## Florence, Texas, Meteorite Trip of 1950 April 2

W. R. Reavis moved to this farm 5 years ago, and Linds/ey, who formerly lived here, is now first on the right after a church on the road to Briggs out of Florence, a white house on a hill (marked on map). This is the farm on which the meteorite fell, and Reavis knows about where the house stood in which Buchanana, the finder, lived at the time. Reavis was then living 5 or 6 miles W of Florence, about ½ way to Briggs, and seems to recall the event. He now owns 2000 A. of land and has an additional 1100 leased to the east of his. He has 4 or 5,000 A. of other leased land, and had been working on sheep. The old Buchanan house was about 3/4 of a mile E of the Reavis present home.

Across the road from Reavis a lane leads in to Chester A. Strawn but I missed him; he works about 190 A. H. L. Gatliff and wife were interviewed but are itinerant tenant workers or post haulers; I talked also to an acquaintance or visitor of theirs.

A. L. Kelley was absent, but Gatliff's say he farms the land between the Kelley and Reavis houses—a large tract west of the road here which is under cultivation.

I missed D. K. Atkins. A road apparently goes in to his house thru a back pasture from the north road here, but Gray told us to go in a gate and private road leading in from the southern one of the public roads that run around the place. I think his house should be north of where the map apparently shows it.

The culvert to Clyde Reed's house was in bad repair and I did not try to see him. T. D. Gray was a prosperous farmer—rancher and I met also his son in law who teaches in public schools at Georgetown. Fritz Lang is an old man (worker) who lives on their place in a small house but we did not see him.

Joe Maines was friendly; apparently he handles only a few hundred acres.

We met J. G. Housewright at Bayne Dyer's. Dyer had a "tolerably heavy" odd looking rock which he had found in the pasture, a brownish color all over, but could not locate it at once. He had brought it in to use as a doorstop, but described it as having a sort of neck or constructed area which made it sound like a dumbbell shaped iron oxide piece.

A. B. Hickman lived at this location when the meteorite fell.