The Coushatta Baseball Team of 1912, left to right: King, Kennebrew, Tom Paxlon, Caldwell, Benlon

By Judge Paul Stephens

If you could go back to the year 1910, the town of Coushatta would find a quiet town, with two doctors, a banker, a teacher and a deputy sheriff, but not a school bus, no school houses, no school buses, no school lunches, no Welfare and no income taxes. Can you imagine such a community without any of these? With all of this, my recollection was that the people were dependable and very happy. They took care of their own infirm and the Lord blessed them for it.

The season of 1910 was a baseball game was set to be played here in Coushatta. Much preparation went into a single game. Our great rival baseball team was Campti, just 16 miles down the railroad, and when a game was scheduled to be played there, they came through, and on this day, and no holds were barred, and there was so much excitement in both camps and much feeling between the rival groups, that you wondered how the peace was kept. Well it was happened in the Summer of 1910, a baseball game was set to be played here in Coushatta, between Campiti and Coushatta. It was a great consternation in the local community about who was going to pitch the game. Many people would frequently meet the trains as they came to the railroad, and when a game was scheduled for that day, Bobber' that he was going to pitch to pitch for them the following day, and nobody would let me go hunting or fishing or to baseball games on Sunday when I couldn't go, but I heard all about it the next day from many sources. The courthouse at that time sat on one acre tract out in front and the boy was stung, and I know from experience. But to

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The best is yet to be

The last of life for

Which the first was made.'