

PEARLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

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Pearland Historical Society

P. O. Box 1333

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Dedicated to preserving the history and heritage of "Old Pearland"

President's Message

It is a very interesting time for the **Pearland Historical Society**. For as long as most of us can remember we have been waiting and hoping that our **Society** would find a home. For years we visualized our home being in the historic "**Old Depot**" as soon as the **Chamber of Commerce** found another home. Unfortunately it was "**Hurricane Ike**" which forced the **Chamber** out of the depot; and also unfortunately the **City of Pearland** now estimates it would take at least \$200,000 to make the depot adequate for housing our **Society** and a museum. Now for the good news. The **Pearland School District** has agreed to lease our **Society** the old tax office rooms in the school owned building on **Galveston Street**. This is the building which was built in **1952** and which many of our members attended as the "**new high school**". When the new, new current high school was built on **Highway 35** south, the building on **Galveston** became the school administration building. Then when the old **Wal-Mart** was converted to the current school administration building, the old building on **Galveston** was vacant. The room which the **School District** is leasing us was originally the drama room when the high school was there. Later it became the tax office and was the room for voting polls. Further in the **Newsletter** is more information about this situation.

As usual I want to remind everyone to be sure to circle **October 27th** on your 2012 calendar. That is the date for our annual **Reunion Luncheon**. Once again we will need addresses of the members of the class which will be honored this year - - **the class of 1962**. We still need addresses for members of the class of 62 so we can mail out invitations by early

June. If you know the address of any of the class members I would appreciate your e-mailing them to me.

Mickey Mark

What's Happening

Thanks to **Mayor Tom Reid** for his update at our **January** meeting regarding what is taking place in our **City**. For those of us who are long time **Pearland** residents, it is mind boggling to hear the stats from **Mayor Reid** about the growth of **Pearland** and all of the new businesses which are opening.

Also at the **January** meeting we discussed the possibility of our placing a 26 foot timeline of **Pearland** history on the wall of the 2nd floor of **Pearland's City Hall**. This project has sort of got sidelined since we got the old tax office room from the school and have been concentrating on how to utilize that facility. The timeline is still a worthwhile project but is somewhat on the back burner right now.

At the **January** meeting, **Treasurer Peggy Farthing Long** reported our bank balance as \$42,924.95 as of **December 31st**.

More about the old tax office room. The room includes a big room which was the tax office and also a separate kitchen area. The school is leasing us the facility for \$10 per year. In exchange we have agreed to provide **Pearland** historical presentations to various schools. We have moved all the items which were in the storage facility and are sorting through them and trying to catalog them.

Our plan is to have an open house and accept more historical items. At the **January** meeting we discussed purchasing a computer and scanners for use in our filing and documenting. We will discuss this further at our next meeting. The old tax office is not large enough to display large historical items but we will be working on various **Pearland** historical presentations at the site. Your ideas and suggestions are certainly welcome. Below are pictures **Society Member Dwight Bittick** took of the facility.



Exterior View



Main Room – Luther Cunningham, Keith Ordeneaux and Mickey Mark



Kitchen – Keith Ordeneaux

OUR APRIL 17TH QUARTERLY MEETING WILL BE HELD AT THIS FACILITY. MEETING TIME IS 7:00 P.M.

Among our Members and Long Time Pearlanders

Society Member Weldon "Don" Weaver passed away **January 26th**. Our sympathies go out to **Winnie** and family. **Don** had a tough fight against the terrible impacts of diabetes which he suffered for many years.

Society Member Earl Hudgins passed away **Feb. 4th**. **Earl** had been living in **Pearland** in an assisted living facility. He was a 1940 **PHS** graduate and was an outstanding basketball player during his high school years.

Society Member Herbert Alexander went through some problems with heart rhythm back in late **January** but it is good to report he is doing very well now. **Herbert**, who now lives in **Concan, Texas** was a 1951 **PHS** graduate.

Former **Pearlander Bruce Wall** passed away **January 18th**. Many of our members will remember the **Wall** family from back in the 30's and 40's. They lived in the old house which still stands on the corner of **Plum and Houston**. **Bruce** was a classmate of mine, **Society Members Sid Kliesing, Carl Talbot, Corky Segelquist, Juanita Stone Sutherland, Carleen Nichols Mark, and Barbara Christofferson Maynor**.

Former **Pearlander Dorothy Jo Raney Moore** passed away **Feb. 1st** in **Virginia**. **Dorothy Jo** was a sister of **Society Members Doyel Raney and Herman Raney** and also **Gail Raney Saffle** (wife of **Joe David Saffle**). **Dorothy Jo** was 81 and a former classmate of mine, **Carl Talbot, Corky Segelquist and Sidney Kliesing**.

Long time **Pearland** resident, **Betty Rogers**, passed away **Feb. 15th**. She is survived by daughter **Kathye Rogers Warfield** and son **Doug Rogers**

1969 PHS grad Robert Trevillion passed away **Feb. 20th**.

Long time **Pearland** resident **Earl Stone** passed away **Feb. 26th**. **Earl** was a member of the **Stone** family which settled west of **Pearland** in the early **1900's**. **Stone Road** is named for the pioneer **Stone** family.

Leo “Butch” Parker, uncle of **Society Members Kathleen Childress Holt and Clay Childress**, passed away **Feb. 14th**. **Leo** was a **1954 PHS** graduate and was an outstanding athlete participating in football, basketball and baseball. He was in a **Tomball** nursing home at the time of his death. Some of you will also remember **Leo** as the catcher on **the Pearland Town Team** back in the mid **50's**.

Now a bit of good news. **Society Member Marjorie Lawrence** turned 91 on **March 27th**. Congratulations, **Margie**. **Margie** will always be remembered for the **Pearland** history book she put together back in **1976** for her school musical celebrating our country’s 200th anniversary. We have copies of the book in our files and there is a copy in the **Pearland Library**. **Margie** stays active with her piano students and playing in a ukulele band.

Also congratulations are in order for **Society Member Jim Johnson** and wife, **Jasmine**, on the birth of their son **William Lee Johnson** who was born **Feb. 14th**. **William Lee** came into this world 20 inches long and weighing 6 lbs. 13 oz. He is **Jim and Jasmine’s** first child.

After 17 years of dedicated service as the **Secretary of the Pearland Historical Society Brenda Martin Riggs** has submitted her resignation. Our sincere thanks go out to **Brenda** for all the work and contributions she has made to our **Society**.



This picture of **Brenda** along with **Mayor Tom Reid** and **Major General William Willoughby** was taken at the **Zychlinski Park** dedication in **2007**. **General Willoughby**, the great grandson of **Witold de Zychlinski**, came down from **Chicago** for the ceremony. **Brenda’s** great grandfather, **Samuel Pleasant Martin**, was a resident of **Pearland** back in **1894** when **Witold** platted the town. It is neat to have a picture of two persons whose great grandfathers stood at that site at the time **Pearland** became a town. Good luck and good health, **Brenda**.

In the **January** issue of the **Newsletter** we had a story about the **Pearland Lady Oilers** basketball team of **1956** and their historic trip to the **State Tournament**. The coach of that team was **Mrs. Florene Little** who taught and coached at **PHS** for many years. **Society Member Susan Smith Lenamon** wrote the following tribute to **Mrs. Little** for this edition of the **Newsletter**

I have known Mrs. Florene Little for 57 years. Not only was she the mother of my best friend, Linda, but she is a woman I have grown to love and admire over these many years. I had the privilege of staying in their home in Houston and in Pearland many times. Sitting around the dining table was always a treat as anyone can imagine—fresh vegetables, meat from “up home” (Lovely), Mrs. Little’s famous preserves and the sumptuous desserts. One of my fondest memories was going back stage at the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo with Linda and meeting Johnny Crawford. Mr. Little served on the HLSR committee and he made that happen. Linda and I continued our friendship and became roommates at Sam Houston State University. Our dorm room was “over the top” as my mother and Mrs. Little bought matching bedspreads and draperies. We were the envy of Elliott Hall! It is with gratitude and pleasure that I dedicate this article to a wonderful woman.

Susan Smith Lenamon



Mrs. Florene Little as Remembered by Susan Smith Lenamon

Florene Little came to Pearland in 1947 as a teacher and coach for Pearland Independent School District. Born and raised in Lovelady, Texas, her first teaching job was at Weldon High School, the school where she graduated from high school. She received a Bachelor of Science degree in 1940 and Master of Science in Early Childhood in 1956 from Sam Houston State Teachers College in Huntsville, Texas.

When Mrs. Little came to Pearland she was married to Jewel E. Little. She had a daughter, Linda, in 1951. (Linda attended Pearland schools from grades 1-12 and was in the Pearland Marching Band as a twirler and then drum major her senior year). The Littles made their home in Houston on Pease Street until they built a home in Pearland in 1962. That home still stands today on the corner of N. Galveston Ave. and Orange Street, just inside the boundaries of the historic Old Townsite.

In a recent historical society newsletter, an article was written about the 1956 basketball team going to the state championship. According to Mrs. Little, that championship game was one of the highlights of her career. Along with her teaching and coaching duties, Mrs. Little was the senior class sponsor which took her on many trips with each graduating class. My cousins Ikie Miller and Mary Helen Miller have often commented on Mrs. Little taking a very young Linda along and what a well behaved and charming child Linda was to have around. This is just one more testament to Mrs. Little's devotion.

Not only was she famous for her coaching talents, but she taught home economics in what is known as "The Cottage" on Park Avenue. It wasn't until the high school on Galveston Street added a new wing did the home economics department move into what was thought to be "plush" surroundings with 4 kitchens, a sewing lab, and a living room. Linda and I used to walk from school to "The Cottage" at lunch time thus avoiding a meal in the cafeteria. Our lunches were NOT bologna sandwiches!

Mrs. Little retired from Pearland ISD in 1979 and she and Mr. Little moved to Lovelady, Texas where she continues to reside. Mr. Little passed away in July 2000.

Mrs. Little has been a member of Delta Kappa Gamma for 60 years. She is always the last one standing at the SHSU Golden Circle luncheon held each year at homecoming at the university. She is a charter member of the Pearland Eastern Star for over 50 years and is a member of the Methodist Church.

She recalls the many trips to Ruidoso, New Mexico with Berry and Rosalie Miller to attend the horse races. One of the many memories she talks about include the great fun she and Jewel had with the "42 Group". They along with the Millers, Bettye and Tom Alexander, Vi and Chuck Mushrush, Ben and Laura Del Anthony, and others would rotate between each other's homes, have dinner and play "42".

Linda also lives in Lovelady and she and Mrs. Little are companions for each other. Besides Linda, Mrs. Little has two granddaughters, Alexis Mayo and Lauren Rosencrantz and a great grandson, Connor Rosencrantz.

Thanks, Susan. Mrs. Little touched many, many of our members' lives during her years at PHS. One additional item. While living in their home on Galveston Street, Mr. Little developed the Linwood Sub-division just east of their home on Galveston.

Editor's Note: We often get stories from our members about persons of whom they have very fond memories. It often is a school teacher; and sometimes a person in the community who he/she

remembers vividly. If you have such a story, please do not hesitate to send it to us. I think sometimes teachers don't realize what an impact they made on our lives.

Looking Back

Throughout the history of **Pearland** tropical hurricanes have always been a danger which looms over us every year from **June** through **October**. The **1900** storm still stands as the worst natural disaster to ever hit this country when approximately 8000 people lost their lives in **Galveston**. That storm had quite an impact on **Pearland** also. Although no lives were lost, crops and houses were destroyed; and many families picked up stakes and returned to the mid-west. The school population went from approximately 100 students to a little over 30. However, when you read **Mrs. Emma Coppinger's** and **Mrs. Julia Hunter's** written histories, the storm of 1915 did even more damage in **Pearland** than the 1900 storm. The brand new two story brick school which was built in **1912**, and of which the residents were so proud, had the 2nd floor blown away. For the next 22 years **Pearland** high school students were bused to **Webster**.



Pearland School before 1915 storm

Recently we received the following story from **Don Walker**, son of **Kathryn Keneaster Walker**, grandson of **Virgil and Marie Geyer Keneaster**. The story is about the **Andrew and Lottie Geyer** family in **Pearland**. In 1910 **Andrew and Lottie Geyer** with children **Marie, Nellie** and **Neil** moved from **South Dakota** to a farm 2-1/2 miles west of **Pearland**. **Andrew** constructed the home, barn and other farm buildings himself and farmed there for

five years until the storm of 1915 leveled everything. Two more children were born during those five years – **Mabel Mildred** in **1911** and **Lela Lois** in **1915**.

The following is **Nellie Geyer Sipple's** written remembrance of the **1915** storm:

Occasionally something happens during one's childhood that leaves an impression so vivid that ever after during his life time a person can remember each little thing that happened.

So it was with me and the 1915 hurricane which swept across the Texas Gulf Coast country when I was ten year old. I was next to the oldest of five children. My baby sister was three weeks and three days old. We lived on a farm two and one-half miles from Pearland. It was August 16, 1915. The wind had been blowing a gale all day. Dad came home from town in the afternoon and said there was going to be a storm and he was afraid that our house would not be safe. It was a one and one-half story house with a steep roof. Before dark we all moved to the barn. We stayed there awhile when the barn began to leak and we were all getting wet, so we went back to the house. We put on dry clothes and lay down for a little while. The house was rocking back and forth. Dad crawled out a window and found that the foundation was cracking. In a flash of lightning we saw that the barn was gone.

The next building where we could go was the chicken house. It was a shed with no floor. Dad took us to the chicken house in two trips. My Mother, the baby and I were the last to go with him. The wind was so strong that we were wrenched loose from him and lost for a few moments. We finally made it to the chicken house where we lay down on some quilts. Soon Dad yelled "lay down everybody"; and the chicken house flew away and left us out in the open.

Dad had an old fashioned work bench nearby which had some heavy tools, such as a vice and anvil, attached to the top. The bench was boarded down the back. I don't know how he did it, but he turned the bench around with the back to the wind and we crawled under it. There we stayed until daylight. By morning we were sitting in water up around our waists.

As soon as it was light, Dad went to the nearest farm, which was a quarter of a mile away, for help. The wind was still blowing a gale. There were some young men at that farm and they came to help us. They took the baby on ahead of us for we could scarcely walk against the wind. It was raining hard and I can still remember how the rain and wind stung our legs. My Mother had the baby wrapped in a fur coat all night. They were afraid to unwrap her as they thought surely she would be dead. Finally they did unwrap her and she was just fine.

We were the only living things on that farm the next morning after the storm. All of the livestock were drowned; the house was lying on one side of the roof. All of the other buildings were gone. The fences and the corn in the field were lying flat. I am sure that God took care of us that night and we are alive because of His care. During the long night not one of the children complained. Near the morning the four year old girl said, "I'm hungry." The beans my Mother cooked at the neighbors the next day were the best beans I have ever eaten.

After the 1915 storm Andrew and Lottie brought their family in to town to a house which was on Walnut Street. In 1919 Marie married Virgil Keneaster of Mykawa. The Geyers and Keneasters bought two houses at the corner of Walnut Street and Washington Avenue. The corner is presently the site of the V.F.W. Lodge.



Pearland School after 1915 Storm



Hollingsworth Home on west side of Pearland after 1915 storm.

Hunter Park Update

As mentioned in previous **Newsletters**, our **Historical Society** will be filing an application for a **Texas Historical Marker** for the park on **Orange Street** which has been designated as **Robert L. and Julia Hunter Martin Park**. The application process is somewhat complicated and involves the requirement of a narrative of at least five typewritten pages with proper documentation being written showing the historical significance of the property. **Society Member Tom Hunter**, up in **Denver**, recently completed an eleven typewritten page narrative about **Robert L. and Julia Martin Hunter**. As usual **Tom** did a fantastic job in assembling the story of how the **Dr. Johnson Calhoun Hunter** family migrated from **Missouri** to **Morgan's Point** in **Texas** in 1820 to **Pearland** in the 1890's. In 1829 he moved from **Morgan's Point, Texas** to **Fort Bend County** to become a member of the old **Austin 300**. It is a great piece of **Texas** and **Pearland** history. I wish we had space to duplicate the whole story in the **Newsletter**. We will have a copy on file in our museum. We do have a committee working now on archiving documents such as the narrative **Tom** wrote. We will try to do a better summary of the story in a future edition of the **Newsletter**. **Robert L. Hunter** was born 1869 on the plantation started forty years earlier by his grandfather, **Dr. Johnson Calhoun Hunter**. Around 1903 **Robert L. Hunter** moved to **Pearland** to go into the cattle business with his brother-in-law **William T. "Billy" Magee**, who had four thousand acres of grassland for his cattle herd.

Mrs. Julia Martin Hunter came to **Pearland** in 1894 with her family (**Samuel Pleasant Martin**,

wife **Elmira Munsell Martin and their five children, Winifred, Julia, Roy, Gertrude and Lottie.**) In her story about “**Pearland School History**”, **Mrs. Hunter** (those of you whose memories go back far enough will remember everyone in town referred to her as “**Grandma Hunter**”) tells the story that in **1895** there was a big land sale auction to attract home owners from the **North**. As a promotion, the auctioneer announced that a lot would be given to the most handsome man and the loveliest lady. **Julia Martin’s** father, **Samuel Pleasant Martin** won the lot on the corner of **Park and Jasmine** as the most handsome man.

The **Hunter** house was built on the **Northwest** quadrant of **Orange Street and Galveston Avenue** around the turn of the century (1900).



Robert L. Hunter home on Orange St. Samuel Pleasant Martin sitting on steps holding William Hunter, Lois Hunter Bundy sitting beside them. Standing behind are Robert L. and Julia Martin Hunter. Standing to side is Eunice Hunter Magee.

Robert L. Hunter died in 1941 in the downstairs front bedroom of the old **Hunter** home (see picture below). After **WWII**, the 10 acre plot was divided into four 2.5 acre sections off **Orange Street** and given to **Robert and Julia’s** four adult children (**Robert Lee Hunter, Jr.; William Wallace “Billy” Hunter; Lois Josephine Hunter Bundy; and Eunice Elmira Bulls**). **Elmira** and her husband **Lee** and son **Lee, Jr.** lived on the last 2.5 acre section on the western end of the original 10 acre tract, the current site of “**Robert L. and Julia Martin Hunter Park**.”

Thanks to **Tom Hunter** for the extremely interesting and informative historical narrative which will be presented to **Brazoria County** and to the **Texas Historical Commission** with our application for the historical marker. **The Texas**

Historical Commission is not accepting any more nominations for **2012**; but we will be presenting our application soon to **Brazoria County** and then to the **Texas Commission** this fall.

Oldest Business in Pearland Celebrates 100 year Anniversary

Several years ago we had a story in the **Newsletter** about the oldest continuous operating **business in Pearland**. That business is the **O’Day Drilling Company**; and now **O’Day Drilling Company** is celebrating its one hundredth year of operation with a party on **April 21st** at **Billy’s Hall** in **Pearland**. The business was started in **1912** by a young man named **Pat O’Day** who came to **Pearland** from **Minnesota**. Many of our older members have a lot of memories of working for and with **Mr. Pat** as he was called by most of us. **Mr. Pat O’Day** passed away in **1956**. At the time **Orlen (Little Pat) O’Day** had taken over operations of the business.

Throughout the years, **Orlen**, expanded the business to include the **O’Day Hardware and Rental** business on the corner of **518 and Garden Road** in **1984**. At that time, the operation of the drilling business had been turned over to **Orlen’s** son, **Mike O’Day**. **Suzanne O’Day Elliott** ran the hardware business. Today, the fourth generation **O’Day, Mike’s** son, **Patrick O’Day**, runs the drilling operation.

When **Orlen O’Day** passed away in **January of 2004**, **Pearland** lost a man who had been a friend to many, many **Pearlanders**. He left behind a lot of memories. **Suzanne** has asked any of us who once worked for **O’Day Drilling Co.** to share any outstanding memory you may have about your days at **O’Day** - - preferably humorous ones. In the **Newsletter** story several years ago **Suzanne** mentioned that **Orlen** drilled his first well for his **Dad** when he was 13. My brother, **Roy Mark**, sent the following short story about a day in the life of working for **O’Day Drilling Co.**

“Early in the summer of 1944 my Brother Mickey Mark and Harold Warner and I were working for O’Day Drilling Company. Could it be possible that was 68 years ago? The best I remember at that time I and most of his classmates called the younger O’Day Orlen. His Father was called Mr.

Pat. I think I was about one month older than Orlen. My 18th birthday was July 27, 1944; and I think Orlen's was the last of August some time. At that time the boys had to register for the draft on their eighteenth birthday. Before you were registered for the draft it was possible to volunteer for the services that accepted 17 year olds - - Marines, Navy only. After 18 you could not volunteer for any service. You waited to be drafted (not very long) and had no choice about in which service you were placed.) Orlen planned to wait until the last day it was possible and volunteer for the Marines. I believe he waited until the day before his birthday. August 30th???. He was told that by the time paperwork got done he would be 18 and that they couldn't accept him.

“That was a real veteran crew Pat and I were nearly 18 Mickey was 14 and Harold was 15 maybe 16. We were drilling a water well near Livingston Texas to furnish water on a location that a large drilling rig was to drill a well. It was about a 3 day job so we were staying in a boarding house in Livingston. On Friday afternoon we had finished drilling the hole about 300 feet and planned to come out Saturday morning and run casing and complete the well. We came in to town cleaned up and ate supper. Mr. Pat was also up there. He turned in early. It was still fairly early and so us veterans were talking about it being a very bright moonlight night why didn't we go back out and finish the job that night So we did. When we got back to the location the engine on the draw works (hoisting winch) would not start. Orlen said we could still finish the job. Probably had seen it done before. There was an extension of the shaft through the drum on the draw works that was long enough to put a pair of chain tongs on it and turn it that way. Make about a foot, catch it with the drum brake and do it again. Really went faster than you might think. The pump engine worked and so we circulated to clean the hole and pulled the 10 joints of drill pipe in the hole. Ran I suppose 15 joints of 4 1/2” casing to bottom and pumped clear water down to clean the mud off the water sand. By this time it was daylight and the drilling crews had come to work. They helped us run 1” pipe in the hole to jet the water out. We rigged down our equipment to return to Pearland. I drove the rig back. Harold drove the water tank truck and Orlen drove the flat bed . Mr. Pat had come out driving his 1941

Hudson Coupe that the master brake cylinder was leaking so bad that the brakes were really bad on it. The brakes on the old rig truck I was driving were not too good either For some reason Mr. Pat had Mickey drive the car while he rode as a passenger. So there we were going all the way through Houston from the North side to Pearland on the South side on Saturday afternoon. Quite a caravan , 2 seventeen year olds, and one 15 year old driving the trucks and a 14 year old driving a car with no brakes across Houston. Made it OK and lived to drill more water wells for The O'Day Drilling Company. I worked another hitch for Orlen the last part of 1946. John Baggett and Ed Olin's father were working with us then.”

Roy D. Mark

I would wager there will be a lot of these type stories at the O'Day 100th anniversary party. Throughout the years the O'Days have made and continue to make a very positive impact on the town of Pearland, Texas. Congratulations to all the O'Days.

**PLEASE E-MAIL TO
mark325@prodigy.net NAMES AND
ADDRESSES IF KNOWN OF CLASS OF
1962.**

**DON'T FORGET OUR QUARTERLY
MEETING, TUESDAY, APRIL 17TH.
COME AND SEE OUR NEW FACILITY.
AS USUAL HOMEMADE COOKIES,
COOKIES, SOFT DRINKS AND
VISITATION FOLLOW THE MEETING.**

*The nice thing about friends
is that they don't go out of style
and if you are careful, you won't
wear them out either.*

RETURN THIS FORM TO RESERVE YOUR PLACE AT THE PEARLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY "REUNION LUNCHEON" SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th, 2012 AT THE PEARLAND COMMUNITY CENTER. TICKETS ARE \$10.00 PER PERSON. PLEASE NOTE: TICKETS PURCHASED AT THE DOOR WILL BE \$15 PER PERSON.

_____ Yes, count me in for a good time at the annual Historical Society Reunion Luncheon.
Enclosed is my check in the amount of \$_____ for luncheon tickets.

NAME _____

SPOUSE OR GUEST'S NAME _____

Mail to: Pearland Historical Society, P.O. Box 1333, Pearland, Texas 77588



Membership Form - - Pearland Historical Society

Date _____

Enclosed is my check in the amount of \$_____ covering membership dues _____ of
\$15 per person for the following persons for the year 2012. Is this a gift membership?

Yes _____ No _____

Name _____ Name _____

Mailing Address _____

e-mail address _____

Note: Dues paid in the last quarter of the year cover the following year.

Mail to: Pearland Historical Society, P.O. Bo 1333, Pearland, Texas 77588

Please note: If you are paying for gift memberships, please give the name and address of the person who is presenting the gift so that we can notify the recipient.

Name _____

Address: _____