

**DOC WILLIAMS**

5  
**Border  
Riders**



**FAMILY ALBUM**

**39 Pictures 14 Songs**



**Price 25 cents**

## FOREWORD

Friends, from time to time during the past three years we have presented to you song books, pictures, etc., trying to satisfy your curiosity about our little family, the Border Riders. It seems that we have never quite succeeded. What are our personal lives? Naturally every one is entitled to, and, has some sort of personal life. In this book we will attempt to show to you that we live normally and happily just as perhaps your own little family group. We are just plain red-blooded, freedom-loving American citizens who live life just as you do. Nothing fancy, nothing high-brow—just satisfied in doing our job—trying to make you forget your troubles.

Our job of pleasing you is not quite so easy as it may seem. We have our hundreds of human troubles just as you do. We have often asked you to send in your letters, to support our program, and to come to our personal appearances. Why? Simply because in this way we have a better chance of meeting you and thereby learning what we can do to please you. Can any of you accuse us of not working toward this end? This is the means of livelihood we have chosen because we love radio and stage work. As a doctor derives deep satisfaction from relieving the ailments of your body, we derive a particular pleasure from relieving the boredom of your everyday existence.

In our contacts with you, we have discovered that you would like to know more about our personal lives. Therefore, we are presenting this book to you. We feel that you will be pleasantly surprised with some of its facts, and sincerely hope that you will enjoy it more than any that you have had. We have tried to make it better and more interesting, and it gives you a glimpse of our personal lives.

May we take this opportunity to thank you a thousand times for helping us to do our job well, and to thank you for the many, many hours of happiness that you have brought into our lives.

Your sincere friends,

**DOC WILLIAMS BORDER RIDERS**

**THEME SONG**

We are the happy Border Riders  
Who ride down that old Border trail  
We are here to bring you cheer  
And to sing you songs so dear  
That will tell you of that old Border trail.  
Ridin' down that old Border trail  
Ridin' down that old Border trail  
We will try to make you smile  
And to make it worth your while  
If you'll tune us in for just a little while.

Arranged by Doc Williams



The Border Riders as you know us—left to right—Curley, Froggie, Sunflower, Brother Cy and Doc.

**“I WANT TO ASK THE STARS”**

I wanna ask the stars in the sky  
Why I sit so lonely and cry  
My pals around me seem happy  
So I ask you why shouldn't I?  
But somehow I'm so sad and lonely  
I just sit alone and cry  
I'm lonely and sad, downhearted and blue  
I wish I had something to do.

A pal of mine got killed 'neath the stars  
He had just come back from the bars  
I think about him and worry  
He died unprepared to go.  
Oh, gee, I'm so sad and lonely  
I just sit alone and cry  
I'm lonely, sad, down-hearted and blue  
I wish I had something to do.

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**“I WANT TO BE IN COWBOY'S HEAVEN”**

There's a place that I love so  
Jimmy Rodgers is there, I know  
And he's yodeling this Cowboy's Heaven song.

Yodel:

Chorus:

I want to be in Cowboy's Heaven tonight  
I want to see all my friends up there  
I want to learn to rope and to ride up there  
That's where I want to be  
Up in Heaven tonight, with a light by my side  
To show me the way up there  
The Angels will take me by the hand  
Up in Cowboy's Heaven tonight.

Yodel:

Copyright 1939 by Froggie Cortez



There they are—Did you guess right?—Mr. and Mrs. Brother Cy and Sunflower.

**“COURTIN’ IN THE RAIN”**

Chorus:

Courtin’ in the rain  
 Courtin’ in the rain  
 I never knew what Courtin’ was  
 ’Till I courted in the rain.

Recite: Well, it was rainin’ awful hard one day, and I met a little girl. She had a lot of bundles in her hand. I asked the girl if I could help her carry her bundles home. She said it’d be all right. Boy! That made me feel so good!

Repeat Chorus:

Recite: So-so I carried the girl’s bundles home and then I asked her if I could come up and see her some time. She said it’d be all right. Boy! It made me feel so good!

Repeat Chorus:

Recite: So I went up to the girl’s house the other night and I asked the girl if she would marry me. She said you’ll have to see Pa about that. That didn’t make me feel so good!

Repeat Chorus:

Recite: So-so I went up to see the girl’s Pa and I asked him if I could marry his daughter. He said, “You go-you go to-you go right ahead son.” Gee! but that made me feel so good!

Repeat Chorus:

Arranged and Compiled by Froggie Cortez

**SOME FACTS ABOUT THE BORDER RIDERS**

Brother Cy, (Milo Smik) was born July 31, 1918.

Doc estimates that in the last six years he has traveled a total of 300,000 miles, to and from Personal Appearances.

Curley Simms’ little son is just about a year old. His name is Leanord Lee Simms. (Lenny for short)

Doc and Brother Cy’s mother and father are both living and well.



Vacation Time: 1) Doc gettin’ ready to saddle and ride, 2) Froggie tamin’ an outlaw, 3) Well, he’s on, 4) Nope, he’s off—boy bet’ll it hurt, 5) Curley with the breakfast catch, 6) Dale Kuhn, one of the three original Border Riders (the other two were Brother Cy and Doc), 7) Just pals—Doc and Cy’s three-year old brother Bobby and you remember Jo-Jo, 8) “Some life eh, Jo-Jo,” 9) “I have a dog, too,” 10) The ghost takes Froggie for a ride in Doc’s plane, 11) After the ride. It was too much for Froggie, 12) Sunflower and her little friend, Toots, 13) Sunflower and Doc canoing, 14) Brother Cy takes Froggie for a motor cycle ride, no fear of an accident while Froggie’s feet act as a front bumper, 15) Curley dived into the river, clothes and all, for turtle soup, 16) Just gypsing feet—in Idaho, Doc and Froggie, 17) Doc and Froggie swimming in Great Salt Lake. (rather faint)

Sent in by Tex Marks, Chicago, Ill.

**“I MISS MY OL’ GUITAR”**

Since I left the blue skies of Texas  
And the dear old prairies behind  
I’ve had lonely nights, in cities so bright  
No wonder my heart aches and pines.  
I miss the camp-fire burning bright  
I’m lonesome for the moon and stars  
But most of them all, when night-shadows fall  
I’m lonesome for my ol’ guitar.

Chorus:

Gee, but I feel so lonesome  
No wonder I feel so blue  
I’m dreaming afar, of my ol’ guitar  
Dear old pal, how I miss you.

Many a night when I was lonely  
I’d be found with my ol’ guitar  
My horse rode along, while I sang a song  
As we rode ’neath the Texas stars.  
I gave them all, a city to dwell  
Oh, what a fool I was to roam  
For I left behind, that old pal of mine  
And I miss it, now that I’m alone.

Compiled by Doc Williams

**“HILL-BILLY SWEETHEART”**

When the curtains are drawn  
At the close of the day  
And my love has fallen to sin  
There are pictures that bring  
Back sweet memories to me  
Of my love who has fallen to sin.

Chorus:

Won’t you bring back my Hillbilly sweetheart  
My heart is aching with pain  
Won’t you bring back my Hillbilly sweetheart  
And let us be happy again.

’Twas a year ago last May  
They took her away  
And left me all alone  
In dreams I can see  
Her still waiting for me  
In the Mountains of old Tennessee.

Copyright 1939 by Doc Williams and Froggie Cortez



There is that camera man again—he caught us too! Mr. and Mrs. Froggie Cortez.

**SOME FACTS ABOUT THE BORDER RIDERS**

The Border Riders were organized three years ago, with three members: Doc Williams, Brother Cy, (then called Cyclone), and Dale Kuhn.

Curley Sims' ancestors roamed the plains of Oklahoma. His full name is Leanord Sims. He is about one-fourth Cherokee Indian—the other part Irish.

Froggie Cortez's little daughter was born Aug. 18, 1939. Her name is Mary Catherine Cortez. (Nitzy for short)

Doc and Brother Cy come of a family of five children. Doc, Cy, Helen (only sister), Johnny and Bobby.

Doc owns a 40 hp. Taylor Cub light plane. He loves to spend every hour that he can in the air.

Sunflower was born Oct. 23, 1919, at Davis, W. Va. Her given name is Mary Virginia Calvas.

Mrs. Curley Sims, (Hilda Murdock) was formerly a McDonald, Pa. girl.

James J. (Froggie) Cortez comes of a family of 15 children, 10 boys and 5 girls. He was born Dec. 5, 1914. His mother and father are now both dead.

Doc Williams was born June 26, 1914.

Curley Sims' mother and father have now both passed on. His father just died recently.

Mrs. Froggie Cortez hails from Kittanning, Pa. Her former name was Nellie Lemmon.

Chickie's full name is Jessie Wanda Crupe. She is a Washington, Pa. High School graduate ('38).

Doc William's real name is Andrew Smik, Jr. Doc Williams is his stage name.

Curley Sims was born Dec. 13, 1911.

Sunflower's mother and father are both living. Her mother is Irish—father, Italian.

**“THE BEAUTIFUL HILLS”**

Oh, those beautiful hills in the land that I love  
Where my memories still linger so dear  
And the one that I love, sends a prayer up above  
That I'll be returning some day.

Chorus:

Oh, those beautiful hills, those beautiful hills  
How I long for those beautiful hills  
Still I know that some day  
I'll return there to stay  
Among those beautiful hills.

Oh, I promised them I'd stay, and I made their hearts gay  
When I roamed those beautiful hills  
Now I've left my old home, oh, why did I roam  
And leave their memories so sad?

Chorus:

So I'll hurry back today, and there I'll always stay  
Among those beautiful hills  
In that valley so clear, with my sweetheart so dear  
I'll dwell 'till my heart will be still.

Chorus:

Copyright 1938 by Doc Williams

**“OLD VILLAGE STORE”**

I've a story to tell of a place I love so well  
There was only one main street  
But the place could not be beat  
All the folks for miles around gathered in that town  
To loaf at the old Village store.

Chorus:

Oh! Down at the old Village store  
Where the Hillbillies met in days of yore  
They spun yarns, they cracked jokes  
Till the place was blue with smoke  
Each had a story hard to beat  
Cracker barrels served as seats  
With now and then a good old checker game  
They told how to run the government  
And how our taxes should be spent  
Down at the old Village store.

Now my story I've told of a town so brave and bold  
Folks don't say this isn't true that would make me very blue  
For as true as there's a sun  
My Grandad was one  
Who loafed at the old Village store.

**“OH, LORD, SHOW US THE LIGHT”**

While riding along through Kentucky one night  
I looked at the stars shining bright  
I prayed to the Lord up in Heaven that night  
To show me that Heavenly light.

Chorus:

Oh, Lord, please show me the light  
For you sure warned me that night  
I looked at the moon it was shining so bright  
Oh, Lord, please show me the light.

Now we rode along forty miles or so  
And the moon it grew very dim  
I said to my brother who was driving the car  
“Are you sure you know where we are?”

Chorus:

Oh, Lord, please show us the light  
For we want to get home tonight  
Our wives they are waiting to greet us tonight  
Oh, Lord, please show us the light.

So when we reached home our two wives sat alone  
His wife with a babe in her arms  
She said it's too late, he has passed through the gate  
Our darling has gone on before.

Chorus:

Yes, God, he called him away  
While you were working one day  
So now us repent and meet the one God sent  
We can see him in Heaven that day.

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**SOME FACTS ABOUT THE BORDER RIDERS**

Sunflower and Brother Cy were married May 19, 1939, at Wheeling, W. Va.  
The day before the Border Riders left for their summer vacation.

Mrs. Doc Williams (Chickie) is also learning to fly.

Doc Williams and Curley Sims started to broadcast together six years ago,  
on Radio Station WJAY, Cleveland, Ohio.



**JUST PALS — BOBBY AND JO-JO**

**“BEST PAL I HAD”**

Best pal I had is dead and gone  
He left me here to roam alone  
But some old day I'll see him  
And then I'll shake his hand  
But it will be in the Promised Land.

We've roamed the hills and meadows gay  
Been caught in rain in many a day  
Of course we didn't mind it  
'Cause we were full of play  
And now it's ended another way.

Yes, old pal's gone, and I'm so sad  
If I could see him, I'd be glad  
But I'll just keep awaiting  
Some day to shake his hand  
But it will be in another land.

He's up in Heaven now, I know  
And I am here on earth below  
But I'll just keep awaiting  
I'll see him soon I know  
When Jesus says, “It's time to go.”

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**“MY OLD BROWN COAT AND ME”**

The moon was out, the stars were bright  
The larks were singing free  
Come listen while I sing about  
My old brown coat and me.

My father was an honest man  
Though very poor was he  
He used to live in yonder hut  
That stands down by the sea.

I worked upon my father's farm  
'Till I was twenty-one  
I took a farm then of my own  
And a man's life begun.

I fell in love with Mary Braid  
Her father owned a store  
There never was a girl beloved  
So tenderly before.

But Mary Braid was very proud  
And haughty as could be  
She oft times said she ne'r would wed  
My old brown coat and me.

I did not stop to plead the case  
For pleading was in vain  
I bid adieu to Mary Braid  
Ne'r saw her face again.

Remember that an old brown coat  
And not so very grand  
Can cover up as warm a heart  
As any in the land.

Sent in by Amos Riggle, age 71, Compiled by Doc Williams

There's forty summers o'er my head  
There's riches in my store  
My children play out on the green  
My wife stands in the door.

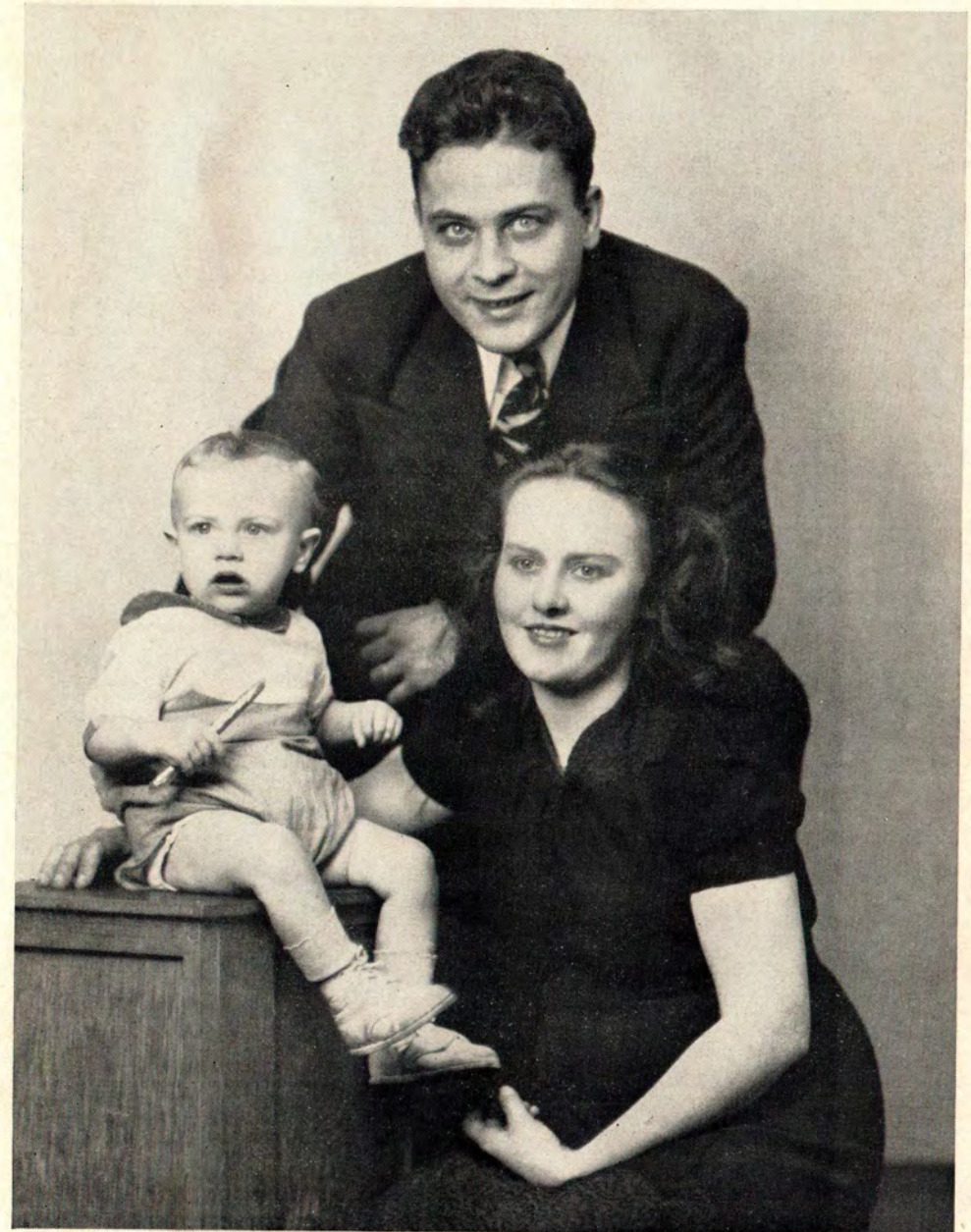
I've land enough, I've money enough  
I've houses tall and high  
There's not a squire in all this land  
Can wear such clothes as I.

Now Mary Braid was very proud  
And haughty as could be  
She was wedded to a Lawyer's son  
Who's name was Josa Lee.

He wore a coat all shiny black  
And looked so very grand  
That Mary fancied he would make  
A noble and true man.

Now Mary's husband he became  
A pirate on the sea  
She oft times said she wished she'd wed  
My old brown coat and me.

Now girls when you are called to choose  
The bank that bends the knee  
Think of the fate of Mary Braid  
My old brown coat and me.



Just Hilda and me and Lenny makes three—the Curley Sim's family.

## BORDER RIDERS FAMILY ALBUM

### "MISSUS SADIE"

Oh, Missus Sadie, she was a lady  
 She had a daughter whom I adored  
 I used to court her, I mean the daughter  
 Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon  
 At half-past four.

Missus Sadie, she was a lady  
 She had a daughter whom I adored  
 She called me honey, she asked for money  
 Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon  
 At half-past four.

I asked her daughter if she would marry me  
 I asked her mother and father too  
 Aint got no money, I love you honey  
 Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon  
 At half-past four.

And now we're married, and I'm so happy  
 With my Nellie whom I adore  
 Ain't got no money, we have a baby  
 Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon  
 At half-past four.

Compiled by Froggie Cortez and Doc Williams

### "THREE TIMES THREE"

There's a face I'll always see  
 As she stood beside of me  
 And pointed to the problem on the board  
 Seems I still can hear her say  
 In her stern emphatic way  
 You'll get that problem right or stay tonight.

Chorus:

Oh! three times three, it surely puzzled me  
 And when I answered ten, it wasn't long 'till then  
 I was lying cross her knee  
 And the stars that I could see  
 As she put forth her utmost energy  
 Now you can bet I didn't grin, 'cause my trousers they were thin  
 And with the boys I bet that I never would forget  
 What the answer was to three times three.

Altho now I'm old and grey  
 I will ne'er forget the day  
 I tried to do that problem on the board  
 It brings back old memories  
 When my teacher taught to me  
 What the answer was to 3x3.

## PICTURES AND SONGS OF THE BORDER RIDERS



Just pictures—here and there: 1) Curley Sims, 2) Sunflower, 3) Brother Cy, 4) Doc, 5) Chickie, 6) Froggie, 7) Chickie, Sunflower, mother and Brother Bobby, 8) The little home-maker, Sunflower bakes a pie, 9) and 10) Little Miss Cortez missed the family picture so Doc snapped her with his candid camera, 11) 12) 13) 14) 15) and 16) are just a one-minute preview of the Typical American Home skit, presented by the Border Riders, starring Old Joe Clark and Nellie.

**“DOVIE DARLING”**

I've met girls from every country  
I've met girls from every clime  
But there's none as sweet as Dovie  
And I long to call her mine.

What a blow that fate hath delt me  
Doomed to love until I die  
A girl so sweet as you, dear  
Who will ever pass me by.

All my days are spent in misery  
And the nights are full of woe  
But I'll always love you, darling  
It don't matter where you go.

Yes, I'll always love you, Dovie  
'Tho I know that you don't care  
May God bless and keep you always  
That shall ever be my prayer.

Now, I know my love is hopeless  
I have known it all along  
But when I am long forgotten  
Will you not forget my song.

So goodbye, my dearest Dovie  
May you ever happy be  
All my thoughts shall be of you, Dear  
Will you sometimes think of me?

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**SOME FACTS ABOUT THE BORDER RIDERS**

Chickie (Mrs. Doc Williams) was born near Bethany, W. Va. but spent most of her life in Pa. She lived for a time in Phoenix, Arizona. Doc met her in Washington, Pa. Whenever the need arises, Chickie pinch-hits for Sunflower on the air and stage. She was born Feb. 13, 1919.

Doc and his wife expect to spend the summer in Del Rio, Texas.

All the small pictures in this book were taken by Doc with his own camera. (27)



The Boss and his Boss—Wanda and Doc—Mr. and Mrs. Doc Williams

## ***BORDER RIDERS FAMILY ALBUM***

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### **“THE FIRST WHIPPOORWILL’S SONG”**

When we heard the first whippoorwill’s song  
O meet me when daylight is fading  
And is darkening into the night  
When song birds are singing their vespers  
And day is far vanished from sight  
Then I will tell you, my darling  
All the love I have cherished so long  
If you will but meet me this evening  
When you hear the first whippoorwill song  
Whippoorwill-whippoorwill  
When you hear the first whippoorwill’s song  
O meet me, sweetheart, meet me  
When you hear the first whippoorwill’s song.  
It’s said that what e’er sweet emotions  
May be throbbing within a fond heart  
When listening to whippoorwills singing  
For a twelve months will never depart  
So then we will meet in the woodland  
Far away from the hurrying throng  
And whisper our love to each other  
When we hear the first whippoorwill’s song  
And in the long years of the future  
Though duties may part us awhile  
And on the return of this evening  
We’ll be severed by many a mile  
Yet deep in our hearts we will cherish  
The affections so fervent and strong  
That we pledged to each other this evening  
When we heard the first whippoorwill’s song.

Sent in by Lydia Parebeck, Cleveland, Ohio, Compiled by Doc Williams