

All of us living in Coalfire remembers cousin Raymond Davidson. He was a wonderful man and endured a lot from all of us kids sitting around the store at Coalfire. One of the things we used to get him upset was the term, Whoa Maude....Maude was his old mule and the story goes that he would go down to fields out of sight of Aunt Annie's house, but within hearing distance, and was suppose to be plowing, but he let the old mule graze on grass while Raymond laid back under the shade tree shouting, "Whoa, Maude or Gee or Haw, Maude." if he did or didn't, I personally don't know but me and all the others teased him with the term. Once, we were teasing him at the store and Don Bishop got him going pretty good. He started after Don, Don ran and Raymond picked up a rock and flung it at him. I mean that rock was sailing and caught Don right in the back of the head, knocking Don out and he did a head first slide from the store to about half way to Uncle Shorty's house. Raymond, who was extremely stout, picked up Donald and ran crying with him all the way to Aunt Annie's house, thinking he had killed him. Well, we thought he had killed him too....We kinda eased up on the kidding for a few days.... The Lord may fuss at us boys for picking at Raymond so...I never got a chance to ask his forgiveness....Sometime boys just don't do any thinking, do they?!

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