Road and Maple Road that they were given by her parents, who lived a block away on Dell. The Raymond Horton family lived in this house until 1953, when they moved into a larger house next door, on the same lot. Four of the couple's six children were born at St. Joseph's Hospital in Louisville during the time in which the family lived on Dell Road. The birthdates and names of all six children were:

1 December 1946, Linda Rae Horton.

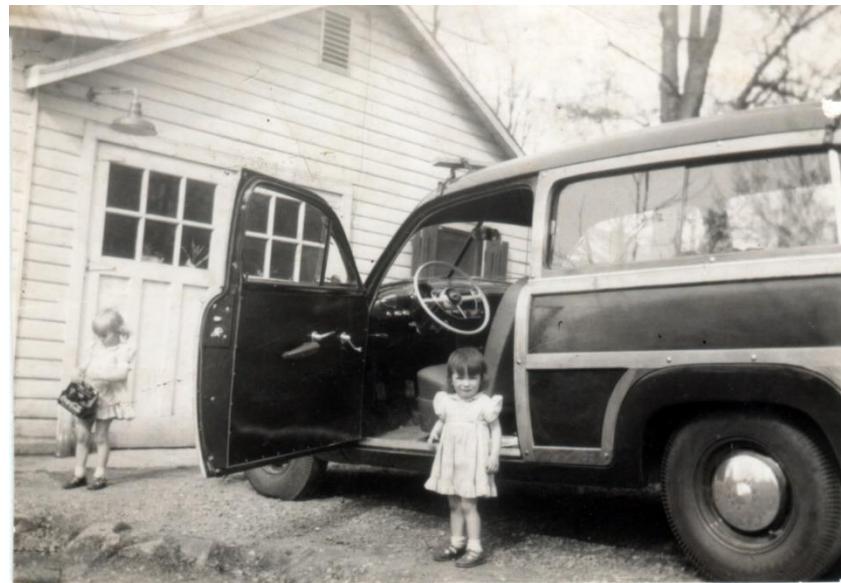
2 July 1948, Laurel McKay Horton.

27 April 1950, Robin Liane Horton.

31 October 1952, Raymond Bryan Horton, whom the family called “Bud.”

27 April 1954, Jean Lee Horton.

27 June 1959, Robert Vance Horton (diagnosed with Down Syndrome at birth).



A few details about each child are provided in the companion document entitled **Raymond Thomas Horton (1914-1987): His Timeline and Descendants**.

The house on Dell was never intended to be the family’s permanent dwelling. As can be seen in the 1950 photo above, featuring three-year old Linda carrying Coca Colas, and two-year old Laurel next to the family’s new Ford station wagon, later called “Boneshaker,” the front of the house included a double garage door. Perhaps Raymond and Marcia intended for this first house to become a garage someday, or maybe the post-war shortage of building materials led to this design choice, which conveniently included built-in windows. In any event, the garage door was replaced by a bay window, as shown in the photo below left of Robin and her dog next to Raymond’s newly dug fishpond, lined with CCC geodes.



Next to the house on Dell Road was a large yard. At right, Laurel and Linda played with wooden blocks that Raymond had sawed and sanded in his workshop in the “old shop,” located in the building at left in the photo. That was where Raymond repaired televisions. The old shop also included a lumber shed, garage, and storeroom in which Linda’s electric train was set up for many years.



At right, in 1951 Robin, Linda, and Laurel played in a shallow pool that Raymond had dug and lined with concrete.

In 1952, with a fourth child on the way, Raymond and Marcia planned and built a new house just up the hill from the house on Dell Road and on the same lot. The address of the house completed in 1953 was 3214 Maple Road. In the photo below, Raymond was heaving a pickax as part of the work team digging the basement of the new house.

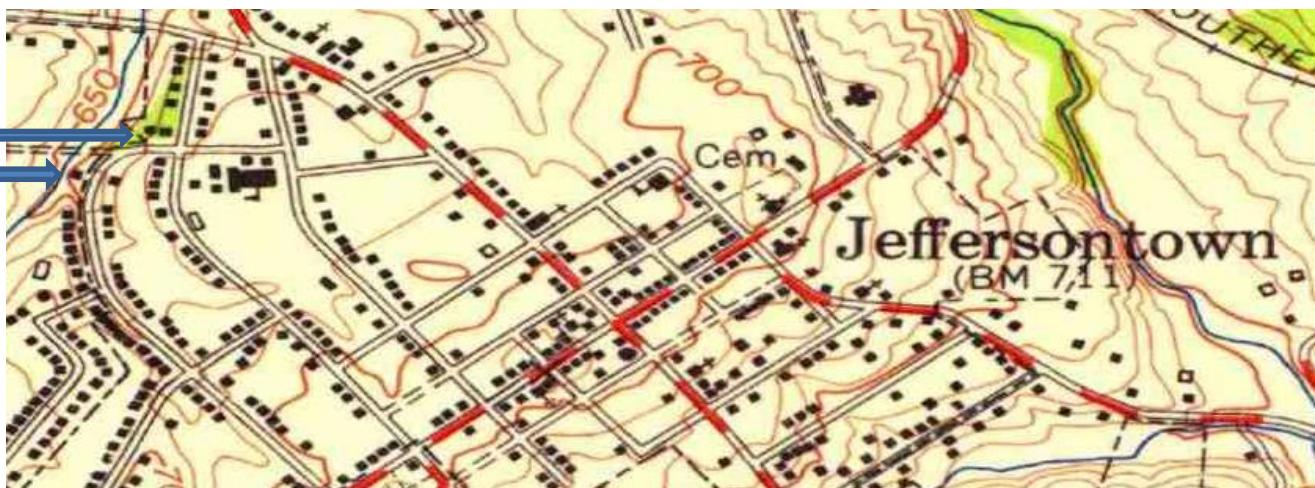
After construction was completed of the new home, the old house on Dell Road became “the shop,” the location of Raymond’s business. At the time of the photo of Robin and the dog on the preceding page, the family’s first house had become the shop. Because Raymond had started his business before zoning regulations, he was able legally to run his business in the middle of a residential area.

One of Robin’s first memories: Dad had built a little small concrete wading pool under an apple tree. Linda, Laurel, and I were in it and we all had parasols. Mom was taking pictures and we were setting up poses. I am not sure if Mom or Linda was coming up with the poses. Linda kept saying that I was not doing it right, but I could not for the life of me figure out what I was doing wrong. Many years later I saw the photos, and discovered that in fact, I was doing them wrong.



On the 1955 map below,⁷⁰ the top arrow points to two dots identifying the shop and new house on the one-acre Horton property, while the bottom arrow points to Marcia's parents' home, just down the street from their daughter and grandchildren. The curve in Dell Road was called an "Olmsted curve," named for the leading landscape architect, Frederick Law Olmsted, whose firm aided Marcia's grandfather, Edwin Ruth Sprowl, in laying out the subdivision, Jefferson Heights, in the early 1900s. Jefferson Heights comprised the southwestern corner of the map.

The dotted lines between the arrows marked the location of a future road, Galene Drive, that would take house hunters to Charlene Heights, a new subdivision of hundreds of homes, built to satisfy pent-up housing demand in the 1950s. Through mortgages arranged by the builder, these homes were affordable for the legions of assembly-line workers building appliances and cars at Louisville's General Electric and Ford factories. The home buyers bought a lot of televisions, bringing business to Ray Horton TV. However, many lacked long-time roots in the community, and not all of them paid their bills. With the advent of credit cards, Raymond began to insist that customers wanting credit to use charge cards for their TV purchases and repair bills. The banks issuing the cards were better equipped than he and Marcia to chase non-paying customers.



The family home below left was photographed in the 1990s, at left, and early 2000s, at right.





Robin's sixth birthday was celebrated in 1956 in the house's large living room. From left were Linda Taylor, Ann Schubert, Robin, and Bud. The other end of the same room is

shown at right in 1974. Because the house had no dining room, Thanksgiving and Christmas meals were celebrated on tables moved into the living room. The Horton women were Jean, Linda, Bud's wife Terry, Robin, Laurel and Marcia.



The children of Raymond and Marcia did not share their parents' love of the house on Maple Road. It simply did not have enough room for a family of eight. There was only one full bath, the window of which may be seen to the left of the front door in the photos on the preceding page. In the basement there was a half-bath consisting of a toilet and sink directly below the upstairs bath. Until 1967, that toilet and sink sat in the middle of the basement, unenclosed by walls. That spot offered no privacy.

The house was designed to have just three bedrooms, two on the main level and a third on the lower back side of the house (marked by arrows). Eventually the den (marked by a star) was converted to a bedroom and later a guest room. An unfinished space (marked by a triangle) adjacent to the lower-level bedroom also became a bedroom and was finally finished in 1967. The photograph at right is from Google maps in 2021; the frame house was always painted the oxblood color shown on the



preceding page, when the Raymond Horton family lived there. For eight people, the living situation was uncomfortable. At one point, all four daughters were sharing the lower-level room marked by the arrow, using two sets of bunkbeds. The seven-year ranges in the daughters' ages meant the older ones, coming to bed late, disturbed the sleep of the younger ones already in bed.

There were some characteristics of the house on Maple Road that made it difficult to keep clean. For example, soon after the house was completed, a worker used an improper cleaner on the red, white, and blue tile floor in the kitchen that stripped off the shiny, dirt-resistant surface. After that, the tile flooring was porous and could never be cleaned. Only in the 1990s was Marcia able to replace the kitchen floor

with tiles that were easier to clean. Marcia's housekeeping was a source of marital friction, as discussed below, and made it difficult for the Horton children to entertain friends in their home.

Politics; the Jeffersontown City Council

Raymond and Marcia always voted for Democratic candidates, including Franklin Roosevelt and Harry Truman. In 1952 and 1956, the immensely popular World War II General Dwight D. Eisenhower ran on the Republican ticket and won by a landslide. True to form, Raymond and Marcia voted for Adlai Stevenson, the Democratic candidate, in both elections. They told their children that Stevenson was defeated because people thought he was an "egghead," a disparaging term for an intellectual or someone highly studious. Raymond and Marcia wanted a smart president and appreciated his intellectual bent. They admired Eisenhower as a military commander and would have voted for him had he run as a Democrat. Both major parties had approached him about running, in 1948 and 1952.⁷¹ Raymond explained to his children that the Democrats were for the common people, while the Republicans favored business interests. Republicans claimed that policies beneficial to business would result in benefits trickling down to the common people. Raymond considered this idea laughable.

On 5 October 1960, John F. Kennedy, the Democratic candidate for president, held a public rally in downtown Louisville as part of his campaign for President, running against Vice President Richard Nixon. Raymond and Marcia took their children to see Senator Kennedy on a cold and rainy day. Before departing for the rally, Marcia helped the children construct posters with pro-Kennedy and anti-Nixon sentiments. The sign prepared by Linda, age 13, said, "Nixon for dog catcher." A man came up to her and said Nixon was unqualified to be even a dog catcher and, besides, Louisville already had a good dog catcher.

Kennedy won the election and for three years he and his charming family dominated the news like the American royalty that they were. After he was assassinated in Texas on 22 November 1963, the Horton family was heartbroken. Prior to the 1964 election in which Kennedy's successor Lyndon Baines Johnson ran against Republican Barry Goldwater, Linda had become curious about the latter candidate. He had an ardent following among her Eastern High School friends. She asked Raymond to give her a ride to and from an event at the Kentucky convention center where Goldwater would be speaking. Her disgusted father agreed to do so but made her wait in the dark after the event for a long time before he arrived, seething, to take her home.

Raymond needn't have worried that Barry Goldwater would appeal to Linda. Viewing the stadium filled with dark-suited men and women decked out in jewels and furs, many of them of the matronly blue-haired and permanent-waved variety, she felt these were not her people. She read Goldwater's book, *Conscience of a Conservative*, but never again seriously considered voting for the Republican Party.

Raymond was involved in politics himself, at the local level. On 8 November 1955, Raymond was elected to the city council of Jeffersontown as a member of the Progressive-Citizens ticket and served from 1956-1960. The Jeffersonian of 6 January 1956 reported the swearing in of the City Council.

DON'T BE MISLED

THINK STRAIGHT

VOTE STRAIGHT

Elect the Full Progressive-Citizens Ticket

Jeffersontown, Kentucky

November 8, 1955

(OVER)

For Mayor: John T. Orlandi

(Vote for six)

For Council: Jesse W. Crume

Ray T. Horton

W. V. Lippold

Marion O. Reed

Kenneth L. Rueff

Robert L. Williams



—Jeffersonian Photos

JEFFERSONTOWN CITY ATTORNEY M. G. Snyder (left), with new mayor, John T. Orlandi, looking on, administers the oath to the six new councilmen: Marion O. Reed, W. V. Lippold, Raymond Horton, Kenneth L. Rueff, Robert L. Williams and Jesse W. Crume.

**City of Jeffersontown
Officials Are Sworn In**

Six new Jeffersontown City Councilmen were sworn in at the Monday night City Council meeting by City Attorney M. G. Snyder. The new councilmen are: Marion O. Reed, W. V. Lippold, Raymond Horton, Kenneth L. Reuff, Robert L. Williams and Jesse W. Crume.

Following the meeting of the retiring board, the new council was installed and met, presided over by Mayor John T. Orlandi.

Committees named by the new council are as follows: Police and safety: Horton and Williams; Planning & Zoning: Crume and Lippold; Annexation: Lippold and Rueff; Legal: Snyder, Reed and Horton; Licenses and Taxes: Williams and Horton; Ways and Means and Publicity: Reed, Lippold and Anderson; Community Council Representatives: the Mayor and Rueff; Community Center Committee: the Mayor and Crume.

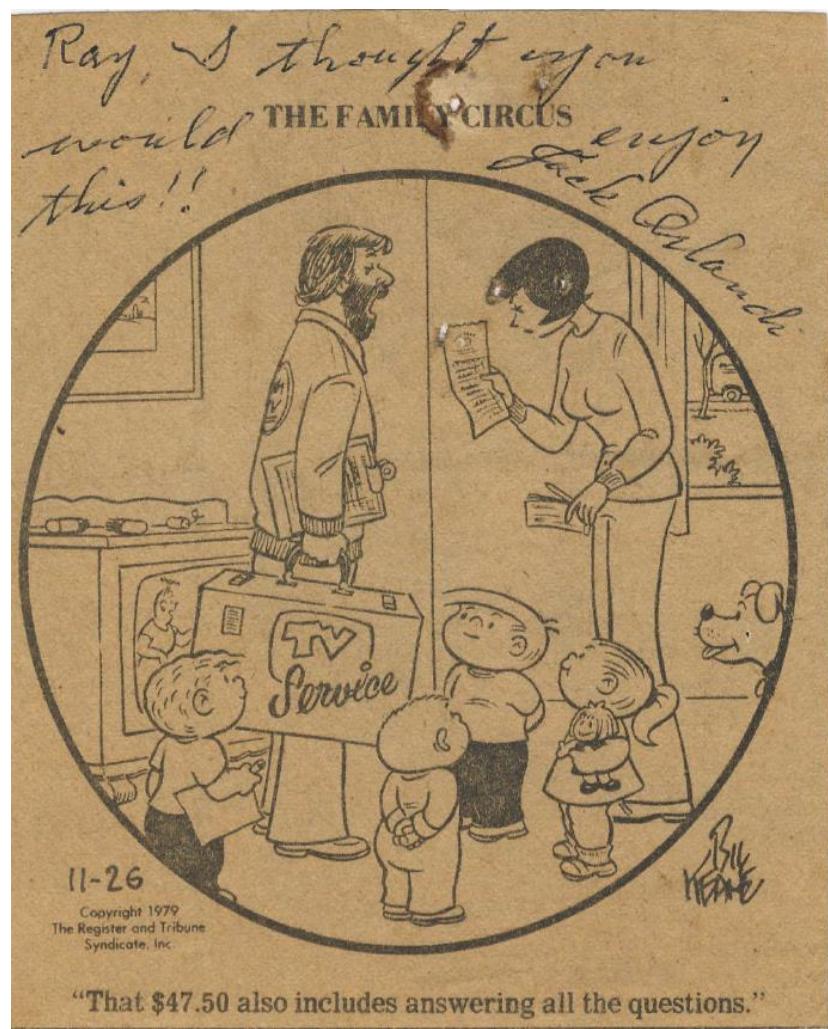


—Jeffersonian Photo
FELLED TREES, RELOCATED UTILITY POLES, traffic detours and other unusual sights give evidence that something is going on in Jeffersontown. The activities are more preparations for reconstruction of the half mile stretch of Taylorsville Road between Livingston Avenue and the Public Square. Standing on and in front of a 'dozer, part of the heavy machinery brought to Jeffersontown for the project, are some of the city officials and a representative of the contractor. On ground, from left are William D. Kelly and City Attorney Gene Snyder; Councilman Kenneth E. Rueff, center, and back row, from left, Councilmen W. V. Lippold, Charles R. First, Jr., and Ray Horton.

Ray Horton TV Sales and Service

Raymond deserves a lot of credit for the entrepreneurialism and drive that led him to start his own television repair and sales business. He always wanted to work for himself, rather than have a boss. A family joke was that Raymond resigned from Cooper Louisville because they wanted him to work on Saturdays. By going into business for himself, Raymond got to work on Saturdays and Sundays, and both day and night.

Raymond worked as a television repairman during the era in which Americans paid to have their televisions fixed. It is no longer possible for anyone today to make a living as a television repairman.⁷² A customer took the undated photo of Ray at right, in which he peered from behind a TV chassis. Raymond's friend and former Jeffersontown Mayor, Jack Orlandi, sent him the cartoon in 1979. In each case, the television repairman was making a house call, something unheard of today, even in those rare instances in which it makes financial sense to repair a broken television rather than replace it.



Raymond was an active member of the Louisville Electronic Technicians Association. LETA provided training and certification, as depicted in this September 1969 article. It also began to provide its members with the option to purchase health insurance, a benefit to Raymond and Marcia in the years before they reached age 65 and qualified for Medicare. LETA also had picnics and social opportunities.

LET A TECH NEWS

Published by the Louisville Electronic Technicians Association

LOUISVILLE, KY.

SEPTMBER, 1969

SIX
PASS
CET
QUIZ

At the regular LETA meeting on August 20th, six men were awarded their cet pins for having passed the national Certified Electronic Technician's quiz.

The six are: William Cook, Ray Horton, Don Kerstiens, Daniel A. Laemmle, Paul Long and Adolph G. Wiesemann.

We congratulate these men.

It was during the first half of the 1960s that Americans began buying color televisions in earnest, due in part to the announcement that by autumn of 1965 over half of all network prime-time programming would be in color.⁷³ Just one year later, all prime-time television was in color. With the great demand for color television, in the early 1960s Raymond's business placed more emphasis on sales and installation than on repairs. Raymond's business card identified him as an Admiral and Zenith Dealer and indicated that color television was his specialty. Marcia was not the only family member to assist in the business. All the children were taught to answer the telephone with "Ray Horton

ADMIRAL AND ZENITH DEALER

PHONE 267-1881

RAY HORTON TV

Serving East End Since 1946

COLOR
OUR SPECIALTY

3314 DELL ROAD
JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

Television," and a notepad with carbon paper next to the phone made it easy to write down a customer's name, number, and message. The most fun was when Raymond invited one of the children to accompany him on a service call to install an antenna on a customer's roof. This involved climbing a ladder and perching on a roof ridge holding the antenna while Raymond secured the antenna in place.

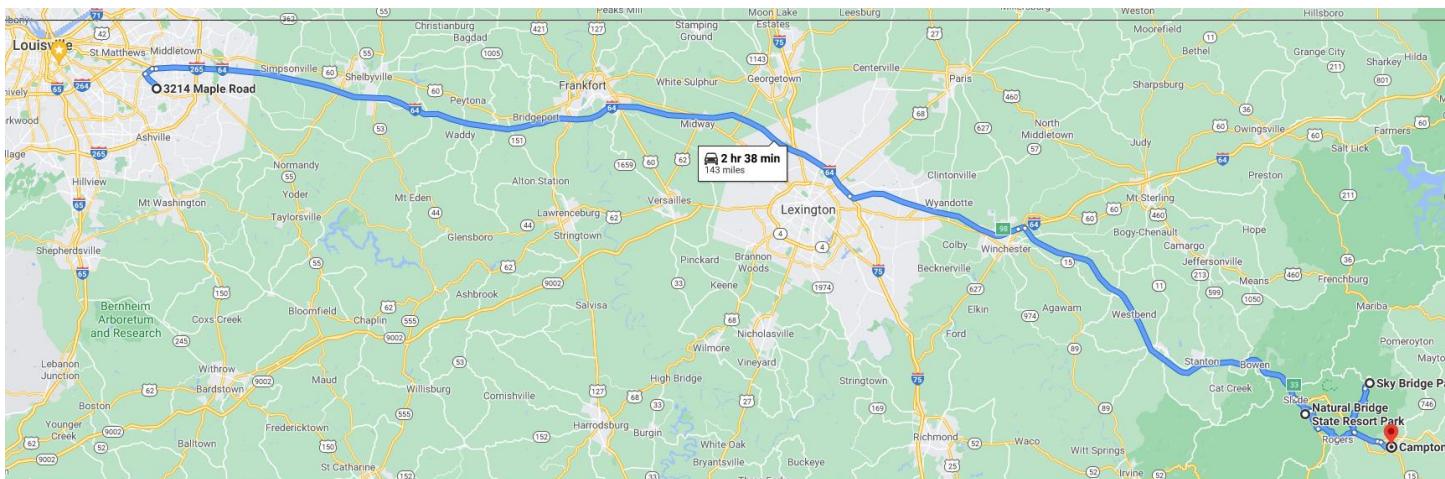
Raymond's children always understood exactly what he did for a living, and his skillset was treasured in those days.

Raymond ran advertisements in the local newspapers, such as the 1966 ad shown at right. The price tag of \$439 in 1966 was equivalent to \$3600 in 2021.⁷⁴ For this amount of money in 2021, a consumer can buy two 82-inch flat-screened televisions from Costco.⁷⁵

Day Trips and Family Vacations

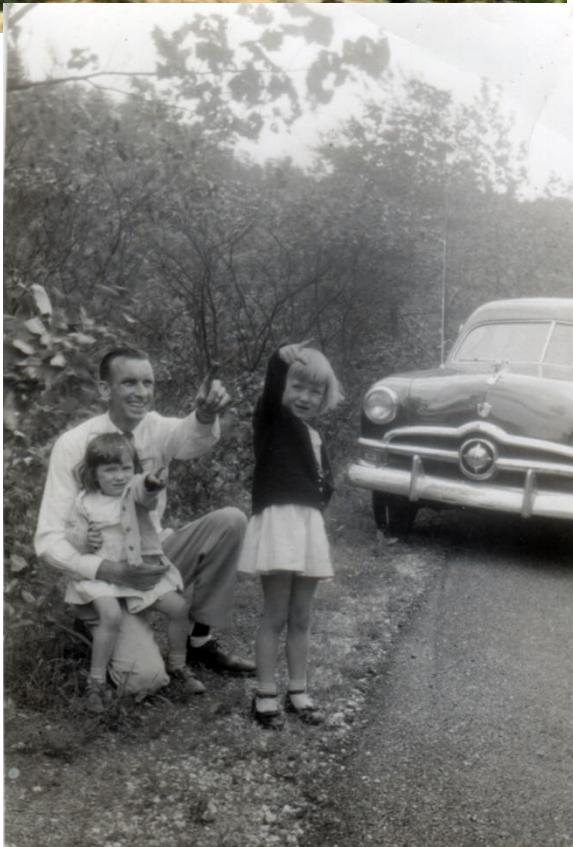
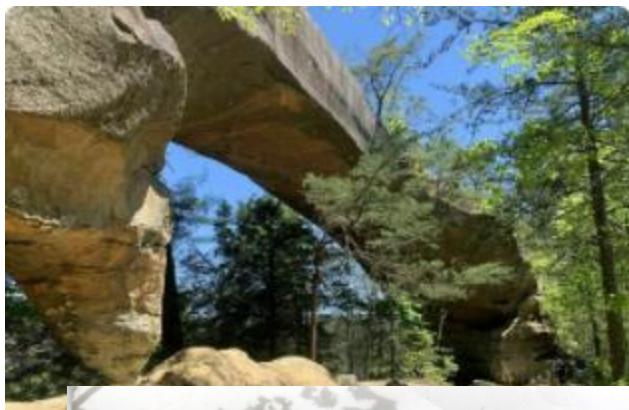
Self-employed entrepreneurs like Raymond are not given paid time off. Because they make money only when they work, vacations are rare and precious. In the Raymond Horton family, day trips were the rule, and longer vacations the exception. The most common destination in family day trips was the Kentucky mountain area where Raymond grew up.

Often these trips involved visits to Natural Bridge State Park, not far from Campton. The interstate highways that shortened the time needed for a day trip to the Campton area and its nearby parks—Natural Bridge State Park and Sky Bridge Park—did not exist until the 1960s.



There were occasional trips to other Kentucky State Parks, particularly after the children grew up and organized get-togethers to spend time with Marcia, after Raymond's death, and each other.





The photos on this page recorded a 1951 trip in which Raymond, Marcia, four-year old Linda and three-year old Laurel visited Sky Bridge, shown at left, and stayed overnight in a nearby hotel. Sky Bridge is only eight miles from Campton and, while scenic, lacks the tourist amenities of Natural Bridge State Park. It appears baby Robin was not on this trip. Perhaps she stayed with Marcia's parents, Ethel and Ludwell Bryan. Left, Raymond, Laurel and Linda pointed to Sky Bridge Below, Linda, Marcia and Laurel stood in front of their hotel. Right, Laurel, Marcia, and Linda crossed a rope bridge.



Toddler Robin was part of a day trip to the Cincinnati, Ohio, zoo that also occurred in 1951. The dressy clothing suggests that the trip might have been on a Sunday afternoon after church.

On two occasions, Raymond and Marcia enjoyed vacations without the children. The Louisville Electronic Technicians Association organized a trip to Las Vegas, and Raymond and Marcia had a chance to drive to Death Valley (at right right). In recognition of his TV sales in one of Raymond's better sales years, in 1955 a television manufacturer



gave Raymond, as a bonus, an expense-paid vacation for two to Florida (below). Raymond's mother stayed with the children during these holidays. The couple enjoyed these trips but said they missed the kids. They vowed to include them on their next vacation.

So it was that the Horton family had vacations in Florida in the late 1950s, the first in 1957 and the second in 1959, both involving road trips from their home in Jeffersontown.

During the southbound trip in 1957, the family visited the Ave Maria Grotto⁷⁶ in northern Alabama, at Marcia's insistence. Linda recalls an argument between her parents about whether to stop at this attraction; Raymond could not understand how anyone could be interested in a cavern and landscaped hillside festooned with miniature stone and cement structures depicting cathedrals, abbeys, and monasteries as well as the city of Jerusalem, shown in a photo on the next page. He wanted to keep driving in the direction of Florida. Marcia prevailed. The Ave Maria Grotto was the handiwork of a monk named Brother Joseph Zoetl (1878-1961). An immigrant from Bavaria, Brother Zoetl arrived in America in 1892 and from 1912-1958 he spent his spare time crafting miniature versions of religious buildings such as cathedrals, abbeys, and monasteries as well as the city of Jerusalem.

Linda's recollection was that it was already late in the day when the family visited the Grotto. It was dark and difficult to see anything. Laurel has remembered being clueless about why the family was stopping, and she decided to go running off rather than follow the family into the Grotto. Later Marcia came back for her and paid for Laurel's admission, so she could enter the attraction. Robin, only seven, remembers that she had fallen asleep in the station wagon before the family arrived at the Grotto and woke up to find herself alone in the vehicle in the Grotto's parking lot. (It is unclear whether the parents chose not to disturb a sleeping child or simply failed to account for all five children when they left the station wagon to enter the Grotto.) Leaving Robin in the wagon was improper parental behavior, especially considering the heat of Alabama in late summer, even by the generally lax childrearing standards of midcentury. When Robin awoke and exited the station wagon, she found her way to the Grotto gift shop and was relieved to find Laurel there. Robin was able to enter the Grotto without anyone paying her admission. As of 2021, Robin lives only 76 miles from the Ave Maria Grotto and has been able to visit it again, under less traumatic circumstances than her first visit.



Source: Larry Porges / shutterstock

Ave Maria Grotto, Cullman

A hunchbacked, poor man, Brother Joseph Zoettl lived a hard life – due to his living conditions and of course, his physical limitations. At the age of 14, he signed up with St. Bernard Abbey in the hopes of escaping his tough life.

Nothing much changed for Brother Joseph. He spent 17 hours everyday for almost 30 years working at Abbey's pump house. Consequently, the same routine became boring but he didn't have a choice so he started his own private amusement project – he began constructing miniature grottoes. Soon, tens became hundreds and hundreds became thousands.

Brother Joseph kept the larger models at the Abbey and sold the miniature ones to others. And, soon, it became the Ave Maria Grotto aka Jerusalem in Miniature – a four-acre mini-town that was filled with almost 125 famous and religious locations.

During the 1957 trip, the family stayed a week in the El Sol Hotel, located on the western shore of Florida, on the Gulf Coast between Clearwater and St. Petersburg. The original plan had been to continue on to the Miami area in south Florida, but the hotel owner offered Raymond a good deal (Linda believes it was \$100 for the entire week), and Raymond accepted. The entire family enjoyed the hotel's

super-cold air conditioning and small pool, which they had to themselves. Laurel recalled that the decision to stay at the hotel was influenced by Marcia's concern about the children's safety playing in the Gulf of Mexico, with its waves and tides. A memory from Robin provides additional context:

We were at the beach. Can't say for sure where. I had my little pool float giraffe. I was out in the water and suddenly my feet didn't touch the bottom. (I, of course, had no concept of tides). Luckily, a guy saw me and brought me back. Then, it happened all over again! Same guy came out to save me. I could tell he was angry. Now I realize he was angry at my parents, not so much at me. It's a wonder that any of us survived.



Robin said she was attached to that pool float giraffe, seen in this 1957 photo taken in their back yard. Clockwise: a neighbor named Bessie Martin, Marcia, Jean, Laurel, Robin, and Bud. Three of the four children were wearing their pool floats. Laurel's head covering, from a cat costume was a favorite of hers that year.

Getting back to that first 1957 vacation, there was at least one outing to the beach, as shown in the photo below of Bud, Linda, Laurel, and Jean. (Was this when Robin was in the water?) If the children were not smiling, consider how the scorching hot sand felt under their bare feet.

The return trip to Kentucky involved stops at several interesting places: Marineland;⁷⁷ the Spanish colonial city of St. Augustine, Florida, the oldest city in the United States;⁷⁸ the Okefenokee Swamp Park⁷⁹ in Georgia; and the Cherokee Indian Reservation⁸⁰ in North Carolina. Below, Bud, Jean, Robin, and Linda posed with a young man who worked in



the Cherokee Village. At 10, Linda was too young to notice how cute he was.

The second road trip to Florida was in August, 1959. The sixth youngest child, Vance, had been born on 27 June. The trip was in August, and Vance was being cared

for by Marcia's mother, Ethel.) A funny thing happened during the southbound half of the trip.



Raymond told Marcia that, this time, he wanted to drive straight through, taking turns with her driving. They looked for a way for all five children to sleep at the same time in the back of the family's new 1958 Ford station wagon.

Together, Raymond and Marcia fashioned from the wooden frames

of old lawn furniture a pair of legless cots, similar to stretchers. Marcia bought ticking fabric, like that shown below, and sewed the fabric to fit tightly across the wooden frame of each of the cots. Each cot could then be placed on the ledges of the rear windows of the station wagon, at the places marked by the arrows on this photo of a 1958 Ford wagon, which is not the Hortons' wagon, but an image found on the internet to illustrate this story.⁸¹ The two younger children, Bud and Jean, were small enough to sleep crossways, one on each of the cots. The older children, Linda, Laurel and Robin, could then climb in from the back, organize their pillows and blankets, and sleep with their long legs under the cots of their younger siblings. The only problem with this plan is that, after a few hours, the fabric across each cot became stretched and sagged so much that, weighted by the younger children's bodies, the cots' fabric was touching the legs of the older girls sleeping below.

Linda found the arrangement so uncomfortable that she chose to ride in front between the parents. In the middle of the night, Raymond, Marcia, and Linda decided it was time to stop at a truck stop café for bacon and eggs, Raymond's all-time favorite

breakfast. They chose a table and seats where they could all three keep an eye on the station wagon. So they all witnessed what happened next.

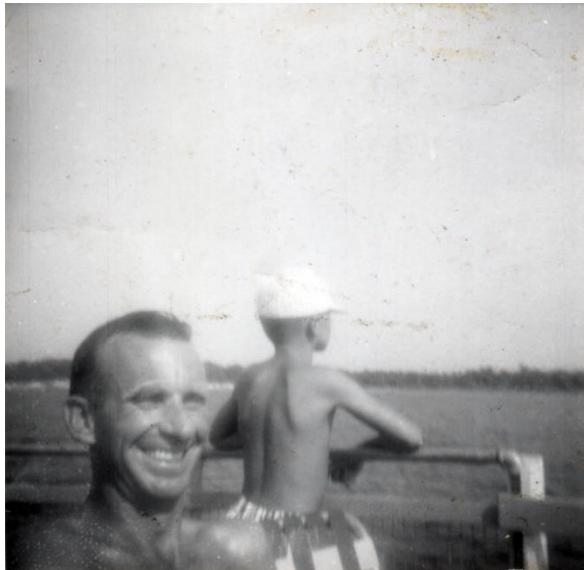


With the bright lights of the café glaring into the wagon, the younger children awoke and abruptly sat up, then flopped back down. When they flopped down, their combined weight pressed down hard on the legs of the older girls, who then bolted upright. The tableau played out in a couple of seconds but left Raymond, Marcia, and Linda reeling laughter. Once in Florida, Marcia found a dry cleaner whose seamstress was able to restitch the ticking on the cots' frames, tightening the fit.

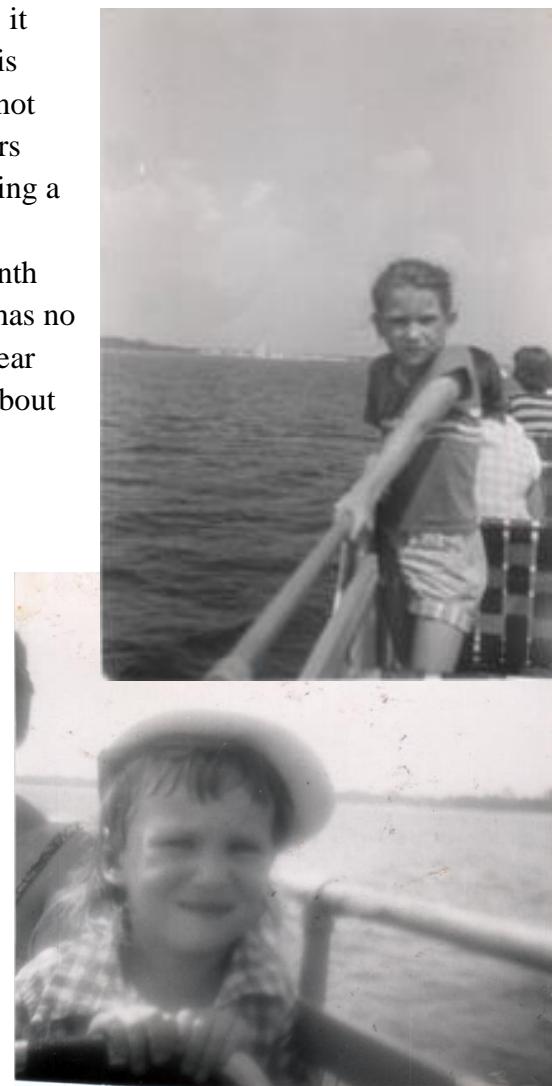
But speaking of the station wagon, the Hortons had scarcely left Jeffersontown before they had to stop. Like the wagon shown above, the Hortons' vehicle had a ladder rack on top. Because the five children would be occupying all available space in the wagon, Raymond built a luggage container from wood and sheet metal and used twine to tie it to the ladder rack. The container was as long and wide as the wagon's body. Before the trip, Raymond packed it with the family's clothing, toys, and picnic supplies. He then tied the container closed—but his knot wasn't a good one. A few miles from home, the top of the container flopped completely open, hitting the side of the station wagon with a great bang. Linda, looking back, saw paper plates being dealt like playing cards over the highway and countryside.

Raymond pulled over. The older children retrieved the more important of the holiday supplies that had escaped the container. This time, Raymond made a better knot to secure the lid of the luggage container.

These unusual incidents—Robin being left in the station wagon at the Grotto and then almost floating out with the tides, and the two incidents involving the station wagon—are what family memories are made of. More adventures lay ahead in the Horton family's 1959 Florida trip.



The plan had been to stay in Pensacola in the extreme western end of the Florida panhandle, near Mobile, Alabama. Instead, the family stayed in Panama City with its wide beaches and calm Gulf water. If Marcia saw a map of the area with Shell Island nearby, that may have influenced the choice. In fact, one of the highlights of the time in Panama City was a boat ride to Shell Island. The photos show Raymond, Laurel, Bud, and Jean on a boat ride. Judging from the size of the children and Laurel's recollection that she was nine years old when her picture was taken on the boat, it seems possible that this boat trip was in 1957 not 1959. Linda remembers taking the pictures, using a camera that was her parents' gift for her tenth birthday in 1956, but has no recollection of what year that was or anything about Shell Island.



Panama City. Marcia had been determined during this trip to collect a substantial number of shells, for use in her craft and gardening projects when she returned to Kentucky. She was annoyed to find that northern Florida's hermit crabs had invaded and had taken up residence in nearly all of the shells on the beach.⁸²

Not to be outwitted by creatures she regarded as far below humans on the evolutionary scale, Marcia instructed the children to collect and bring her as many shells as they could find, even ones in which hermit crabs lived.

At right, Laurel, Robin, and Linda collected hermit crabs. The hotel included a kitchen with a large cooking pot, so Marcia filled the pot with water, boiled it, and dumped into it the shells she wanted to take home. Her intention was to cook the shells just long enough to kill any crustaceous inhabitants. There ensued several minutes of horror movie drama in which the crabs sought to escape their fate by crawling out of the pot, but they were no match for Marcia, who beat them into submission while the children shrieked, and Raymond loudly expressed his displeasure with the entire disgusting operation. As had been the case with the CCC geodes, he could not understand his wife's fascination with collecting natural oddities. The family returned to Kentucky with a large collection of not-very-pretty shells from Panama City, many with vestiges of their former inhabitants.

As mentioned earlier, day trips were the norm for the Horton family, rather than long vacations like the two to Florida. The 1959 photo, below left, shows Raymond, Laurel, Robin, Linda, and their cousin Beverly Schumacker atop Natural Bridge.

In 1962, the family traveled to another State Park, Cumberland Falls. Marcia explained that the falls were named for the Bloody Duke of Cumberland, an evil man whose defeat of the Stewarts at Culloden in 1745 destroyed hope for Scottish independence. Although more English in ancestry than anything else, the Horton children were raised to consider themselves Scottish.



Above, Linda, age 15, gazed at the unfortunately named falls.

At right, Robin filled the percolator so her parents could make coffee while at Cumberland Falls State Park. Vance, age three, was included in this trip and enjoyed playing in the pool enclosure that was part of Lake Cumberland, as shown in photos below. Below: Bud, Marcia, Robin, Linda, Vance, Robin, and Jean. Below right, clockwise: Robin, Jean on the raft, Laurel, and Vance.



Later in 1962, the family took a day trip to Harrodsburg, a historic town that was the location of Fort Harrod.⁸³

Raymond's McCoun ancestors were part of a group of Ulster Scots who had first explored the area in the 1760s then returned in 1780 to settle with their families. James McCoun IV was the great great great great (5x great) grandfather of the Horton children. Below, Robin, Laurel and Bud viewed a memorial to George Rogers Clark (1752-1818), a Revolutionary War Hero.



At Fort Harrod, below, Jean watched Raymond and the other children try a butter churn.



The Kansas cousins visited in 1967, and the entertainment featured a trip to Mammoth Cave National Park.⁸⁴ In the front row, seated, were Jean, Robin, and Linda. Cousins David and Lowell Bryan stood in back next to Bud. Lowell died four years later in a car crash in Kansas at the age of 17.

In August 1969, Linda moved to the Washington, DC area where, in January 1969, she met Henry Ho, her future husband. In July of that year, she brought him home to meet the family so, of course, a day trip to Natural Bridge was in order. Below left, Linda and Henry. Below right, Linda, Marcia, Robin, Raymond, and Laurel.





At left, Linda, Raymond, Robin holding Vance (making a typical face), and Jean.

During the same long weekend, the family on another day drove to Bardstown, a small city 40 miles south of Louisville, to visit the historical mansion known as My Old Kentucky Home and watch the outdoor play about the composer of the state song by the same name. The play was entitled *The Stephen Foster Story*. The trip home resulted in another family story. The family had picnicked on the grounds of the theatre before the performance, and the photos on this page were taken during the picnic.



At right: Laurel, Robin, Linda, and Jean.

Below: Laurel, Marcia, Shirley (Marcia's adopted sister), Linda, Raymond, Robin, and Jean.



This story is included in Linda's biography of Henry, but it belongs here also.

The Ride Home from Bardstown, 1969

On the way home from *The Stephen Foster Story*, with Henry driving his roomy Chevy sedan through the pitch-black night, he was pulled over by a local policeman.

When the policeman asked to see Henry's driver's license and car registration, Marcia, sitting in the back seat, erupted in anger. "You are just stopping this boy because of his Washington, DC license plates! He didn't do anything wrong!" Henry tried politely to quiet her and to handle the matter diplomatically. "Officer, could you please tell me why you are stopping me?" The policeman explained that he had observed Henry's car occasionally going off the road. At this, Marcia retorted, "What do you expect? He is from a big city, and all we have here in Kentucky are these unlighted and narrow country roads!"

She was correct, but the officer's observation also was correct. Whenever a car approached from the opposite direction, Henry steered that big Chevy so far to the right side of the road that, several times, the right tires left the pavement and landed, ka-bump, ka-bump, on the dusty path next to the steeply paved blacktop.

The officer asked Henry, "Have you been drinking?" Henry, truthfully, said, "No, officer." From the backseat came Marcia's exasperated outcry, "Officer, are you trying to get him to give you a bribe?" At this point the policeman stopped ignoring the raving woman in the back seat and asked in a shocked voice, "Ma'am, are you accusing me of soliciting a bribe?!" Henry told Linda later that, at that point, he was afraid he was going to be arrested and would spend the night in the local county jail. What would he have to do to be released from jail? What about his job with the security clearance? If he were in jail, how would this family get home? Henry really wanted Marcia to be quiet, but he also didn't want to offend his girlfriend's mother.

The cop then shone his flashlight first on Marcia, and then on the floor of the car's back seat. There he saw a small pile of empty beer bottles on Raymond's side of the backseat. He hastily explained that the bottles were his, not Henry's, and they were empty. He was bringing the bottles home to Jeffersontown so he could turn them in and collect the deposits. It was at that moment that Linda got worried, but fortunately the officer believed Raymond and concluded that Henry was sober.

Through the miracle of Henry's sobriety and calm, patient, and smiling diplomacy, the police officer overlooked the behavior of the future in-laws and allowed Henry to drive off without receiving a ticket. Everyone in the car was relieved. Marcia said she had been afraid Henry would get a ticket just because he was Chinese or was from out of state.

After the children married and grandchildren came along, much of the travel by Raymond and Marcia involved visits to their adult children and grandchildren. With Linda's family, there was a trip to historic St. Mary's City, which was both Maryland's first capital and the place where Marcia's MacKay ancestors arrived from the Scottish Highlands in the 1660s. At right, Raymond tested a replica of the stocks once used there for local wrongdoers.



Another time, they visited Fort McHenry in Baltimore, depicted at right. It was there, during the 1812 Battle of Baltimore, that Francis Scott Key wrote the poem, *The Star-Spangled Banner* that was to become the National Anthem.⁸⁵ Below at Fort McHenry, in 1981, were Jonathan, Linda, Raymond, Marcia, and Colleen.



Financial Worries

For a few years in the late 1950s and early 1960s, Raymond enjoyed a degree of financial success in his television service and sales business. For a while, there was a severe shortage of televisions, and Americans were interested in large, handsome models in which the television was encased in a wood chassis, ideally with the wood matching that of their furniture. Eventually, however, the market became saturated, and consumers lost interest in the heavy furniture-like televisions, preferring easier-to-move models for use in multiple rooms of their houses. Department and discount stores bought their televisions in volume, and small dealers found it increasingly difficult to compete.

Raymond and Marcia's family had significant financial worries during most of the years in which the children were growing up. Even in the better years, Raymond's income was seldom enough to cover the cost of feeding and clothing a family of eight while maintaining in good working order a house, shop, and two vehicles. There was often a lot of tension and quarreling between Raymond and Marcia over money matters. Some of the younger children recall situations where there was not enough food in my house and Jean (with no meal plan available where she went to university) was not given enough money to buy food.

There was no discernible scrimping and saving when it came to children's activities. The Horton kids were always enrolled in activities that were important to their development but that represented additional expense (Scout uniforms and camp, musical instruments, and music and dance classes). Also, after Raymond's return from the war, Marcia never worked outside the home other than in the family

business where she kept the books, mailed the invoices, and paid the bills and taxes. At about age 45, Marcia applied for a home-economics position at the Purina Company in Louisville. She was well-qualified for the position but was told that she was too old. This was before laws forbidding age discrimination.

Like most retailers of that era, Raymond was granted a line of credit from wholesalers, enabling him to maintain a supply of televisions in his shop for consideration by prospective purchasers. There came a time when Raymond and Marcia almost lost everything due to these arrangements. Linda remembered assisting her parents in a crisis.

In 1971, when I was 24, I received a call at work from Mom and Dad, each on one of their phones....They explained in grave tones that Dad had gotten caught concealing TV sales when the representative of Jasco (the wholesaler), discovered during a regular visit to the shop that Dad was fraudulently retaining empty boxes after selling the TVs that had been in the boxes, to make it look as though the TVs were unsold when in fact they had been sold. Dad had been pocketing the proceeds to cover his and family expenses, without turning over to the wholesaler the payments he was obligated to make when a sale occurred. There were times when Dad offered a customer too good a deal, just to move the TV. In such cases, the margin he was allowed to keep was small.

Upon discovering Dad's fraud, the wholesaler demanded payment and called the secured notes that our parents had signed. There were three: one secured by the house, one secured by the shop, and one secured by all personal property in both buildings. To get off the hook with Jasco, Mom wrote checks where there wasn't money in the bank to cover them, in hopes a TV would sell or enough customers would pay their bills. Their friend, the bank manager, refrained from bouncing the checks but got worried when they were \$1300 overdrawn. He insisted that they deposit enough money to cover the overdraft. During their call, Mom and Dad asked if I could help by sending them money immediately. I said I would wire it to them that day. The amount I sent was \$1150, which doesn't sound like much. It is equal to \$7,427.64 today.

I explained to my boss that my parents had a financial crisis, and I would need to take a couple of hours leave. He assented. I went to the bank downstairs where I had been a customer for a year and told the manager I needed a loan (unsecured) for \$1150 immediately, and in the form of a cashier's check. The bank manager seemed startled but did as I asked. I ran to the lot where my car was parked, drove to the nearest Wells Fargo office, and wired the money home. I had a lump in my throat of the type I get when someone close to me has cancer. Over time I realized that on that day I had become like the parent. After that they were always so deferential to me.

I told my fiancé, Henry, that I needed to help my parents. He was supportive of my plan to send them monthly gifts of money. My records show I gave them \$1200 in 1971 in addition to the wired \$1150, 1800 in 1972, 2650 in 1973, and 2750 in 1975. They offered to repay the money. I refused. They offered to give me the two lots below the shop where, as children, we used to play. I said that was unnecessary. This was the right call because, after in 1992 after Dad died and Mom sold the lots, she made good use of the proceeds. She paid off credit card debt and replaced the house's roof.

There were other issues in the marriage. Over the years Marcia's housekeeping deteriorated and as discussed above, the house on Maple Road was difficult to keep clean. The birth of a child with Down Syndrome who could be messy and destructive when bored, just when Marcia needed to provide Raymond a lot of assistance in the TV business while shuttling children to activities (and maintaining her own busy calendar of church and club activities), took a toll on the condition of the house. The children tried to help but it always seemed like the house was a losing battle.

At right: Raymond and Marcia in 1980.



Raymond as a Father and Grandfather

Raymond liked to say he wouldn't sell any of his children for a million dollars, but he wouldn't pay a nickel for another one. He was a loving father and grandfather. Linda recalls him reading aloud, in a dramatic way, such delightful old poems as "The Highwayman," by Alfred Noyes.⁸⁶ Earlier in this biography are photos of the little pool he dug for the children as well as he fishpond in front of his shop. Raymond was good at building things such as a playhouse, a sliding board, and a brick barbecue grill in the back yard. Below, Jean and Ray in 1957.



Raymond had a fantastic laugh and a great sense of humor. He loved to tell funny stories, and no one laughed more than he at his own jokes and stories. He also was quite a tease...usually it was good-natured and part of his expansive sense of humor.

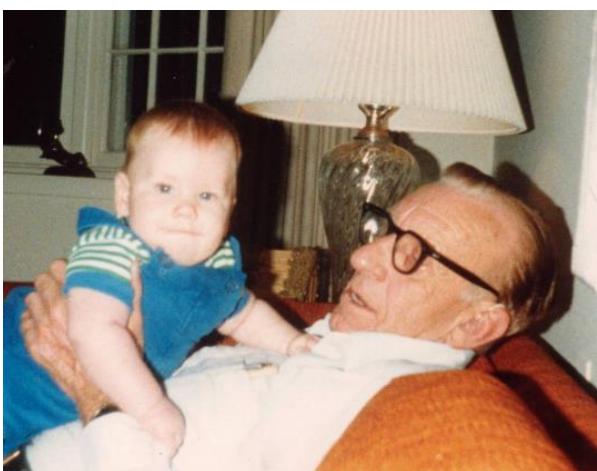
Raymond taught each child how to ride a bike. Many of the bikes came from police department auctions. He also tried to teach Linda to drive a car. However, his station wagon had standard transmission, and for a long time she just couldn't get the hang of the clutch. After several lessons in which, at a stop sign,

her herky-jerky efforts to proceed resulted in the driver behind honking loudly. Dad turned over the driver education to Marcia. Her station wagon had an automatic transmission, and it was with that 1958 station wagon that Linda passed the driving test. She had to retake the test after failing it on her first attempt. The first time, she failed to make a complete stop at a stop sign—a skill learned from Raymond. He was not a believer the complete stop at a stop sign. Linda did eventually, on her own, master the art of driving a car with standard transmission, but that was without more schooling from her father.

Raymond took to the role of grandfather. Below in 1977: Robin, Raymond, Linda, and Jean with Jon.



Below: Raymond with Jean's son, Dan, in 1985.



Linda's First Memory: December 24, 1949

My first memory was catching my father putting together a Christmas gift for me on Christmas Eve, 1949. Both parents hastily shooed me back to bed. I suppose this event made an impression on me because I had a feeling of guilty pleasure. Guilt that I had obviously witnessed something I wasn't supposed to see (or at least that I wasn't supposed to see until the next day) and happy anticipation that something really interesting would be in our living room the next day.

I had turned three a few weeks earlier. My family consisted of my parents—Raymond Horton and Marcia Bryan Horton—myself, and my sister Laurel. Robin came along four months later. We were living in the house on Dell Road that later became m TV shop.

I still have that Christmas gift—it was a Lionel Electric Train set! Over the years I wondered if the train was really meant for me OR for my father! He got so much pleasure from it. And, of course, all the kids played with it.

Years later, my father packed that train and the tracks in a big cardboard box and brought it to me in Maryland. This seemed to establish that the train actually was mine. He built a set-up for the train (as described below).

A GRAND GRANDDAD



Above: Ray, Julianna, Terry
Below, Ray and Colleen

Ray and Jonathan



Above: Jon, Linda
Ray, Marcia, Colleen
Fort McHenry, MD



Raymond with Dan; Marcia with Jamei

Religion

At right on a Sunday in 1954 and dressed in Sunday best, perhaps on the day of Jean's baptism, were Robin, Laurel, Bud, Marcia holding Jean, and Linda. The photo was taken next to the Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church, which Marcia and the children attended regularly. The girls were wearing their favorite dresses. Marcia was a deeply religious person who tried to live what Christ preached.

Raymond was another story. Raymond never talked about his religious beliefs, so it is impossible to say what these were. Although also a member of the Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church, he seldom attended. When he did, he liked to sit in the back and joke in whispers with a female friend, the pretty daughter of the family doctor, both of them suppressing laughter about some shared amusement. Raymond had been raised in the Appalachian version of the Methodist Church but was turned off by its hellfire-and-damnation message and his mother's intense but hypocritical form of religiosity. When sheh



moved from the mountains to Louisville, she found the Methodist churches too tame for her tastes and joined the Church of the Nazarene. Sadly, when, in her 80s, she became too old and ill to be driven to church services, she became convinced that she would not go to heaven, as she wasn't going to church. She died in 1985.

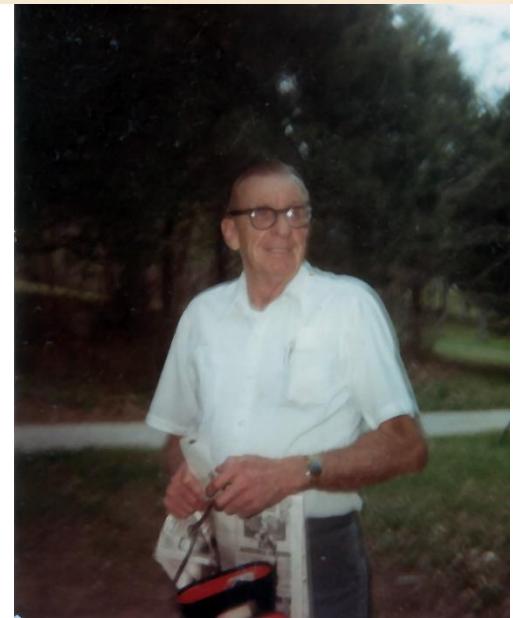
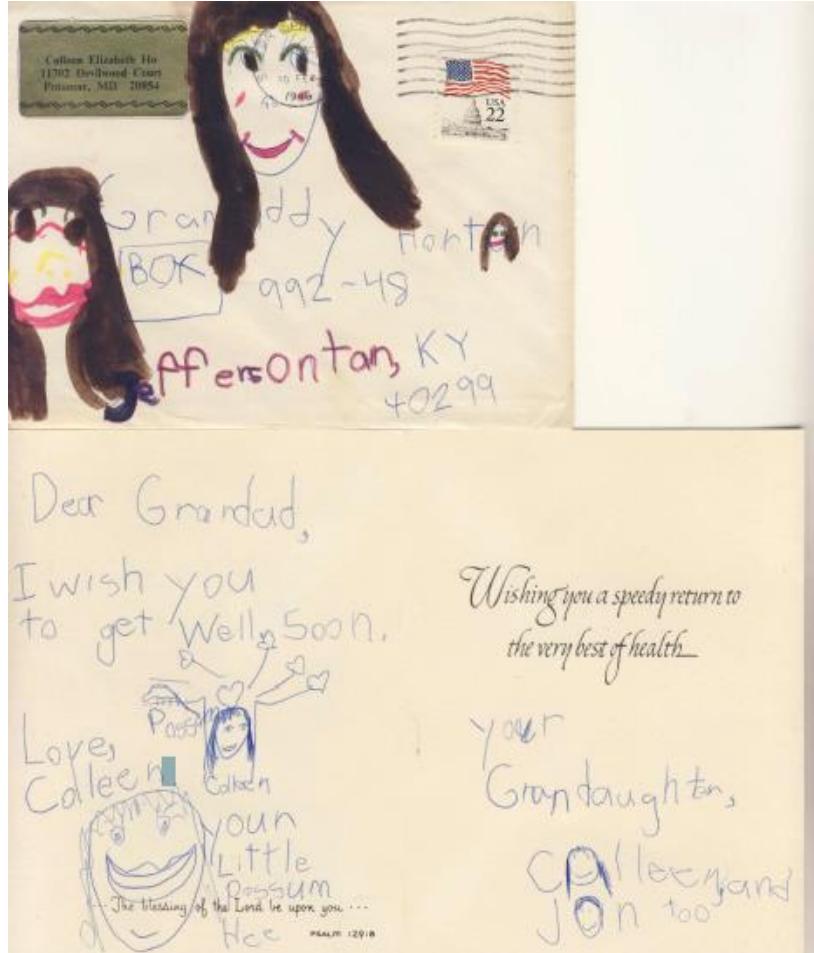
Last Years and Death

During the 1980s, Raymond's health began to decline. He required medication for high blood pressure, drank too much, and found it difficult to give up a decades-long habit of smoking cigarettes. In February 1986, Raymond had a heart attack that destroyed two-thirds of his heart muscle. At right is a get-well card that his granddaughter, Colleen, age six sent him. She signed it "Your Little Possum," his nickname for her. Below: Raymond in 1986.

The family already was dealing with trauma. Two months before Raymond's heart attack, his son-in-law Henry Ho, husband of Linda, was diagnosed with lung cancer. Only 13 months later, on 19 January 1987, Henry died in Potomac, Maryland. Because of Henry's illness and death, Raymond and Marcia traveled from Kentucky to Maryland frequently in 1986-1987 despite Raymond's poor health.

In fall of 1986, Linda needed a new car. Raymond insisted on helping by selecting a car in Louisville that Linda would, of course, pay for. He and Marcia picked out a new 1987 Ford Mercury Sable and drove it to Linda's home in Potomac, Maryland. The new car was much more comfortable than the Chevrolet it replaced. During his last months, Henry had a comfortable ride to his frequent doctor appointments in the car that Raymond selected.

Riding with Raymond and Marcia, in the trunk of the Sable, was the electric train set that Santa Claus had brought Linda when she was three years old. It was Raymond's intention to set up Linda's electric train set on a platform of four feet by eight feet plywood, with legs—and so he did, during a visit in late 1986. Raymond purchased lumber to make the train set's platform. He also designed and installed an ingenious pulley system so that the entire platform including the train, could be lifted to the ceiling of the basement, out of the way. Marcia and Linda scolded Raymond for doing all this



physical labor despite his recent heart attack, but he was undeterred. Raymond must have been going on sheer adrenalin. The train set became a family project. When the platform was finished, Marcia painted the streets for a town and crafted trees and bushes from pinecones and twigs. Linda located a Lionel train store where she purchased buildings and signage. Raymond laid the tracks and flipped the switch that gave the old train new life.

During the final weeks of Henry's life, the electric train set was a great source of joy. A Christmas letter sent by Linda to his friends had alerted them to Henry's serious illness. Many came to visit him, and Henry took his guests to the basement to show off the train set that Raymond and the family had put together.

After Henry died, Raymond and Marcia were back in Maryland again for Henry's memorial service on 8 February 1987. Three months later that year, Linda purchased a new house. Ray was curious to see the new house because he and Linda had communicated about adding a garage to her previous house, and she had instead bought a house with a garage. Although advised by his doctor not to travel, Raymond and Marcia flew to Washington, DC for a visit with Linda and Robin. When Linda picked up her parents at the airport for what turned out to be her father's last visit, both were in wheelchairs, pushed by porters. Her father's pallor shocked her.

The next day Raymond was experiencing extreme shortness of breath and fatigue, so Linda took him to her physician, Morton Shapiro, MD, who immediately sent Raymond to Suburban Hospital in nearby Bethesda. The doctors conveyed the message, kindly but soberly, that Raymond would not live much longer. As Linda drove him home, she recalls his asking if she would stop at a wine and beer store to buy him some sweet Mogen David wine. "Sure, Dad," she said, knowing that alcoholism was the least of her father's worries. After making the purchase, they talked as she drove home. Although knowing that he hadn't much longer to live, Raymond did not bring up religious topics. Rather, he was silent awhile, then said, "I really love your mother. And all you kids." Linda reassured him that she and the others would be looking out for their mother and would make sure she had whatever she needed. Raymond said he had had a good life. Linda



agreed and said he had been granted an extra 18 months. The heart attack he had in February 1986 might have killed him, and it did kill two-thirds of his heart muscle. Yet he had been granted a reprieve that gave him more time with his family. He agreed. Linda alerted her sisters and brothers of the imminence of Raymond's death and urged them to come to Maryland.



Above, Raymond and Marcia with daughters Linda and Robin, before he returned to the hospital.

Soon after this conversation, Raymond's symptoms worsened and he returned to Suburban Hospital, where he died on Independence Day, 4 July 1987.

The family held an informal memorial observance for him at Linda's home. At right, clockwise from left:



Linda, her son Jonathan, Robin holding Jamei, Jean holding Danny, Terry holding James, Linda's daughter Colleen, and Bud's children, Sarah and Julianna.

Before returning to Kentucky, Marcia arranged for the donation of Raymond's remains to medical science, as they had long ago agreed. Despite her shock and grief, Marcia made the phone calls necessary to identify a medical school in the Washington, DC area to which Ray's body could be donated, and the Georgetown Medical School was the best choice. On 3 February 1989, Marcia received a letter of appreciation from Georgetown inviting her to a memorial mass for those who had made such donations. Later she was informed that Raymond's remains had been cremated and buried at the Mount Olivet Cemetery in Washington, DC.

At right is the death certificate; cause of death was cardiac failure due to congestive cardiomyopathy.

GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER

Department of Anatomy and Cell Biology

February 3, 1989

Mrs. Marcia B. Horton
Box 99248
Jefferson, Kentucky 40299

Dear Mrs. Horton:

On behalf of the faculty and students of the Georgetown University Medical Center, please accept this invitation to attend the Memorial Mass for those who have donated their remains to the Department of Anatomy and Cell Biology.

The Mass will be celebrated by Reverend Joseph Sweeney, S.J. on Wednesday, February 22, 1989, in the Chapel of the Medical-Dental Building, Room 105 SW, at 12:05 p.m.

Sincerely,

Martin Dym
Martin Dym, Ph.D.
Professor and Chairman

STATE OF MARYLAND
DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND MENTAL HYGIENE
CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

REG. NO. 20387

7 DATE OF DEATH MONTH DAY YEAR 7D HOUR
7-4-87 2232

1. DECEASED NAME: RAYMOND T. HORTON

2. SEX: Male RACE: White

3. BIRTHPLACE: (STATE OR FOREIGN COUNTRY) Kentucky CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? U.S.A.

4. MARRIED OR NEVER MARRIED: MARRIED NEVER MARRIED WIDOWED DIVORCED

5. DATE OF BIRTH: MONTH DAY YEAR
Nov 15, 1914

6. AGE (IN YEARS LAST BIRTHDAY): 72 YRS.

7. BALTIMORE CITY OR COUNTY OF DEATH: MONTGOMERY Co.

8. CITY OR TOWN OF DEATH: BETHESDA

9. NAME OF HOSPITAL, NURSING HOME OR OTHER INSTITUTION: SUBURBAN HOSPITAL

10. USUAL RESIDENCE (IF IN HOSPITAL, GIVE STREET ADDRESS): Box 99248/ 40299

11. CITY OR TOWN: Jefferson

12. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES NO Box 99248/ 40299

13. STATE: Kentucky

14. COUNTY: Jefferson

15. MOTHER'S MÄDEN NAME: Ethel

16. INFORMANT: Marcie B. Horton/Jefferson, Kentucky 40299

17. ADDRESS: Box 99248

18. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? (YES, NO OR UNKNOWN) Yes
19. WAR OR DATES: WW II

20. SOCIAL SECURITY NO.: 289-05-1933

21. CAUSE OF DEATH (Enter only one cause per line for (a), (b), and (c). PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: IMMEDIATE CAUSE (a) cardiac failure
DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (b) congestive cardiomyopathy
DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (c))

22. APPROXIMATE INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH: 3 wks

23. MEDICAL CERTIFICATION

24. DATE OF OPERATION

25. CONDITION FOR WHICH OPERATION WAS PERFORMED

26. AUTOPSY? YES NO IN CERTIFYING CAUSES OF DEATH? YES NO

27. ACCIDENT WAS UNDERLYING OR CONTRIBUTING CAUSE OF DEATH (IF OTHER NOTIFY MEDICAL EXAMINER)

28. TIME OF INJURY: HOUR A.M. MONTH DAY YEAR
P.M. 19

29. HOW INJURY OCCURRED: ENTER NATURE OF INJURY (ITEM 28, PART I, OR PART II)

30. INJURY OCCURRED: AT HOME, STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE, FARM, ETC.

31. PLACE OF INJURY: AT HOME, STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE, FARM, ETC.

32. LOCATION: STREET CITY OR TOWN COUNTY

33. I certify that (I) (this hospital) attended the deceased from 19-81 to 19-87, and that (my) (our) opinion death occurred on the date and hour and from the causes stated above (I) (we) (did) (did not) view the body after death.

34. SIGNATURE: *Bernard Hestron*

35. DEGREE: ATTENDING PHYSICIAN MEDICAL DIRECTOR STAFF PHYSICIAN

36. DATE SIGNED: 7-5-87

37. PHYSICIAN'S NAME (TYPE OR PRINT): BERNARD H. OSTROW

38. ADDRESS: 5225 Pooks Hill Rd Bethesda, MD

39. BURIAL, CREMATION, REMOVAL: Removal DATE: 7-7-87 NAME: NAME: Georgetown Med School

40. LOCATION: CITY OR TOWN: Washington, D.C. COUNTY: STATE: D.C.

41. FUNERAL DIRECTOR: NAME: Columbia Mortuary Services
225 Missouri Ave, NW Washington, D.C. 20011

42. DATE REC'D. BY REGISTRAR: JUL 13 1987 REGISTRAR'S SIGNATURE: *John D. Radner*

In 1970,
seventeen years
before his death,
Raymond had
written this Will.

It includes some
humorous
statements.
Raymond
described his low
opinion of
attorneys. A year
later, Linda was
starting law
school and on her
way to joining the
legal profession.

3314 DELL ROAD

PHONE 267-1881

RAY HORTON T.V

Television Service - - - Admiral - Zenith - Motorola Sales

P. O. BOX 99248

JEFFERSONTOWN, KENTUCKY 40299

To Whom It May Concern:

I, Raymond J. Horton wants it to be known
that at my death, my wife Marcia
is to be sole heir of my estate. She
is to be the administrator and she
is not required to post bond. If
possible she is to be her own
attorney getting the aid of some law
student or any person she may choose.
She is to be guardian of our children.
She is to use or sell any or all of the
estate as she sees fit.

During the nearly 30 years we have
been married, she has proved that
she places the welfare of our children
before her self. Therefore she

needs no supervision of the courts
or anyone

This is brief and to the point. Again
I say Marcia is to be sole heir, administrator,
guardian, her own attorney (with the aid of
a discerning law student).

If the court suspects that I obstruct
attorneys in general. It is correct. The last
one we employed to make a deal, later wanted
us to go to court to prove our intent at the time
it concerned oil rights which he seemed to reserve
and at the same time convey. He could
represent either side.

written in my own hand this April 3, 1970

Raymond T. Horton

Witness: Albert J. Kute 2211 Cherian Dr. Jeffersontown, Ky.
Alma S. Kute 2211 Cherian Dr. Jeffersontown, Ky.

On 19 July 1987, a memorial service was held for Raymond at the Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church.

ORDER OF WORSHIP
A Service of Witness to the Resurrection
and a memorial to the life of
Raymond Thomas Horton
November 15, 1914 - July 4, 1987
Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church
July 19, 1987 1:30 p.m.

The People Gather
Prelude

To Praise
Call to Worship
Silent Meditation
Prayer of Praise
*Hymn of Praise: "O God Our Help" No. 111

To Confess
Call to Confession
Prayer of Confession

HOLY AND LOVING GOD, YOU SEE US AS WE ARE;
YOU KNOW OUR THOUGHTS, FEELINGS, AND BELIEFS.
YOU FORGIVE US WHEN WE ARE AFRAID,
WHEN WE FEEL ALONE, AND WHEN OUR DOUBTS
THREATEN TO OVERCOME OUR FAITH IN YOU.
FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH
WE MAY FORGET THAT LIFE IS A GIFT FROM YOU
AND DEATH IS THE DOOR TO LIFE EVERLASTING WITH YOU.
SEND YOUR HOLY SPIRIT TO COMFORT US, ENCOURAGE US,
AND BRING US AGAIN TO THE JOY OF YOUR SALVATION.
Silent confession and meditation.
In Jesus' name, AMEN.

*Assurance of Pardon
*Hymn of Acceptance: "Amazing Grace" No. 275

To Hear God's Word
Prayer for Illumination
Old Testament Scriptures
Ecclesiastes 3.1-15
Psalm 23
Psalm 121

New Testament Scriptures

John 14.1-6, 25-27

2 Corinthians 4.16-5.1

Romans 8.26-28, 33-39

Silent Meditation

Sermon: "When We Need Help"

"The Spirit helps us in our weakness...."

Romans 8.26a

To Respond to God's Word

*Affirmation of Faith: "A Declaration of Faith"

10.1, adapted

WE BELIEVE THAT IN THE LIFE, DEATH,

AND RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST

GOD KEPT GOD'S PROMISES.

ALL THAT WE CAN EVER HOPE FOR WAS PRESENT IN CHRIST,
BUT THE WORK OF GOD IN CHRIST IS NOT OVER.

GOD CALLS US TO HOPE

FOR MORE THAN WE HAVE YET SEEN.

THE HOPE GOD GIVES US IS ULTIMATE CONFIDENCE
THAT SUPPORTS US WHEN LESSER HOPES FAIL US.

IN CHRIST GOD GIVES US HOPE

FOR A NEW HEAVEN AND EARTH,

CERTAINTY OF VICTORY OVER DEATH,

AND ASSURANCE OF MERCY AND JUDGMENT BEYOND DEATH.

THIS HOPE GIVES US COURAGE FOR THE PRESENT STRUGGLE.

Pastoral Prayer, concluding with

"The Lord's Prayer"

Page 12

To Go with Faith and Joy

*Hymn of Going: "There Is a Place of Quiet Rest"

No. 318

*Benediction

Postlude

*Congregation stands.

Unison readings are capitalized.

Raymond I. Horton
(WOLFE CO. NEWS)
Raymond Thomas Horton, 72, of Jeffersontown, Ky., died July 4 at Suburban Hospital, Bethesda, Maryland. He had been in poor health after suffering a heart attack last year and was hospitalized while visiting his daughters in Maryland.

He was born in Campion, the son of Herbert and Ethel McCoun Horton. He is survived by his wife, Marcia Bryan Horton; four daughters: Linda Horton of Potomac Maryland; Laurel Horton, Seneca, South Carolina; Robin Bauer, Annapolis, Maryland; Jean Strother, Kent, Washington; two sons: Raymond Bryan Horton, New Albany, Indiana; and Robert Vance Horton, Somerset, Kentucky; seven grandchildren; two sisters: Leona Dotson, Detroit, Michigan; and Virginia Spratt, Jeffersontown, Kentucky; three brothers: C. Wilson Horton, Herbert H. Horton, Jr., and Samuel H. Horton, all of Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Horton was a certified Electronic Technician and pioneered in the field of television servicing. He was responsible for the first satisfactory simultaneous reception of television picture and sound in the Louisville area. He was a veteran of World War II, serving in the Army Signal Corps in the Pacific. He was a member of Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church and of Masonic Lodge #774.

At left is the obituary for Raymond that appeared in the Wolfe County News. A shorter obituary for Raymond appeared in the Louisville Courier Journal:

Raymond Thomas Horton, 72, of Jeffersontown, died Saturday [4 July 1987] in Bethesda, Md.

He was a certified electronic technician, an Army veteran of World War II and a Mason.

Survivors: his wife, the former Marcia Bryan; four daughters, Linda Horton of Potomac, Md, Laurel Horton of Seneca, S.C., Robin Bauer of Annapolis, Md, and Jean Lee Strother of Kent, Wash; two sons, Raymond B. Horton of New Albany, Ind., and Robert V. Horton of Somerset; two sisters, Virginia Spratt of Jeffersontown and Leona Dodson of Detroit; three brothers, C. Wilson, Herbert H. Jr., and Samuel H. Horton; and seven grandchildren.

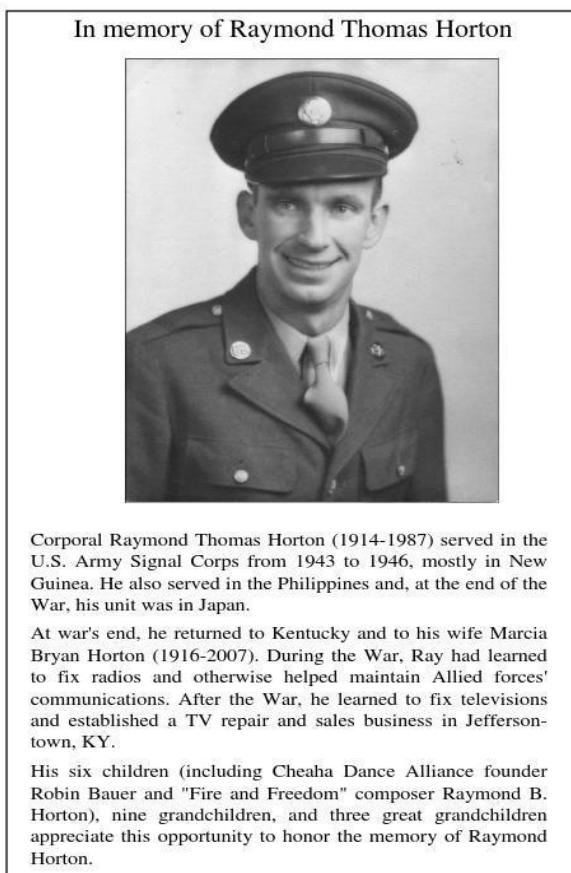
The body was donated to the Georgetown University Medical School. Memorial service: 1:30 p.m. July 19, Jeffersontown Presbyterian Church, 10409 Taylorsville, Road, Jeffersontown. Visitation at the church after the memorial service.

Expressions of sympathy: the church or the donor's favorite charity.

Posthumous Tributes to Raymond Thomas Horton

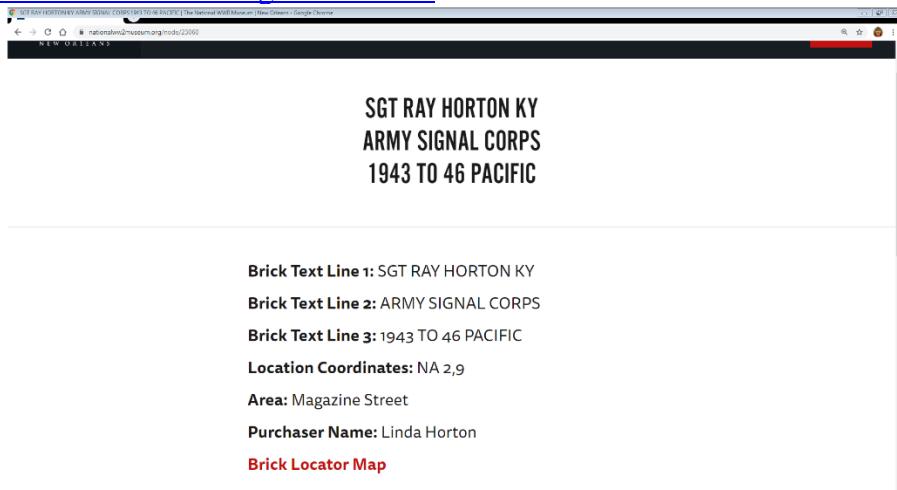
On the centennial of Raymond's birthday, which fell on Veterans Day, Raymond's son included a special tribute to his father as part of an event at the Edwardsville United Methodist Church.

One of the Cheaha Dance Alliance events organized by Robin was in memory of Raymond, as indicated in the program for the event, which included this honorarium:

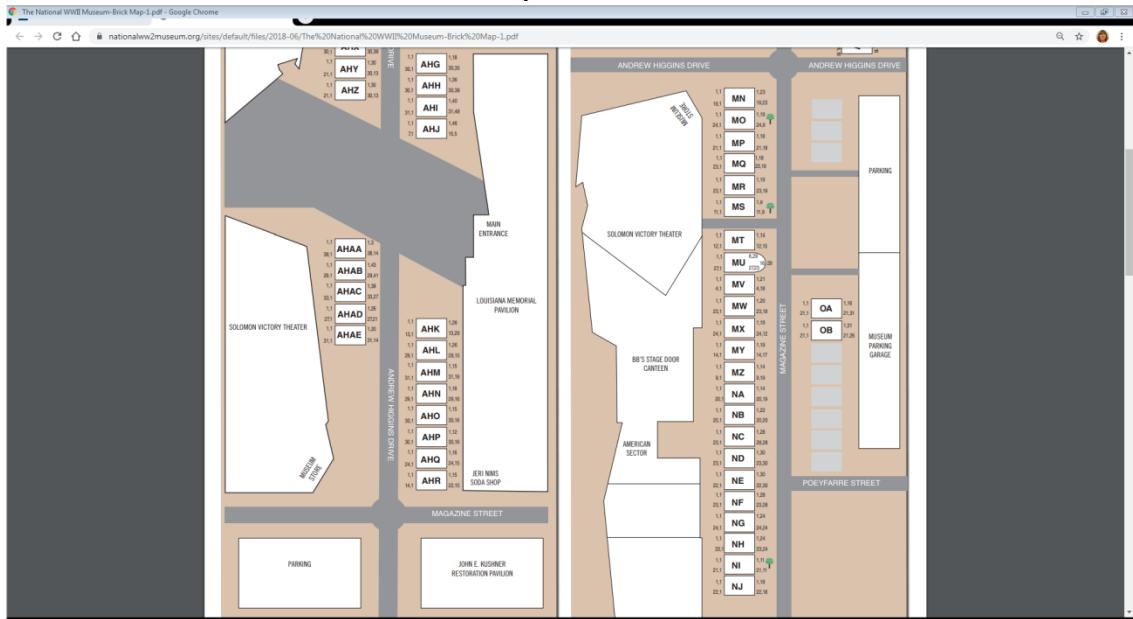


At the National World War II museum in New Orleans is a tribute brick for Raymond Thomas Horton, ordered by Linda:

<https://www.nationalww2museum.org/node/23060>



The brick's location is shown on this map:



A Daughter's Gratitude

In 1953, Raymond and Marcia protected Linda from a neighbor named Joe Bolin, a pedophile, who took an unhealthy interest in six-year-old Linda. His acquaintance with the family started at about the time in which Raymond and Marcia's new home was being built. Another house down Maple Road also was under construction. On the front yard of that house was a 15-feet pile of dirt from the excavation of the basement. Linda climbed the dirt mound to watch the construction. One of the workmen began calling out to her. That was Joe Bolin; he pointed out the house next door to the one under construction. He said he lived with his mother and invited her to come visit him there; she shook her head "no," and she never did.

After that, Bolin was always hanging around the Horton family's house. Marcia said that she avoided being in the house alone with him, because it seemed that he wanted to make Raymond jealous or start gossip among the neighbors that he and Marcia were having an extramarital affair. Whenever he appeared on their porch, she would promptly go to work in the front garden, on the pretense that she had been just about to start work there anyway.

Bolin paid a lot of attention to Linda. He gave her a high-quality book about the music of Stephen Foster, in which he wrote "To Linda Rae--With love, Joe." Later he took the square wood tiles used for parquet flooring and used them to make small paintings for her; the man had some artistic ability. When Linda got the mumps, he visited daily. The worst thing he did was peeping at her private parts when she was in the bathroom and he was, for some reason, hanging around on the front porch and spotted her through the open window.

Bolin very persistently invited her to his home, to spend the night at his house ("don't worry, my mother will be there"). Raymond and Marcia firmly said no. Raymond told Linda that Joe had once asked for his opinion about the age at which a girl is most attractive. Raymond thought the question odd but, after thinking about it, responded that the most attractive age is about 24, because that was Marcia's age when he married her. Joe then asked, "What about Linda Rae? I think girls her age,

about six years old, are the most attractive. What do you think?" Horrified, Raymond said, "Why, Linda is just a little girl. Why in the world would anybody have ideas like that about little girls?" Raymond reported the conversation to Marcia. Both were alarmed, and they stepped up their vigilance.

Scary things began to happen in the neighborhood. Someone had put a raw steak, lying on its butcher paper, on the grass next to Raymond's shop driveway. On the meat was an emerald-green powder. Linda noticed the meat and got Raymond to come and look at it. Raymond cursed, bundled up the meat, and put it in the garbage can. He told Linda the green powder looked like Paris Green, a poison.⁸⁷ Raymond suspected Joe Bolin of putting out the poisoned meat, intending it for a neighborhood dog. Because the Horton family did not own a dog at that time, Raymond wondered if locating the meat beside his driveway was an effort to make it look as though he was the one trying to poison a neighbor's dog.

That was strange, but there were other, even scarier things. Someone aimed a rifle from the direction of Joe Bolin's house to the office at the back of Raymond's shop. There were bullet holes in the exterior walls of the shop's office. Ultimately Joe Bolin was tried and convicted of arson. He had a grudge against Sutherlands, neighbors across the street from the Hortons, and he set fire to the Sutherlands' house. Raymond testified against Bolin in the ensuing trial, and as a result Bolin formed a grudge against Raymond. Bolin was convicted and imprisoned for several years.

On 19 August 1953, Bolin wrote a letter to Raymond from prison. In it he said he wished Raymond were there, admitted firing the shots, and closed the letter with threats:

Hi Ray. Well, I sure am having a nice time here in the Jug. Wish you were here with me, ha, ha. I sure was surprised about the way you done me after all the little things I've done to help you at times....

I called you that nite and told you that I did not mean to hit your house. And I can't see you in your office sitting on my front porch. If you doubt it, you can see for yourself. The only time I can see you from my house is at your side window where your work bench is. And if I had wanted to plug you, that was when I would have done it and surely, I would not have used a Flobert rifle. Anyway, you or any of your family has never gave me any reason for wanting to harm any of you. You know yourself I've always loved Linda Rae and the other kids very much, my lawyer says you haven't much of a case against me because you waited so long—It's the other charges that's gonna make things hard for me. I don't care about myself. It's my mother who is really being hurt. It's her I'm worried about and not myself. Well anyway it may all come back to you someday in some way or another. Well, I must close. Hope you sleep as well as I do tonite!

Yours til then,
Joe

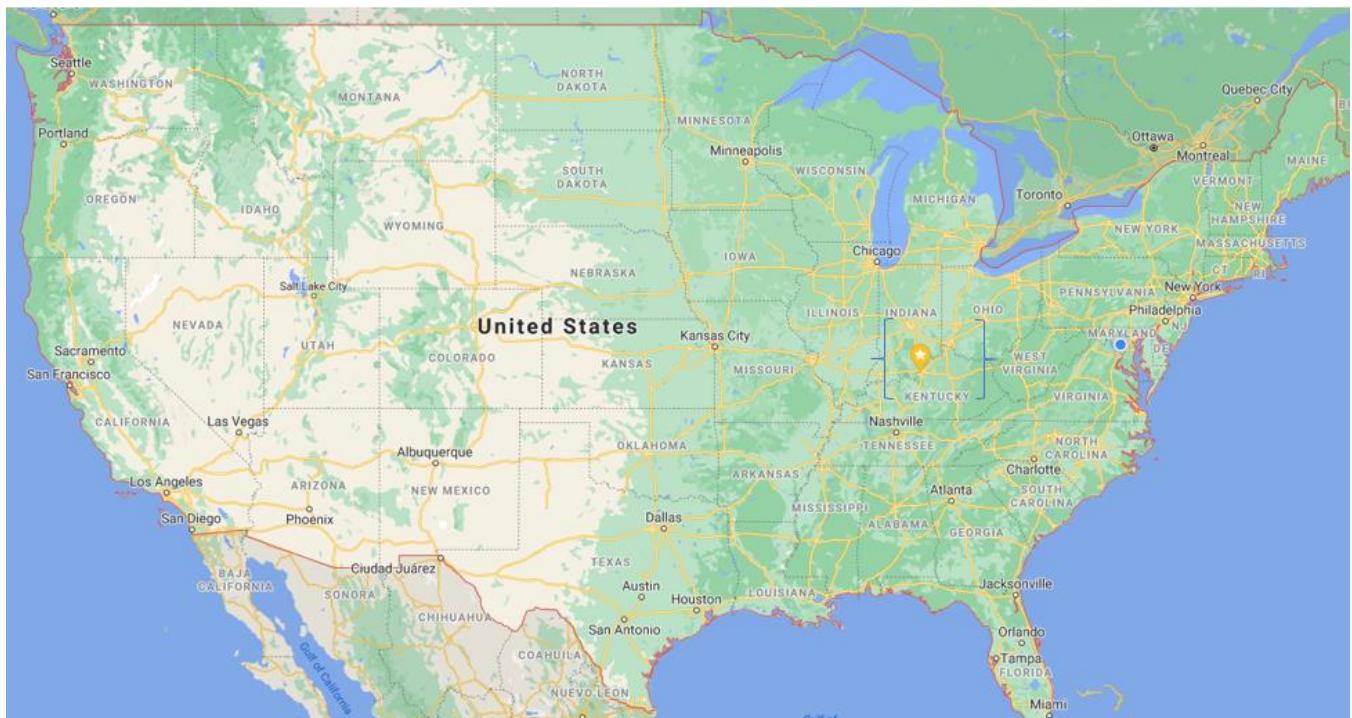
Raymond and Marcia found this letter concerning, from the "wish you were here," to "I've always loved Linda Rae," to "it may all come back to you someday." They cautioned Linda many times never to leave the house or school with anyone other than a parent or her grandmother. If someone showed up claiming to have a parent's permission for her to leave school, she was not to go with that person. The concern was that Bolin could escape from prison and try to pick her up from school. She needed to be on her guard, and she was.

Although many years away from learning the facts of life, Linda sensed from her parents' alarm that Bolin posed some kind of extreme danger. Linda promised her parents to be careful. Raymond and Marcia were notified when Bolin was released from prison. Fortunately, they never saw him again.

In sum, in Raymond's 72 years, he had a full life with many adventures and experiences, and much love. To this day, he is missed by his children and grandchildren. Raymond lives on through his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. The author hopes that, by telling his story, his memory might live on among his descendants.

Linda Horton, Rockville, Maryland, 31 May 2021

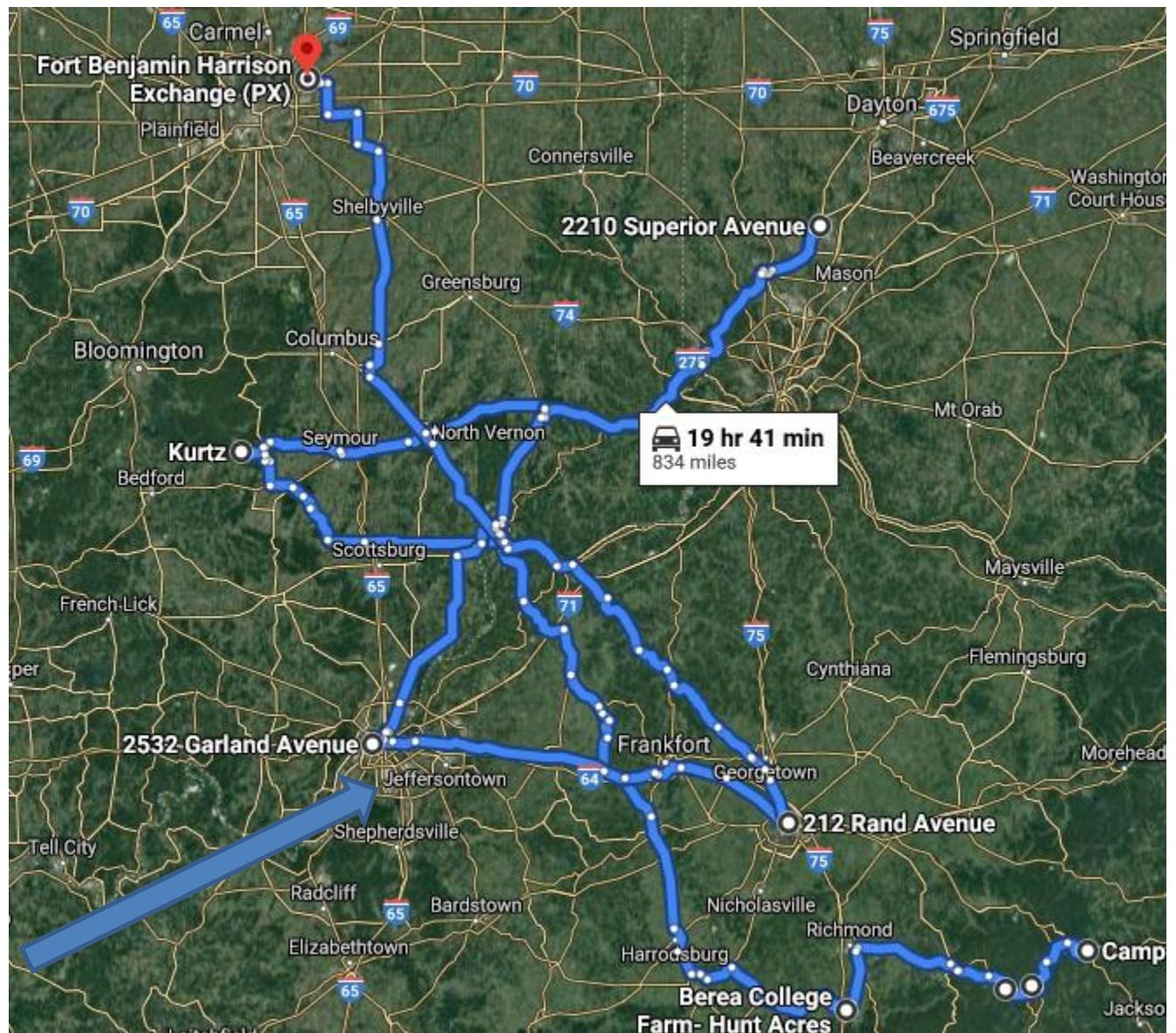
Appendix: Maps Showing Where Raymond Lived



See the next page for a detailed view of the area that is bracketed on the above map. What is depicted in the detailed map are locations where Raymond lived prior to his service in World War II as well as an arrow marking Jeffersontown.

- 1914 Campton, Kentucky, Wolfe County, Kentucky. Raymond Horton was born.
- 1920 Big Sinking Oil Field, Lee County, Kentucky.
- 1920s Campton.
- 1931-1935 Berea Academy and College, Madison County, Kentucky.
- 1935-1937 North Vernon, Indiana and Kurtz, Indiana CCC camps.
- 1937. Middletown, Ohio (2210 Superior Avenue); A&P store.
- 1937-39 Louisville, Kentucky at 2532 Garland Avenue, home of Raymond's mother and stepfather.
- 1939-1941 Campton; McCoun Motors.

- 1942 Louisville at 1410 South Second Street.
- 1942-1943. Lexington at 212 Rand Avenue during Signal Corps training
- 1943. Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana.
- 1946-1987. Jeffersontown, marked by arrow, where Ray lived the last 41 years of his life.





¹ This image showing children's clothing popular in 1911 is from the Ladies Home Journal, March 1911. Raymond's shoes in the photo resemble those worn by little boys in this image.



² *A Barefoot Boy*, by James Whitcomb Riley [Indianapolis Journal](#) (12 May 1883).

³ The 1919 photo of the Big Sinking Oil Field was taken by W.R. Jillson and is in a University of Kentucky collection of historic photos. <https://www.uky.edu/KGS/emsweb/history/modern.htm>

⁴ *Id.*

⁵ From Inez Congleton Dulaney's 1979 Horton Genealogy, p. 35.

⁶ Image was found at:

https://www.google.com/search?q=1921+model+t+ford&rlz=1C1CHBD_enUS884US941&sxsrf=ALeKk02Q8Szj5CbJqJFnAtLvWSPxtCwF5Q:1620698752551&tbo=isch&source=iu&ictx=1&fir=jANsOeeKWW9f3M%252CGSwii8Udp7IYAM%252C_&vet=1&usg=AI4_-kTFsNNhCD9oNzskYRbqSMnEpItVig&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiFwrurxcDwAhWCF1kFHRonCusQ9QF6BAgGEAE&biw=1600&bih=789#imgrc=jANsOeeKWW9f3M

⁷ Wikipedia https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ford_Model_T (accessed 13 May 2021).

⁸ <https://www.autonews.com/article/20000828/ANA/8280853/1920s> (accessed 13 May 2021).

⁹ Patrick, Elise and Hickman, A History of Alvan Drew School: Dedicated to the Class of 1931: 1981 (a pamphlet in the files of Linda Horton).

¹⁰

<https://www.berea.edu/#:~:text=Berea%20College%20isn't%20like%20most%20other%20colleges.&text=It%20was%20the%20first%20integrated,work%2Dstudy%20on%20steroids.%22>

¹¹ At some point in the mid-1930s, Ethel, a widow, had married Mr. Shuck, for whom she had been working as a housekeeper. I have not found records of this marriage. Although I have no doubt that it took place, for Ethel became owner of Charles' house when he died, I lack information on the marriage date.

¹² Glenn would meet his wife, Dorothy Fisher, at the Kentucky Macaroni Company and the couple spent their entire working lives there. They had no children and continued to live with Charles and Ethel Shuck until she sold the house after her husband's death and moved to a smaller house in the suburbs near her son, Sam.

¹³ <https://www.cardcow.com/847808/louisville-kentucky-home-macaroni-company/>

¹⁴ Wikipedia, Masonic Widows and Orphans Home.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Masonic_Widows_and_Oorphans_Home (accessed 4 May 2021). The home was formed in 1867 after the Civil War due to the large number of widows and orphans of Masons in Kentucky. Originally located in downtown Louisville, World War I and the Spanish influenza outbreak led to such

overcrowding that the decision was made to construct a larger home at the present-day location on Frankfort Avenue in the St. Matthews neighborhood of Louisville. Construction began in 1925 on the 176-acre location, and residents moved in on 15 August 1927. The grounds were beautifully landscaped according to plans laid out by the Olmsted brothers. The largest concentration of orphans at the home was 632 in 1930, just four years before the four Horton children came to live there. The last orphan left in 1989, and since then the home has been used solely for senior care. Raymond's widow, Marcia Bryan Horton, spent the last two months of her life, before her death at age 90, in the skilled nursing care unit at the Masonic home.

¹⁵ Inez Congleton Dulaney, Horton Genealogy.

¹⁶ Pub. L. 73-67, 48 Stat.195, enacted 16 June 1933, codified at 15.U.S.C. 703. The statute was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court in *United States in Schechter Poultry Corp. v United States*, 295 U.S. 495.

¹⁷ 29 U.S.C. 203. The constitutionality of the Fair Labor Standards Act was upheld in *United States v. Darby Lumber Co.*, 312 U.S. 100 (1941).

¹⁸ The Civilian Conservation Corps and the Hoosier National Forest.

https://www.fs.usda.gov/Internet/FSE_DOCUMENTS/stelprdb5298747.pdf Sources about the CCC include:

- Cohen, Stan *The Tree Army: A Pictorial History of the Civilian Conservation Corps 1933-1942*. Pictorial Histories Publishing Company: 1980; Third Printing (revised) 1998.
- Kyvig, David E. *Daily Life in the United States 1920-1940: How Americans Lived Through the Roaring Twenties and the Great Depression*, Ivan R. Dee, Chicago: 2002.
- Lash, Joseph P., *Eleanor and Franklin*, Smithmark pub., New York: 1971 (1995 ed).
- Leake, Fred E. and Carter, Ray S., *Roosevelt's Tree Army: A Brief History of the Civilian Conservation Corps (5th Ed.)*, prepared and distributed by the National Association of Civilian Conservation Corps Alumni, Falls Church, Virginia: Apr. 1983. <http://www.justinmuseum.com/ccchistory/treearmy.html>
- Roosevelt, Eleanor, *The Autobiography of Eleanor Roosevelt*, 1937. Da Capo Press: 1992
- "Depression and the New Deal, 1929-1940," in Schaller, Michael, Scharff, Virginia, Schulzinger, Robert D., *Coming of Age: America in the Twentieth Century*, Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston and New York: 1998, at 155-192.
- Smithsonian National Museum of American History, Guide to the Civilian Conservation Corps Collection (2017). <https://sirismm.si.edu/EADpdfs/NMAH.AC.0930.pdf> [little is available on-line other than the index; there is only one box of materials about the CCC camps in Indiana: Box 37 Indiana (P-IN-01), 1933-2004, undated. In addition, among state collections, this publication is noted: Box 127, Folder 11 "The Contributions of the Civilian Conservation Corps in Indiana and Illinois" by DeTurk, Phillip E., 1994].
- Tindall, George B, Shi, David E. *America: A Narrative History* Vol II, Fourth ed. WW Norton & Company, New York 1996.

¹⁹ "An Act For the relief of unemployment through the performance of useful public work, and for other purposes," 48 Stat. 22 (31 Mar 1933).

²⁰ Id.

²¹ Kyvig, David E. *Daily Life in the United States 1920-1940: How Americans Lived Through the Roaring Twenties and the Great Depression*, Ivan R. Dee, Chicago: 2002, at 221.

²² <http://indianatorchrelay.com/relay-updates/the-rich-history-of-pokagon-state-park-and-potawatomi-inn/>

²³ Roosevelt, Eleanor, *The Autobiography of Eleanor Roosevelt*, 1937 [hereinafter *Autobiography*]. Da Capo Press: 1992, at 181.

²⁴ Id. at 204-205.

²⁵ The camps were the dual responsibility of the Company Commander (an Army officer) who administered the camp and the Works Progress Administration Superintendent who oversaw the enrollees' work.

²⁶ Lash, Joseph P., *Eleanor and Franklin* [hereinafter *Eleanor and Franklin*], Smithmark pub., New York: 1971 (1995 ed), at 536-537, 539, 553.

²⁷ Wikipedia, She-She-She Camps. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/She-She-She_Camps (accessed 16 May 2021).

²⁸ Wikipedia, National Youth Administration. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/National_Youth_Administration (accessed 17 May 2021) The NYA was established by Executive Order No. 7086 (26 June 1935) entitled "The National Youth Administration is Established." Internet Archive. Washington, D.C.: National Archives and Records Service, p. 282-287.

²⁹ *Autobiography*, at 192-193.

³⁰ *Eleanor and Franklin*, at 541.

³¹ The Civilian Conservation Corps and the Hoosier National Forest, Part 1. https://www.fs.usda.gov/Internet/FSE_DOCUMENTS/stelprdb5298747.pdf

Other sources about the CCC in Indiana include:

http://www.ccclegacy.org/CCC_Camp_Lists.html#Camps_Numbering_System

<https://indianahistory.org/wp-content/uploads/southern-indiana-ccc-photo-album.pdf>

<http://www.arcse.org/qCCCIN.htm>

³² Individual Record, Civilian Conservation Corps, Raymond Thomas Horton; CCC enrollee personnel and payroll records; National Personnel Record Center, National Archives, St. Louis, Mo.

³³ Tindall, George B, Shi, David E. *America: A Narrative History Vol II*, Fourth ed. WW Norton & Company, New York 1996, at 1163. More than \$72,000,000 in allotments sent home by recruits made life easier in cities and towns and on farms across the nation. Leake, Fred E. and Carter, Ray S., *Roosevelt's Tree Army: A Brief History of the Civilian Conservation Corps* (5th Ed.), at 2.

³⁴ Raymond's CCC records were obtained by Linda Horton on 24 July 2020 from the U.S. National Archives The name Ethel Horton and the Campton address for her are confusing, considering that a question on the 1940 U.S. census asked where the person had lived in 1935 and Ethel, by 1940 the wife of Charles Shuck, stated that she had been living in the same place, in Louisville, in 1935 as where she lived in at the time of the 1940 census.

³⁵ "Living on \$5 a month wasn't difficult for the boys," said George DeMuth, 97, a former Forest Service employee who once worked with the CCC camps. "The camp provided most of their needs, and you could buy three bottles of beer for a quarter at the local store." The Civilian Conservation Corps and the Hoosier National Forest—Part I. https://www.fs.usda.gov/Internet/FSE_DOCUMENTS/stelprdb5298747.pdf

³⁶ ARCSE-CCC IN <http://www.arcse.org/qCCCIN.htm>

³⁷ <http://www.arcse.org/qCCCIN.htm>

³⁸ <https://secure.in.gov/history/state-historical-markers/find-a-marker/muscatatuck-park/>

³⁹ <https://indianahistory.org/wp-content/uploads/southern-indiana-ccc-photo-album.pdf>

⁴⁰ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jackson_County,_Indiana

⁴¹ <https://indianamemory.contentdm.oclc.org/digital/collection/p16066coll49/id/13920>

⁴² https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Muscatatuck_County_Park <http://www.arcse.org/qCCCIN.htm>

⁴³ References about geodes include:

<https://sciencing.com/gems-stones-found-indiana-8442155.html>

<https://indianastatemuseum.wordpress.com/2009/01/23/the-secret-of-geodes/>

<https://www.flickr.com/photos/jsjgeology/29675257791>

http://www.americangeode.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2014/12/IMG_1729.jpg

⁴⁴ Middletown, Ohio, has become famous as a destination for Kentucky migrants as a result of the memoir by J.D. Vance entitled, *Hillbilly Elegy: A Memoir of a Family and Culture in Crisis*. Harper Collins Publishers, New York 2016. J.D. Vance is a distant cousin of both Raymond Horton and Marcia Bryan Horton: all share a common ancestor in the Howard family that had been a founding family of Anne Arundel County, Maryland.

⁴⁵ On 28 July 2020, the U.S. National Archives and Records Administration (NARA) in St. Louis, Missouri, provided Linda Horton with a digitized copy of Raymond’s file as a civilian member of the U.S. Army Signal Corps (information request 2-23941472008). The records included a detailed application dated 29 September 1942, entitled “Employee’s Declaration,” which Raymond was required to complete as part of his application to the U.S. Army Signal Corps. This Declaration set forth details about where Raymond lived and worked, and the amount of his earnings.

⁴⁶ See definition of “trouble” in Merriam-Webster Dictionary as including the following:

“dated, informal: the state of being pregnant while unmarried//got a girl in *trouble*.”

See, for example, the term’s usage in *Friesenhan v. Maines*, S.Ct Mich., 25 June 1904, Northwestern Reporter, Vol. 100, at 173.

https://www.google.com/books/edition/The_Northwestern_Reporterm1UnLk_4xs0C?hl=en&gbpv=1&dq=%E2%80%9Cgot+a+girl+in+trouble%E2%80%9D&pg=PA173&printsec=frontcover

⁴⁷ Between 1935 and 1939, 8.5 percent of first births were premarital and another 9.0 percent were premaritally conceived (i.e., the birth occurred less than seven months after the marriage), and 51.4 percent of women who conceived of a child before marriage married before the birth of their first child. Bachu, Amara, U.S. Census, Special Studies P23-197, “Trends in Premarital Childbearing: 1930-1994,” issued October 1999.

<https://www.census.gov/prod/99pubs/p23-197.pdf> The comparable U.S. figures in the 1990-1994 time period may be of interest: 40.5 percent of first births were premarital and another 12.3 percent were premaritally conceived, and 23.3 percent of premaritally pregnant women married before the birth of the first child.

⁴⁸ <https://www.thebalance.com/federal-poverty-level-definition-guidelines-chart-3305843#:~:text=The%20HHS%20issues%20poverty%20guidelines,families%2C%20subtract%20%244%2C540%20per%20person.>

⁴⁹ October 1938 seduction warrant, Jefferson County, Kentucky. Dismissed.

⁵⁰ Adams, Jill, “Paternity Testing: Blood Types and DNA: The modern-day paternity test compares a baby’s DNA profile to that of the potential father. *How did we ever manage it before genetics?* in 2008 Nature Education 1(1): 146. <https://www.nature.com/scitable/topicpage/paternity-testing-blood-types-and-dna-374/#:~:text=The%20process%20of%20DNA%20fingerprinting,considered%20in%20human%20paternity%20testing.>

⁵¹ Legal History Blog, 6 February 2020, “The Rise and Fall of Heart Balm Actions for Intimate Deception: Itching Palms in the Guise of Aching Hearts.” <http://legalhistoryblog.blogspot.com/2020/02/anti-heart-balm.html> (accessed 17 May 2021).

⁵²

<https://www.in2013dollars.com/us/inflation/1940?amount=1200#:~:text=Value%20of%20%241%2C200%20from%201940,cumulative%20price%20increase%20of%201%2C807.53%25.>

⁵³

<https://www.in2013dollars.com/us/inflation/1940?amount=1200#:~:text=Value%20of%20%241%2C200%20from%201940,cumulative%20price%20increase%20of%201%2C807.53%25.>

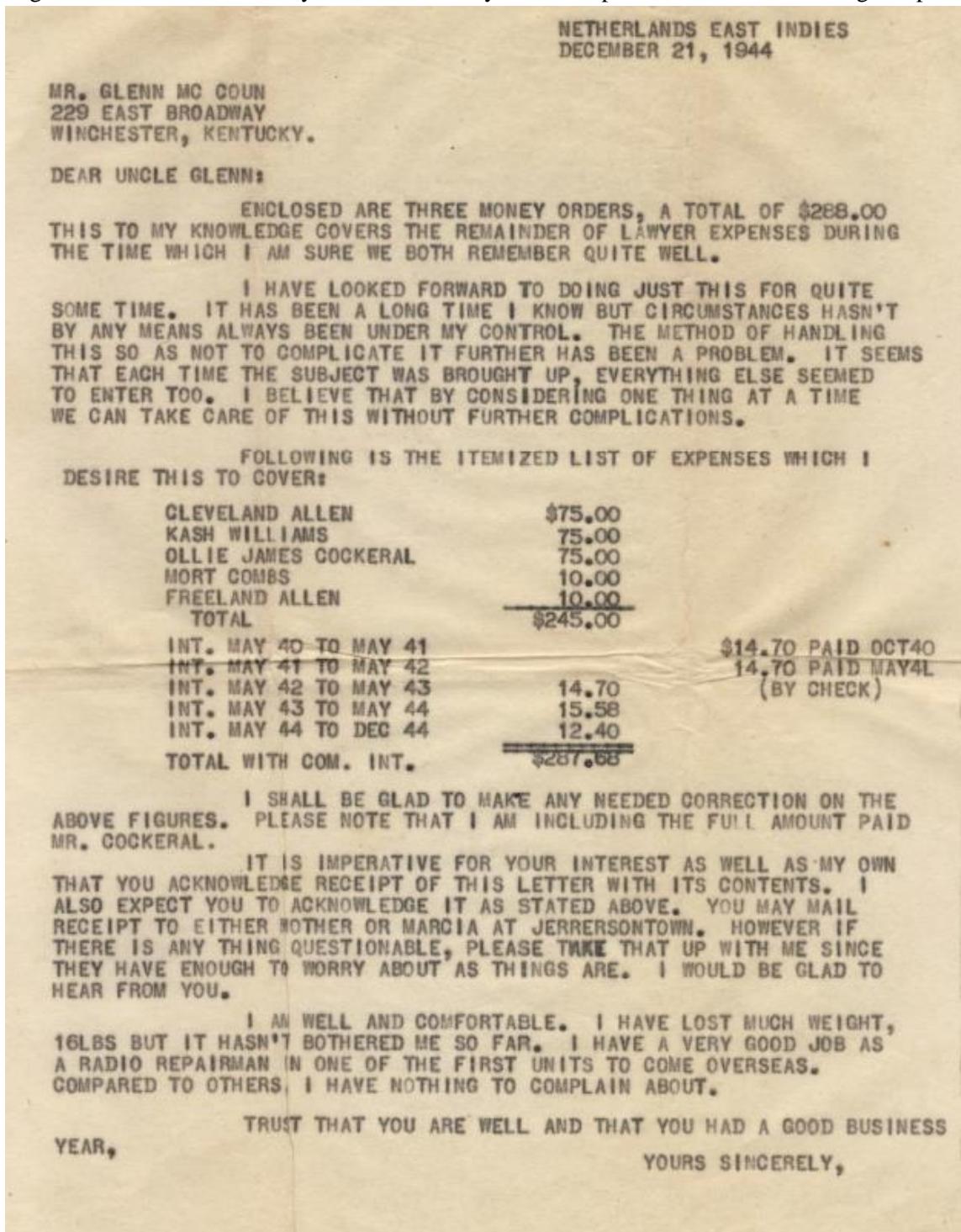
⁵⁴ From records of Commonwealth of Kentucky vs Raymond Horton, obtained from Kentucky Archives Center, 27 November 2017. In his application for a security clearance, Raymond described the case as follows: “27 April

27 at Campton, Kentucky I was arrested for detaining a woman. I was declared not guilty in circuit court 2 weeks later. It was definitely a frame up."

⁵⁵ Wikipedia, "Artistic license." https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Artistic_license (accessed 21 May 2021).

⁵⁶ The Professor, William White, was still teaching classes at the University of Kentucky when Linda was a student there. She enrolled in his introductory psychology course in 1965, not knowing that he had been an expert witness for the prosecution in the 1940 criminal case against her father.

⁵⁷ The letter exhibits a degree of exasperation that seems unjustified considering Glenn's assistance to his nephew and the length of time, four and a half years, in which Raymond had paid him back for these legal expenses.



⁵⁸ <https://exhibitions.ushmm.org/americans-and-the-holocaust/us-public-opinion-world-war-II-1939-1941>

Americans and the Holocaust, United States Memorial Holocaust Museum. See also the website of the National World War II Museum in New Orleans. <https://www.nationalww2museum.org/war/articles/great-debate>

⁵⁹ An excellent resource for newsreels covering World War II is found in the National Archives, <https://www.archives.gov/publications/prologue/2015/fall/united-newsreels.html>

⁶⁰ Pub. L. 76-783, 50a USC 302-315 (Suppl.1 1940).

⁶¹ The National WWII Museum New Orleans, “Research Starters: The Draft and World War II.” <https://www.nationalww2museum.org/students-teachers/student-resources/research-starters/draft-and-wwii> (accessed 20 May 2021).

⁶² Politico, “FDR signs Draft Act, Sept. 16, 1940.” <https://www.politico.com/story/2016/09/fdr-signs-draft-act-sept-16-1940-228038> (accessed 20 May 2021).

⁶³ Selective Service Registration Cards, World War II: Multiple Registrations 1941 <https://www.fold3.com/image/650853396?terms=raymond,horton,thomas&xid=1945>

⁶⁴ Raymond’s instructor wrote: This man was very much interested in radio but had a few subjects to which he devoted most of his time and study, neglecting others. This man is a satisfactory student who has a[n] agreeable personality. He is industrious toward work or study, and not thorough. He is neat in his written work. He works well with others. He is incapable and unsuited to instruct others. He is capable of individual work of a simple nature.” Rated by Maurice Cusack.

⁶⁵ 15,318,165 was the U.S. Army serial number for Raymond Horton.

⁶⁶ [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Santa_Cruz_Church_\(Manila\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Santa_Cruz_Church_(Manila)) (accessed 22 May 2021).

⁶⁷

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Victory_over_Japan_Day#:~:text=Victory%20over%20Japan%20Day%20\(also,the%20war%20to%20an%20end.&text=On%20September%20%2C%201945%2C%20formal,USS%20Missouri%20in%20Tokyo%20Bay](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Victory_over_Japan_Day#:~:text=Victory%20over%20Japan%20Day%20(also,the%20war%20to%20an%20end.&text=On%20September%20%2C%201945%2C%20formal,USS%20Missouri%20in%20Tokyo%20Bay)

⁶⁸ Western Auto, https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Western_Auto (accessed 21 May 2021). The image accompanying this note was found at

https://www.google.com/search?q=western+auto+store+jeffersontown,+ky&rlz=1C1CHBD_enUS884US941&srf=ALEKk02PVwrV8JKKLPMoB2onKsYBLZHA-g:1621637528825&tbo=isch&source=iu&ictx=1&fir=Hl46RhXTWXUoM%252C22riHd3mR_SiZM%252C_&vet=1&usg=AI4_-kSoJB5tCXs16xFaOHIYEkxLjTw7vA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi7gvDG7tvwAhVtGVkFHT7hBb8Q9QF6BAGQEAE#imgrc=Hl46RhXTWXUoM

⁶⁹ Pub. L. 77-346. 22 June 1944.

⁷⁰ Old Maps Online <https://www.oldmapsonline.org/en/Louisville> (accessed 22 May 2021).

⁷¹ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Draft_Eisenhower_movement

⁷² <https://www.angi.com/articles/tv-repair-veterans-evolve-flat-screen-televisions.htm>

⁷³

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Color_television#:~:text=It%20was%20not%20until%20the%20mid%2D1960s%20that%20color%20sets.came%20just%20one%20year%20later (accessed 24 May 2021).

⁷⁴ <https://www.saving.org/inflation/inflation.php?amount=439>

⁷⁵ <https://www.costco.com/75-inch-tvs-and-above.html>

⁷⁶ <http://www.avemariagrotto.com/> Photo from <https://www.thecrazytourist.com/30-amazing-hidden-gems-in-alabama/> This and the websites that follow were accessed on 29 May 2021.

⁷⁷ <https://marineland.net/>

⁷⁸ <https://www.visitstaugustine.com/>

⁷⁹ <https://okeswamp.org/>

⁸⁰ <https://visitcherokeenc.com/#home/3>

⁸¹ The station wagon pictured does not look much like the Hortons' all baby-blue wagon but is included to illustrate the story.

<https://www.ebay.com/itm/312603041221?trkparms=ispr%3D1&amdata=enc%3AAQAFAAAAkCZYDkpOGSQUN0ys1CJzmV6C2Rj68yD5gdacx0vMcoejKR0lfPGH%2FpVKtf%2F63ARJUKiwt3pAxOMdNd5dT3pFfL5Is3Ny7zrw07KVZU%2B%2Bw5xeWzuMOM3bmnTiCthJgxxxCjEcM4dyQpB5f7t566%2BMQPrL0URwIdn%2B97CsOw7SAg83efuPLjJDURrjxpLsGh9EkQ%3D%3D&chn=ps&norover=1&mkevt=1&mkrid=711-117182-37290-0&mkcid=2&itemid=312603041221&targetid=1262375642056&device=c&mktype=pla&googleloc=9007784&poi=&campaignid=12874650393&mkgroupid=121788280306&rlsatarget=pla-1262375642056&abcId=9300535&merchantid=6305464&gclid=CjwKCAjwzMeFBhBwEiwAzwS8zJCRuWQwTLIst7fDmy4osqyXp4MRUqRdmZZ4E PHrUriukpzBvkRoCG4cQAvD BwE>

⁸²

<http://blogs.ifas.ufl.edu/franklinco/2015/07/18/hermit-crabs-add-to-summer-fun-at-north-florida-beaches/>

⁸³ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Old_Fort_Harrod_State_Park

⁸⁴ <https://www.nps.gov/maca/planyourvisit/cave-tours.htm>

⁸⁵ <https://www.britannica.com/event/Battle-of-Baltimore-1814>

⁸⁶ <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/43187/the-highwayman>

⁸⁷ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Paris_green