

she thought was an Indian in the yard. She got the children inside, bolted the door, pushed the loaded gun thru the "gun hole" and kept a "bead on that critter" until she realized that there had been no movement. Upon further looking, she realized that she had been looking at a tree trunk. She KNEW that that tree trunk was out there, but her greatest fear was of an Indian attack. In the recounting, she remarked about how "foolish" she felt.

Both John Marshall and Mary Eleanor Coalson lived out their lives on the farmland patented from the State of Texas in the late 1870's; the third generation owns the farm now, the fifth generations lives on some of the land. Both are buried in Bethesda Cemetery.

Helen Coalson Boen, great granddaughter