

# MEMORIES OF MY FATHER

## Ransom Crockett Spurlock

“EVERY DAY ON THIS RANCH IS A VACATION TO ME”

Most of you know that Papa (R. C. Spurlock) and Namina built one of the largest, finest and most successful ranches in all of Arizona. At its largest it was more than 250 sections. (A section is 10 square miles). They were both busy and hard working but I never heard them complain.

When Pat was a teenager and old enough to see how other families lived he asked Daddy one day, “Why don’t we ever go on a vacation?” Daddy’s answer was: “Every day on this ranch is a vacation to me.”

Think about that! The hardest working man you can imagine loving his work so much that he considered it a vacation!”

**Learn from them, my children!**

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I was a tiny baby when we moved from the Bar X ranch in Pleasant Valley to the Milky Ranch which was located about 30 miles south of Holbrook on the Milky Wash and joining the Petrified Forest. One of my earliest memories was Daddy giving Sis and I little tin can buckets and having us pick up rusty nails scattered around the ranch, barn and corrals. He also rigged up several magnets on string for us to drag around and gather the nails that way. I must have been about 2 years old. That would have made it about 1936.

As we grew up I saw Daddy (Papa, to you) pick up trash and litter whenever he saw it. He was especially mindful of nails, wire etc. that could harm the animals.

Maybe that is why I don’t like litter and have taught my children and grand children to pick up litter.