

THE BEGINNING OF TULSA

by

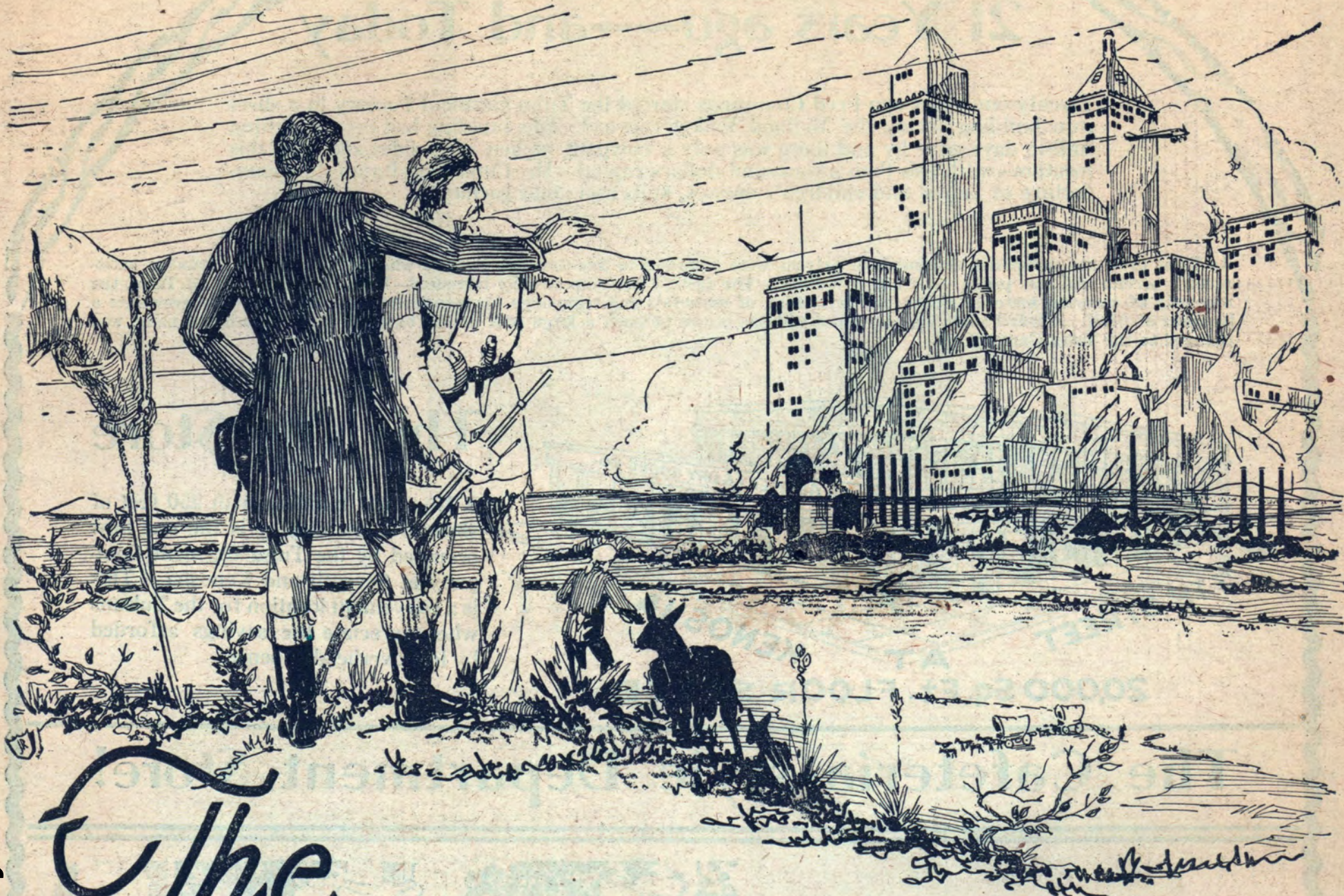
L. M. Hall

for

Tulsa Pioneer Association

The Tulsa Tribune

TULSA, OKLAHOMA, SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1928



The Beginning of Tulsa First Men-First Events

This booklet is distributed to the 57,000 subscribers of The Tribune and is a companion piece to "Tulsa, a Story of Achievement," written by R. M. McClintock, and first issued in 1924. In 1927 Joseph A. Brandt brought Mr. McClintock's story down to date, so now Tribune readers who have kept the previous histories have an accurate story of the city's growth from its founding in 1882 almost to the present day.

---The Tulsa Tribune.

—by
J. M. Hall
brother of H. C. Hall, the Founder
of Tulsa, and himself the
second white man to settle
on the town site.

JIMMIE
ROBINSON

1907

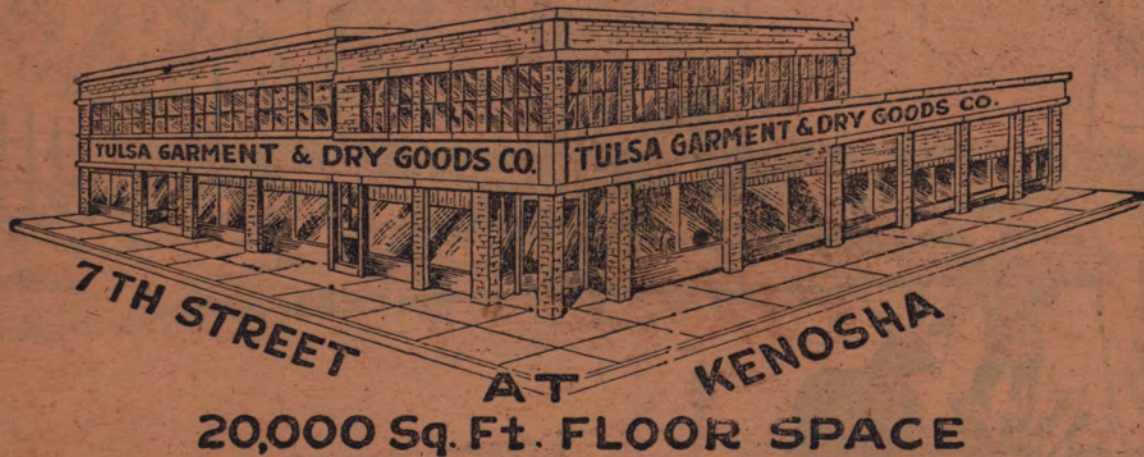
The

1928

Tulsa Garment Factory 21 Years ago—and Today

Twenty-one years ago Fred Cummings started the Tulsa Garment Factory in a sheet iron building facing the Midland Valley railroad. This building had been a planing mill in days gone by and there was only a cowpath in lieu of a sidewalk. In this location—with less than a thousand dollars capital—Mr. Cummings began the manufacture of ladies' and children's dresses, suits and other garments.

As Tulsa grew and prospered, thousands of patrons were attracted to this Garment Factory where dependable merchandise, satisfactory service and fair prices were happy realities. The factory business steadily increased—but with the growth of Tulsa, the necessity of carrying material stocks, the furnishing of materials and trimmings for manufacturing suits, gradually grew into a business of itself. A retail trade was developed and has grown to such a large part of the business that the original name was changed to the Tulsa Garment Co.



This is the Store

A fine, new building with 250 feet of show window display is the one now occupied by the Tulsa Garment Company at Seventh and Kenosha. This is a convenient location for the Tulsans who appreciate the savings afforded by low overhead expense.

The Cafeteria-style Department Store!

Today the "Garment Factory" is a modern department store with thousands of items in dry goods, girls', women's, boys' and men's apparel and accessories, rugs, draperies, notions, art goods, etc. The splendid building in which the business is housed is owned outright by the company.

A tremendous patronage has been built in this new building, where all merchandise is conveniently displayed on tables—in cafeteria style—enabling shoppers to better choose their exact requirements.

Mr. Cummings attributes the outstanding success of the Tulsa Garment Company to the firm policy of carrying only high-grade merchandise and selling at lowest prices—to maintaining an informal, home atmosphere in the store—and to the cordial welcome afforded every man, woman or child entering the store. A courteous force of thirty-five efficient clerks attend the wants of customers.



The Factory Still Operating-

The entire factory and original operators are still at the Garment Factory—now known as the Tulsa Garment Company—and continue to manufacture excellent apparel. Miss Reynolds, the present head of the factory department, has been in this branch of the business for nineteen years.

Open
Until
8 p. m.
for Your
Convenience

Tulsa Garment Co.

Seventh and Kenosha
3-0764 — Dial — 2-4596

Open
Until
8 p. m.
for Your
Convenience

THE AUTHOR



J. M. HALL

FOREWORD

The Pioneer association of Tulsa held a banquet at the Boston Avenue Methodist church, South, March 31, 1925 with Lon R. Stansbery, president of the association, as toastmaster.

During the evening Mr. W. S. Dickason was called upon to make a talk. In his remarks he said that "the old timers who came here in the beginning of Tulsa are passing away. Only a few of them are left and a history of early Tulsa should be written now." He suggested that J. M. Hall be requested to write the history, "as he was here at the beginning.

Judge Harry Campbell made a motion that Mr. Hall be requested by the members of the Pioneer association to write the history, and the motion was carried.

There being no other instructions than these, the author decided to write a short history beginning when Tulsa was located in 1882 and extending the story to 1900. He has made personal mention only of those men and women who were here at sometime during those years. However, the story as it is finished includes some of the things that have been accomplished by these men and others beyond 1900. Perhaps some of those who should be mentioned have been overlooked. It has been very hard to remember the names of all who came to Tulsa between 1882 and 1900. If any have been overlooked the author regrets that fact very much.

The committee appointed from the membership of the Pioneer association to confer with the author as to what disposition to make of the story has rendered valuable assistance. The committee members and the years they came to Tulsa, besides J. M. Hall (1882,) the author, were T. E. Smiley, (1884,) Lon R. Stansbery (1889,) Dr. S. G. Kennedy (1891,) C. B. Lynch (1891,) and Judge Harry Campbell (1895.)

The author is a plain, retired business man, and is not a writer. Therefore this story of the beginning of Tulsa is more particularly a record than anything else; a record so that the names of these men and women may not be forgotten.

Perhaps too much has been written about some things and some men, and not enough about others. If this be true it is because the author is more familiar with the persons and events mentioned. He has simply tried to give some of the true facts about the beginning of the great city of Tulsa.

SOME "FIRSTS" IN TULSA

The title of this history is "The Beginning of Tulsa, First Men and First Events." So that the readers may now glimpse what will be written about in more detail later on, it may be well to list the first events, with the years in which they occurred.

The Indians were removed to Indian Territory from their homes in the south in 1833.

The arrival of H. C. Hall, called the founder of Tulsa, in 1882. The first railroad north and south through Indian Territory was built in 1871.

The coming of the A. and P. and Frisco railroad marked 1882. The first building, a depot, roundhouse and section house were constructed in 1882.

Tulsa was located in 1882. The first store building was erected in 1882.

The first hotel went up in 1882. The first two-story stone building was finished in 1894.

The first residence was built in 1882. The new village's first organization was completed in 1883.

The first sermon was preached in Tulsa in 1883. The first church organization (Presbyterian) was effected in 1885.

The first Methodist church was organized in 1887. The first Methodist church, South, was organized in 1893.

The first Baptist church came into being in 1897. The first Catholic church was organized in 1890.

The first Christian church followed in 1902. The first merchant came in 1882.

The first mill and ice plant followed in 1893. The first school was formed in 1884.

The first school board was chosen in 1898. The first postoffice was established in 1882.

The first doctor came in 1882. The first water well was dug in 1883.

The first Fourth of July celebration was held in 1884. The first lodge organized here was a Masonic order in 1893.

The I. O. O. F. was organized in 1896. The first barber shop was opened in 1882.

The first telephone was installed in 1898. The first Commercial club was organized in 1902.

The first Booster trip to the St. Louis World's fair came in 1904. The first missionary society was formed in 1889.

The first band was organized in 1902. The first exclusive lumber yard was established in 1894.

The first bank was organized in 1895.

The first coal mine was opened in 1882.

The first lawyer came in 1894.

The opening of old Oklahoma came in 1889.

The University of Tulsa was established in 1907.

The Arkansas river railway bridge was built and the railroad extended to Red Fork in 1883.

The first mayor was Col. Ed Calkins, elected in 1898.

The first city marshal was Wess Kennedy, appointed in 1898.

The first city treasurer was C. B. Lynch, named in 1898.

The first county judge was N. J. Gubser, named in 1907.

The first county sheriff was Lon Lewis, named in 1907.

The first county treasurer was H. T. Richardson, named in 1907.

The first district judge was L. M. Poe, named in 1907.

The first railroad agent was Frank Waymouth, in 1882.

The first drug store was opened by Dr. H. P. Newlin in 1882.

The first blacksmith shop was opened by Ed Crowell in 1884.

The first man to be killed died in 1883.

The first cemetery was laid out in 1882.

OTHER INCIDENTS IN THE STORY

The story is filled with hundreds of other incidents of early Tulsa—the early farming and cattle raising, description of W. E. Hall's immense cattle ranch, tales of other cattlemen, chapters about the first United States court and the Indian agency, a record of the first street fight in Tulsa, the early walnut log industry here, the stomp dances of the Indians, buried treasure, big game and bird hunting, the efforts to establish orderly government and get proper deeds to property, the creation of a city water department, the development of heating and lighting by gas, the organization of the Pioneer association, the visits of early traveling men, the depredations of the many early day outlaws, the gripping stories of the early day murders and gun fighting, the organization of the United States marshal's force, intimate stories of the cowboys who lived near Tulsa and records of the men who lived in Tulsa in the early days but have since moved away.

Included in the story are chapters written by others than Mr. Hall. The late Dr. J. C. W. Bland wrote on "Red Fork and Trails of This Region," and Arthur F. Antle has written on "The Passing of the Herd."

Included, too, in the story will be found 163 personal write-ups. Ninety of these concern men who were married when they came to Tulsa. The others took wives after coming here, or have remained unmarried.

Those men who were married when they came here, and who are given personal write-ups include:

H. C. Hall	Doctor Stevenson	O. D. Strother	L. D. Lewis
J. C. Perryman	George Forsythe	George Perryman	Jim Boyd
Rev. R. M. Loughbridge	John Querry	Rev. Thomas Perryman	Mike Horner
Bob Childers	J. A. Friend	Rev. George W. Mowbray	John Belford
W. E. Halsell	William Burgess	George Bullette	John Freeman
Jay Forsythe	Chief Keokuk	T. J. Wilson	Frank Mathewson
Bob Bradford	William Querry	Rev. R. J. Lamb	John Smith
Ben Bozler	John McElroy	Rev. C. W. Kerr	W. W. Winterringer
W. B. Frederick	A. Lombard	George Williamson	John Holland
W. T. Davis	Col. W. P. Moore	J. D. Hagler	W. J. Baber
L. C. Perryman	Dr. F. L. Brewer	Judge L. M. Poe	P. P. Bush
R. M. Bynum	W. T. Trotter	J. H. Wheatley	L. R. Darrow
Dr. C. L. Reeder	J. B. Vann	Ernest Roop	W. P. Hall
Jim Esakel	Dr. H. P. Newlin	Albert Baber	H. T. Jones
Col. E. Calkins	J. E. Mills	Captain Adams	J. W. Megee
P. L. Price	Burl Cox	H. I. Kelly	R. V. Bardou
B. F. Colley	John McBride	Dr. A. H. Collins	George McElroy
George Henry	C. A. Owens	M. J. Romine	L. T. Barton
Frank Bowlin	Rev. W. P. Haworth	Dr. P. Reeder	Billie McKim
Marion Kelley	W. B. Hogan	John Moran	R. L. Lunsford
Fred Turner	W. O. Woodley	Joe Price	George Pittman
Lute L. Lewis	W. H. Tinker	Frank Winters	Dr. Manes
W. O. Strother	A. C. Orrick		Sylvester Morris
Jim Smith	Charlie Hass		D. M. Hodge
Fred Buckey			R. M. Barker

MOST OF THESE MARRIED LATER

The men given personal write-ups who married after coming to Tulsa, or who have not married, follow:

T. J. Archer	Dr. Fred S. Clinton	Joe Troutman	J. M. Gillette
Bob Shipman	W. S. Dickason	Lew Appleby	Dr. S. H. Kimmons
Ott Boone	Lee Clinton	Pete Vinness	Robert Williamson
A. W. Hoots	Sam McBirney	Robert Frye	Frank Seaman
John Archer	Arthur Antle	Warfield Phillips	Henry Knisel
F. J. Scott	Paul Clinton	George Mowbray, jr.	George Campbell
J. H. Kelly	H. E. Woodward	Tom Feeley	John Thomas
T. E. Smiley	Joe Moore	Don Conway	Bill Jones
Dr. J. C. W. Bland	E. E. Miller	Sanford Kelly	Tom Kinney
Dave Shelton	C. W. Robertson	S. R. Lewis	Pin Miller
H. C. Davis	J. M. Crutchfield	Judge Harry Campbell	Albert Pousas
Lon F. Stansbery	Fred Erickson	Ed Eran	George Kilcora
C. O. Winterringer	Andy Arthur	Jake Wormington	H. C. Payne
B. F. Finney	Claude Philipin	Dr. S. G. Kennedy	Cliff Drew
C. B. Lynch	R. E. Lynch	Charlie Hamilton	Jake Moran
Tom Shackel	Dave Shipman	L. L. Hall	J. W. Goumas
Will Lynch	Bob Shipman	W. T. Brady	Luna Price
W. G. Williamson	R. H. Hall	John Day	Ernest Drew
Bud Wallace		Maurice DeVinna	R. P. Epperson
Dr. J. L. Kennedy		J. H. McBirney	Dave Harris

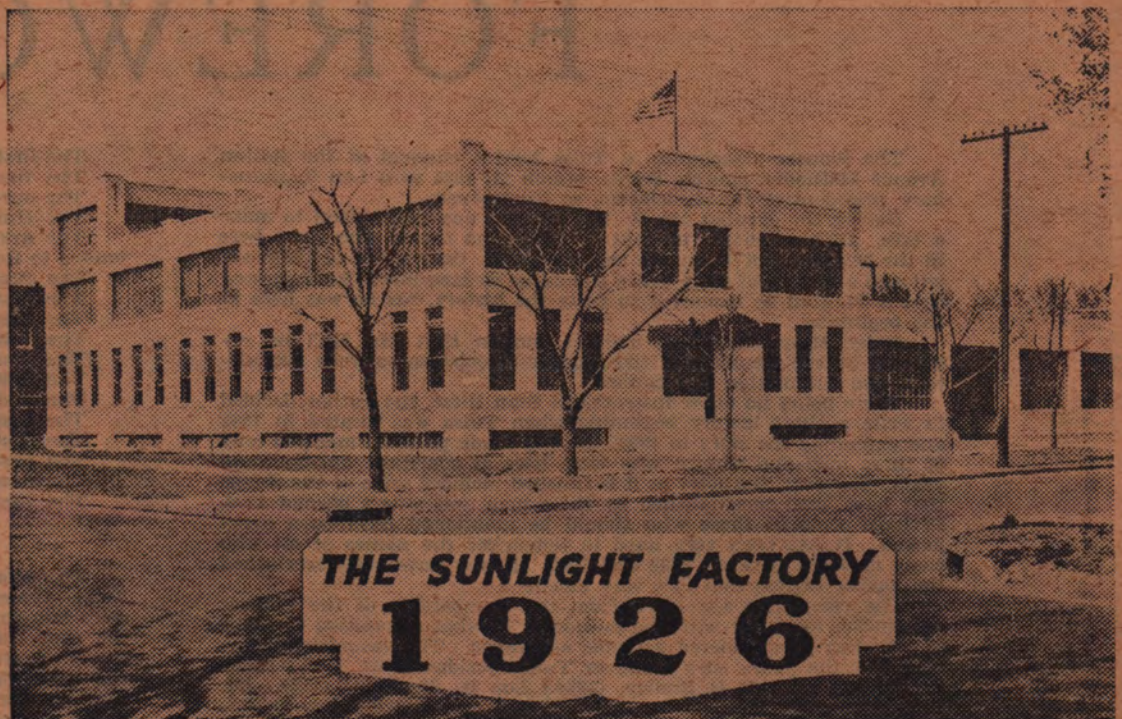
With this foreword and sketch out of the way we may now proceed with the story.

1909 *Purbest* 1928

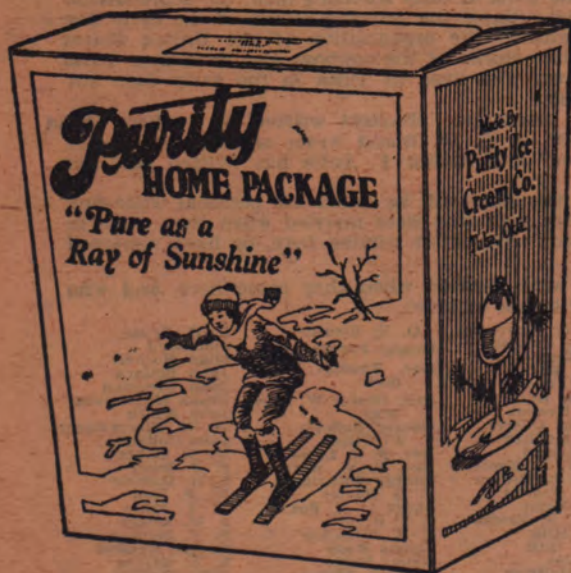
—guarding the Purity of "Tulsa's Best" ice cream!

Since 1909, the present management of the Purity Ice Cream Company has been guarding the purity of "Tulsa's Best"—now widely and popularly known as PURBEST. For nineteen years this institution has been studying and working to make the most pure, delicious and wholesome ice cream possible to manufacture. Constantly new methods have been learned—new equipment discovered and perfected to improve our processes. Close co-operation has been developed with those who supply ingredients in order that the food content of PURBEST might be uniformly better.

As a reward for these years of painstaking effort we have seen PURBEST gain and hold the approval of thousands of people of our community—we have seen it accorded the highest scores in expert judging of ice creams—and we have enjoyed a fair amount of financial prosperity.



Cool and refreshing as the northern
woods—pure as the forest sunshine
—is PURBEST



The Home Package

The Home Packages of PURBEST are filled by automatic machinery, which loads these sanitary containers without contact with human hands or other equipment. They reach your home with the contents clean and pure.

Both Brick and Bulk Purbest Home Packages are available in all the popular flavors and in many special fruit flavors in season.

Have you tried a PURBEST Sundae in your home? Ask your neighborhood druggist about our special flavors for package Purbest.

Made in the Sunlight!

There is no other assurance of cleanliness and purity so powerful as sunlight. Made in this modern plant—PURBEST has received the highest sanitation rating, month after month, for the past two years. A standard grade, containing a higher food content than the law requires, is uniformly maintained. That's why you should ask for it by name—

—Say PURBEST

"Tell the people this," says Dr. Herman N. Bundenson, Chicago Health Commissioner. "There is no other product having as much pent-up energy and health as ice cream." That is particularly true of PURBEST.

PURITY ICE CREAM CO.

TULSA—SINCE 1909

J. B. PORTER, Pres.

F. J. BOUVY, Sec'y-Treas.

THE BEGINNING OF TULSA

CHAPTER I

The United States government removed the Indians from their southern homes to what was known then as the Indian Territory. The Cherokee, Creek, Choctaw and Chickasaw arrived in the territory about the year 1833. The Seminoles came about 1845. Altogether, they were known as the Five Civilized Tribes.

They had their own separate tribal governments until the allotment of their lands, when congress passed an act conferring the rights of citizenship on the tribesmen. Before the allotment of their lands, each tribe had held its lands in common.

The author remembers reading a speech delivered in Washington in 1874 by Col. Cornelius Boudinot, a noted Cherokee attorney. Colonel Boudinot advocated the allotment of the lands to the Indians and the award to them of the rights of citizenship. He said that "the United States has broken the shackles from thousands of slaves and made them citizens of our country. I beg of you to do as much for the Indians."

Colonel Boudinot had many enemies among the full-bloods in the Cherokee nation on account of his progressive ideas. He did not live to see the allotment of the Indian lands and his people made citizens of the United States.

CHAPTER II

H. C. Hall is called the Founder of Tulsa because he selected the location and built the first store building. He was in the mercantile business here for sometime and, as this short history will show, was engaged in many activities.

He went to Oswego, Kan., from Tennessee in 1869, when a young man. When he and other men began the construction of the Frisco railroad from Vinita, Indian Territory, to the Arkansas river, at what is now Tulsa, he was living in Oswego. Later he moved his family to St. Louis and then to Springfield, Mo.

The eight or ten years from the beginning of Tulsa he spent most of his time here. He had the misfortune to become afflicted with creeping paralysis and was an invalid for about three years. The family moved to Springfield, Mo., some years before his death there in 1895. He left his widow, a daughter, Mrs. C. L. Hunker, of Tulsa and a son, R. H. Hall, of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

J. M. Hall, the author of this history, was the brother of H. C. Hall and he also came here in 1882 before the streets were laid out. He had charge of the stores that supplied the men with goods who were doing the construction work on the Frisco railroad from Vinita to the Arkansas river, or Tulsa.

He was with his brother in the mercantile business in Tulsa from 1883 until 1903 when he sold his store to C. H. Nicholson and Co., engaging in the banking business for a few years. Later he engaged in the real estate business and when his health failed he retired from active business.

The author was present at the first organization of any kind in Tulsa, the formation of a Union Sunday school. He was also present at the first church organization. He was the village's first resident-postmaster. He assisted in organizing the Commercial club in 1902 and was the president of that organization in 1904. He has held a continuous membership in the chamber of commerce since its organization. He has been an elder in the First Presbyterian church 41 years. He may be said to have entered into all the activities for the building of Tulsa.

He and his wife have reared their family in Tulsa and now live at 1801 E. Admiral Blvd. They have four children living: Mrs. Juanita Hall Scott, of 224 E. Twenty-first st., Tulsa; Mrs. A. E. Bradshaw, of 1318 E. Twenty-fifth st., Tulsa; Mrs. Fred L. Dunn, of Bartlesville, and Harry S. Hall, of 1801 E. Admiral Blvd., Tulsa. One son, Hugh M. Hall, was killed in a Pullman car accident in San Francisco in 1912.

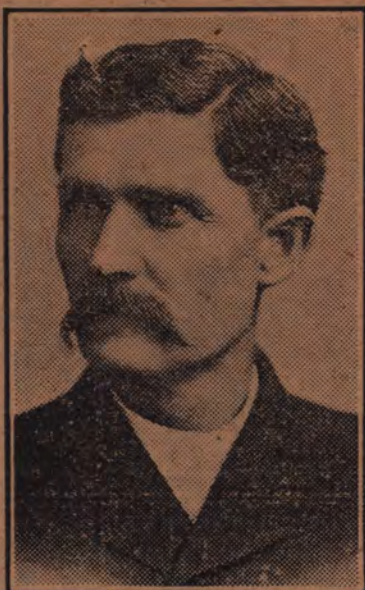
CHAPTER III

The railroads had much to do with the development of this wild Indian country.

The United States government granted a right-of-way to the first railroad company that would construct a line running north and south through the Indian territory; the railroad arriving at the northern boundary line of the territory first to have the free right-of-way.

About the year 1869 two rival roads started their lines. One was the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Co., and the other the Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad Co.

It was magnificent race for even then it was recognized that the prize was a rich one. The gangs of workmen were toiling away night and day to be first. The Fort Scott and Gulf line was rushed to Baxter Springs, Kan., and there the



H. C. HALL,
The Founder of Tulsa

work was eased. The M. K. and T. gang pushed on, entering the territory near Chetopah, Kan., winning the race and extending its rails to Denison, Texas about in 1872.

The story has often been told, and may be true, that when the Fort Scott and Gulf line reached Baxter Springs and executives believed they had reached the border line and won the race.

CHAPTER IV

THE RAILROAD TO TULSA

The first railroad into what is now Tulsa was the vein through which the town's life blood flowed. But ahead of the railroad went a small army of tramps, from town to town and from house to house, begging for clothing and something to eat.

About 1875 a railroad known as the Atlantic and Pacific constructed a line from Pierce City, Mo., to Vinita, Indian Territory, making a junction with the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road that had been constructed through the territory some years earlier. Vinita remained the terminus of the A. and P. road seven years.

The Frisco railroad corporation took over the Atlantic and Pacific sometime prior to January, 1882, when a contract was let to extend the line from Vinita, in the Cherokee Nation, to the Arkansas river, which was in the Creek Nation at the point decided on for the terminus. This point is now Tulsa, Oklahoma.

The contractors given the job were O. B. Gunn of Kansas City, Mo.; C. M. Condon and H. C. Hall of Oswego, Kan., and B. F. Hobart of Springfield, Mo.

Mr. Gunn's business was to look after the construction part of the road, since he was an engineer, let the subcontracts and check up the estimates made by the engineers. H. C. Hall looked after the pay rolls, assisted in buying supplies and spent part of his time at the railroad company's offices in St. Louis. C. M. Condon was a banker, and concerned with the financial end of fulfilling the contracts. B. F. Hobart was connected with the M. K. & T. Coal Co.

VINITA BECOMES A CITY

In January, 1882, the contractors bought their grading outfit, 65 teams of mules in St. Louis, corn, oats and hay in Kansas and Missouri and shipped everything to Vinita. It was a busy period for that small town, which immediately took on some aspects of a city.

When the contractors had everything in readiness they found they were short of men, so they placed an order for 100 workers with an employment agency in St. Louis. Within 10 days about 75 men were unloaded at the depot in Vinita—without bedding of any kind, hungry and the worst lot of dirty, red-nosed bums that the Territory has ever seen, before or since.

The author was working with his brother and the other contractors. A store building had been rented in Vinita, one with two rooms on the ground floor and single large hall occupying the second floor. The lower rooms had been filled with groceries, work clothing, tents and tools.

The bums were marched from the railroad station to the hall, then marched down again and given bales of hay, so they could make down beds like farmers do for their horses. Then negroes were hired to fry bacon and cut bread and the hungry men ate with great gusto for several days, it being too cold to start work. There was snow on the ground. The men had no liquor and were not in the best of spirits because of this fact.

MELTED WITH THE SNOW

Then the snow melted and so did the army of bums. They went on the tramp route, and they had a hard time. Talk about hard times;

we don't know anything about real hard times in these days.

But more men were hired and J. E. Thomas, the chief engineer, had his crew set grade stakes beginning at Vinita and the construction work on the railroad to the Arkansas river was on!

Sub-contractors soon appeared in considerable numbers. Some of them wanted one mile, some two miles and others from three to five miles.

Some white men had preceded the railroad into the Territory, of course. About five miles west of Vinita the grade stakes were set through a farm owned by an Irishman who had married a Cherokee woman. When the graders came to this farm the Irishman said "no."

Now there is a fighting combination for you—an Irishman and a Cherokee woman. The Irishman made his enemies furnish part of his defense. He built a barricade out of railroad ties that had already been dumped on his land and he got inside the barricade. His wife carried food and water to him and he kept the whole force of railroad workers at bay for several days.

The contractor on this particular section sent for two gunmen who were noted for their reckless courage, and ordered them to clean out the Irishman. They sized up the situation and then one said to the other: "I will get the drop on him and if he makes a move I will shoot him and you go and pull him out." The other replied that he would do the shooting, and that his associate would go forward and pull the Irishman out. They couldn't agree and finally the contractor himself talked it over with the Irishman, reached a settlement, and the work went on.

ON TOWARD TULSA!

When the grading was finished about 30 miles west of Vinita the railroad store was opened at Dog Creek, east of what is now Claremore, Ok. Later the store at Vinita and Dog Creek were moved to the west bank of the Verdigris river and kept there for about two months, because it took some time to build the bridge across the river.

While the store was here the northerners who were coming out with the railroad saw an example of Indian ability with firearms. An Indian outlaw was loafing in front of the store. He saw the Cherokee sheriff and his deputy ride up and got the drop on them. Quick as a flash Blue Starr, the deputy, fired and killed the outlaw. That was one way of committing suicide in those days.

Another form of suicide was illustrated a few days later. An old lady and two young men camped for several days about 50 yards from the store. One of the boys was sick. When the author returned from Choteau one night the company doctor told him that the boy had smallpox.

Now if the men grading the railroad should have found this out they would have left at once. The woman and the other boy said that if they could get a tent they would move with the sick youth out on the prairie. A tent was issued and they moved. One morning after a heavy rain the woman came in the store and said that the sick boy, who was her nephew, had arisen during the night, slipped out during the rain and escaped into the darkness. The rain had made a nearby creek full from bank to bank and the boy, being delirious, had jumped into the creek. The body was found a few days later.

LAST OBSTACLE OVERCOME

On account of the heavy rains it was unhealthy in the Verdigris bottoms. The store was moved to higher ground, to a point where the town of Catoosa is now located.

One of the contractors was very slow grading and blasting through what was known as the Blue Cut—about two miles west of Catoosa. The gang laying the rails arrived just as the grading was being completed. The graders would not allow them to put down the rails until they had been paid, and trouble brewed for a few hours. All night work on the payroll progressed in a tent beside the roadbed. As the sun was rising the graders were lined up and paid off, the work of laying the rails began and the company store, safe and tent and everything, was moved to what is now known as Tulsa, Oklahoma.

CHAPTER V.

FIRST ARRIVALS IN TULSA

It was about August 1, 1882, when the railroad construction wagon rolled over the prairies from the east and into what is now Tulsa, Oklahoma.

The surveyors had been in ahead of the paymaster and the supplies keeper, but they didn't stay except to run their lines.

The chief engineer of the construction work, J. E. Thomas, had had the grading done for a side track, too, and was going to locate the town about where Lewis avenue



J. C. PERRYMAN

This Creek Indian citizen was postmaster on the old Star route running west from Fort Smith. He lived three and one-half miles south of Tulsa when the town was located.

now crosses the Frisco railroad, some two and one half miles east of what is now Main street.

Why this did not come about and how Tulsa was located by H. C. Hall is well remembered by the author. Mr. Hall warned Mr. Thomas that the site he had chosen was in the Cherokee Nation, and that the Cherokee laws prohibited a white man (other than an inter-married citizen) from engaging in business in the nation. He requested Mr. Thomas to move the town further west, into the Creek Nation—and the engineer acquiesced. The Creek laws were very liberal to white men engaging in business. So Tulsa was located without trouble, and Main street fixed permanently.

The engineer had the grade stakes set to the Arkansas river. The grading had been done to a point about where Madison avenue now crosses the railroad. The author and his brother and the others with their party pitched their tent on the north side of the grade between Main street and Boston avenue.

HEAVY WOODS THEN

As the sun was going down that night the team was hitched to the wagon again and driven through the woods to a boarding tent that had been erected by Chauncey A. Owen on a hill near where the railroad bridge now crosses the river. Mr. Owen did not know where the town would be located at that time. In a few days he moved his boarding tent and located on the east side of Main street, north of the right of way of the railroad near where the Gibson (the old Terminal) hotel now stands.

When the contractors had finished their work of building the railroad to the river they had 130 mules and a few head of horses on their hands. They built a wire corral running along Main street north past Archer street, and then east to Boston avenue, taking in the site of the present six-story Tulsa Tribune building, and south to the tracks. A man was employed to feed the mules and when they were fat they were shipped to St. Louis and sold on the market. The cars of mules were almost the first of a great procession of trains of animals, principally cattle, shipped over this railroad in the intervening years.

When the grading was completed to the river the railroad carpenters were on hand and began the erection of the depot that was built on the north side of the track, west of what is now North Boston avenue.

THE FIRST TRAIN

A two-stall roundhouse was built on the right of way fronting east on what is now Boulder avenue. A section house was erected on the north side of the principal track near Boulder avenue. The stockyards were constructed on the south side of the railroad, between where Cincinnati and Detroit avenues run.

A mixed train began to make regular runs about October 1 between Tulsa and Vinita, making one round trip per day. The fare was five cents per mile. The train had a regular schedule for starting from Tulsa but was not in any hurry to get to Vinita. It had only to make connection with the passenger train from Vinita to St. Louis and there was plenty of time to stop and let the passengers and crew shoot prairie chickens along the way.

CHAPTER VI

When Tulsa was located you could stand on what is now known as Standpipe hill, now covered by residences, and not see any sign of civilization except the railroad men grading to the east.

Noah Partridge, a Creek Indian,

lived in the timber about Tenth and Main streets. A spring on what is Boston avenue was called Noah's Spring. A Mrs. Bruner lived along the river in the timber north of where the railroad bridge was built. Bill Burgess built his log house out by Standpipe Hill—at that time in the Cherokee Nation—in 1883. Because the Burgess house was in the Cherokee Nation it has not been called the first house in Tulsa by many of the old-timers. Tulsa, the town, was in the Creek Nation.

From what is Boulder avenue to the Arkansas river, the territory was covered with timber and underbrush. East and north of Tulsa was all prairie country. Every foot of it was a splendid place from which to shoot prairie chickens.

AN EARLY MISTAKE

Jack Kelton, one of the railroad engineers, was employed to survey a line running south from the Frisco right of way on the west side of Main street. The line was to be run about three blocks. It was agreed to make the street 80 feet wide. The pioneers are all sorry now that the street was not made 100 feet wide for there was plenty of land, and it could have been 100 feet as well as 80.

No one at this time had laid any claim to any portion of the townsite of Tulsa. The townsite, as well as all land in the Indian Territory, was held in common by the Indians. An Indian was allowed to farm all the land he wished.

Mr. Chauncey A. Owen read the portion of this history relating to the absence of any houses in Tulsa at the period referred to and made this statement.

"This statement in regard to any house being in Tulsa is true. Noah Partridge's house in the timber was the only one." (Signed) C. A. Owen, May 20, 1927.

CHAPTER VII

TULSA'S INDIAN WAR

H. C. Hall began the erection of the first store building in Tulsa just as soon as the streets were surveyed. The building fronted east on Main street, on what are now known as lots 1, 2 and 3, block 71, just 200 feet removed from the Frisco tracks. The 200 feet comprised the Frisco right-of-way. From the point where the property was nearest the tracks it extended 120 feet south to First street and then west toward Boulder avenue, 300 feet away. This building was of one-story frame construction, 25 feet wide by 80 feet long with a 12-foot lean-to on the south and a 16-foot lean-to on the north. Later the building was raised to two stories. This ground was all enclosed with a fence.

The trade territory of Tulsa extended many miles even in those days. It ran 60 miles west, to the Sac-and-Fox agency. On the north it extended to Coffeyville, Kansas. It went to Okmulgee on the south and to Vinita and Muskogee on the east and southeast.

However the prospects were not the brightest in the world as work on the first store commenced. Very few white people lived near Tulsa except poor farmers. Some of them had taken leases from the Indians and cultivated small places.

The cow ranch trade gave promise of being very good, but the principal trade was sure to be from the Indians, for this was real Indian country beyond dispute. The Indian came first, the negro second and the white people third. The white men were here only by permission of the Indians.

PLENTY OF GAME

Many of the Indians were good hunters and trappers. Deer, turkey and prairie chicken were here by the thousands and later the merchants shipped many thousands of chickens annually to St. Louis, Chicago and New York in the winter time. The chickens fed upon acorns from the oak trees, then roosted and were easy to slaughter.

Although the store building was finished about Dec. 1, 1882, it was not possible to open for business until March, 1883, on account of what was known as the Esparhecher war.

During the time the railroad was being laid from Vinita to the Arkansas river Esparhecher, a Creek brave, became dissatisfied with the manner in which Samuel Checotah, chief of the Creek nation, was governing the Creek people. Esparhecher wanted to be chief, and, being a full-blood, he had a large following of full-bloods. During the summer and fall of 1882 his following amounted to what may be called a small army.

Chief Checotah had the best, law-abiding element back of him. Among these were such men as Honorable Pleasant Porter and Chief Perryman.

Esparhecher struck cautiously, however, and was outwitted, for the better Creeks carried their trouble to the government and soon the soldiers from Fort Gibson were in the field, supporting Chief Checotah.

CHASING THE REBELS

Unable then to strike a decisive

blow, Esparhecher decided to retreat west with his forces and to induce the wild tribes in what is now western Oklahoma to join him. That would have made his force superior in numbers to the loyal Creeks and the white soldiers. But the soldiers didn't cease the chase for a moment. Under orders from Washington the white commander marched after Esparhecher and overtook him after several days. Esparhecher's full-bloods formed in line for battle and the soldiers formed a similar line in plain sight. The captain gave the order to charge and with a yell the soldiers dashed toward the Indians who hesitated a moment and then began running away from the well-armed, well-trained troopers. Not a shot was fired, though it took some days to round up all the rebellious Creeks and start them for guardhouse at Fort Gibson. They were held under guard there for a short time, but were released when a written agreement was entered into between the leaders of the two factions. This agreement ended civil war among the Creeks though a small band on each side continued a guerrilla warfare for several months near Tulsa.

The store opened and trade was brisk, drawing on a stock of dry-goods, boots, shoes, clothing, hardware, furniture, farm implements, groceries, lumber and coffins.

As expected, the Indians were the principal customers. They would come in to trade with their ponies loaded with venison hams, wild turkeys and pecans. The early white settler had plenty of wild game for their tables.

The Indians had a way of curing and dressing deer hides to make a very fine buckskin that commanded a good price. Many fur-bearing animals were to be trapped all around Tulsa, too, and their pelts were treated at the store.

HONEST INJUNS

The Indians were permitted small lines of credit at the store. The full-bloods were very honorable. They bought only one bill of goods each few weeks. When they came for the second they would pay for the first. The author remembers one day when a full-blood Indian woman came into the store. She could not speak a word of English but her son-in-law interpreted for her.

"The old lady wants to pay her bill," he said. Her account was presented and the young man told her the amount. Then she engaged him in very earnest conversation and Jim turned back to the counter with the remark, "Old lady owes \$36 more and she wants to pay it. She told what she bought and would know clerk she bought from." The clerks were called in and she was right. One had sold her the goods and forgotten to make the charge.

CHAPTER VIII

TULSA'S FIRST HOTEL

It was only natural that Tulsa's first hotel keeper should have been Chauncey A. Owen. He had been furnishing beef to the men at work on the railroad between the Verdigris river and the Arkansas river and we have seen how he ran a boarding tent nearby when the townsite was located. He also had had teams doing the freighting from the town of Choteau to the railroad store on the Verdigris while it was conducted there.

He began erection of the first hotel soon after it had been decided to build the town in the Creek Nation instead of in the Cherokee Nation. The building was located on the north side of the Frisco's right-of-way, fronting south and east of Main street.

When the hotel was completed Mr. Owen moved to town from his farm near where the town of Coweta has since been located. He had come to this Indian country in 1874 and had become an inter-married Indian citizen. Through this family connection he was able to sell Tulsa its first park years ago. The park bears his name and is in the northwest part of the city.

With the exception of several years of residence in California Mr. and Mrs. Owen have lived in Tulsa since 1882. Of late years the family home has been at 512 N. Elwood av. On Oct. 15, 1927, Mr. and Mrs. Owen left to spend the winter in California. He is 83 and has been in ill health for some years.

Mr. Owen and the writer are the only ones now living in Tulsa who were here when the town was located.

ANOTHER STORE

Soon after the Hall building was under construction, J. C. Perryman and "Has" Reed, the latter of Coffeyville, Kan., began the erection of a store building across First street, fronting on Main street. Not knowing where the town was to be built, a few weeks before they had erected a little shack on the Arkansas river near the present bridge site.

At this time T. J. Archer had a tiny store in a tent on the Frisco right-of-way, east across Main street from the Hall store. He built a fence enclosing the ground from the railroad property to First street, thence 140 feet to the alley and thence north to the railroad line. Later he erected a good building on this ground and one of Tulsa's many early tragedies occurred in this store.

In this day and age who owns a livery barn is not important. But for early Tulsans it is interesting to note that W. B. Hogan built the first stone livery barn here. It was located on Second street, between Main street and Boulder avenue now, on the spot where the city police station was located so many years.

Berry Hogan was one of Tulsa's peculiar characters. Years before Tulsa was located he married one of the citizens of the Creek Nation and lived on a farm about 13 miles south of Tulsa. A few years after Tulsa was located he moved to town and opened the livery. Later he engaged in the hardware business on the west side of Main street, between First and Second streets.

He was the wit of his day in Tulsa. That was before Lon Stansbery grew up. Jokes haven't changed a great deal in all those years. One day Berry came into the Hall store and demanded of the writer, "Do you retail shirts?" On being assured in the affirmative he exclaimed, "Well, the tail of my shirt is torn off and I wish you would put it on."

Another time he came in to announce that he wouldn't have to buy any new summer underwear. "I bought a cake of soap yesterday, went down to the river and began to bathe," he explained. "I rubbed soap all over my body and in a short time I felt something coming loose. I began to pull, and to rub on more soap and water, and I found three suits of underwear I had worn the summer and winter before."

Berry loved his dram—often would take too much, but he was well liked by everyone. One Thanksgiving day some of the town's early citizens gathered in the old Mission building for services. Berry never attended church but that day he came in, sat on a back seat and listened attentively to those who were telling for what they were thankful. Before the meeting closed Berry was on his feet, making a fine talk of the many things for which he was thankful. He died many years ago.

BOB CHILDERS

Mr. C. A. Owen reminds the writer that Bob Childers built the first residence in Tulsa proper, between Archer and Brady streets on Cheyenne avenue now and that later he built another residence on a block of ground across the street from the site of the present post office at Third street and Boulder avenue.

Childers was a mixed-blood and a noted character. He had a large family and before coming to Tulsa had been a Creek judge in the neighborhood of Coweta. Once a negro was brought before him and accused of stealing a horse. A jury was empaneled and the witness examined. The jury retired and then came back with a verdict of "not guilty."

The penalty for stealing, under the Creek law, was so many lashes on the bare back for the first offense, so many more for the second and death by shooting for the third.

Judge Childers scrutinized the negro closely after the jury returned its verdict. Then he set the verdict aside. "If that negro didn't steal that horse I know one he did steal and we will whip him anyway," he declared.

Childers was a great poker player. In a game one time he said he would bet \$100 he had the biggest hand around the table. The money was put up—and then he called on the players to put their real hands on the table. He had hands twice as large as those of the ordinary man. His tongue was large, too, and most of the time hung from his mouth.

Some of his sons became as widely known as their father. Will Childers, his youngest boy, had his allotment adjoining Tulsa on the south and there had been a long lawsuit over it. The allottee was killed here by a showman during a circus.

CHAPTER IX

THE FIRST ORGANIZATION

It speaks volumes for Tulsa to say that the first organization of any kind in the thin community of early 1883 was a Union Sunday school. The Bible literally came with the Frisco railroad in the person of Mrs. Slater, wife of one of the carpenters employed to construct the railroad's buildings in the new town.

Mr. and Mrs. Slater lived in a tent on the railroad's property between the present Main street and Boulder avenue. One Sunday afternoon she invited Dr. W. P. Booker and the writer to her tent home. She said she wanted to organize a Sunday school. She was a Congregationalist, Doctor Booker was a Baptist and the author was a Presbyterian so a Union Sunday school was formed. There were only four or five children present at the first session, but it was a start.

Mrs. Slater was elected superintendent and she served well until her husband was through with the railroad work, when they were compelled to leave. The two remaining organizers carried on. The meetings were generally held in resi-



AUNT RACHAEL PERRYMAN

Widow of George Perryman whom the author describes as "a remarkable fellow in many ways." Aunt Rachael is still living near Tulsa.



GEERAL PLEASANT PORTER

This noted chief of the Creeks was pronounced by President McKinley as one of the greatest American Indians.

dences until the Presbyterian home mission school building was erected in the year 1884. In 1885 the name of the Sunday school was changed to that of the First Presbyterian Sunday school.

The early Sunday school had much to do with counteracting the evil influence among the young people of the small community. There was very little sentiment then in favor of improving the moral or religious life of the village.

It is interesting to note, perhaps, that the First Presbyterian Sunday school had had but two superintendents to the present date (1928). The writer was the superintendent for 33 years. He resigned in 1918 and John S. Davenport was elected. It was the first superintendent's great pleasure to place Mr. Davenport in nomination. Mr. Davenport is on elder of the church and clerk of the Session. He has made good.

In the 44 years since the First Presbyterian Sunday school was organized with its handful of children, it has grown to embrace approximately 2,500.

A kind word must be spoken for the splendid Mission school teachers who also taught in the Sunday school. Their fine influence went far in laying the foundation for the good citizenship to be found in Tulsa today.

THE FIRST SERMON AND THE FIRST CHURCH

It will be nothing new if the city's pastors of 1928 lead their flocks out of doors on a hot summer Sunday morning to listen to the Word. The first sermon preached in the village of Tulsa was out of doors, in the balmy spring air of 1883.

In preparation for the event the churchmen of that early day carried boards from the town's lumber yard and made seats on the front porch of the Hall store.

Rev. R. M. Loughridge preached

that first sermon. He came from the Wealaka Mission school about 20 miles south of Tulsa on the south side of the Arkansas river.

As the minister stood on the porch of the store exhorting the little company that had gathered to worship, many of the professional gamblers who had followed the building of the Frisco railroad into Tulsa the year before, together with outlaws who had committed crimes in the states and fled into Indian Territory to lose themselves, were in nearby tents gambling and jeering the service when they paid any attention to it. At times the pastor had to raise his voice to be heard above the noise they made.

Although Reverend Loughridge was about 75 years old at that time he rode horseback to fill his Tulsa appointments. He had come as a missionary to the Creek tribe of Indians before the civil war and he ministered to the tribesmen for 50 years. He made two trips on horseback between this Indian country and the old home of the tribe in Alabama.

The writer well remembers a trip made to attend Presbytery at the Newayka Mission located near the Deep Fork. Reverend Loughridge and others were in the party. Arriving at Deep Fork creek the water was high and the wagons could not cross. The drive had been 35 miles and the aged minister was tired. As the wagon turned back he began to sing that old song, "I am only waiting to hear the summons, Child come home."

A large book could be written about this man's life and influence in this Indian country. He died in the home of a son in Waco, Texas 30 years ago.

Rev. W. P. Haworth came from Vinita to Tulsa in 1884 to superintend the erection of the Presbyterian Mission school building and church combined. He preached a few sermons from the porch of the Hall store. As soon as the school was erected he held preaching services there.

He organized the First Presbyterian church of Tulsa on Oct. 5, 1885. The writer was present at the organization and remembers the pastor's text, taken from John III:16.

By an act of Presbytery all members of the Wealaka Mission church living on the north side of the Arkansas river were made charter members of the Tulsa church. Fifteen members, all Indians, were transferred by this act. Most of them lived in the country south of what is now known as Broken Arrow. They had too far to come to attend services and few of them ever became affiliated.

Taylor Post oak, a full-blood Creek Indian being an elder in the Wealaka church, became first elder of the Tulsa church. He could not speak English and attended but one time. He was called on to lead in prayer and he did this in the Creek tongue.

Reverend Haworth was pastor until 1888 when his ministry came to a tragic end.

The Tulsa of that year was wild and woolly. Reverend Haworth preached one Sunday night condemning the law violations by some

of the village's citizens. The following night one of the men he had condemned unsparingly slipped up behind him as he was walking home, knocked him down and left him unconscious. His memory was never normal after this. He resigned from his sorrowful church and went to California where he died a few years ago.

Looking backward to the old Mission building at Fourth street and Boston avenue, and to the organization of the First Presbyterian church with its 15 Indian charter members, and comparing these with the present commodious church buildings at Seventh street and Boston avenue and the present membership of more than 3,000, the writer may be pardoned if he pronounces the superlative "wonderful."

We have seen that the First Presbyterian church was organized in the old Mission school building. Services were held there for a number of years. Later a frame building was erected at the corner of Fourth street and Boston avenue, where the Pioneer building now stands (1928). In 1911 a larger building was needed and it was erected at Seventh street and Boston avenue. A few years ago this edifice was also outgrown and the present magnificent building added.

The church has had a number of pastors. When it was a mission church and largely supported by the home mission board none of the ministers remained longer than a few years.

Since this church was the first organized, and adding to its influences those of the Mission school, the author feels secure in his statement that it has had more to do with making Tulsa a moral and church-going community than any other one agency.

There have been many unreliable reports regarding the beginning of this church. Some time ago a visitor to Tulsa said that at one time the board of home missions of New York intended closing its doors. This report is not true. This man evidently meant the mission school, which was closed in 1899.

The First Methodist Episcopal church was the second to be established in Tulsa. While Dave Allen, a cowboy preacher, was holding revival services in the Mission school building in the latter part of December 1886 and the early weeks of January 1887, the presiding elder of the Methodist church in Kansas came to Tulsa. He came on a Saturday and asked permission to organize a church of his denomination the following day during the Allen meetings. The permission was gladly extended him. The writer was present at the organization of this church, too.

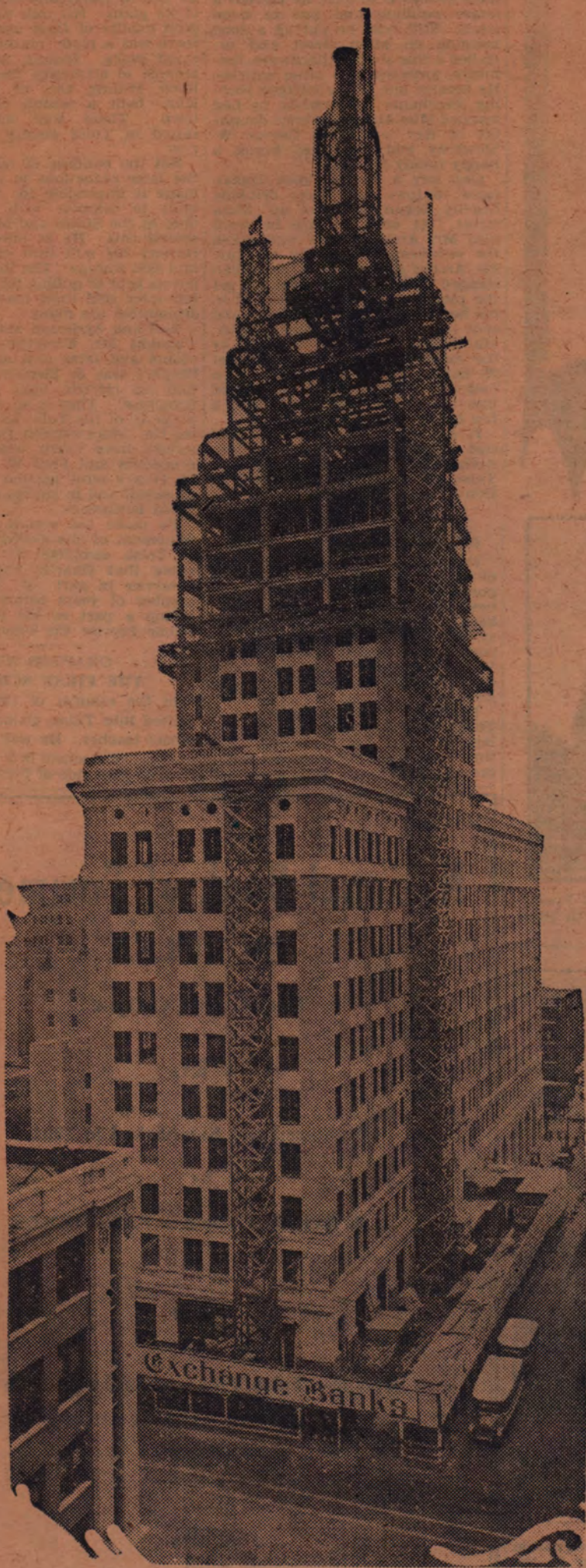
Reverend Bowden was the first pastor of this church. He and Mrs. Bowden lived on one small room on Cincinnati avenue near the railroad for some time. Later the congregation built a church and parsonage on North Main street. This was soon outgrown and a brick structure was erected at Fifth street and Boulder avenue but it, too, proved inadequate and the congregation is completing a splendid new building at South Boulder and Twelfth street.

One of the early day Methodist ministers met with a tragedy as had one of the early Presbyterian pastors. The Methodist was Rev. Sylvester Morris, who lived in Tulsa and preached here often, though his charges were generally the country churches where he had many, many friends. Late one Sunday night Mr. Morris was returning from a country pulpit. Two deputy United States marshals were on the road looking for whisky peddlers. As the minister drove past they called for him to halt. He was an elderly man and partially deaf and apparently did not hear their command for he kept his team of horses jogging along. The marshals opened fire without further adieu and Mr. Morris slumped dead to the floor of his buggy. His faithful horses continued the journey to his home, where the guesome discovery was made.

After the church was built on the north side a school was opened there. Miss Anna Mobray, now Mrs. Anna Archer, was one of the teachers. This school was continued for some time. Mrs. Archer is still living in Tulsa and is the daughter of George W. Mobray, the pastor of the church in 1888.

The first Catholic church in Tulsa was organized in 1890. At first services were held in residences. Father Charles Van Hulse, and later Rev. John C. Heiring, who took charge in 1896, had charge of the church organization. Monsignor Heiring has been a resident here since 1896. From the small beginning the Catholic church has grown to have several houses of worship and schools with the Holy Family and the Holy Family school, in splendid buildings at Boulder avenue and Ninth street. The large St. Johns hospital also attests to the growth of this church in Tulsa.

One of early Tulsa's funerals saw the burial of Mrs. Green Yeargin, the daughter of Mrs. Jane Captain



1910

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1928

SINCE organization in 1910 The Exchange National Bank of Tulsa has been closely identified with enterprises contributing to the growth and prosperity of Tulsa.

The Exchange Trust Company was organized in 1918, ten years ago by officials of The Exchange National Bank who had faith that Tulsa was a permanent progressive city and that Oklahoma had need for an Institution that would be of state wide service.

That faith has been justified.

The Exchange Banks are more than local institutions, the business of both extending far beyond the boundaries of this Commonwealth.

There are many customers who have transacted business through these banks since organization and who are still young in years but who have seen the resources of these institutions grow from less than \$500,000 to more than \$55,000,000.

The Exchange Banks will soon be housed under the same roof in one of the largest and most modern buildings west of the Mississippi River and a fitting home for the "Largest Bank and Trust Company" in Oklahoma.

HARRY H. ROGERS, President.

EXCHANGE BANKS OF TULSA

The Exchange National Bank

Exchange Trust Company

Combined Capital Surplus and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000. Resources Exceed \$55,000,000.

Appleby. The family belonged to the Catholic church and Bishop Meerchaert of the Oklahoma diocese came to conduct the services at the family burying ground on the farm near Skiatook.

In 1893 the First Methodist Episcopal church, South, was organized in the old Mission school with Reverend Chenoweth as its pastor. This congregation later build an edifice on the north side of the railroad, fronting on Boulder avenue. Some years later this wooden building was abandoned for a brick building on East Second street and before long the cgregation erected a large structure at Fifth street and Boston avenue and took the name of Boston Avenue Methodist church, South. Work is now progressing on a new home for this congregation, which has grown greatly. One of the finest, if not the finest church buildings in the city is being erected at Thirteenth street and Boston avenue.

Of course, there are other churches of this denomination in Tulsa now, as there are additional churches of virtually every denomination.

The first Baptist church was organized in 1897 and the congregation proceeded with the erection of a plain building between First and Second streets on Cincinnati avenue. Preaching services and Sunday school were held there for a number of years, until a brick church was completed at Fourth street and Cincinnati avenue. Church history repeated itself in this congregation, too, and a new church became necessary, so a splendid structure was erected adjoining the old one and now both are in use.

It was not until just after the start of the new century, early in 1902, that the next church was organized in Tulsa. It was the First Christian and its first meeting place was at Fourth street and Boulder avenue. More recently a large church has been erected at Ninth street and Boulder avenue.

Early Tulsa was not only favored with the preaching of its own ministers, but many elders and missionaries visited the village. Dr. W. R. King, now executive secretary of the Home Mission council of the Presbyterian church, and Dr. F. W. Hauley of the same denomination and now president of Park college, were among these visitors. Rev. James Murry, Rev. B. E. Swartz and Rev. J. T. Riley, presiding elders of the Methodist church, were others.

CHAPTER X TULSA'S FIRST BABY

For the past 45 years fathers and mothers have discussed the question as to the identity of the first baby born in the village of Tulsa. Naturally no record exists to which the claimants may turn. Tulsa was then in Indian Territory and "without the law" that required birth registrations. All any historian can do is to record the claims and let the reader judge for himself. The two definite bits of information available would seem to indicate that the first child born in Tulsa was a boy.

Comes now George Bullette, a pioneer, being of sound mind, good moral character and honest intentions, and with no selfish motive, and makes the following statement:

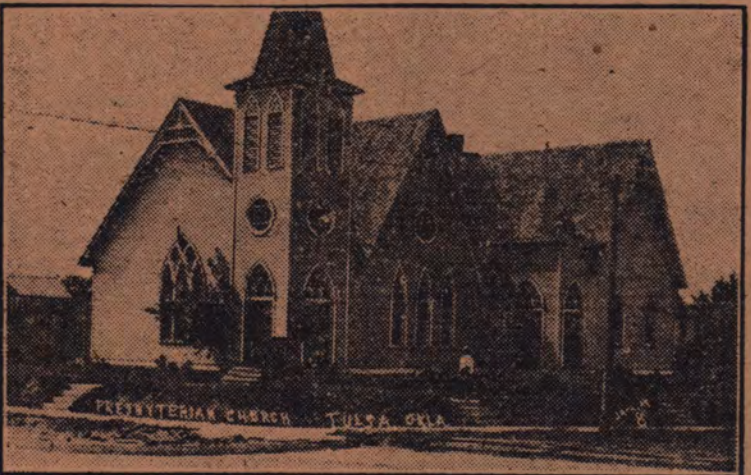
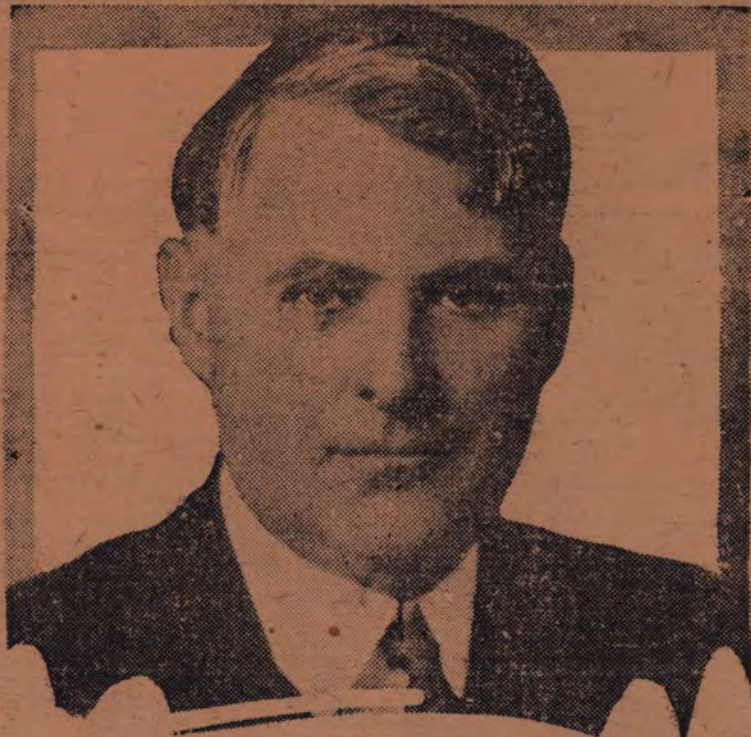
That John Carr, a carpenter, had been working on the railroad building in Tulsa and later on private construction in the village, and that Mr. Carr and his wife lived in a tent not far from the Bullette domicile. While living there in January, 1883 Mrs. Carr gave birth to a baby boy, whom she promptly named Ord. Bullette visited her often. When Ord Carr was six or seven years old the family moved away.

If Mr. Bullette should be mistaken and if Ord Carr did not come into the world until after April 18, 1883 it seems that the honor of being the first child born in Tulsa would fall to Robert Besser, who now lives on a ranch near Keystone. For on that day Robert was born, the son of Dr. and Mrs. James T. Besser, then living in a tent under a big elm tree near the site of the present Frisco railroad station, Robert's father carried with him to the grave the impression that his son was Tulsa's first white child. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patrick, early residents of the vicinity who now live in Keystone also have had this impression.

Some years ago a woman in Michigan claimed her child was the first born in Tulsa, but the author has no record of her statement nor of the facts concerning another claim often heard that the first baby was a girl and named Tulsa, after the town.

CHAPTER XI THE FIRST DOCTOR

Though the first baby may remain a mystery the name of the first doctor does not. He was Dr. W. P. Booker and his first office was a tent west of where First street crosses the railroad right-of-way today. At the time of his arrival he did not know where the town would be located. When he learned, he moved his tent south of the railroad and between Main street and the present Boulder avenue. This location was desired by H. C. Hall, who had filed a bond of \$10,000 with the secretary of the interior for a license to trade in the Creek Indian Na-



Rev. C. W. Kerr, for more than 28 years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Tulsa and a picture of the old church at Fourth street and Boston avenue.

tion, and Mr. Hall gave Doctor Booker \$10 to move his tent south, to property between First and Second streets.

Later Doctor Booker moved to Caney, Kansas, where he died many years ago.

CHAPTER XII EARLY INCIDENTS

The Arkansas river was here when Tulsa was located, just as it was when the Indians were moved into the Territory from the southland. The old timers hated the river. When the water was high the current was too swift for the ferry boat.

But the pioneers do remember with some degree of joy the great blue channel catfish that could be caught in the stream. Nearly all of the fish were more than a foot long, with very few bones and delicious to eat.

Many were caught that weighed more than 40 pounds but it remained for one of the early fishermen to pull the prize beauty from the river. —a monster weighing more than 100 pounds. It was a giant yellow catfish.

A fish story like this needs corroboration. Fortunately the author is able to offer this in the same chapter with his tale.

"We bought a 104-pound catfish one day for \$1.50," writes R. E. Lynch to the author under date of Jan. 30, 1928. Jay Forsythe and Mr. Thompson, the livestock man, were in town and I gave it to them. They bought some rope and intended to tie the fish in the water tank of a Frisco engine but it broke loose before they got there and Uncle Jay (Mr. Forsythe) said they had to get a pitchfork before they could catch it. People are always skeptical about fish stories, but you have the goods on this one. At that time it would have fed the town for a week."

When oil was discovered and the oil fields developed close to the river with overflows into the stream the fish disappeared.

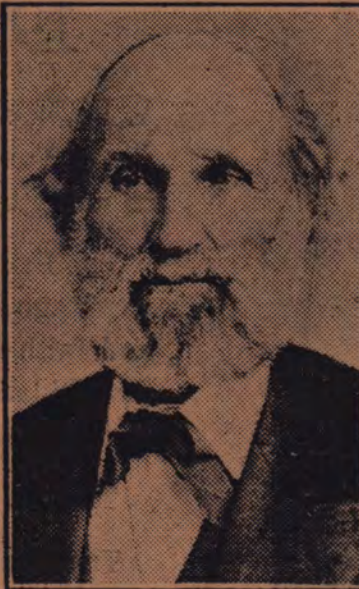
Many years ago when the river was low it was frozen over for several days and horses and wagons were driven across the ice.

With the development of the great sand shipping industry along the river the views of the pioneers have changed. Now they regard the stream as one of Tulsa's greatest assets. Thousands upon thousands of cars of sand have been deposited here, shoveled up and shipped away.

FIRST WATER WELL

But it was to wells and not the river that early Tulsa looked for its drinking water. The first water well was dug at the back end of the Hall store in 1883 by a negro named Shanks. After he had dug down about 15 feet he left town for 10 days, then returning and completing his task. Good water was found in the black shale and the well never went dry.

North of the present Third street line good water was found in the



DR. R. M. LOUGHRIDGE

Who preached the first sermon ever heard in Tulsa. He spoke from the front porch of the Hall store in 1883.

shale while south of this designation there was plenty of water in the sand. Before the first wells were completed water was hauled from Noah's spring which, were it running today, would be at Boulder avenue and Twelfth street.

Shanks was long on the technique of digging water wells and short on history knowledge. In the winter of 1883 H. C. Hall, J. C. Perryman, L. C. Perryman and the negro, with a wagon, team and a camping outfit, drove to a spot near Keystone where the Perrymans thought there was some mineral deposits. Arriving at their camping site they pitched the tent and had supper. Afterward they lighted their coal oil lanterns and Shanks went to bed. The white men had been talking for some time and thought Shanks was asleep. Their conversation drifted to the assassination of President Lincoln. Shanks raised in bed and inquired innocently: "Is Lincoln dead?"

CHAPTER XIII

JEFF ARCHER'S TRAGIC DEATH

T. J. (Jeff) Archer was the first person to engage in any kind of business in Tulsa. He came here as a young man, with small capital but plenty of spirit.

As soon as the town was definitely located he bought some native lumber from a saw mill and built a 12 by 14 foot structure, stretching a tent over it for cover. The tent store was located on the south line of the Frisco's right-of-way, fronting Main street on the west. Mr. Archer had a little stock of tobac-

co, cigars, soft drinks and edibles in the beginning.

That was as good a business in Tulsa then as now and his trade soon increased so that he erected a larger building and put in more stock. Still later he put up a good building on Main street and installed a fine stock of hardware, furniture, groceries and other articles. He became one of the village's leading merchants. Meanwhile he had married Miss Anna Mowbray, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. George W. Mowbray and they had begun a happy family life.

One day a young Creek Indian came to town and, after drinking heavily, began to "shoot up" Main street. At one juncture he went into Mr. Archer's store and asked the storekeeper to reload his gun. Mr. Archer complied and the Indian stepped behind the counter to get the piece. As soon as he had it in his hands he pulled the trigger and shot into a keg of blasting powder. Mr. Archer was badly wounded by the explosion, but he lived almost 30 days. The Indian was blown over the railing in the store and into the office. He died within a few hours.

It was a regrettable accident and cast a pall over early Tulsa. Mrs. Archer has always kept her home in Tulsa and is living now at 808 N. Denver av.

CHAPTER XIV

OTHER EARLY BUSINESSES

It is a legend that the cattlemen of the old west were so violently opposed to the inroads of other businesses that they sulked and wouldn't keep pace with the times. Jay Forsythe, whose home has been at the corner of Admiral boulevard and Victor avenue for many years now, disproves this in one instance at least.

Mr. Forsythe was a cattleman in Texas and Oklahoma when the village of Tulsa was organized. The time came when he could not ride a broncho as he could when a younger

man. But he didn't go to seed. Instead he came to Tulsa and built the town's first flour mill on West First street, where the Public Service Co. of Oklahoma now has part of its plant. His mill turned out a good quality of flour and meal and there was a ready market for all it could make. Indeed, the business became so attractive that the Rea-Reed Milling Co., of Coffeyville, Kan., built a second mill east of town. There was more wheat raised in Tulsa county then than now.

But the building of railroads and the later reductions in freight rate made it impossible for these small mills to compete with the larger ones in the States and Mr. Forsythe sensed this. He at once began to convert his mill into an ice plant and cold storage. The Rea-Reed interests kept at milling for some years but later sold their machinery and dismantled the plant.

Bail and Anderson and associates bought Mr. Forsythe's converted plant and later also acquired the People's Gas & Electric Co. which had an electric light and power franchise. They also bought the property of the Tulsa Ice and Packing Co. More recently the Insull interests have taken over all these properties and Fred W. Insull, one of Tulsa's most popular citizens, is president and in charge of the combined businesses.

To make the record of the development of the electrical business in Tulsa complete it should be noted that Charles Page operated a service in part of Tulsa for a number of years before his death, selling a part of his lines to the Public Service Co. some years ago.

CHAPTER XV

THE FIRST SCHOOL

In the summer of 1883 a man drifted into Tulsa, claiming to be a school teacher. He was dead broke but opened a school in a small shack on the south side of First street, be-

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TULSA, OKLAHOMA

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who are Tulsa Pioneers and who have managed the bank's affairs continuously for twenty-four years.

There are six Tulsa Pioneers on our board of directors who have lived in Tulsa Twenty-five to Forty years.

Deposits \$5,000,000.00

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Executed Under Regulations of Federal

Reserve Board

tween Main street and Boulder avenue.

The itinerant schoolmaster had not been teaching long, however, before he was found in one of the gambling tents. An investigation revealed that he was a regular gambler and his school did not last long. Fathers and mothers of the growing village did not want their children under this influence so they wrote to Rev. W. P. Haworth, then a Presbyterian missionary at Vinita and largely supported by the Presbyterian home mission board with headquarters in New York City.

Reverend Haworth was invited to come to Tulsa to talk about church and school conditions. He came at once and saw the needs that existed. The discussion turned to plans for opening a school and church under the church's home mission board. He was very much interested and made a favorable report to the board. Not long afterward the board made the proposition through him that it would authorize the erection of a school building that could also be used for church services if Tulsa would subscribe what it could toward the cost of the project. The board also agreed to furnish two teachers, paying all their salaries and to pay most of the salary of a minister to be sent here. Tulsa accepted and Reverend Haworth was transferred from Vinita to Tulsa and in the summer of 1884 began the erection of the town's first school and church building.

The building was put up at what is now the southeast corner of Fourth street and Boston avenue, where the pretty, slender Cosden building stands. School began in the fall of 1884 although Mrs. Haworth, the pastor's wife, and Miss Ida Stephens, of Vinita, the first teacher, taught in private homes before the building was completed.

Mrs. S. J. Stonecipher, of Oswego, Kansas, was employed as superintendent of the school.

It is interesting to note the romance that came out of the joint school and church in Tulsa. Miss Stevens married O. H. Haworth, son of the Presbyterian missionary minister.

From the first day of this mission school in 1884 to the last session in 1899 a chapter of the Bible was read and prayer offered each day.

On account of Tulsa's school privileges a number of Indian families moved to town in order to send their children to the mission. Tulsa was growing because of its good school! The growth was so rapid that Mrs. Lilah D. Lindsay was employed in 1885 to assist Mrs. Stonecipher and Miss Stevens. In 1887 the superintendent and her first assistant resigned and Mrs. J. M. Hall was employed as superintendent with Miss Bettie Stringfield and Mrs. Lindsay as her assistants. In 1888 or 1889 Miss Bettie Stringfield resigned and Miss Alice Stringfield was installed in her position. Indeed, from 1884 to 1899, when the first public school was organized, the town had many teachers.

In 1888 the women of the village called a meeting and invited the men. To the men they made this proposition: They would buy the lumber and the posts to build a fence around the school grounds if the men would build the fence. The men accepted with alacrity.

Chief L. C. Perryman was elected captain to see that the men worked and the town's first building bee was on. Boards 1 by 6 and 16 feet long were used. The ground was staked off, beginning at the corner of Fourth and Main, running east to what is now Cincinnati avenue, south to Sixth street, west to Main and then north to the corner. It is history that much of the property so claimed for the mission school has been preserved in title for the present-day school system. Some years after that memorable fence-building party an Indian who had built a home here in 1886 laid claim to all of the school ground except the block where the building was located. A compromise was effected with him by which he agreed to take the two south blocks and re-

linquish any right he might have to the other two blocks.

All in all, between 1884 and 1899 the Presbyterian home mission board expended about \$20,000 in maintaining the Tulsa school.

About 1893 four Indians succeeded in getting the Creek council to pass an act permitting them to operate a school in Tulsa. When they returned with this authority they wanted to take charge of the mission school. The early day citizens saw their intention as one to win the name of carrying on the school while the home mission board of the church supported it, and protested. The board members stood pat, notifying the Indians that they had no objection whatsoever to opening a second school in Tulsa but that the mission school would not be turned over to them since it had been operated successfully by the mission board for nearly 10 years. The Indians gave up their attempt to get the school or to start another and affairs went their way until incorporation of the town of Tulsa in 1898 and the first moves for a public school.

The necessity of creating a public school system was given emphasis in 1897 when the author received the following letter from the mission board in New York:

"New York, Dec. 30, 1897.

"Mr. J. M. Hall,

"Tulsa, Ind. Ter.

"My Dear Mr. Hall:

"Your letter of the 21st inst. has been in the hands of the women's board and their recommendation in the case is confirmed by the board. The action of the women's board was to the effect that they could not consent to an increase of expense in connection with the school at Tulsa. They will recommend to the board next May the continuance of the salary of one teacher and trust to the generosity of the board to make the grant, but make no pledge that



The first school and Sunday school building in Tulsa. This school was known as the Mission school and was maintained by the Home Mission board of the Presbyterian church from 1884 until 1899. Then the first public school was opened. This tiny forerunner of the giant public school system of the Tulsa of today was at Fourth street and Boston avenue, on the corner now occupied by the tall Cosden building. This school also served the early Presbyterian congregations as a church.

it will be done. That the people of Tulsa, if they so desire, can have the privilege of making whatever repairs and improvements upon the building they may elect at their own expense and of providing the school with a gentleman principal if they wish to do so.

"The reasons for reaching these conclusions are many, but prominent among them is the fact that Tulsa is now largely an American town. Very few Indians have the privileges of our school. Our work is intended, as you know, to be exclusively for the Indians, and yet, we have

stretched our authority and are conducting some schools in which the large majority of the pupils are white. The people at Tulsa are more than ordinarily able to meet the necessary expense connected with the maintenance of the school. It think the time is not very far distant when the Territory will be in a position to organize a public school system and, that being the case, it would be necessary for us to withdraw.

"We hope in the future to be able to dispose of our property (school building and grounds) to the town

authorities for public school purposes.

"Very sincerely yours,
"GEORGE F. M'AFEE,
"Supt. of School Work."

As soon as the town was incorporated in 1898 the mission board wrote, wanting to dispose of its property. Then and there came about another of those developments that have had important bearings on the Tulsa of today. Private parties tried hard to buy the school land and hold it for speculation. The town was growing. But four men had something different in mind and they borrowed \$1,050 from the Tulsa Banking Co., and took over the property from the mission board. They saw that Tulsa would need the land for school purposes and they held it in their names only until the new town had collected enough in taxes to refund their \$1,050. Then the land and building was transferred to become the first piece of the big public school system of today.

These four men were Jay Forsythe, R. N. Bynum, Joe Price and the writer. The deed given them by the mission board read as follows:

"This indenture, made the eleventh day of May in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-nine—Between—The Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York, the party of the first part, and J. M. Hall, R. N. Bynum, Ray Forsythe and Joe Price, all of the Town of Tulsa, Indian Territory, parties of the second part.

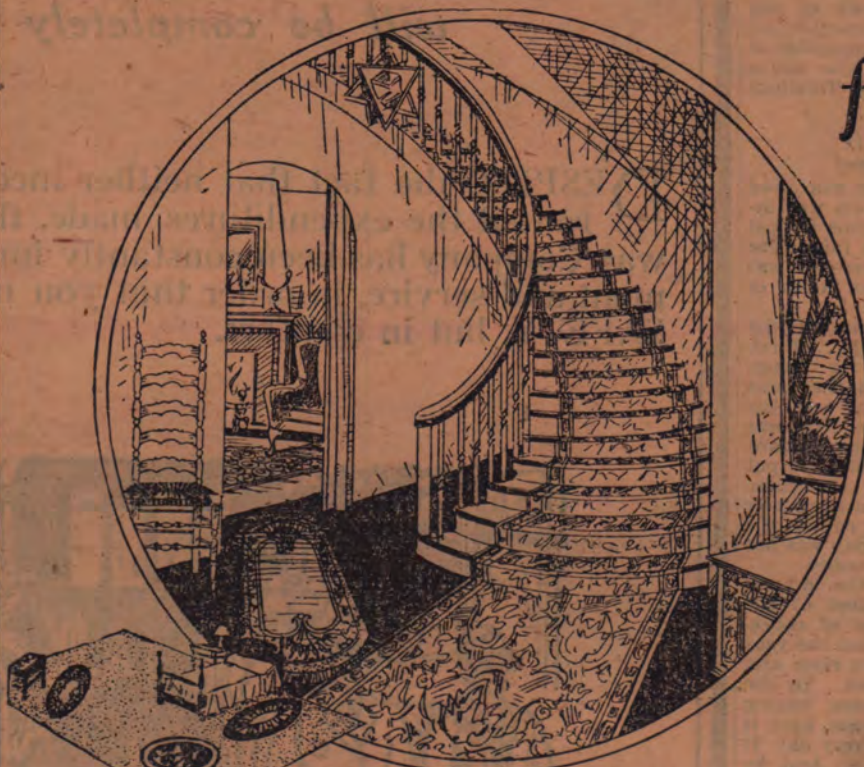
"Witnesseth, That the said party of the first part, in consideration of Ten Hundred and Fifty Dollars, lawful money of the United States, paid by the parties of the second part, does hereby grant and release unto the said parties of the second part, and to their heirs and assigns forever,

All the right, title, estate and interest of the said party of the first part in and to that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Town of Tulsa, in the Indian Territory known and described as follows:

"One block of land three hundred feet (300) by three hundred (300) feet. Bounded on the north, across the street by Dr. Kennedy's property; on the east across the street by Ed Crowell's property; on the south by W. J. Baker's and Fred Scott's property across the street; on the west across the street by the Presbyterian church lot's. Together with all the improve-

Furnishing Tulsa Homes

for 19 Years!



During all those years I have held firmly to the policy of selling only merchandise of strictly dependable quality — merchandise that excels in style and workmanship. In order to offer high-grade furniture at the lowest possible prices, I have bought and sold for cash . . . passing on to my customers the savings afforded by cash buying and the elimination of credit losses.

This time-proven policy of doing business . . . dependable merchandise at the lowest possible cash prices . . . continues in effect at the Beattie Furniture Company.

W. W. BEATTIE.

Better Living Rooms for Less

You may choose from many styles. Genuine Mohair, 2-piece suites with full wood trim; Nachman spring cushions with reverse of jacquard velour. Davenport and club chair—\$97.50 and up.



Buy Here and Save

25% to 50% for Cash

BEATTIE FURNITURE CO.

CORNER SIXTH AND KENOSHA—ACROSS M. V. R. R. TRACKS



T. J. ARCHER

ments thereon: school house and other buildings, fence, etc., known as the Presbyterian school house property.

"Together with the appurtenances, and all the estate and rights of the party of the first part in and to said premises. To have and to hold the above granted premises unto the said parties of the second part their heirs and assigns forever. And the said party of the first part does covenant that it has not done anything whereby the said premises have been incumbered in any way whatever.

"In Witness Whereof, the said party of the first part has hereunto set its hand and seal the day and year first above written.

(Signed) The Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America by

(Seal) HARVEY C. OLIN, Treasurer.

"In the presence of Benedicta McCann, Varian Banks.

Revenue stamps attached and cancelled as follows:

"\$1 Documentary; 50 cents Documentary.

"H. C. O., 5-11-99; H. C. O., 5-11-99.

State of New York.

City and County of New York.

"On this 11th day of May, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Ninety-nine before me Benedicta McCann, a notary public of the State of New York, duly commissioned and sworn, residing in said state, personally came Harvey C. Olin, to me personally known and who being duly sworn, did depose and say that he resided in the Town of East Orange, State of New Jersey, that he was the treasurer of the board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church, in the United States of America, the corporation described in and who executed the within instrument by him as treasurer thereof, that he knew the corporate seal of said corporation, that the seal affixed to said instrument was such corporate seal, that the same was affixed thereto by authority of the said board and that he subscribed his name thereto as treasurer thereof by like authority.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal the day and year last above written.

(Signed) "BENEDICTA McCANN, (No. 4, Notary Public, New York County)

"Ten-cent documentary stamp attached and cancelled by B. McC. 5-11-99."

And with it came this letter:

"New York, May 11, 1899.

"Mr. J. M. Hall,

Tulsa, I. T.

"My Dear Sir:

"Complying with your letter of the first inst., I beg to return herewith, duly executed a deed from this board to yourself, R. N. Bynum, J. Foresythe and Joe Price, covering property purchased for school purposes. I trust you will find the same in order, and that the matter will thus have been brought to a satisfactory conclusion.

(Signed) "Very cordially yours,

"H. C. OLIN,

(Enclosure)

Under the law of that day the city authorities had a right to levy a tax on personal property for governmental and school expense. None of the whites had title to the real estate. When that situation was cleared, however, the school property was kept intact and now the school board derives substantial revenue from the block of ground that has its four corners at Fourth street and Boston avenue, Fourth and Cincinnati avenue, Fifth street and Cincinnati and Fifth and Boston: Long time leases have been given the owners of the buildings there. Tulsa should not forget the wise action of these four of its early citizens.

The writer was president of the first school board. J. D. Hagler, J. M. Morrow, P. L. Price, T. E. Smiley and B. F. Colley were the other members. These men employed the teachers and watched the operation of the school. The building had been enlarged and made two stories high.

There were troubles after this, though. Under Mayor Blakeley's administration the city council set aside \$1,750 for the maintenance of the school for that year. The board members notified the mayor and councilmen that they would not open a door to the building unless \$2,500 were appropriated. The board's request was granted and Tulsa kept going ahead behind the influence of good schools.

CHAPTER XVI PIONEER WOMEN

As we have seen, the good women who were here before 1890, were active in the life of Tulsa. It is impossible to remember or mention the names of all who had much to do with bringing about a moral atmosphere in the little village. Some of them and the years of their arrivals, follow:

Mrs. W. P. Haworth.....1884

Mrs. S. J. Stonesiphed, teacher.1884

Miss Ida Stephens Haworth, teacher.....1884

Mrs. Lilah D. Lindsay, teacher.1886

Mrs. Jennie Stringfield Hall, teacher.....1887

Miss Bettie Stringfield (Poage), teacher.....1887

Miss Alice Stringfield, teacher.1888

Aunt Jane Perryman, Mission teacher in Creek Nation for many years, and her two daughters, Hettie and Nora.

Mrs. George Bullette.....1882

Mother Egan and Celia Egan Short.....1888

Mrs. R. M. Bynum.....1886

Mrs. George W. Mowbray sr.....1888

Mrs. C. U. Dorman.....1888

Mrs. L. C. Pruitt and daughters, Myrtle Pruitt Stansbery, Etta Pruitt Devinna and Gussie Pruitt Armstrong.....1889

Mrs. Thomas Perryman, missionary teacher for many years in the Creek Nation.

CHAPTER XVII

FIRST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

This Hattie Braybill Home and Foreign Missionary society was organized in the home of Mrs. C. U. Dorman at the corner of Fourth and Main streets, Sept. 17, 1889.

Miss Jennie Stringfield, one of the mission teachers acted as temporary chairman. Officers elected were Mrs. W. P. Haworth, wife of the pastor of the First Presbyterian church, president; Mrs. J. M. Hall, vice-president; Miss Bettie Stringfield, secretary, and Miss Juanita Hall, treasurer. Executive committee members were Mrs. C. U. Dorman, Mrs. O. H. Haworth, Miss Alice Stringfield and the officers.



JIM WOOLLEY



ROBERT FRYE

The name was given in honor of Mrs. Hattie Graybill, wife of the Reverend Graybill, missionary in old Mexico. She was also a daughter of Rev. R. M. Loughbridge, who was a missionary in the Indian Territory for many years.

CHAPTER XVIII EARLY FARMING

Most all of the Indians who lived near Tulsa when the town was located had gardens or farms of just a few acres. The largest farm near Tulsa was one of 60 acres. It was three and one-half miles south of the railroad.

There were several reasons why the farms were not larger. First, there was no market for things raised on a farm. Second, there was no railroad within 50 miles until the Frisco was built to the Arkansas river. Third, most of the Indians were poor and not able to put much of the land under cultivation. Fourth, not many of them knew how to work a farm. And, of course, the farm machinery of that day was not the power machinery of today.

Hogs fattened on the mass-acorns, pecans, etc. Most of the Indians had a few head of cattle. These kept fat on the grass the year around. Grass along the river and the creeks grew very tall. In the winter time the tall grass, having fallen over the green grass, kept it protected and growing every day. It was a paradise for cattle. And, by the way, the Indians were very careful about prairie fires. They knew the value of this grass for pasturage.

ATTEMPTS AT BETTER FARMING

H. C. Hall, who had built the first store, was also a farmer and cattleman. He made arrangements with some of the Indians to put into cultivation several large farms south of Tulsa along the river. He found it expensive grubbing out the pecan stumps and underbrush.

He bought several mule teams in Kansas and brought experienced farmers here but this did not prove profitable. Freight rates were too high to ship the farm products to the markets which were far away, and after a few years he turned the new-made farms over to the Indians. In later years, after the freight rates had been adjusted, it was profitable to farm near Tulsa.

At one time, in order to dispose of his corn and other farm products, Mr. Hall bought a lot of three and four-year-old steers. He fenced in a corral at the end of West First street, dug a well and fed the cattle and some hogs together. He made some money on this deal.

One year he and the writer bought several thousand bushels of corn paying 12½ to 15 cents per bushel. A long crib was built, running from Main street to Boulder avenue on First street. But there was no market for the corn and, after it had been held for a year, it was shelled, sacked and shipped to Fort Smith where it brought but 17½ cents a bushel. The Creek-Cherokee line south of the Frisco railroad, running south along

bushel, making this transaction a costly one.

PROFITABLE PASTURING

Mr. Hall also entered into an agreement with some Indians to enclose a large pasture, beginning on what is now Lewis avenue for about 12 miles, then east 18 miles, then north to the Creek-Cherokee line and then west to the place of beginning. This enclosure too, in all of the eastern part of the present day Tulsa as well as what is now Broken Arrow and the country between the two towns. At that time only three Indian families lived inside this pasture.

Ranch houses were built, as were water tanks and corrals for the care of the cow horses. And here, too, Mr. Hall put into cultivation a 100-acre farm. The first wheat raised west of the Verdigris river was

grown on this farm and three cars shipped to the elevator at Seneca, Mo.

The agreement with the Indians when the pasture was fenced was that they should share equally in the profits. Cattlemen from Texas would ship in cattle in the spring, fill the pastures and, when the cattle were fattened, ship them on to the markets in St. Louis and Chicago. The cattlemen paid so much per head. This proved a paying investment for the Tulsans for several years. Later the cattlemen usually had a number of head that were not fat in the fall. They would sell these to the Indians, charging high prices, deducting the amount due for pasture and taking notes for the balance. The Indians often lost not only the pasture money but also were unable

to pay the additional obligations and had to turn back the cattle.

AIDING THE INDIANS

But more than one Indian became a good farmer during this time and families are living today on farms created then. One little Cherokee who clerked in the Hall store is an example. The store owners offered to put a farm in cultivation for him and to turn it over to him entirely when enough products had been sold to pay back the original investment in clearing the farm tools. He selected a place beginning at the Frisco's right-of-way running south to the Creek line on Lewis avenue, then east across Coal creek (west of Rosehill cemetery), thence to the railroad and along it to the place of beginning. About 300 acres were enclosed for him and the contract for "breaking out" 250 acres was let to



Consider the Safety
and Comfort of Yourself
and Your Family...

Ride the Street Cars

... and your parking and safety problems
will be completely solved

DESPITE the fact that neither income nor profits warranted the expenditures made, the Tulsa Street Railway Company has been constantly improving their equipment and service, in order that you may ride not only in SAFETY, but in comfort.



On May 2, 1907, Tulsa Witnessed
It's First Electric Street Car—It Was First Run on
Hodge Street, Which Is Now East First

[Ride the Street Cars Regularly
—It Pays]

Tulsa Street Railway Co.

(CLARENCE KLINE, Receiver)

21 Years of Faithful Service to Tulsa!

Jack Wimberly, who had several teams of oxen. A farm house and other improvements were built.

It was only a few years until enough from the farm had been sold to pay in full all the money expended. The wheat raised on the farm in one year brought \$900. During this time the Indian married. His widow is living on part of this rich allotment at the present time.

There were other experiences near early Tulsa that were not so happily ended. About 1886 the little village was excited by a farm tragedy. A cattleman left Tulsa by horseback and leading an extra horse to meet a herd of steers being driven up from the Katy station at Wybark, north of Muskogee. The first night he stopped at a farm house near Coweta, finding an old farmer alone. The farmer and his wife had quarreled during the day and she had gone to spend the night with the neighbors.

A WILD OUTLOOK

The cattleman was not impressed with the farmhouse nor with the prospect of sleeping with the old man in the single bed the shack possessed. But the country was wild, and sitting in the doorstep, he could see the Indians in their red blankets riding single file eastward along the Arkansas river. He chose the farm house instead of open country but was soon sorry. His supper consisted of wild green duck with no seasoning and corn bread that tasted just like dry meal. There was tea made out of spice wood, and no sugar.

Rats ran all over the room during the night and the next morning both of the cattleman's socks were gone. He wrapped handkerchiefs around his feet and returned to Tulsa.

Ten days later two men came to town and purchased two coffins. The old farmer had killed his wife with a hoe and hanged himself. The crime had been committed at the lonely farmhouse in a fit of despondency and anger and had not been discovered for days. Poor farmers had hard times in the early days.

CHAPTER XIX

EARLY CATTLEMEN

Old-timers in Indian Territory will always remember the winter of 1884 and 1885 because of its severity. The cold spell began with a snowstorm that was followed by cold rains and sleet. The water froze on the ground and on the trees. Wire fences looked like fences made of cakes of ice. The storm continued for several days and the thousands of head of cattle in the immense pastures of the territory could not get a bit to eat. In vacant log cabins in the pastures as many as a dozen head in each were found afterward.

Crain and Larimer, of Independence, Kan., had obtained permission from the Osage Indian tribesmen to fence a pasturage beginning at the corner of the Creek-Cherokee-Osage line, part of which is now in the city of Tulsa, then running 12 miles north along the Cherokee and Osage line, thence west to the Arkansas river, thence along the river to the Creek-Osage line and thence east along that line to the place of beginning. This firm of cattlemen bought 5,500 head of steers in Texas and shipped them here to be pastured during the winter. They made no provision for feeding them during the winter because cattle owned by the Indians had in previous years wintered well on the young undergrowth of grass. But the storms caught this herd and when the spring roundup came only 700 head remained alive out of the 5,500.

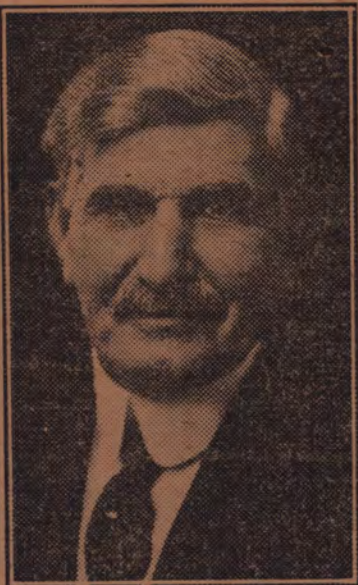
Most of the cattlemen of the Territory went broke that winter. Only those using entirely their own money pulled through.

In those days there was a deep cut east of town through which the Frisco tracks had been laid. This was filled with drifting snow and trains were blocked. It took an entire day to clear the cut. There was a deep ravine where the Brady hotel now stands and it was filled with snow. Some stray horses stepped off in this ravine and sank out of sight. But once they struck bottom they lunged ahead and broke their way out at the lower end of the cut.

The early stores did a rushing business that winter in heavy over-shoes and rubber boots. And the weather of that winter has since formed an important contribution to the query as to whether or not our winters are as severe as in the old days.

There was another line of business in early Tulsa that has passed with the years. It was the business of cutting and selling walnut logs. There was plenty of splendid walnut timber on the Arkansas river and T. E. Smiley and M. B. Baird were engaged in the business of marketing it. They had many teams of oxen and mules to haul these logs to the railway station, and employed a force of men to cut them down and saw them.

Jack Wimberly was the owner of a number of yoke of these oxen and the log-wagons in use then. This industry was a boon to early Tulsa for Baird and Smiley always gave employment to workmen who really were badly in need of money. Mr. Baird died several years ago. Mr. Smiley is still living in Tulsa.



W. E. HALSELL



W. O. WOODLEY

CHAPTER XX

W. E. HALSELL'S RANCH

It was largely W. E. Halsell, a cattleman living at Vinita in the early days, who gave to the Indian Territory its claim to being a great cattle country. Mr. Halsell's large cattle ranch lay north of Bird creek, near Tulsa, and covered all of the land around Owasso and Collinsville, reaching nearly to Bartlesville on the north. It ran many miles eastward. Of course Owasso, Collinsville and Bartlesville did not exist in those days.

Mr. Halsell had many thousand head of cattle grazing on the ranch. He shipped them in from Texas and then on to market. He employed many cowboys to ride the range and keep the cattle from drifting away.

In the spring of each year it was necessary to have round-ups on the different ranches so that each cattleman could cut his own steers out of the herds. The writer attended one round-up on the Halsell ranch. Just before noon Jim Crutchfield, the ranch foreman, suggested going to the ranchhouse for dinner before the cowboys rode in. He led the way at a gallop and the writer's appetite increased at every leap of the horse. Once at the table the cowboy cook brought in a large hog jowl, with teeth shining but without a strip of lean meat in sight. The bread had been made by the cowboy cook and the coffee was served black. The hard-riding cowboys relished the meal. But supper made it up to the visitor. A large calf was killed and cooked.

TROUBLE WITH FARMERS

Mr. Halsell had a great deal of trouble with the farmers. Many of them tried to keep the cattle out of their growing crops with a two-wire fence, and it didn't work. The ranchman paid the farmers more for their crops than they were worth and this made them less careful about keeping up their fences. One day a big, trifling fellow came to town and became intoxicated. He was on the front porch of the Hall store letting out wild Indian whoops and telling everyone that he intended to whip Mr. Halsell the first time he saw him. The writer was standing in the store door watching the big crowd that had gathered. Mr. Halsell drove into town, stopping in front of the Archer store across the street. Archer told him of the threats and warned him to avoid the drunken man. Mr. Halsell heard the storekeeper's story, leaped into his buggy and ran his horses across the street. He dropped the lines to the dashboard, jumped from the buggy to the store porch, threw his hat to the floor, gave a mighty Texas whoop and slapped his astonished detractor on both sides of the face while those in the crowd gasped.

The cattleman had two six-shooters in his belt but didn't touch them, nor did he ever have to that afternoon for his big foe sobered rapidly, ran to his horses and sped home in the country, followed by the guffaws from the on-lookers. That was 42 years ago and Mr. Halsell prob-

ably couldn't go at that gait today, though he is still living in Kansas City and spending many of his winters in California.

The early farmers retain a pleasant memory of him despite their minor differences. He was their great friend and almost their only market for the corn and hay grown each year. He bought thousands of bushels of corn and thousands of tons of hay each year. It was part of Bob Lynch's duties to measure the corn and the hay for the cattleman. When it has been estimated that more than 60,000 head of cattle were shipped from the stockyards east of Tulsa in a single year the magnitude of this early industry can be seen.

At one time two cattlemen had each ordered a train a day for sev-

eral days. The cattle would be driven to the outskirts of town and permitted to range there while waiting for the cars. One day two herds were near the yards and there was but one train. The two cattlemen claimed it. The one who was first to get his hand on his six-shooter won that train.

OTHER CATTLEMEN

W. O. Woodley was one of the first men to ship cattle to Tulsa from Texas. He came from Waco in the Lone Star state and at one time had 15,000 head on the range in what are now Tulsa and Osage counties. One year he had 4,500 head near Red Fork. He had some trouble with agents of the Frisco railroad over shortage of cars and the high freight rate between Red Fork and Tulsa. The river was high

but the cattleman's temper was higher. With his cowboys and helpers he swam the 4,600 cattle through the stream near where the wagon bridge now stands. He had volunteer helpers, among whom was Lon Stansbery. Mr. Woodley has retired from active business and now lives in Milwaukee, Wis.

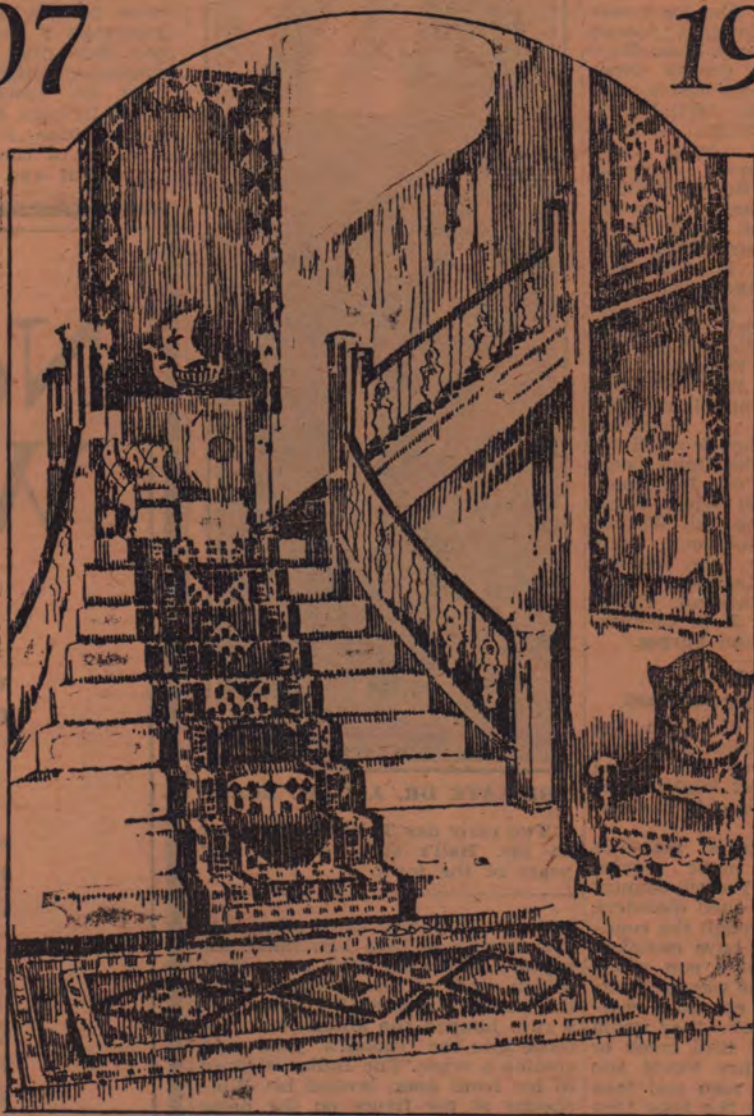
Bob and Dave Shipman were other early day cattle raisers. When Tulsa was young they rented a farm south of the town and became wheat growers. They made considerable money at this and went into the cattle business. Afterwards they moved to Tulsa where they own considerable business property.

A. W. Hoots was an early day cattleman who indulged the ranchman's love for fine horses. He was an intermarried citizen of the Osage

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1907

1928



This is another story of the good ship "Progress," with Mr. S. A. Hackett at the helm. In 1907, a single rug tumbler and vacuum cleaner on a little wagon . . . in 1924, the erection of a modern plant . . . and in 1928, the present plant—the finest in the Southwest. Here, you have the assurance of safe and efficient handling and thorough cleaning of all types of floor coverings.

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Phone this number and one of our trucks will call promptly, take up your rugs or carpets—and your worries are over. They will be returned when promised—immaculate, stainless, repaired if necessary—in fact, as new looking as it is possible to make them with the most modern equipment known today. Clean carpets will wear longer and ANY rug or carpet can be cleaned perfectly.

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nation and had a large ranch near Skiatook. He farmed some. He had a stable of fine racing horses. He owned Fanny R. whom the old timers will remember. Black Gold, winner of the 1924 Kentucky Derby, was a later product of this stable. Mr. Hoots died a year ago. His widow lives at 1738 S. Wheeling av., Tulsa, now. Black Gold suffered an accident while racing at New Orleans in January, 1928, and had to be destroyed.

There were many more early day cattlemen, fine fellows all of them. Among these will be remembered P. L. Yoakum, Sims Miller, George Miller, Cyrus Rairie, Fred Erickson, Jim Boyd, Charlie Reynolds, J. W. Russell, John Freeman, now of Hominy, Joe Price, Jim Daugherty, now of El Paso; Jay Forsythe, Charlie Clinton, Mart Klinger, Lew Appleby, George Perryman, Sherman Dudley, W. T. Davis, Bud Middleton, George Sanger, Green Yeargin and B. L. Naylor.

COWBOYS AND FARMERS

Some of the pioneer cowboys were Bob Thornton, Charlie Crane, Tel Bratton, John Hogan, Ben Hooks, Woodford Frost, Tuck Finley, Lee Youngblood, Jim Wilson, "Fatty" Johnson, George Harris, Henry Riley, Sam Beaver, Dave Beaver, Sam Smith, Jim Oxier, George Big-ham, Sam Blair, Frank Wood, Walter Flippin, Wash Wolf, Bob Armstrong, John Fauts, O. J. Baker, George Howell, "Doc" Crane, Sam Flake, Ed Ogden, Casper Bill, Sam Miller, Tom Pugh, Bill McCullough, later Tulsa county sheriff, and Jim Woolley, former sheriff and county commissioner.

Early day farmers who lived near Tulsa were more numerous. Among them were Jim Duncan, Jake Harlow, Charlie Harlow, Charlie Hendrick, John Jack, Alex Lewis, . . . Flourney, . . . Metzger, John Duran, Alex Carr, Ben Hailey, William Vance, A. W. Lord, Amos Lord, Frank Clark, Henry Spybuck, Elam Hodge, Dave Hodge, William Gooden, W. C. Stamper, George Stamper, sr., George Stamper, jr., the O'Sharron brothers, Frank Mathewson, Jeff Baker, Mike Honner, Vic Shurtless, the Adams brothers, Ace Kennedy, Gord Owens, J. W. Russell, Lincoln Post oak, Walt Goodman, Knute Cate, Warren Harlow, O. H. Haworth, Jack Wimberly, Tom Claywell, Jim Jack, Willis Dawson, Pace Hefflefinger, Amos Henry, Will White, Daniel Drey, . . . Mudiloka, Bob Atkins, Jim Turley, Jacob Hunt, John Lord, John Miller, John Deestone, L. T. Barton, John Perryman, Captain Adams, Oral Wolf, Albert Morgan, John Wyrick, Bill Wyrick, Joe Owens, John Hollyman, Andy Bovard, Amos Fisher, the Boblett brothers, John Kennedy, Sam Brooks, Charlie Marshall, Frank Brown, Joe Patrick, J. C. Clemens, Cornell Perryman, John Yargee.

CHAPTER XXI

EARLY COURT PROBLEMS

At the beginning of Tulsa the only court having jurisdiction over Indian Territory was the United States court at Fort Smith, Ark., and it had jurisdiction only in criminal cases.

Many United States marshals with their posses made regular sorties through the Indian country to serve warrants or quell disorders. Seeing them pass through the country one might easily have mistaken them for members of a cow ranch outfit. They had their wagons, tents and a cook. If they carried a warrant for a man in Tulsa they would make their camp at Bird creek or on the Verdigris. They would slip into town, get their man and take him to the camp. By the time they were ready to return to Fort Smith they might have had a dozen prisoners.

The laws were violated often in the Territory with no reports made to Fort Smith. Sometimes months would elapse after a crime and before the arrest of the suspect. In order to go to Fort Smith the early residents of Tulsa had to go to Monett, Mo., and change trains, or ride overland.

It was dangerous, too, for one private citizen to report another to the federal authorities. If the sentence gave promise of being anything heavier than a jail term retaliation was quite certain. The accused man would often kill the witness against him. The writer has known of more than one case of this kind. When trial day came then there would be no adverse witness and, presto, no conviction. Nearly everyone living here in the early days learned to mind his own business.

Many criminals from the States came into this country and lived under assumed names. That meant the marshals had to deal with the very worst type of men. The officers took few chances. Once arrested the suspect would be taken to camp and shackled and left with a guard. On at least one occasion in the old days near Tulsa, the guard must have gone to sleep. The prisoner escaped his shackles and killed the guard with an axe.

RUSHED TO HIS DEATH

Most of the marshals were conscientious men. Others were unscrupulous. Sometimes it took a bad man to capture a bad man. Upon one occasion a marshal came to town with a warrant for an Indian living west of what is now Sand Springs. The marshal was drunk



JOHN-FREEMAN



THE LATE DR. J. C. W. BLAND

Two early day Tulsans who figure in Mr. Hall's story of the first years of the town.

and pressed two or three other men into service to help him make the capture. When the little posse came within sight of the Indian's house the marshal spurred his horse into a run, jumped the animal over the fence into the Indian's yard and created a scene. The Indian stepped to his front door, leveled his Winchester at the figure on the horse and shot him dead. The Indian was arrested later and taken to Fort Smith for trial. He was sentenced to 15 years in the penitentiary and served his term. He returned to this community where he still lives but his life has been ruined and is now one of dissipation.

On another occasion the marshals had a warrant for an old man who was accused of selling whisky. He lived in a shack near the present Frisco depot. After the warrant had been served the man asked to be permitted to gather some of his things. He went to the attic and in a few moments the marshals heard a fall. The man had taken poison and was dead when they reached his side. The Fort Smith court was held in deadly fear.

Bass Reeves, a negro deputy marshal, was one of the most noted officers of the early days. He was fearless. One night Bass went into the Hall store followed by a crowd of cowboys and others. The writer was talking to Reeves when a white man came in having all the appearance of an outlaw. Reeves asked him to give up his guns. The man threw his hands on them and Reeves did the same thing with his. The white man didn't draw but he refused to surrender the weapons.

"You are a white man and I am a negro," Reeves said quietly. "White men do not like to give up to a negro. You give your guns to Mr. Hall and when you are ready to leave town he will give them back to you." The white man complied.

HANGINGS WERE FREQUENT

Probably more men have been hanged in the same length of time at the order of the Fort Smith court than at the orders of any other court in the land. One hangman is

credited with having executed 89 men there.

This court had much to do with instilling respect for the law in the new territory, and was a firm protector of life and property. Judge Parker was fearless, and could usually determine whether or not a witness was telling the truth.

Among the early marshals were Heck Thomas, Bud Trail, Bud Ledbetter, Joe Thompson, Lon Lewis, Ed Chapman, Grat Dalton, Marsnall Wilkerson, Hy Thompson, Frank McLaughlin and Red Lucas.

Among the Indian police of the early days were Shawnee Hardridge, Bill Gurgess and Pugh Sunday.

U. S. COURT AT MUSKOGEE

By an act of congress in 1839 the United States court was established at Muskogee in April. By an act a month or so later certain laws applying to Arkansas were extended to cover Indian Territory. These were criminal as well as civil laws.

About this time a movement began in Tulsa that culminated in a demand for the location of a United States commissioner here. A number of Tulsans went to Muskogee to see Judge Springer about this. Senator Berry of Arkansas sent a letter with the committeemen in which he also urged the appointment. Judge Springer complied and named Judge Tollett from Tennessee to the position. Judge Tollett served for some years.

Later agitation began for the establishment of a United States court here. It met with a different reception, and gave early Tulsans an insight into one phase of national politics. The national committeeman of that day told a man from Tulsa that a court was to be established either at Wagoner or Tulsa. He thought that if \$500 should be paid the court could be sent to Tulsa. A meeting was held in Tulsa to consider his proposition and it was the sense of those



WARFIELD PHILLIPS

Tulsa pioneer and now foreman of the city park board.

attending that Tulsa should not be asked to pay anyone \$500. The committeeman returned to Muskogee that same night. The next morning a few of the Tulsans met and reconsidered. They sent word to the Muskogean that the \$500 would be paid. It was too late, however, and Wagoner, only 14 miles from Muskogee, got the court. It was not until after 1920 that Tulsa was able to get a United States court.

For many years Muskogee had the United States Indian agent, the federal court, the Dawes commission, and the townsite commission and everyone in the Indian Territory who

had any business connected with either of these agencies had to go to that city. Federal business was a bonanza for Muskogee.

TRAVEL DIFFICULT

Those were the days before automobiles and before a direct railroad line had been built between the two towns. A round trip could not be made in a single day. To go by train it was necessary to take the Frisco to Vinita and there transfer to the M. K. and T. which went to Muskogee.

Later day abstractors had considerable trouble in making up court records. First they had to go to Muskogee. When court had been established at Vinita and Sapulpa they had to include those towns in their business visits in order to make up complete records.

Many prominent white men in the Territory were compelled to serve on federal grand juries at Muskogee. They had to leave their businesses for weeks at a time. This work was put up to them as a patriotic duty. The judge would say that "bank robbers don't want the law against bank robbing enforced, neither does the cattle thief or the bootlegger want the laws enforced. I want you men as good citizens to see that all the laws are enforced."

Two men the writer remembers very well were experts at indicting bootleggers. They would get drunk every night and when a whisky case would be brought up the next morning they would condemn "white mule" vigorously and one would make a motion that the jury vote a true bill. The next time the other would make the motion.

TOWNS WERE RIVALS

The problems created by the presence of an increasing number of white men in the Indian Territory at one time resulted in a called meeting of white business and professional men at McAlester. They discussed sending a delegation to Washington to urge that the secretary of the interior give the In-

No House Cleaning With Natural Gas

In those "good old days" when old-fashioned fuels were used, spring house-cleaning was an annual period of dread for wives, husbands, sons and daughters.

Father came home in the evening to find Mother—a dust cloth around her aching head—with a choice pile of rugs for Father to beat before sitting down to a dinner of cold left-overs.

There were rugs to be beaten, floors to be scrubbed, curtains to be taken down and cleaned, wall paper to be cleaned or renewed, paint to be put on over the winter's accumulation of soot and smoke. House-cleaning indeed was a hectic season.

Now, with natural gas, the old-fashioned siege of house-cleaning has passed into the realm of the horse and buggy. With natural gas, there is no smoke or soot. There are no smudged curtains or rugs. The wall paper is permitted to live out its normal span of years. Paint retains its original color. Mother doesn't have her headaches. Father doesn't hesitate to come home after work. The children are happier and healthier, too.

The blessings of natural gas are available to only one-tenth of the nation's population. You are among that fortunate 10 per cent.

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dian agent at Muskogee more power to pass on minor problems that arose from day to day. The delegation was named and it gathered in Muskogee before proceeding to the capital. Mayor Ed Calkins of Tulsa and the writer attended with a draft for \$200 in their possession. That represented Tulsa's part of the expense. Mayor Calkins requested that the delegation also be instructed to see the proper authorities in Washington about the establishment of a federal court in Tulsa and this brought a flare-up from the Muskogee men. Their protest was long and loud.

For years there was intense rivalry between Muskogee and Tulsa. Now nearly all the men who were jealous of growing Tulsa are dead and many of Muskogee's best citizens have moved to the oil capital.

CHAPTER XXII

THE FIRST POST OFFICE

Today we have the romantic, adventurous air mail. In the yesterdays of early Indian Territory and early Tulsa there was the overland mail, with its romance and thrills.

About the year 1878 the post office department in Washington advertised for bids for carrying the mail westward from Fort Smith, Arkansas, to the Sac-and-Fox Indian agency in what is now Oklahoma. The contract was let to R. C. Kearns, of St. Louis. A post office on this line was established near what is now Catoosa and given the name of Fort Spunky. Another office was established in the home of George Perryman, three and one-half miles south of where the town of Tulsa was to be located some years later. This office was called Tulsa after an Indian town in Alabama and the founders of the town later found it convenient to continue the name.

The Perryman station was not kept busy. Sometimes months would elapse between letters. The writer remembers that soon after he arrived at the site of the new town he saddled a black mule and rode to Mr. Perryman's to ask for his mail. Bill Jones was at the barn on the farm, acting as postmaster there. He had two six-shooters in his belt and would have brooked no robbery of the United States mails.

As soon as the Reed and Perryman store was built in the town of Tulsa some months after the extension of the railroad in 1882, Mr. Perryman obtained permission from the postoffice department to move the office to the store. He did not move alone, but one of the clerks acted as postmaster in his place. When he resigned the writer became the town's first postmaster, and moved the office into the Hall store.

It was not intended that this story should extend beyond the early years of Tulsa's growth but in order that newcomers may know the names of those who have served as regular postmasters since the beginning of the town these are listed here in the proper order:

J. G. Perryman, J. M. Hall, Col. W. P. Moore, Billy McKim, John McAllister, John D. Seaman, W. I. Renneau, J. M. Crutchfield, Omer K. Benedict, with J. M. Adkison serving at present (1928). During Mr. Crutchfield's tenure of office the federal building at Third street and Boulder avenue was erected.

There has always been a squabble over who should be the postmaster in Tulsa. Though the author was and is a Democrat he knew William Mellet, one of the early Republican national committeemen, so well that he could talk to him about the postmastership. Once when he made a trip to Muskogee to discuss this the patrons as well as the politicians were divided. Mr. Mellet said he was like the rain maker in Kansas. The farmers were sorely in need of rain, but they couldn't agree on the day the rain maker should deliver it. He left with the word that when they agreed he would return. Mr. Mellet said on that occasion that when the patrons of the post office in Tulsa could agree upon a man he would recommend him.

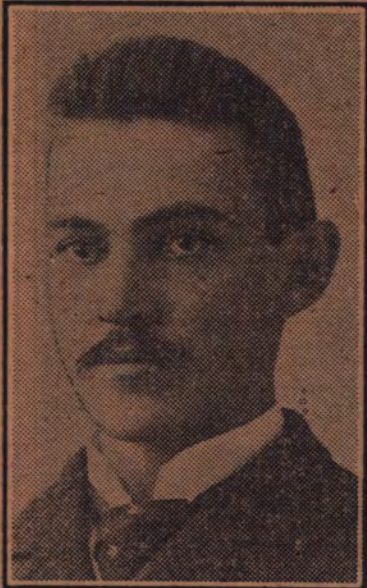
CHAPTER XXIII

EARLY STREET AND TOWNSITE TROUBLE

It was 12 years after the town of Tulsa had been located in 1882 and a number of buildings erected on the north side of First street, both east and west of Main street, that Carl Shurs, secretary of the interior, requested the Creek Indian council to set aside a right-of-way for the Frisco railroad. He suggested that 50 feet on each side of the tracks be granted except at the station, where 400 feet would be the grant. The council complied with this request.

Soon after this the general solicitor of the Frisco had surveyors along the right-of-way and they set up broken draw-heads along the line of the road that took in 300 feet south of the tracks and 100 feet north—leaving only 20 feet for all those who had built on Main street and north of First and those who had built on the north side of First street.

All the business men were notified by the solicitor to take leases from the railroad company or move off. The writer went to St. Louis to see the solicitor but that gentleman refused to consider any right the pioneers might have to 100 feet of the property he claimed. He



A. H. POAGE



S. R. LEWIS

Mr. Poage was an early Frisco railroad agent in Tulsa. Since then he has followed the oil business to California very successfully. Mr. Lewis came here before the start of the present century and still maintains a law office and large property interests.

said he could take 400 feet on one side of the tracks if he wished. The next morning a call was made on the general manager of the road. After the situation was explained to him he instructed the solicitor to take 200 feet south of the tracks and 100 feet on the north side. The

general manager made it clear that he was interested in gaining friends and business for the road, rather than property.

Earlier than this there had been little trouble over the streets. Once half a dozen men sought to close First street. One Indian set posts

across the street and the others decided they would knock down the fences around the Archer and Hall stores. Mr. Archer came out with his Winchester at his shoulder and announced that the man to start that would be shot dead. No one made a false move and later the Creek Indian district judge was invited to Tulsa to settle the dispute. He held court in the rear of the Hall store. He examined a number of witnesses and satisfied himself that First street was traveled by the public and should not be closed.

TOWNSITE SURVEY

Under an Act of Congress in May, 1900, the townsites commission was appointed to survey the streets and lots in the various towns in the Creek nation. J. Gus Patton had charge of this work in Tulsa. He had been instructed by the Indian agent to leave 300 feet south of the tracks for the railroad company and 100 feet on the north side. The business men wired their good friend, the general manager of the Frisco in St. Louis, calling his attention to the agreement made a few years before and requesting him to wire the Indian agent to instruct Patton that but 200 feet were to be left south of the tracks and 100 feet on the north side. This was done and ended the disputes over the streets.

Some years before the townsites commission was named a dozen selected white men of the town held several secret meetings for the purpose of formulating a petition to be presented to the Creek council by certain influential Indians requesting the council to memorialize the government to enter into an agree-

ment with the Indians setting aside a certain number of acres for a townsites in each town in the Creek nation.

There were a number of prominent Creek citizens in Tulsa. The white men did not want it known that they had anything to do with the move. Honorable Leo Bennett, an inter-married citizen of the Creek nation and also the Indian agent at Muskogee, visited Tulsa occasionally. One night the writer made the remark to him that it would not be any trouble to get the money to pay for the townsites; that money could be advanced to those who were not able at the time to pay for their lots. Someone overheard that remark and it led to an exciting incident in the new village.

In a day or so the writer had business in St. Louis and Judge Tollett, the United States commissioner, went along. There was to be a Democratic rally there and William Jennings Bryan was to speak. The report was started that the two had gone east to get the money to pay the Creeks for townsites and that we were going to make those already settled on lots pay large prices for their property. It had been the understanding that all settlers were to get their lots at cost and the remaining property in the townsites would be disposed of subject to any agreement reached between the Creeks and the government officials.

MASS MEETING CALLED

While the unsuspecting Tulsans lingered in St. Louis there was much excitement in Tulsa. It was helped along by an unreliable fellow who had neither a lot nor a home. A

EXIT.....

An Old Practice!

Years ago it was quite the fashion to name a friend or relative to act as Executor under one's will.

But it often proved a doubtful compliment to those who had other demands upon their time, or who did not relish taking the responsibility of settling estates.

There are so many false steps to be avoided, so much exact knowledge required, such worry over unfamiliar details.

In the present day and generation it is becoming customary to appoint a CORPORATE Executor and Trustee.

The work of settling our fellow townsmen's estates is a highly specialized part of our business. We have the needed equipment. We know the ropes. There is no chance of our ever finding the task strange or unwelcome.

It costs no more to give your estate the benefit of our careful, experienced handling. In fact, it may cost your heirs less.

We shall be glad to explain this matter of costs in detail the next time you come in.

Please ask for the Trust Officer.

**THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
AND TRUST COMPANY
OF TULSA**
Boston at Second

mass meeting was called for a designated time. It happened that the writer and the judge returned on the afternoon train, a few hours before the meeting, which was held upstairs in the store building at the corner of First and Main streets.

The hall was full of men, half of whom were not interested except in a fight. An honest old fellow we all knew well was drunk, so he was made the chairman. He wanted to know why the meeting was called. One fellow made a statement of what he had heard—that some men were trying to buy the townsite from the Creeks and make the white business men pay high prices for their lots.

The writer was called upon to state what his business had been in St. Louis. He replied and also stated that when the townsites were available everyone would be treated alike.

Judge Tollett was called upon. He was thoroughly aroused and scored the scandal mongers. "Tulsa is too small for both me and the man who started the report that we are trying to pull off a dishonorable deal," he shouted. "If I find out who it was I'll call him face to face." A drunken man who had had a hand in calling the meeting was present. A respectable man who was well known had said a lot. A motion was made that these two formulate a petition and present it to the Creek council. The farcical idea of sending white men before the council to get Indian land struck the respectable gentleman and he opposed the motion. He didn't want to serve with the other fellow either. But there were loud calls made for a vote on the motion.

The chairman was in high fettle by this time. He bellowed that all those in favor of the motion would indicate it by saying "yes" and that "those opposed will go home." Just at this juncture one man slapped another in the mouth and some one turned out the lights. Sixshooters clicked all over the hall as the hammers were pushed back. It looked like a black night—but only for a moment. Several were slightly hurt in the rush for the stairway.

This agitation was the genesis of the townsite idea in the Creek nation.

CHAPTER XXIV THE STOMP DANCES

Real Creek Indian stomp dances featured the early days of Tulsa.

The Indians, however, called this festival the green corn dance. Captains would send out many bundles of sticks to individual Indians. The sticks were thrown away, one a day. When the last stick was thrown, that was the signal for the dance.

The nearest dance to the town of Tulsa was held in what is now Stonebreaker heights, about Thirteenth or Fourteenth streets and Boulder avenue. The rites would last about three days. The last was Medicine day. Certain roots were gathered and put into a barrel of water. The Indians drank freely of this potion and then they would put feathers down their throats to make the medicine come back.

It was said that the Creeks brought fire with them from their Alabama home, keeping it alive from day to day over the long trail. Certainly fire featured the green corn dance. Men and women, they would circle the fire, following each other. The women attached rattles to their ankles. Besides the beating of the tom tom, a cow or deerskin stretched over a keg, the men would make a kind of music by following the leader who would call out in his tribal tongue. When the dancers would all be singing "ya, ya, ya, ya," the sounds could be heard for a mile.

DANCE FOR MEN ONLY

The buffalo dance was reserved for the men only. They walked on



R. H. HALL

Who put in Tulsa's first telephone system.

their hands and feet, now and then throwing their hands upward and screaming like animals in distress.

The stomp dance did not always close without disturbance. In the summer of 1893 during the progress of one dance the white settlers saw three Indians on some vacant lots near the business section. Two were on horses and the third afoot. These on horses drew their knives and would speed by the man on foot, slashing him as their horses ran. They repeated this a number of times. The unfortunate third man was trailed by his blood to the river and it was believed that he couldn't possibly recover but he did. All three of the Indians have since died.

In order to help pay their expenses while they were in camp for the stomp dances the Indian would tax the merchants many sacks of flour and tobacco. To enjoy it as well as as pay, W. E. Halsell, the Lynch boys, Lon Stansbery, T. E. Smiley and others would dock themselves from head to foot in bright colored ribbons and then proceed to dance like an Indian.

It was often said that the stomp dance had a deep-religious meaning to the participants. This, as may be imagined, was not apparent to the white men who watched.

A small settlement of Indians lived in the vicinity of what is now Sand Springs. Notable among these was Captain Adams, whose log house stood on the site of the present cotton mill. Big Bird, Meeko, Fixico, Siaha were names of other families near him. A graveyard across the road from the cotton mill of today was their burying ground. Siaha was the Indian preacher. The writer attended one funeral he conducted. He made a talk in the Creek language, as any preacher of today speaks in English. It was the custom of the full bloods to place those things in the coffin that they felt the deceased would need. In the coffin of one Daniel Gooden they put a large cowboy hat, a fancy bridle for his horse and a lunch, besides many articles relatives had deposited.

UNION ARMY OFFICER

Captain Adams was a splendid old man. He had been a captain in the union army during the Civil war. He possessed the hospitality of the old south. Once when the writer and a friend stopped at his home about noon he asked the women folks to prepare dinner. A tree had been cut down and the stump hollowed into a basin. The women took some of the white corn raised on their farm, poured it into the stump and pulverized it with two clubs about

the size and shape of baseball bats. This they made into delicious corn bread that they served with butter and buttermilk. The captain died 40 years ago and was laid to rest in the settlement burying grounds.

Joe Adams, the captain's son, was a mighty hunter. He knew the trails of the country well. On one of his trips, near the headwaters of Shell creek, he saw a shirt hanging on a tree. Investigating he found the body of an old German who some weeks before had left Tulsa for Pawhuska. The manner of his death was in doubt. His body was brought to Tulsa and buried.

CHAPTER XXV TULSA'S FIRST FOURTH

Tulsa's first Fourth of July celebration had a strong patriotic and religious flavor, as well as mixing in liberal proportions of entertainment.

It was held in 1894 in the timber on West Second street. A large platform had been erected and there were the usual speeches and big dinner, with dancing in the later afternoon and at night.

The next day was Saturday and the dancing continued. On Sunday morning preaching services were arranged in the grove and seats were placed on the platform. Folks had come from far and near for the celebration and many listened to that sermon who had not attended church for many years.

Though numerous community affairs were held between 1894 and 1893, it was not until the latter year that the first regular fraternal organization was formed. At a meeting of the grand lodge of the Indian Territory on August 8, 1893, the most worshipful master granted a dispensation to form the lodge of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons at Tulsa with the following charter members:

Philander Reeder, worshipful master; George Washington Cheney, senior warden; James M. Crutchfield, junior warden; James Sterling McAllister, David C. Graybill, Andrew B. Brady, Robert E. Smith, S. W. Sheddlebar, John H. Purcell, George M. Gassoway and John W. Elwick.

The lodge was known as Tulsa Lodge No. 65, A. F. & A. M. At the present time none of the organizers are members of Tulsa lodge, No. 71. Most of them are dead.

The I. O. O. F. lodge was organized in 1896 with the following charter members:

"J. L. Winegar, Tom Feeley, C. A. Owens, P. L. Price, Jesse Hoffman, S. K. Edwards, Joe Price, F. M. Reynolds, J. S. Holderman and George Mowbray, sr., noble grand warden.

After the start of the new century lodges came thick and fast.

CHAPTER XXVI THE FIRST NEWSPAPERS

The first newspaper in Tulsa was called The Indian Chief. It was a weekly, published by J. L. Winegar, an old soldier. Later the name was changed to The Indian Republican.

This paper had many editors in its early history. Within the memory of many present day Tulsans it was taken over by George Bayne and then sold to Eugene Lorton, becoming The Tulsa World at the time of one of the changes.

The paper that is now The Tulsa Tribune was born out of dissatisfaction with the manner in which Editor Winegar advertised the town. About a dozen business men, including the writer, started the paper. They pooled sufficient capital to buy a printing outfit and employed A. A. Powe as editor. The paper was called The New Era in the beginning. It was the intention to advertise Tulsa by showing the good things the town had and by saying little about the bad happenings. However the owners were not newspaper men and the investment turned out to be a losing proposition for them.

Later R. L. Lunsford bought this paper. He sold it in turn to William Stryker and Mr. Stryker edited it as The Tulsa Democrat until he sold it to Charles Page. Richard Lloyd Jones, the present owner and editor of The Tribune, purchased it from Mr. Page in 1919, changing the name at the same time.

Mr. Stryker and Mr. Page are dead but Mr. Lunsford is still living in Oklahoma and is only 63. He is president of the First National bank of Cleveland and has other banking interests in the state. He has a successful oil company and large royalty interests as well as farm and city property. For a time after leaving Tulsa he was connected with the school land department.

Jim Smith is one of the other early Tulsa editors who will be remembered. He died many years ago after moving to California when his health failed here. He married a Tulsa girl, the daughter of Doctor and Mrs. Watson.

CHAPTER XXVII

THE FIRST COMMERCIAL CLUB
The first Commercial club was organized in 1902. It was the forerunner of the chamber of commerce of today.

There had been no reason for organizing the business men before the new century for the land had been owned by the Indians as a tribe and there was little that could be done with certainty to further Tulsa's growth. For the first 20 years of its existence, it must be re-



R. R. LUNSFORD

One of Tulsa's early newspaper publishers, now an Oklahoma banker.

membered, Tulsa was only a little trading place—several stores and only one railroad.

When the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad officials made a survey across the Frisco about seven miles east of Tulsa, and when the Santa Fe engineers surveyed for a crossing at about the same spot it became necessary for the business men to take some drastic action to bring these lines into the town. They realized that with two more railroads Tulsa would have a permanent foundation.

In order to get the town's men together the Commercial club was organized. George W. Mowbray, sr. was elected as its first president. In

1903 George Williamson was made president, in 1904 the writer held that post and in 1905 L. J. Martin was in office.

The early club members worked together with fine spirit and were successful in landing the Katy, the Santa Fe and the Midland Valley.

FIRST BOOSTER TRIP

In 1904 the club members thought it would be a good thing to advertise Tulsa by sending the town band to the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis. There was one difficulty. There were more bandmen than instruments. A stirring meeting was held and \$1,000 raised for the horns. The club members paid the railroad fares to and from the exposition and the players' expenses while there. The band gave concerts two afternoons in front of the Indian Territory building on the exposition grounds.

Clarence Eaton, now manager of the band that bears his name, was then one of the band boys. Mrs. Eaton made the trip, too, as did Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lynch, the writer and Mrs. Hall and numerous others. This was Tulsa's first booster trip and considered a splendid achievement in that day.

CHAPTER XXVIII

EARLY CITY PROBLEMS

Although this narration was intended only to touch those events occurring before 1900 it is necessary to go beyond that date to record some of Tulsa's "firsts."

About 1903 George G. Bayne made application for a franchise to put in a city water system, and the permit was granted after considerable debate and with a vigorous group of dissenters. It was freely predicted that if the matter had gone to a vote of the people instead of to a vote of the councilmen the proposition would have been defeated.

The system was built and operated until 1908 when the city voted bonds to buy the waterworks. Tulsa was out many thousands of dollars. Some years ago the old water-

West Side

For twenty years Tulsa made great progress in city building, expanding in all directions save one. For want of bridge facilities the West Side was dormant. About ten years ago the bridge was completed since which time the West Side has gone steadily forward keeping in step with all other sections of the city.

This progress will continue and will really be speeded up when the final decision is made in matter of location of the Frisco shops and division point.

If Tulsa goes on to a population of 200,000, then 50,000 of those people will live on the West Side, because the great source of employment is on that side. Men whose business is on the West Side will not live on the east side six or eight miles away.

The residence section on the West Side is at least equal to anything in any part of Tulsa and this is said without any qualifications whatsoever.

For instance the latest addition platted on Mrs. Louise Clinton's original homestead, named "Clinton Homesites," has positively all the advantages life affords, including paved streets, forest shade or open lots, all modern convenience.

What more can you find in Wildwood, Avondale, White City or any other section in east Tulsa?

The business center for the entire West Side (that means from the river to Oakhurst) is forever established where Forty-first Street crosses the Sapulpa road.

People who seek business locations or investment have here what the real estate men call a "ground floor" opportunity.

Things You Ought
to Know—

Prayson's Wonderful Home-Made Candies

Are a favorite with Tulsa folk who are proud of their city's wonderful growth and of Tulsa-made products.

A Tulsa Institution

Sold at the

Superior Tea Room

Between Main and Boston on Sixth



OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS

*Years
Come
and Go---*

**Yet Vandev
Remains First
in the Hearts
of Tulsans!**

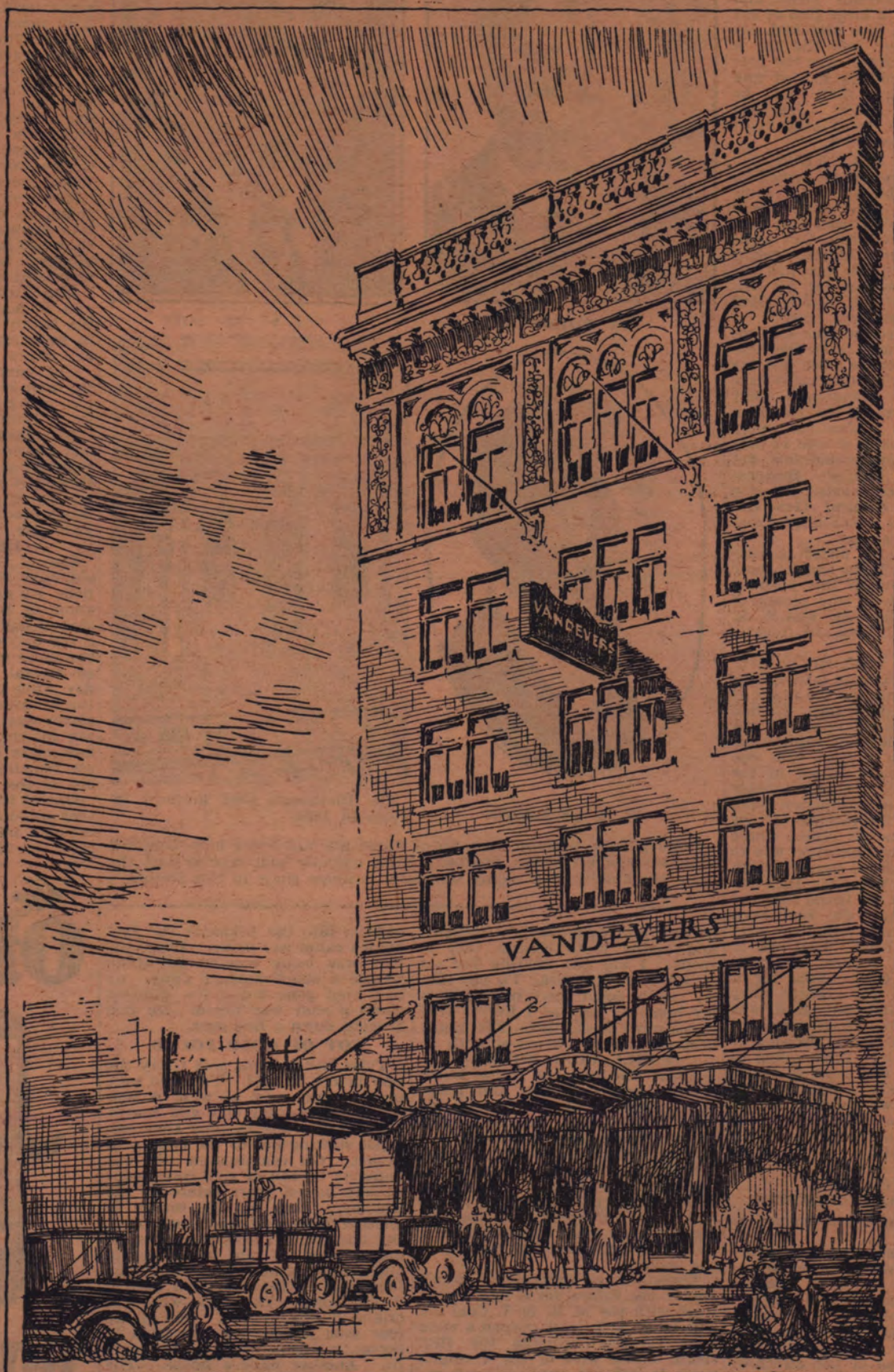


—Years pass with methodical frequency . . . twenty-four years, as time is reckoned, isn't so long, but it has been ample enough to enable us to cement, with a bond of common purpose, fine, old pioneer friendships.

—To have contributed toward the meteoric success of Tulsa, we consider it a privilege. Nowhere in all the world has so much come of such an inauspicious beginning.

—At Vandevs it is our boast that in the growth of the Store is mirrored the splendid strides of Tulsa . . . and in this, our Twenty-Fourth Anniversary year, we renew our pledge of helpful, progressive service and re-dedicate ourselves to that labor of love, joining with all in building a Greater Tulsa!

Mail Orders
Are Prepaid



***Forward With Tulsa
Since 1904!***

—Lasting friendships aren't made in a day, or a week, or a year . . . folks aren't made just that way. But in every life, there's one friend who outranks all others, whose memory is revered in the long after years.

—And so it is with commercial institutions. In every city in the land there is a Store whose record of fair dealing and whose prominent association in the upbuilding of that city has endeared it to the whole of the community. It becomes more than a Store—it is an Institution; it merits and holds a definite place in the hearts of everyone.

—And so it is with Vandevs; today, after twenty-four years of service, it remains Tulsa's best-loved Store.

Vandevs
14-16 E. FIFTH

Cold Storage
For Furs

Tulsa Historical Society & Museum 2002.722.001

works outlived its usefulness and the city created an immense reservoir in the hills 60 miles away by damming Spavinaw creek. Now Tulsa has one of the best water supplies in the world.

After oil had been found at Red Fork a number of wells were drilled on the Tulsa side of the river. One well was put down at what is now the corner of Seventh street and Boulder avenue. A large flow of gas was found and a pipe attached, extending many feet into the air. A tin can was so placed over the pipe that the gas could be lighted and made into a flare that could be seen for many miles. Travelers would remain in Tulsa over night to see this strange light.

CLOSE TO HELL THEN

When the gas would be turned on the roar could be heard for some distance. The old-timers would take strangers to the well and then turn the gas on suddenly. One night a man was ushered almost against the pipe. When the gas was released the fellow ran for his life. He stumbled and fell, yelling "Hell is only three feet from here."

In 1905 the Peoples Gas Co. obtained a franchise from the city council and sometime after this the firm of Chesley and Galbraith were also granted a franchise. They were oil operators in the Glenpool district and had a plentiful supply of gas. They made a rate of five cents per thousand cubic feet but this didn't last forever. Business men merged these companies into the Oklahoma Natural Gas Co., which is now the state's largest distributor of natural gas.

The first man to install a telephone system in Tulsa had no more success continuing in this business than did the others who pioneered the public utilities. He was R. H. Hall, son of H. C. Hall, the founder of the town.

The town was small but he went to considerable expense establishing the plant, not only for the needs of that day but for the future. He had not operated long before he saw the need of a long distance connection. He paid \$500 to a man who was supposed to have a friend in the person of a United States senator who would obtain permission from the secretary of the interior for the building of a line to Vinita where the long distance connection was to be made. The permit came through as scheduled but when Mr. Hall was starting the work he found that the Pioneer Telephone Co. had been setting poles and stringing wire from Vinita to Tulsa. Hall had to stop. Next the Pioneer company applied to the city council for a franchise and it was granted after a hard fight and Mr. Hall was forced to sell to the larger company. He was disgusted at the decision of the council and left Tulsa, going to Missoula, Mont. and later to Couer d'Alene, Idaho, where he and Mrs. Hall and their two children live at the present time. The children, a boy and a girl, are students in the University of Idaho.

CHAPTER XXIX

EARLY TULSA BUSINESSES

Tulsa's first bank was formed in 1895.

Jay Forsythe was its principal organizer and business was begun under the name of the Tulsa Banking Co. Mr. Forsythe had as his associates B. F. Colley, who served as president, and C. W. Brown, who was cashier. Mr. Forsythe was vice president and one of the directors. He built a stone banking house next to the Lynch brothers store at the corner of First and Main streets.

Mr. Forsythe had many other interests to engage his time and could give only part of his attention to the bank. In January of 1899 it was reorganized and took the name of the First National bank, which it still retains. The First National is the oldest and next to the largest bank in the present day city of Tulsa.

The statement of the first bank, as of March 5, 1898 shows deposits of \$43,744.42, demand (deposit) certificates of \$3,140.43, capital stock of \$10,000 and a profit already earned of \$889.16.

Before this bank was opened, for 13 years, most of the merchants did their banking business in St. Louis. They cashed checks in Tulsa and that kept them from storing large supplies of money. When the surplus cash would pile up, it was expressed to St. Louis banks.

FIRST LUMBER YARD

The first exclusive lumber yard was opened by W. S. Dickason and T. E. Smiley in 1894. They were both young men and located their yards on the north side of the Frisco railroad near the corner of Boston avenue and the tracks. They were successful from the start.

In later years Mr. Smiley sold his interests to the company when then became known as the Dickason Goodman Lumber Co. At the present time the company has 10 yards in Oklahoma and a large furniture and hardware store in Tulsa in connection with the original business. The location is at Madison and First streets.

After Mr. Dickason married he made his home in Kansas City, where the large and growing company had its principal offices. He made frequent trips to Tulsa and often would go hunting with his old friends. One day here remarked that



JAY FORSYTHE



W. S. DICKASON

Early Tulsa business men, all of whom are still living here. One was a banker and cattelman, another a mine operator and rancher and the other the builder of a highly successful business chair in this section.

he was "making money in Oklahoma and taking it to Kansas City to spend. I am not treating my old friends right in Tulsa. I'll just take my family down there and make it my home as long as I live." True to his word he did this. The family lives at 1257 E. Twenty-seventh st.

EARLY COAL MINING

About the time the trains began running between Vinita and Tulsa, John Bullette, of Claremore, and Pace Hefflefinger arranged with Joe Goumaz to open a coal mine at Dawson. Goumaz began stripping the dirt off the coal and soon had disclosed large deposits. There was little market but it was before gas had been discovered and the villagers bought what they could burn. Deliveries were made by wagon to the homes.

There was no opportunity to sell fuel to the Frisco, for it had a contract with the M. K. & T. Coal Co. The M. K. & T. later opened a mine near Dawson, bringing the first steam shovel west of the Verdigris river, it did not prove a good investment.

Bullette and Hefflefinger continued to operate and they made some money as the market grew. After their deaths the coal land passed into other hands and the development went on steadily. John McBride was one who mined coal extensively in that area for some years.

The Central Coal & Coke Co. of Kansas City bought the M. K. & T. company and Bill Perry, the new president, sent drillers to Tulsa to examine the properties. Holes were punched throughout the area of the suspected coal lands and a vein from 26 1/2 to 28 inches thick was found. For some years now the business has been growing in importance.

CHAPTER XXX

EARLY DAY ACTIVITIES

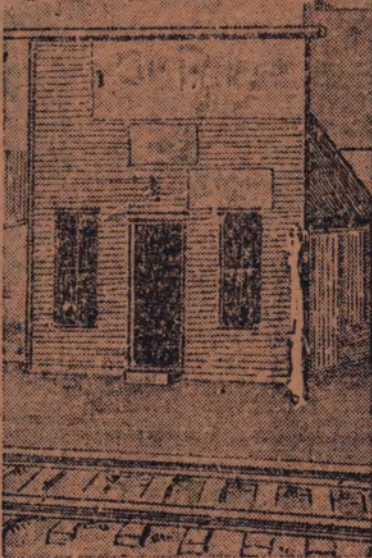
The chief diversion of pioneer Tulsans was furnished by the frequent hunting trips. The country had a plentiful supply of wild life and in two weeks a hunting party could make a large bag.

In November, 1896 Mr. and Mrs. Jay Forsythe, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Smiley, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dickason and the writer and his wife formed a hunting party. When the first deer was killed Mr. Forsythe cut off the head, dug a hole in the ground, poured water on newspapers and wrapped the paper around the head. Then he placed the head in the hole and covered it with earth. An immense fire was built over the spot and kept blazing for several hours. When the head was dug up it was splendidly roasted.

During this trip the party ate venison, turkey, duck and quail. Two years earlier Dr. Mudd of St. Louis, Dr. Booker of Tulsa, and the writer loaded a wagon with a tent and a cooking outfit and set off up the river. Where the Cimarron



JOHN W. M. RIFE



Mr. Dickason's first business in Tulsa in 1894.

empties into the Arkansas the first night's camp was made. While the tent was being erected Dr Mudd walked a short distance away. He had been gone but a few minutes when a shot was heard. He had brought down a fine deer.

POT OF GOLD FOUND

Tulsa had a slight gold flurry the year before, in 1883. Two men were making rails west of what is now the Tulsa Country club golf course. Going home one evening they saw a pot sticking out of the bank of a ravine. On examination it was found to be full of gold coins, supposedly buried years before by the Indians. They hid the money in another place and went into town. But one couldn't keep the secret, or didn't want to. He told a friend and the friend told two others. The four dug up the gold and carried it to Tulsa. The man who told originally disappeared. One of the four soon possessed a fine team of horses, a wagon and complete outfit. Another built a house. The third was known to have deposited \$500 in gold in a merchant's safe. Two of the three met tragic deaths and the third died many years ago.

But there was fun as well as tragedy and mystery in the early days. A mulatto negro by the name of Sorrel made a barber chair and opened the town's first barber shop. He was a good barber when sober—but it was very seldom that he could be found sober.

Two cowboys coming to Tulsa late one afternoon found Pole Cat creek running full. They tried to swim their horses across but slipped off. Both managed to catch the horses' tails but one was hurt and drowned. The body was recovered almost immediately and taken to the depot warehouse.

Whisky peddlers kept their liquor under the warehouse floor. Barber Sorrel knew this. That night he picked the lock of the warehouse and felt his way around, trying to locate the loose board which marked the whisky cache. He happened to put his hand on the dead cowboy's face. Tulsa lost its first barber then and there.

CHAPTER XXXI

TULSA'S FIRST LAWYER

Tulsa's first lawyer, who was also the town's first mayor, came from Rochester, Ind. He was Col. Ed Calkins. He arrived in Tulsa in 1894 and practiced law until his death many years ago.

Flowers Nelson also came to Tulsa in 1894 and practiced law until some years ago when he sold his holdings in the oil capital and moved back to his native state of Mississippi.

A. R. Querry was another of the early day attorneys. He did not live to see the town really begin to grow. L. M. Poe came to Tulsa in 1895 and was the town's first district judge. He has been active in the

practice of law since retiring from the bench.

Harry Campbell came in 1895, too, shortly before Judge Poe's arrival and he has been active in practice since that time.

CHAPTER XXXII

EARLY TRAVELING MEN

Traveling men made regular trips into Indian Territory before Tulsa was a town. Naturally they included it in their itineraries after 1882.

W. H. Tinker is supposed to be the oldest traveling man making visits to Oklahoma at the present time. He has been coming to this section for 55 years. He is 87 now. The writer has known him for more than 40 years. For 44 years Mr. Tinker has represented James H. Forbes Tea & Coffee Co. of St. Louis. He visits Tulsa every four weeks.

The love for the road keeps him going. He doesn't have to work. He is a stockholder and director in a bank and has other investments. The interest on his Liberty bonds amounted to \$3,800 in 1926.

Mrs. Tinker died some years ago and is buried at Springfield, Mo., the family home. Mr. Tinker wants to be buried at her side when his day comes.

The elderly traveling man has one son who is a dentist in Pierce City, Mo., and a second son and a daughter in California.

Bob Bradford is another drummer known to all the old timers. He represented the Greely-Burnham Grocery Co. of St. Louis and made regular trips to Tulsa, where his laugh need only be heard to be enjoyed. He died a few years ago.

HE COULD RUN!

One of his favorite stories in the old days is still told with adaptations. An eccentric old fellow by the name of Blackwell conceived the idea of building a town and naming it the City of David. He chose a site two miles west of Chelsea and erected several wooden buildings. One day while Bradford was calling on the Bradford merchants, the cyclone alarm was sounded. The merchants ran for their homes and storm cellars while Bradford and two farmers remained standing in front of one of the stores.

One of the farmers suggested that they could hide in a culvert a quarter of a mile down the tracks. Just then the wind picked up the build-

ings in the City of David and carried them high in the air. Bradford and the farmers took to their heels. Bob in the lead, hat in his hand and his bald head shining. Two jack rabbits jumped along in the path he had chosen. Bob overtook one and then the other and yelled for them to get out of the way "and let a fellow run who can run."

O. D. Strothers represented the Brown Shoe Co. of St. Louis for many years, coming to the Indian Territory long before statehood. He was always a welcome visitor in Tulsa. The friendships he made continued after he left the road and until his death more than a year ago at Seminole, Ok. He helped discover the great Seminole oil field and his estate is valued at several millions. His son-in-law, J. R. Simpson, is the administrator and is having a monument of Vermont granite erected to his memory. The stone weighs 19 tons. Mrs. Strothers was a member of the Pioneer association and often came from his home to attend its annual meetings. He was the long time personal friend of C. B. Lynch of Tulsa.

A. C. Orrick was another who made regular trips to Tulsa in the early days, representing the Alkire Grocery Co. of St. Louis. He was often the house guest of Tulsa families. He was troubled with rheumatism and always carried a green walnut in his pocket. When it would become hard as a rock he would get another. He died many years ago.

"UNCLE BEN'S" ERROR

"Uncle Ben" Bozier represented the Caruth-Burns Hardware Co. of St. Louis in this territory before Tulsa was located and afterwards was a regular caller on the new town. He made trips to McAlester when there was only a shack for a hotel. He got in late one night there and the clerk was forced to put him in a bed with another man. Uncle Ben was always considerate so he undressed in the dark and quietly slipped under the covers. The figure next to him turned slightly and a woman's voice asked, "How long have you been in, colonel?" Uncle Ben dressed in record time and, with the clerk's assistance, found his correct bed.

Charles Hass was a Tulsa visitor every two weeks years ago, representing the Ed Hass Wholesale Gro-

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Kansas City and Chicago
Thru Sleeping-Car and Fred Harvey Dining Car Service *All the Way*
the new cafe-observation car has an air of refinement you will like
Two Other Good Trains

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Tulsa, Okla.

very Co. of Neosho, Mo., where he and his family still live. The old Mission church had a hard time meeting expenses in those days and Charley gave \$2 to the collection every trip he made. He was a great favorite with the old-timers.

W. B. Frederick was one early-day traveling man who became so enamored of Tulsa that he moved to the new town. He made his first trip to Tulsa in 1887. Upon moving here he went into the imp'ment and vehicle business. Later he engaged in real estate and is in that business at the present time. He and Mrs. Frederick have two sons. The family home is at 119 N. Wheeling av.

CHAPTER XXXIII
FIRST POLICEMEN AND EARLY OUTLAWS

When Dr. Leo Bennett was Indian agent about 1889 Tulsa had no peace officers other than the United States marshals and the Indian light horsemen. Doctor Bennett appointed a number of Indian policemen for the various towns in the Creek Nation.

Shawnee Hardridge was named the first policeman for Tulsa, subject to the orders of the Indian agent. Although a small fellow, he was brave. Almost the first day he was on duty a message was received from Neosho, Mo., to be on the alert for a man who had shipped a team, a wagon and several extra head of horses to Tulsa.

Before the message was turned over to Shawnee the man had unloaded his outfit at the stockyards and started north. Shawnee pressed a big Dutchman into service and the two took the trail after their man. They overtook him on the north side of Bird creek, beyond Skiatook.

Shawnee rode alongside the wagon and saw two men on the seat. He jerked out his six-shooter and commanded the men to throw up their hands. A shot delivered in lightning-like fashion was his answer. The bullet dropped Shawnee's horse, piercing its head. Shawnee shot al-



JUDGE L. M. POE



JUDGE HARRY CAMPBELL

Two of Tulsa's early day lawyers who are still active practioners.

most as quickly and killed the man on his side in the seat. He turned for an instant to look for the Dutchman, and saw he was already on his way back to Tulsa. In this interval the second man escaped.

The dead man was buried in Tulsa and the horse and wagon returned to the man in Neosho from whom they had been stolen. The remaining horses were placed in the McElroy livery barn and never claimed.

CREEKS SLEW EACH OTHER

There were spasms of outlawry all through Tulsa's early years. After the Creek Civil war in 1882 two factions remained. Wesley Barnett, and others were on one side. Opposed to them were Muddiloca, Mee Pixico, Big Bird and others who favored strict law enforcement. This latter group was made up of men considerably older than their opponents.

Some of the younger element had committed crimes and were, in effect, fugitives from justice. Their clash with the others resulted in a number of killings.

Muddiloca, a very fine Creek full-blood, was assassinated at the corner of First street and Boulder avenue. Barnett took advantage of him by hiding behind a blacksmith's shop and shooting as he passed. Muddiloca was on his way home from a meeting of leading Creek citizens who were discussing ways and means to end the guerilla warfare. Soon after this Barnett was killed by Wallace Menack. Between these two sensational deaths, that did much to shock both sides into a truce, several Indians were killed.

The Creek outlaws were not the only ones who gave trouble. Many bad men had come into the country from Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. They banded together for protection and systematic plundering.

Tulsa's first band of outlaws was known as the Glass gang. They made a trip into Kansas in 1884, bought a lot of whisky and stole some horses. Two men followed them across the border and then circled around them to reach Tulsa first. They called for volunteers to help them make the capture and a number of early Tulsans enlisted. The gangsters were overtaken on a ferry boat north of the present site of the railroad bridge over the Arkansas. They were commanded to surrender. One negro in the bandit party gave up and came ashore. As he was being taken in charge a shot from the boat pierced the thigh of one of the Coffeyville men. This confused the pursuit. The Tulsa volunteers started back to town with the wounded man, forgetting their negro prisoner for the moment. He seized a rifle the writer had loaned the wounded man and escaped to the boat. Then all the outlaws escaped across the river. One was wounded in the parting exchange of shots. Their horses, wagon and most of their whisky had been deserted and was taken back to town, after which a number of Indians and some others had a sustained drunk.

DALTON BOYS LIVED IN TULSA

The Dalton boys, another wild west gang, lived in Tulsa. They were Grat, Bob, and Emmet Dalton. They never molested anyone in Tulsa but committed systematic robberies elsewhere. Two or three other men were usually associated with them. The end to this gang came one day in Coffeyville, Kan., when they essayed to rob two banks at the same time. Grat, Bob and another man was killed by a posse of citizens and Emmet was badly wounded and captured. Only one of the robbers escaped. Emmet is now said to be living an orderly life in California.

The Bill Doolin gang members often visited Tulsa but never harmed anyone here. Later Doolin was killed along with several lieutenants of his band and it was broken up.

Probably the meanest gang of early day bandits were the Bucks. There were five members of this outfit. They went too far early in their careers, outraging a young farmer's wife east of where the town of Beggs is located now. A posse of farmers and townsmen surrounded them and

captured all. They were hustled to Fort Smith, convicted and hanged within 30 days.

COOK OPERATED NEAR HERE

The Bill Cook gang was another of the type that did not harm individuals but planned robberies on a big scale. They tried to rob an express messenger on a Frisco train when it stopped at Red Fork but he dropped his package of money and they failed to see it. They were more successful in many other hold-ups, however.

Cherokee Bill was one of the individual bad men of the Territory. Sometimes he had a few men under his command. Many crimes were traced to him.

Henry Starr was a so-called high-class robber, who confined his activities principally to banks. He met United States Marshal Floyd Wilson in the road in the neighborhood of Nowata one day and successfully resisted arrest, killing Wilson. Starr often visited Tulsa and it was from here that he went to his death a few years ago, supposedly after he had killed while attempting to rob an Arkansas bank.

CHAPTER XXXIV

EARLY TULSA MURDERS

There are many nameless graves in Tulsa.

The early bad men who were shot down from the street often went under nothing but nicknames. Sometimes

when asked on their deathbeds to reveal their true names so that relatives in the States might be notified they shut their lips and died without replying.

The first man killed in Tulsa was named Colton. A man named Connor stabbed him during a brawl in a gambling tent on Main street, just south of the Frisco tracks.

"Texas Jack" may have been the second to pass on. He was riding horseback along Main street one day when Tom Stufflebean, who was standing on the porch of the Hall store, called to him. Jack became angry, hitched his horse and announced he was going to kill Tom. He went across the street to a store where he loaded his gun. Meanwhile a hunter drove up with a wagon loaded with prairie chickens. His gun was beside the seat. Stufflebean slipped to the wagon and got the shotgun.

Just then "Texas Jack" appeared at the doorway of the store with his gun in hand. "Drop that gun," Stufflebean commanded. "Texas Jack" never moved. "Drop that gun," came the second deadly command and still there was no willingness to obey. "Drop that gun," for the third and last time. It wasn't dropped, but "Texas Jack" was. Stufflebean shot him full in the face, putting out both his eyes. He lived nearly a week. The writer and Dr. W. P. Booker witnessed the entire affair but neither mentioned it. Neither wanted to be summoned to Fort Smith as a witness in a trial of this character. Stufflebean was arrested, however, tried and acquitted. He had followed the law of the west.

"Texas Jack" refused repeatedly to tell his correct name, even when he knew he was going to die.

SHOT OFF HORSE

"Yockey," the only name the pioneers knew him by, had threatened to kill several men in town. One was Sam Childers. Sam caught "Yockey" one day while the latter was sitting on his horse in the middle of Main street between First and Second street and shot him off. He lived for a short time but would not reveal his true name nor his home town.

The fate of the first Chinaman to make Tulsa his home may have had its effect on others of his race. Anyway, sa years elapsed between the murder of the first one and the arrival of the second. The first, like some of the white men, must go without a name in this story, though he was willing to tell his to all who could understand. He had a restaurant in a tiny shack on the south side of the Frisco. He was a splendid cook and hunters would bring him choice bits of game to

prepare for them. A man by the name of Cox laid claim to the little shack and ordered the Chinaman to move. He refused. One day when he went to the butcher shop at Main and First streets Cox followed him in and shot him to death. Cox had been drinking. He was sent to the penitentiary for 15 years and returned to Tulsa after serving his term. He died a few years after his release.

"Old Man" Drake tended the Frisco pumping station after the railroad engineers had put a dam across Cat creek near the present railroad bridge. This creek flowed through what is now the north side business section, passing near the present Brady hotel and Tulsa Tribune plant. The Frisco had a water tank near the dam. Drake lived in a shack close at hand and kept chickens and pigs. Some of these were stolen from time to time and he voiced his suspicions of the guilty parties plainly. One day he heard a noise in the pig pen and crawled up the hill to surprise the intruder. As he reached the top someone shot him. He rolled back down the hill, almost to the door of his shack, and died there.

TRAGIC NATURAL DEATHS

There were deaths from natural causes that seemed almost as tragic as these murders. Many men drifted into the Territory and died whose friends had no idea of their ultimate fates. One young fellow particularly appealed to those who met him. He had all the appearance of having come from a good family. He had been in Tulsa but a few days, boarding at the home of a widow, when he was taken ill with pneumonia. Though he kept getting worse and apparently was doomed, he refused to tell his name or reveal his home. After he died \$500 was found in his clothing. He was buried in the old cemetery on West Second street and after the burial expenses were paid the remainder of the money was turned over to his landlady.

There was quick justice awaiting those who committed crimes and were arrested in the early days.

Goody Koontz and Cass of Vinita came through Tulsa and Tulsa and bought some supplies one day. They were on their way to meet a herd of cattle that was being driven from Texas through what is now eastern Oklahoma to Kansas.

They were traveling by horse and buggy, with a camping outfit along. They crossed Deep Fork creek near the Sac and Fox Indian agency and made camp. While they were eating supper two negroes rode up, unsaddled and made camp nearby. During the night the negroes slipped up on

History of Tulsa Edition

Crews-Kelly Klippings

Official Publication of Crews-Kelly Clo. Co.

VOL. 1

TULSA'S FRIENDLY STORE

NUMBER 10

Old Settlers Wear Fruhauf Clothes

Reading from left to right are Jay C. Woolsey, Henry R. Crews and W. Sanford Kelly, the members of the firm of CREWS-KELLY Clothing Co. All of the members of this firm have lived in Tulsa fifteen years or more, and each one came to Oklahoma when the man who owned one suit of respectable clothes was considered well dressed.



Mr. W. S. Kelly came to Tulsa in 1897 and started to work in a general store where the Lyric Theater is now located. He afterwards went to work in a Main Street Clothing store, and has been on Main Street almost all the time since. Mr. Kelly engaged in the oil business for a time, but after drilling several dry holes found out that the oil business could get along without him. He has had many years experience in the clothing business and what "KELLY SAYS" about clothes is considered authority.

Mr. Henry S. Crews came to Oklahoma in 1898 and to Tulsa in 1904 when he established himself in the lumber business, and has been identified with that line almost constantly ever since. In 1910 Mr. Crews sold out his lumber yard in Tulsa and moved to Oklahoma City, but it did not take him long to find out that Tulsa offered better opportunities. Hence he moved back and opened his

lumber business again at 807 East First Place where he has had his present lumber yard for the past 15 years. Mr. Crews is a business man of the old school type, whose word is as good as his bond.

Jay C. Woolsey became associated with Mr. Crews in 1913 when the H. R. Crews Lumber yard was opened at its present location, and he remained there till the organization of the Crews-Kelly Clothing Co., where he is now in charge of the advertising and credit departments of that store.

In the short time that this concern has been in business at 315 S. Main, forty feet north of the First National bank, they have built up, through honest goods and fair dealing, a large following of satisfied customers. The three members of the firm appear in the picture above clad in Fruhauf hand-tailored suits, "as fine as human hands can make." This line of clothing is made especially for men who are accustomed

to tailor-made clothes, but they are ready-for-wear, and at about half the price of custom tailored suits.

SOFT HATS

(Continued from last week)

Peddlings

Are made in Italy of Pedal straw, which is the lower or "pedal" portion of the wheat stalk. The straw is first woven into a braid and then sewed together into the hat body in much the same manner as a leghorn. It is very light and loosely woven to achieve coolness and because of this last feature it will not stand up as well as more closely woven straw hats.

Every Man Should Have at Least Two Straw Hats

One a sailor and the other, a soft braid hat. There is nothing that costs so little yet adds so much to ones appearance as a smart straw. You buy a straw primarily because of its good looks and comfort.

REGARDING THE ENSEMBLE

There is no particular reason why a man should wear a discordant tie with a pink shirt, unless his haddasher or himself is careless. He has to wear both items and he looks so much better if they are harmoniously blended. The whole thing reverts to the salesman and at Crews-Kelly you may be sure that every man will assist you in securing the most becoming blending of colors.

WHY BE A "LAST-MINUTE" MAN?

Why wait for the great rush... then rush in, rush through and rush out, showing your heels almost before the salesman sees your head! Choose your straw hat now... take your time. Get a hat that becomes you... one you'll enjoy rather than endure.



"Earl Says"

MAY TIME IS STRAW TIME

and he is ready with the greatest collection of straws you ever chose from—prices range from

\$2.50 to \$18.50

CREWS-KELLY CLOTHING CO.

315 South Main

315 South Main

Fine Service and Good Printing Always!

H. & S. Press

W. ELMER STRODE, Mgr.
220 West First Street

the white men and killed them both, killing their bird dog at the same time.

The next day cowboys found the bodies and notified authorities. The slain men were buried on the spot later to be exhumed and buried in Vinita by relatives, and the chase for their murderers began. Scott Gentry, a Creek light horseman, arrested both of them at Eufaula, where they were in possession of some of the clothing of the white men and their horses. The negroes were rushed to jail at Vinita and when word spread through the town that they were there there was talk of lynching them. If it had not been for cooler heads in the town summary justice would have been dealt. As it was, the negroes were taken into federal court at Wichita, Kan., where they were quickly tried and hanged.

ENDING AN EXCITING CAREER

"Gouge" Childers was an Indian farmer living south and east of Tulsa, not far from Broken Arrow. He had some cattle on his small place. At this time white men had cattle grazing there on which no pasture tax was paid. Childers wanted the Indian chief to appoint him tax collector, but the chief refused to do so. He felt, along with nearly everyone else, that Childers' mind was affected.

Drinking to excess and worrying over his failure to land the appointment, Childers went into the Hall store one night with a pistol in his hand and demanded \$10 from the clerk behind the counter. He was persuaded to leave without it and he went to the town's undertaking establishments and ordered three coffins. Then he drove to Red Fork and murdered his sister-in-law. He drove back to Tulsa the next morning, acting the part of a raving maniac. He ordered everyone in the Hall store across the street to read a letter from the chief. He started across but no one followed. He came back shouting that he would make everyone come, and was immediately given full possession of the store.

Two of the clerks stepped into an adjoining room and one wanted to slip back into the store and behind a counter and kill the intruder. He was persuaded to wait and finally Childers announced that he was going to kill George Perryman, who lived three and one-half miles south of town. He left the store to go there and one of the Indian clerks left just afterward to warn Perryman. The clerk took a trail along a back route but did not reach the Perryman home before Childers. He saw Childers enter the gate and heard a shot. Perryman had seen Childers coming and had shot him from an upstairs window. Childers dropped dead at the gate.

**CHAPTER XXXV
THE OPENING OF OKLAHOMA
AND THE ARRIVAL OF THE
KENNEDYS**

In 1889 when Oklahoma was opened for settlement, Tulsa was one of the gateways for thousands of would-be settlers who came by wagon, buggy and horseback from many states.

Knowing little about the Arkansas river, men driving teams thought that when the sand began to slip from under the wheels the wagon was going to sink in the quicksand. They thought that by rushing their horses across the river they would save themselves. Many of the horses were soon exhausted and went down in the water.

Women and children crawled out of the wagons and into the water crying. These were rescued, of course. When men were posted to tell the travelers to drive slowly they had little trouble getting across.

This procession continued for many days. Then there came a big rise in the river. The ferry boat was too slow. Some of the men took their wagons apart and carried them across the railroad bridge, later swimming their horses across and rebuilding on the Red Fork side. The railroad company finally posted guards to prevent this.

Some of the would-be settlers who were not successful in finding what they wanted in the new territory returned to Tulsa. Some of them took leases or rented farms from the Indians and have lived here since.

KENNEDYS COME THEN

Dr. Samuel Grant Kennedy, first came to Tulsa in April, 1889, on his way to the opening of old Oklahoma. He and his brother, the late Dr. J. L. Kennedy, returned and located in Tulsa, Sept. 20, 1891, and engaged in the practice of medicine. Dr. J. L. Kennedy died some years ago but Dr. S. G. Kennedy is still at work helping build Tulsa, a task that has engaged him since the time Tulsa was an Indian village of 350 souls, with three stores besides the drug store, a small hotel, a livery stable and a blacksmith and saddle shop.

The doctor was active in the practice of medicine for years after his arrival. The practice extended over the country for many miles and this meant hardships, traveling by horseback or buggy to attend the sick. The country was thinly settled, with patients to be visited in the Cherokee strip as far away as



W. B. FREDERICK

One of the early day traveling men who came to Tulsa so often that he fell in love with the town and moved here.



REV. J. R. LAMB

He was one of the early Presbyterian ministers in Tulsa and also held important higher church positions. His home is still in Tulsa.

Cleveland, west to the old stage stand, which is now Kellyville, south to Spike S ranch, Mounds, Bixby, Weolocko mission, and to the vicinities of Catoosa, Ramona, Skiatook, Pawhuska, Hominy, Keystone and Mannford. He gave his patients his best. He retired after many years at this task.

The doctor was a graduate in medicine and was licensed by the Creek medical board which, under the law, made him a licensed trader which, in turn, gave him rights to possess property upon which to live and transact business. This possession right cost \$25 a year and the possession of his old homestead, where the Kennedy building now stands at Fourth street and Boston avenue, cost him 50 cents a front foot.

The two brothers showed their nerve and faith in the future of Tulsa first within a year or two after their arrival when they erected a five room house on the homestead. Later Dr. S. G. Kennedy built the first brick building in Tulsa for their office, just north of the old First National bank building between First and Second streets on Main street. The brick in this building were sun dried, made by primitive methods as in Biblical days. He, with the other pioneers, had the courage to put their hard-earned money into buildings upon land that they didn't possess until the townsite act was passed.

ACTIVE IN CIVIC AFFAIRS

Doctor Kennedy was a charter member and director of the first Commercial club. He kept this post of director for many years. He was one of the members of the committee to help secure the charter of incorporation. He served on the city council in early days. He was a member of the committee to help secure the Katy and other railroads. He has been a member of most of the fraternal organizations and has always contributed liberally to charitable affairs and to the movements for a bigger and better Tulsa. He has been successful in his efforts and has been interested in the city's financial institutions for years, keeping this interest, or even letting it grow, as the years rolled on.

The affection of the pioneers for this early physician was revealed on the thirtieth anniversary of his arrival in Tulsa, on Sept. 17, 1921. He invited all of the old timers to be his guests at his farm north of the city where a great barbecue was served. More than 300, with their families, were present and it was here that the Pioneers association was formed and Doctor Kennedy

elected the first president.

While Doctor Kennedy has been a big builder for Tulsa in the past he is still a builder and intends to keep on building, he says.

He and his brother married two of the Lombard girls, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lombard, Dr. S. G. Kennedy has a large family of children. The family home is at the corner of the Osage, Creek and Cherokee lines, near the Tulsa Country club.

LOMBARD FAMILY PIONEERS

A. Lombard, father of the doctors' wives, came to Tulsa from California at an early date with his wife and their children. He was a citizen of the Osage Nation and attracted attention wherever he went by his distinguished appearance. During his lifetime here he was engaged with looking after his extensive personal affairs and when he died Tulsa lost one of its best friends.

When Dr. J. L. Kennedy passed on after he had quit the practice of medicine to engage in real estate, cattle raising and farming, he left a large estate and a host of friends who joined his widow and their children, Albert, Edward and Beatrice, in mourning. The family home then as now was on the large Kennedy ranch two miles northwest of Tulsa.

At the time of his death the members of the Pioneers association passed resolutions of condolence to his family, saying:

"In the passing away of Dr. James L. Kennedy, we are again reminded that death is certain.

"We are also thinking of his wife and children who have suffered a great loss of a loving husband and father; brothers and sisters who will miss a devoted brother; the Pioneer society, which will miss one of its oldest and respected members; Tulsa and community, which loses a true friend and progressive citizen who has rendered splendid service in the development of this section of the country."

J. M. Hall, S. R. Lewis, P. L. Price and Ed T. Egan were members of the resolutions committee.

**CHAPTER XXXVI
THE CLINTON FAMILY**

Several families have been closely identified with the history of



J. M. GILLETTE

Capitalist who has always been willing to invest in Tulsa's future.



DR. C. L. REEDER

Early day physicians who was active in civic affairs for years.

Tulsa, as we have already seen in this story.

The Clintons make up one of these. Dr. Fred S. Clinton, Lee Clinton, Paul Clinton and their sister, Mrs. J. H. McBirney, are the Tulsans in this family.

The father and mother were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clinton. The elder Clinton was a cattleman and lived on a big ranch near Okmulgee, until 1884, when the Frisco railroad was extended to Red Fork. Then the Clintons built a fine home in that town. Mrs. Clinton was a citizen of the Creek nation.

Dr. Fred Clinton had been about 8 years of age when the town of Tulsa was located, having been born on the Okmulgee ranch. He was offered splendid educational advantages by his parents, as were all the children, and after completing his schooling in the Creek nation, at Kansas City Medical college and other institutions, he returned to Red Fork about 1897 to practice his profession. Later he moved to Tulsa, where he has been one of the moving spirits since.

Doctor Clinton organized the first hospital and training school for nurses in Tulsa. This has become the Oklahoma hospital, of which he is now president. For more than 22 years he was surgeon for the Frisco railroad. He is local surgeon for the Santa Fe and division surgeon for the Midland Valley, as well as being the chief surgeon for the Tulsa Street Railway Co., the Sand Springs Railway Co. and surgeon for the O. U. R. lines. He is a member of the medical societies and a fellow in the American College of Surgeons. During the war he served in several capacities in Tulsa.

IN TERRITORIAL SOCIETY

He organized the Oklahoma State Hospital association and served as president for some years and in other positions with the association. He had been secretary, treasurer, vice president and president of the Indian Territory Medical association, which became the state group after Oklahoma's admission to the Union.

But it is not only to medicine that his fame in Tulsa is due. With Dr. J. C. W. Bland he drilled the first commercial oil well in Oklahoma at Red Fork on June 25, 1901. This

Say Frisco

and you say Service

EVERYWHERE you hear it—praise for Frisco Service, because the traveling public appreciates comfort and convenience . . . Restful daytime trips. Quiet, pleasant nights on the sleepers. Convenient hours of departure and arrival. These advantages are yours when you travel via Frisco Lines.

With fast all-steel trains, fine road-bed and the famous Fred Harvey Meal Service, the Frisco Lines enjoy an enviable reputation in the field of travel. Next time—Frisco.

TO KANSAS CITY

Lv Tulsa	12:05 pm
Ar Kansas City	7:30 pm

Parlor Car—Dining Car Service

Lv Tulsa 11:35 pm
Ar Kansas City 7:30 am

Drawing Room Sleeping Cars

TO CHICAGO

Lv Tulsa	12:05 pm
Ar St. Louis	11:30 pm
Ar Chicago	7:45 am

Thru Sleeping Cars—Dining Car Service

TO ST. LOUIS

Lv Tulsa	12:05 pm
Ar St. Louis	11:30 pm

Lounge Car—Sleeping Cars—Dining Car Service

TO DALLAS and FORT WORTH

Lv Tulsa	10:00 pm
Ar Dallas	7:30 am
Ar Fort Worth	7:45 am

Sleeping cars may be occupied as early as 9:30 pm

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, or other information, call at, phone or write

FRISCO TICKET OFFICE
Kennedy Building, Tulsa, Okla., Phone 3-3151

J. R. Payne
Passenger Agent

D. M. Hickox
City Pass. & Ticket Agent

J. W. James
Executive Gen. Agent

discovery was the spark plug that helped set off the rush to the oil country, and its quick development. Also, he built the town's first modern, fireproof office building.

The elder Clintons had been natives of Georgia and when the doctor married he went to that state for his bride, who was Miss Jane Heard. They now maintain their home at 1315 S. Boulder av., from which radiates a lively interest in civic, musical and religious affairs.

BROTHER INTO BUSINESS

Lee Clinton, a younger brother, was also born on the ranch and brought up in Red Fork. After completing his education he returned to that town and began a business career by clerking in a store. Later he, too, moved to Tulsa, where he followed business by becoming a stockholder in and vice president of the National Bank of Commerce. Still later he became connected with the First National bank in the capacity of vice president and when the First Trust & Savings bank was organized he joined that institution. More recently he has engaged in the real estate and investment business for himself.

Like his older brother he went to Georgia for his bride. Now, with Mrs. Clinton and their son and daughter, he lives at 1332 S. Guthrie av.

Paul Clinton also chose business for his career, returning to Red Fork to start after completing his schooling. He engaged in numerous activities but for many years now has been in the real estate business, in which he has been very successful. He married a Vinita girl and lives, with his family, at 1602 S. Denver av.

CHAPTER XXXVII THE LYNCH FAMILY

For their modest but untiring energy to put Tulsa ahead, decorate the Lynch brothers, another famous family of early Tulsans.

There are three of them: C. B. (Colonel); R. E. (Bob), and Will Lynch.

We have already read of the early activities of R. E. Lynch who came to the Indian Territory in 1887 as private secretary to W. E. Halsell, the big ranchman. He was charged with the responsibility for the business affairs of the ranch, and this training naturally led him into the mercantile business, first as a bookkeeper and then as chief assistant to the owners of the Hall store.

He married in 1891 and in 1893 engaged in business for himself, building the first two-story stone building in the town at the corner of First and Main streets. Later he became a real estate broker and handled oil leases in which business he has been more than ordinarily successful.

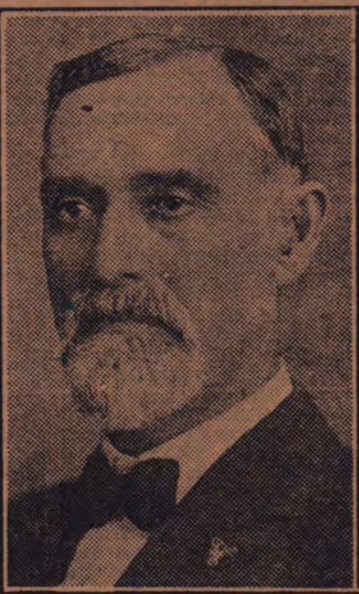
Aside from his business he has had a large part in civic affairs serving as city councilman and in many important, but unofficial capacities where something for the welfare of the city was concerned.

His home is on his farm west and north of Tulsa but his office is maintained downtown. He and Mrs. Lynch have reared four sons and a daughter.

FIRST BROTHER CAME IN 1891
C. B. Lynch arrived in Tulsa from Arkansas in 1891 and clerked in the



Dr. S. G. Kennedy starting one of his rounds of patients in the early days.



A. LOMBARD

Father-in-law of Drs. S. G. and J. L. Kennedy.

Hall store for a few months, later engaging in business with his brother. Still later he and Henry Calhoun conducted a clothing and furnishing business. When they sold out Mr. Lynch and Jay Forsythe opened the Lynch-Forsythe addition to Tulsa, on the east side, and Mr. Lynch has been dealing in real estate since that time, although the oil business has been his major ac-

tivity. Recently he sold one of his farms for \$36,000.

He has been a strong advocate of moral principles in business and his friends attribute much of his success to these high standards. He married after coming to Tulsa and he and Mrs. Lynch have two sons, Hayden and James, who live with their parents at Thirteenth street and Baltimore avenue.

Mr. Lynch has always give freely of his time to the development of the city through the chamber of commerce and through public donations to public enterprises. He also served as a city commissioner.

Throughout his career he has been an extreme optimist concerning Tulsa's future. One of the best stories about him arises from this irrepressible strain. More than 25 years ago Mrs. Lynch wanted a rug for their home, and wanted it badly. Her husband told her at first that he could not buy it, but during the day the thought over his refusal, and returned home at night with this announcement:

"I made \$2,500 today and you can buy the rug."

Mrs. Lynch was overjoyed, of course, but presently inquired the source of this wealth.

"I advanced the price of our house \$2,500," her husband replied. She got the rug, and the house has advanced several times that amount since.

THIRD CAME IN 1892

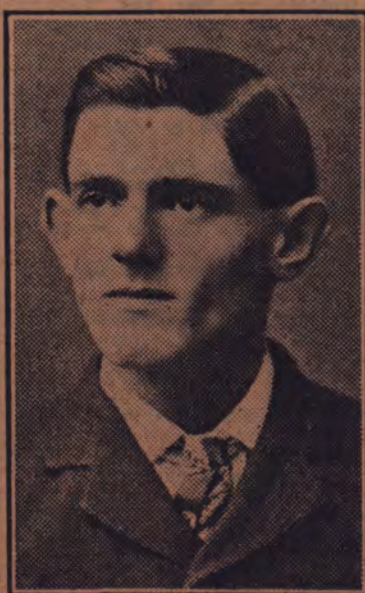
It was 1892 when Will Lynch reached Tulsa from Arkansas. For some time he had a store in Dawson, where he was interested in the coal mines, an interest he still maintains though he lives in Tulsa where he has been in the real estate business for many years.

He has given considerable time to the advancement of the fraternal organizations he joined in Tulsa, particularly to the Masonic order. When he married he married a Tulsa girl, in 1895, and, like Will Rogers he has been living with the same wife ever since. They have two sons and a daughter. One of the sons is unmarried. The Lynch family home is at 2028 E. Fourteenth st.

CHAPTER XXXVIII

LATER RAILROAD HISTORY

There have been more "stories" told about the town of Red Fork than almost any other in this section. The statement has been published that Red Fork was a town long before Tulsa and that at one time it was a much larger town than Tulsa. Neither of these is correct.



H. E. WOODWARD

From a picture taken when he was a young man. Mr. Woodward now lives at 1712 E. Twenty-first st.

The writer's first trip across the river from Tulsa was in 1883. P. L. Yoakum had bought a load of steer cattle from a ranch on Duck creek and was to accept delivery on the prairie just a little west of where Red Fork was located later.

In those days in all business deals of this kind payment was made in cash—there being no banks in the section. Yoakum had brought about \$10,000 from Kansas and was afraid to make the trip across the river alone. The writer and another man rode with him, spaced about 200 feet apart. There was no sign of a town at Red Fork. A Mr. Harmon, an inter-married citizen, lived about a quarter of a mile from where Red Fork is now located.

Chauncey A. Owen endorses this statement. "I know when the railroad was extended to Red Fork," he says. "There was no town there at that time."

DIFFICULT BRIDGE BUILDING

After the Frisco had completed the depot and roundhouse in Tulsa the officials decided to extend the line across the river because there would be a more convenient place from which to ship cattle. The cattle could be driven in from the west and southwest without crossing the river.

Buffalo Bridge Co. representatives

came to Tulsa in the fall of 1882 to look over the location and acquire stone for the piers of the bridge. One of these men was a 250 pounder but he rode a saddle pony well and, with the writer, rode into what is now Osage county. Two deer passed, going north through the timber. The writer followed them and got a shot at one but didn't score. Then he heard another report from the spot where the big man had been left. The bridge man had taken a tip and had concealed himself behind a tree to await the third deer that was quite sure to follow and had killed it. He was trying vainly to hang it to a tree by its hind legs, and was excited. He hired an Indian living nearby to haul the carcass to the depot from where he shipped it to Buffalo quite gleefully.

Finally stone suitable for the job was found near Dawson and a quarry opened. A piling bridge was built in the spring of 1883 and then came higher water. Flat cars were run out on the bridge to weight it down but the current won and bridge, cars and all went into the river. It is a tradition that some of the cars were buried so deep in the sand they were never recovered. It was during this time that a

TIME----

The Test of Service!

Since 1909, we have devoted our efforts to the development of our city, specializing in INDUSTRIAL PROPERTIES.

During the past 18 years we have constructed and developed four of the major industrial sections of the city and at this time we have ready for the market, the property known as the Old County Fair Grounds, located at Lewis Avenue and Frisco Railroad. On this property we have constructed railroad spurs, built hard surface roads, put in sewers, water lines, gas and electric power—in fact, all the city improvements, and yet the plants on this enjoy county tax rates.

If interested in an investment which will grow in value as the city grows, or if contemplating expanding your present plant or locating a new, we will be pleased to show you this property. Prices range from 20 to 33 cents per square foot.

The Fleetwood Co.

REALTORS

221 Kennedy Bldg.

Tulsa

Since 1907

The Pioneer Nurserymen of Tulsa

TWENTY-ONE years in the business of beautifying the homes of Tulsa—the large homes and the smaller ones—until Tulsa has taken to itself a reputation comparable to that of any city for natural beauty.

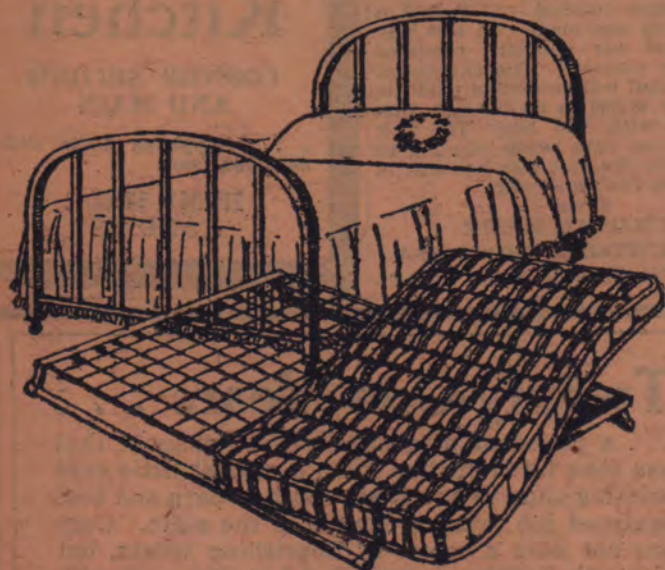
A home is not a home until it has been planted—and every home requires individual planing to make it individual.

WILLIAMS & HARVEY

NURSERIES

41st. and S. Peoria

Phone 5344



MANY YEARS OF SATISFACTION

Did you ever stop to think that we have been pleasing the public with our Mattresses for about 13 years? There is a reason, and that is because we use the best materials and make a mattress so it will stand the wear. Satisfaction guaranteed—so give us a call and we will have a representative call and give you our prices.

Tulsa Mattress Factory

1435 East Sixth Street

Phone 2-9601

steamboat actually pushed its way up the Arkansas as far as Tulsa. This story has been told often, and doubted nearly as often but this writer can attest to its truthfulness. Men in Fort Smith, Ark., sponsored the trip. The river was high enough to float it, but too high to permit it to go under the railroad bridge, so the boat was ordered back to Fort Smith. A proposed suit against the Frisco for blocking navigation was never brought.

It was in the latter part of 1883 or the spring of 1884 that the railroad was finally extended across the stream and Red Fork actually established. James Parkerson built a storehouse there and J. M. Hall & Co., obtained a license from the secretary of the interior to erect a store building next to the right-of-way. The railroad did not have an agent nor a depot there for several years and a room was built on to the Hall store for handling all the freight, the railroad company paying the store owners five cents per hundred pounds on the shipments. The railroad also gave permission for the use of a small car over the tracks between Tulsa and Red Fork. It took about 10 minutes to make the trip.

The Frisco was extended to Sapulpa within a few years, and Sapulpa was the end of the line until the opening of Oklahoma, when the rails were pushed on to Oklahoma City. Until the extension from Red Fork that town gave some promise because of its large cattle shipments; afterward it had to divide this business first with Sapulpa and then with points west. But all through this period the Tulsa store carried larger stocks of merchandise and their business was better.

WHEN TULSA WAS DRY

Before the railroad was extended from Sapulpa Tulsa could have had the division point if it could have furnished the water. The railroad company had one deep well due north of the tracks near the river but no water was found. Another test north of Tulsa proved insufficient and the railroad turned to Sapulpa, where Rock Creek was dammed. One year the creek went dry and the trains were watered from wells at West Tulsa.

Until the extension from Sapulpa the railroad company was very friendly to Tulsa. After that the officials threw their favor to Sapulpa. They made it appear on the railroad maps that Tulsa was but a way station. But the Tulsa commercial club was in the field and it fought the Frisco every inch of the way to make Tulsa grow. Readers of this history know the result; know that within the past year or so the big shops have been moved from Sapulpa to Tulsa and the yards created here.

The Frisco took over the Fort Scott & Gulf railroad from Kansas City to Baxter Springs and extended it to Afton, thereby giving Tulsa a direct line to Kansas City, another step in the development of the town that was destined to be a big city.

Despite all the early fights the Frisco could be called John the Baptist, or a missionary preparing the way for settlement and development of this Indian country. When it began to construct its line into



DR. FRED S. CLINTON



PAUL CLINTON



LEE CLINTON



SAM MCBIRNEY

the territory, there wasn't a town, a church nor a school near the line the engineers had marked out.

In 1902 surveyors of the M. K. & T. railroad began at Parsons, Kansas, to run a line to Oklahoma City. Another corps of engineers started on a line from Wybark, on the main line north of Muskogee. They intended to connect with the main line from Parsons to Oklahoma City near Pawhuska.

The Frisco at that time was the only railroad Tulsa had had for 20 years. Passenger fares were high on its line—five cents per mile in Indian Territory. And Tulsa appeared on the maps only as a flag station.

The Katy engineers from Wybark crossed the Frisco about seven miles east of Tulsa. To build their line on this survey meant death for the struggling town—and the citizens weren't ready to pass out or give up. A committee consisting of Dr. S. G. Kennedy, W. F. Jones, M. J. Romine and T. E. Smiley was appointed to locate the engineers and

to have them change their line through Tulsa.

The committee invited the locating engineers to visit Tulsa. A fine supper was prepared at W. F. Jones' home near where Denver avenue now crosses West Archer street. There was considerable speech making, with Tulsa citizens doing nearly all of it. Members of the committee agreed to help locate a feasible line that would touch Tulsa and the engineer agreed to accept their services. He made good and Doctor Kennedy and Mr. Jones were with him most of the time he was on the job. However, he had acted without permission of the higher-ups in the railroad organization and was discharged. But the survey had been finished!

TULSA WON THE ROAD

Armed with this Doctor Kennedy, George W. Mowbray, sr., and Joe Price were appointed a committee to meet a Mr. Rea of Marshall, Mo., in St. Louis. Mr. Rea was a retired railroad director who was also interested in a business way in Tulsa. The committee also called on President Allen of the railroad and made a powerful argument for the line through Tulsa. Chief Engineer Yale also spoke and then President Allen closed the discussion with this remark to the engineer:

"It is one thing to construct a railroad, but another thing to operate one. It is your business to construct; ours to operate. We want the best road grade possible. You will construct this line as near water level as possible."

The result was that the survey by way of Tulsa was approved and agreement entered into between the railroad officials and Tulsa business men represented by George W. Mowbray, Jay Forsythe, J. M. Hall, Dr. S. G. Kennedy and L. M. Pope as trustees, whereby the Tulsans agreed to pay the railroad company \$12,000 and furnish the right of way, which brought the total cost to \$15,000. Engineer W. H. Hendren had charge of the work of extending the line from Wybark to Osage Junction.

Before the Katy railroad was built Tulsa was a country village. When Katy trains began running into the town in 1903 its citizens began to see a real future.

AFTER A THIRD LINE

C. N. Haskell, who later became the first governor of Oklahoma, and others planned to construct a railroad from Muskogee to Arkansas City by way of Sapulpa. Mr. Haskell naturally had a lot to do with locating the line. A number of Tulsa business men went to Muskogee to interview him and finally he agreed to have a survey made by way of Tulsa. The survey showed that the railroad could be built along this line with less expense than the other way, and through a better country. Mr. Haskell set his price for a bonus. It was about \$15,000. After very hard work this was raised and in September, 1903, the first Midland Valley train pulled into Tulsa.

Meanwhile the Santa Fe railroad had taken over a line that had been built from Caney, Kan., to Owasso, Indian Territory, by private parties. It was the intention of the Santa Fe's officials to extend the road south and west and a survey was made, crossing the Frisco about seven miles east of Tulsa. Then the Frisco officials awakened to what was about to happen and began construction work from Sapulpa on its Red river division, which went over virtually the same territory the Santa Fe intended to reach. Therefore Owasso remained the terminus of the Santa Fe for several years.

WINNING THE SANTA FE

After earnest solicitation for many years by Tulsa's business men to extend the line to Tulsa James Dunn, chief engineer of the Santa Fe, arrived in Tulsa late one afternoon in his private car. He made arrangements to drive over the proposed line between Tulsa and Owasso in a buggy. The Midland Valley had promised the Santa Fe that if it would extend to Tulsa it could use the M. V.'s trackage and depot and Mr. Dunn had a talk with the M. V. engineer who was living in a tent near the depot at that time. Then he returned to his private car and the Tulsa business men thought he was returning to Chicago at once. But he hadn't. Next morning he was found standing before one of the stores. He said that during the night he had been thinking about trackage facilities and knew that the Santa Fe would want its own. He wanted to get an option on a strip of ground 200 feet wide west of the Midland Valley property. The option was obtained and the Santa Fe named about \$12,000 as the amount of bonus it would require. The bonus was raised and the first Santa Fe train came into Tulsa in 1905.

The Arkansas Valley and Western railroad was Tulsa's last long line. The promoter of this road asked a bonus for building it due west from Tulsa from a connection with the Frisco in West Tulsa but members of the Commercial club decided that it was his intention to start a town at the junction, where West Tulsa now stands, and refused the bonus. The road is now a branch of the Frisco, extending between Tulsa and Enid.

About 18 Tulsa citizens secured a franchise to operate the first street railway in Tulsa. The men were not experienced in this and the terms of the franchise were harsh but the city council would not relent. C. H. Bosler, a street car man from Dayton, Ohio, came to Tulsa and the business men were glad to turn the franchise over to him. He went before the council and won several changes in the permit. He was to begin laying track within 60 days. On Main street, near First street, he placed two rails and covered them with dirt. They lay there some time before actual construction was started.

When the Lynch-Forsythe and the Gillette-Hall additions to the east side of Tulsa were opened their owners began negotiations with the street car company for an extension of the line. It was agreed they would pay the company \$10,000 and 15 per cent of all money received from the sale of the lots. The \$10,000 was paid and when the time for the extension had just about expired no service had been started. Then the rails were laid hurriedly and a car purchased in Muskogee. Two horses were hitched to it and a round trip was made. In this way the street car company complied with the contract. The citizens of the Kendall college section paid the company \$7,000 to go through that addition with the line. The first Main street cars began running in 1907 while the east side line was in service in the same year.

CHAPTER XXXIX

THE UNIVERSITY OF TULSA
The University of Tulsa had its

beginning as a missionary school at Muskogee under the support of the home missionary board of the Presbyterian church in New York City.

In 1894 it was given the name of Henry Kendall college in honor of Rev. Henry Kendall who, for 30 years, had been secretary of the home mission board.

Later the members of the board and synod desired to locate the school elsewhere, where it would receive more financial support and be more centrally located and cities were solicited to make bids for it.

Many of the towns made offers, including Muskogee. The proposition from Tulsa was far better than that received from any other place and the school was moved here in 1907.

Two real estate men who owned land east of Tulsa offered to give the college 20 acres of ground for a building site and campus and 300 lots if the school would be built on this property. The proposition was accepted and the sale of the 300 lots began at once. Most of these were sold on time payments and for \$300. But it was a difficult job to collect and some of the lots had to be resold.

LACK OF GAS SAVED SCHOOL

In the contract with the real estate men the trustees of the college were to have a certain amount of money invested in improvements within a specified time. The real estate men had drilled and found gas near Lewis avenue and had agreed to furnish gas for the college at 10 cents per thousand cubic feet. This was also written into the contract.

At one time it appeared certain that the trustees could not live up to their obligations, and would lose all the property. But at the same time the gas wells were exhausted so the real estate men had to default on one section of the contract, too, and, in the end, they agreed to an extension of time if the trustees would wipe out the gas contract. That saved the University of Tulsa for Tulsa.

The contract for the erection of the main auditorium and for Robertson Hall was let to J. W. Van Horn. This gentleman will always be remembered by some of the trustees for his leniency and patience in waiting for his money. When he wanted to pay his men and the trustees did not have the money, he would say, "Well, I will carry it over."

When the two buildings were completed the trustees were owing \$20,000. This amount was borrowed, secured by a mortgage and the endorsement of three men. Later the synod of the Presbyterian church of Oklahoma took the college over, issued bonds which were taken up principally by the business men, and paid the debt. Three men borrowed \$2,000 and bought 10 acres south of the campus from J. P. Harter. They carried this note for a number of

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Among the oldest business concerns in Tulsa is the TULSA BUSINESS COLLEGE. The various locations of the school and the number of square feet of floor space used at different periods is indicated as follows:

1900 to 1905—First and Main, 600 sq. ft. floor space
1905 to 1915—19 E. Second st., 4,500 sq. ft. floor space
1915 to 1928—109-111 E. Third st., 8,000 sq. ft. floor space
Now located at 406-408 S. Denver, 14,000 sq. ft. floor space

SAME MANAGEMENT SINCE 1906

Mr. S. Maxwell Smith purchased the TULSA BUSINESS COLLEGE in 1906 and has acted as president of the institution since that date. E. A. Guise joined Mr. Smith as a partner in 1914. The school enjoys the largest enrollment of any business college in Eastern Oklahoma and is the first school in the state to erect its own College Building.

NEW COLLEGE BUILDING

The new College Building, located at 406-408 S. Denver, is evidence of the progressive spirit of this long-established institution. With a new building, new equipment, enlarged faculty and broadened courses, no business college in the Southwest is in a position to offer more to the young person seeking a thorough business training. The school is in continuous session throughout the year. June 4 and 11 are being announced as Special Entrance Dates of the Summer Term. If interested in a thorough business training, write, phone 8629, or call at college office, 406-408 S. Denver.

Tulsa Business College

Twenty-One Years . . .

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years when it was finally paid by the college. The university still owns this land and it is worth about \$50,000 now. A long history could be written about this school and the efforts to keep it alive in the early days.

This unselfish contribution to the school still goes on. E. P. Harwell built a gymnasium at a cost of more than \$100,000. The late E. R. Kemp built a dormitory at a cost of about \$30,000.

CHURCH LOSES HOLD

A few years ago the name was changed to the University of Tulsa and the synod of Oklahoma and the Presbyterian board of New York agreed to relinquish absolute control. There was an indebtedness of more than \$200,000 and 10 public-spirited citizens paid it off. Now the school is controlled by a board of 36 trustees, 12 of whom are selected by men who contributed \$5,000 or more to the university, 12 by the synod of Oklahoma and the other 12 by these 24.

Comparatively recently the trustees have been very fortunate in procuring Dr. John Duncan Finlayson as chancellor. He has had many years of experience in educational work and has had splendid success. He and the trustees are making plans for the expansion of the school. It was necessary to turn students away at the start of the 1927-28 term because of the lack of rooms.

H. C. Tyrrell, one of Tulsa's most public spirited citizens, has promised to erect a \$125,000 fine arts building if another man, or a group of men will match that amount in another building. E. P. Harwell has agreed to donate several blocks of ground adjoining the campus for these new buildings. This ground is valued at \$75,000.

Within a short time the University of Tulsa will be one of the best and largest schools in the southwest.

CHAPTER XXXX

THE TULSA PIONEERS ASSOCIATION

It was in 1921 when the agitation for the formation of a society of old time Tulsans took concrete form. Drs. S. G. and J. Kennedy invited the pioneers to be their guests at a barbecue and dinner to be given in the grove west of the Tulsa Country Club on September 17. The old timers thronged to the celebration and listened to many reminiscent speeches. It was the thirteenth an-



DR. S. G. KENNEDY



J. M. HALL



LON STANSBERY

These three men have served the Pioneers' association as president. All are living and healthy.

niversary of the arrivals of the Kennedy's in Tulsa and this lent added joy to the occasion.

A souvenir booklet of the meeting tell something of its importance in the lives of the pioneers. It says that during Tulsa's years of existence many notable things had happened but that for the old timers the barbecue and get-together meeting climaxed the series of reunions and picnics. It spoke the affection of the early Tulsans for the two physicians who later became millionaires by oil and investments.

ON COMMON GROUND

Of the barbecue it said that "invitations were printed and mailed and made by wire and telephone. Some who were thought dead were found to be alive, and money was furnished some for transportation where this was necessary. . . . When they began to arrive they were met and greeted, not as Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so but as Jim, or Bob or Charley, and they came, and kept on coming, mostly in cars, but some in buggies as of days long ago, and it made no difference whether they came in a \$10,000 car or in an old-fashioned one-horse buggy, they were welcome.

"* * * Old enmities were forgotten and men spoke to each other in a friendly spirit who had not greeted each other thus in 25 years. Many long forgotten anecdotes were nar-

rated, and everyone was busy hunting old friends. * * *

Dr. S. G. Kennedy was elected the first president of the Pioneers' association.

There was no meeting in 1922 but in 1923 the pioneers had an invitation to meet at W. Tate Brady's residence at 620 N. Denver av., and they gathered there on June 26. Previously it had been decided that the organization suggested at the Kennedy barbecue should be made a permanent one and a set of by-laws had been drawn up. These were adopted at the Brady meeting.

NEW OFFICERS NAMED

J. M. Hall was elected president with Judge Harry Campbell as vice president and S. R. Lewis as secretary. Mrs. Lilah D. Lindsey was named treasurer and a number of committees were appointed.

Later that year, on November 16, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Lewis invited all the pioneers to be their guests at a turkey dinner in the Boston Avenue Methodist church, south. A great many attended and enjoyed the dinner, the music and the speeches.

On June 17, 1924 Mr. and Mrs. Lon Stansbery were hosts to the members of the association at Stansbery lake, near Tulsa. Old timers from miles around attended this basket dinner and entertain-

ment. Mr. Stansbery was elected the new president with Arthur Antle vice president, Lee Clinton secretary and Mrs. Lindsay treasurer again.

Again in 1925, on June 5, the association met at Stansbery lake. Here all the officers were re-elected. By 1926 the association seemed to have grown in membership, instead of decreasing as the years rolled on. That year the gathering was again at Stansbery's lake where the host once more furnished the ice cream and pop while the guests brought their well-filled baskets for dinner. Mr. Stansbery was re-elected president and Judge Harry Campbell was made vice president, Henry Price secretary and Mr. Lindsay treasurer.

INDIANS THERE, TOO

By 1927 there was a real hope that the invitation of the Stansberys' to the old timers would be made a standing one. Sure enough it was. The gathering that year was on June 27 and it was one of the greatest in the history of the association. The record of pop bottles emptied stood at 800, which gives some idea of the crowd. Many full-blood Indians attended and they enjoyed the music, speaking and dancing fully as much as their white friends of many years standing. Some of the old timers were conspicuous by their absence, however, for death had taken its toll during the year. Of course, Mr. Stansbery was re-

elected president. Judge Campbell was made vice president again and Mr. Price re-elected secretary. Mrs. T. E. Smiley became the treasurer and J. M. Hall, Dr. Fred Clinton, H. M. Price, C. B. Lynch, A. F. Antle, Harry Campbell, M. J. Glass and P. K. Price were put on the executive committee.

Whenever he attends an old timers' meeting Rev. Tip Jones is the center of interest. This early day minister probably is known to more pioneers than any other pastor. He assisted in building the First Baptist church when it was located between First and Second streets on Cincinnati avenue, and preached there for several years. He and Mrs. Jones live in West Tulsa now.

All the misunderstandings and differences of opinion are past and gone among the old timers—they are all friends. It makes no difference what his position in life may be, an old timer can feel assured that the members of the Pioneer association are his friends.

MANY WHO LEFT TULSA

Regret is often spoken that many of the early day Tulsans moved away. Among those remembered are:

E. J. Hines, now of St. Louis, Alvin Hodge, Ed Crewell, Dean Hogan, Joe Beard, Doctor Reynolds, Charley Brown, J. M. Morrow, Charley Forsythe, Bob Thornton, Sam Blair, Walter Flippin, Dent Ray, Harry Hershaw, Lem Hooks, Sig. Crowder, Frank Pearce, Bob Dalton, B. Mellow, Jim Jenks, Tom Stufflebean, John Stufflebean, now of Springfield, Mo., Dick Richardson, Anton Gillis, Rev. Leonard P. Davidson, Rev. E. H. Broyles, now of No. 36 Overall road, Philadelphia, Pa., the Reverend Bowden, Reverend Chenoweth, Rev. J. M. Porter, John McClannahan, Gabe Walton, Andrew Brady, Joe Goumaz, Spence Kallam, Dick Morgan, Bill Mann.

A. W. Orcutt, L. W. Lindsay, Pat Coyne, the Amerine boys, O. H. Hawthorth, Bill Sennett, Frank Woods, John Hogan, Tom Jones, John Strickland, Charlie Payne, Wes Kennedy, Wash Wolf, Grat Dalton, Emmett Dalton, Lon Lewis, Jack Wimberly, Mill Smithson, Lum Sloan, Louis Gillis, C. U. Dorman, George R. Brobeck, W. F. Ott, Missou Simmons, Jake Hershaw, Jim Duncan, Frank Sennett, C. E. Warren, now of Owasso, J. B. Hall, now of Bixby, Joe Sission, now of Mounds, Dave Fox, now of Pryor, Dr. Vic Franter, now of Springfield, Mo., Raymond Funk and W. H. Mosher. (THE END)

Greetings to the Old Timers

Continuously Serving Tulsa Since 1904

MIDLAND VALLEY RAILROAD

APPENDIX

Brief Histories of the Earliest Tulsans

Henry Anderson located on Shell creek in 1890, about three miles north of what is now Wekiwa. He bought the lumber for his home in Tulsa and it was a tedious haul to the wilderness where he built. He had no near neighbors. To make the journey to and from Tulsa easier for his family he built a road to town. This cost him a great deal of money, despite the fact that he had several fine teams of horses on his place and employed a number of men. His road was built some years before the Katy railroad was laid.

Mr. Anderson stocked his ranch with cattle and hogs and his children have followed him in the ranch business. John, one son, has grown children and lives on his own ranch near Wekiwa. Ed died a few years ago. Skinner and his family live in Sand Springs. Noble and his family live on a ranch near Wekiwa. There was one daughter, who married Roy Sims. The writer will always remember her. He and C. H. Nicholson lost their way near the Anderson home one dark night. They called time and again and from far away a girl's voice answered. Guided by the voice they found their way to the Anderson home, where supper awaited, as well as a comfortable place to sleep.

The Andersons were all members of the Osage tribe and those now living receive their quarterly payments from the common fund of the tribe. By judicious investments they have made a great deal of money.

"Uncle Henry," as Mr. Anderson was known to the pioneers, was a special policeman for the Osage country for about twenty years. He was twice married. The first Mrs. Anderson was a white woman but was a member of the Osage tribe. The second Mrs. Anderson was a member of the Delaware tribe and she bore Mr. Anderson two daughters and one son. They are now living on their ranch at the head of Shell creek lake. The original Anderson ranch is covered by the lake water.

Lon Stansbery tells about sowing wild oats in early Tulsa. After he would do so over an extended period he would run out to "Uncle Henry's" to stay until the excitement was over.

Arthur Antle came from Missouri to make Tulsa his home in 1898. He was engaged in the cattle business for a few years and later entered the livery business in the stone livery barn built by Berry Hogan. At this time the livery business was a paying one and he continued in it for several years. Later he was associated with Charles Page in one of his trusted men and he is still with the Page interests. Mr. Antle has property interests in Tulsa and Sand Springs and is also interested in the Ford Company at Sand Springs. He married one of Tulsa's girls after coming here and lives with his family at 1230 S. Main st.

John Archer, a brother of T. J. Archer, came to Tulsa a few years after his brother. He was a cattleman and improved a farm just north of the town, marrying a young woman citizen of the Cherokee nation. He died at his home a few years ago. The Archers had one daughter and several boys.

Andy Arthur came to Tulsa about 1895. He was a miller by trade and was employed by Jay Forsythe. Later he engaged in the feed and seed business on West First street. He died a few years ago, survived by his widow and two daughters, both of whom are married. Mrs. Arthur lives at 1607 S. Norfolk av.

Lou Appleby lived in or near Tulsa from 1882 until his death years ago. He married a citizen of the Osage Nation and had a large ranch near Skiatook. Later he built a home in the city. His wife died several years after his passing.

Albert Baber is another of that large army of Missourians who came to Tulsa. He arrived in 1898, and most of his time since then has been spent as a peace officer. During one period when law violation was most frequent he was elected city marshal against great odds. Never was there a more determined effort on the part of the outlaw element to defeat candidates for office that was put forward against Baber for marshal and Judge L. M. Poe for mayor, but both won. Coincident with the announcement of the election some of the characters in the city thought they would find out if the new marshal had any nerve. They sent a drunken fellow into the drug store where Marshal Baber happened to be and he insulted the marshal, who promptly kicked him into the street. After this the marshal was respected and made



"UNCLE" HENRY ANDERSON

An early ranchman near Tulsa whose children are well known here now.

one of the best in the city's history. Mr. Baber is married and he and Mrs. Baber have three daughters. The family lives at 318 W. Fairview st.

W. J. Baker came to Tulsa about 1897 and was a bookkeeper and later had charge of the Forsythe mill on West First street. He engaged in numerous other enterprises before his death a few years ago.

Dick Bardon was one of Tulsa's comparatively early merchants and the Bardon store at 109 S. Main st. is one of the largest of its kind in the state now. Mr. Bardon has been in very poor health for a number of years but his business has gone ahead under other management.

L. T. Barton came to Tulsa from Kentucky in about 1885. He was a farmer and engaged in other businesses as well. He did not live to see Tulsa grow into a city but his widow and children did. The widow is Mrs. Mary Barton who lives at 67 N. Victor av. She is an extensive property owner, as are her children.

R. M. Barker arrived in Tulsa in 1899 and for 24 years was engaged in a hardware store. He is one of Tulsa's quiet citizens and lives at 1010 S. Cincinnati av.

John Belford was one of the town's early painters. He left many years ago and trace of him has been lost.

Dr. J. C. W. Bland came to Tulsa in 1885. He had been graduated from the Missouri Medical college in 1883. He had many exciting experiences in this Indian country. There were few roads and many trips of more than 50 miles each had to be made horseback. Many of his surgical patients, of a necessity, were outlaws. Those were the days when doctors as well as others had to learn not to talk. Dr. Bland was the community's faithful friend. He died in Tulsa this winter, after having spent his last few years looking after his cattle ranch and farm. Soon after his arrival in Tulsa he married the daughter of W. T. Davis, one of Tulsa's most respected families. After the death of Mrs. Bland the doctor made his home with a daughter, Mrs. Vera Stickle, at 411 S. Victor av. There are several other children in the family.

Ott Boone came to Tulsa at an



MAURICE DEVINNA

early date and was in the Morrow drug store for several years, later working in the Shackle store. He is also credited with publishing the first small newspaper in the town. His experience included employment with a packing company as buyer, too. When oil was found he went into that business and has been in it ever since. He married after coming to Tulsa and he and Mrs. Boone have one daughter who is married.

Frank Bowlin came to Tulsa in 1892 and was in the grocery business for a time and then the real estate business. He was one of the early tax assessors and at the present time is with an oil company. He married after coming to Tulsa and has four boys married, one girl married and one girl single.

Jim Boyd came to Indian Territory several years before Tulsa was located. He had a cattle ranch about 10 miles southwest of the present Red Fork. A few years after the creation of Tulsa he moved to town with his family where he lived until his death several years ago. He is remembered as one of the fine early citizens.

W. Tate Brady was a traveling man for Bradley, Metcalfe & Co. of Milwaukee, Wis. before he came to Tulsa to live in 1891. With his uncle, he engaged in the mercantile business on Main street, north of the Frisco tracks. Later he erected a building on First street between Main street and Boston avenue and fronting south. The Brady hotel, at the corner of Main and Archer streets, stands as a monument to his name. He had large real estate holdings and other interests in Tulsa. After statehood he took an active interest in politics and was the close personal friend of C. N. Haskell, Oklahoma's first governor. For a few years before his death two years ago he lived a more quiet life. His widow lives at 620 N. Denver av. She and their children maintain the family's large Tulsa interests.

J. Y. Brand put his feet on Tulsa soil in 1899, coming from Kentucky. He has been a deputy sheriff and of late has conducted a livery stand in the courthouse. Mrs. Brand died some years ago.

Dr. F. L. Brewer was one of the pioneers to practice medicine in Tulsa. He is now living in Arkansas with his family.

Fred Buckey is a real old-timer. He has been here so long the moss has begun to grow on him. The writer first knew him about 1885, when Fred was a stripling of 125 pounds. Now he weighs about 200. He was hard to keep up with, living in Tulsa for a while, then on Bird creek, then near Broken Arrow and later in Tulsa. Now his home is about two miles west and half a mile north of the city. He is one of Tulsa's most reliable old-timers.

George Bullette came to Tulsa in the latter part of November, 1882, and later built a store at the corner of Boulder avenue and First street. He engaged in the mercantile business for sometime and then moved to a farm adjoining the town. Most of his old farm is now (1928) inside the corporate limits and part of it has been platted and sold. It is known as the Bullette addition. Mr. Bullette is a prominent member of the Delaware tribe of Indians and is still living in his addition. For many years the writer had good times hunting and fishing with this early Tulsan, often thinking now of the deer, turkey, prairie chicken, quail and fish that furnished food on these trips.

William Burgess, a member of the Cherokee tribe of Indians, built a log house south of Standpipe hill in 1883. He was a member of the Indian police force for some time, later moving to his farm north of town where he died many years ago.

P. P. Bush was an old-timer many will recall. After the first water pumper for the Frisco was killed Mr. Bush took charge of the station at the east end of the railroad bridge over the Arkansas. Cat creek was dammed near its junction with the river and the railroad water supply was drawn from behind the dam.

R. N. Bynum bought Perryman and Reed's store about in 1886 and for many years was a successful business man in Tulsa. During this time he served the city as mayor one term. He sold his mercantile business many years ago and was in poor health for some time prior to his death at the home of a son in Tulsa. He has two sons living in the



JOHN N. DAY

Who came to Tulsa early as a young man and keeps his youthful appearance with the years.

city and two who are prominent farmers near Tulsa. One daughter also lives in Tulsa.

H. C. Calhoun came to Tulsa for his first time in 1884 or 1885. He was foreman for Crain and Larimer who were cattlemen. He left Tulsa about 1886, returning married in 1892 when he took over the Hotel Tulsa of that day. Later he and C. B. Lynch engaged in the mercantile business and sometime later than this he and Bud Wallace were in the grocery and meat business. Mr. Calhoun served as a member of one of the early city councils. Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun and their son, Ed, still live in Tulsa.

Col. Ed Calkins was the first mayor of Tulsa and it was under his administration that the city government was chartered and personal property taxed for the first time. The colonel was an enthusiastic Tulsa booster and made the trip with the booster train in 1908. When the colonel was wound up for the speech the oratory attracted considerable attention.

George Campbell arrived in Tulsa from San Antonio, Texas, in 1898 with \$3.40 in his pocket. He often says he would have returned home had he had money. Now he is glad he didn't. He was with the J. W. Morrow Drug Co. for some time and later in other stores. He is now with the A. Y. Boswell Jewelry Co. and he and Mrs. Campbell are living happily.

Judge Harry Campbell is now the oldest attorney in point of residence in Tulsa. He came here in 1895 as a young man. At that time there was no litigation that concerned large amounts, and fees were \$5 and \$10 per case. About 30 years ago the writer and another man had some business in Kansas City and it was necessary to have an attorney along to look over some lease papers that were being arranged with the Kansas City Coal Co. Harry was asked how much he would charge to



CHARLES HASS

Who was one of the traveling men to come to early Tulsa. He used to put \$2 in the collection plate every time he attended services in the old Mission church, which was every alternate Sunday night. Mr. Hass lives in Neosho, Mo.

execute the commission. "Pay my railroad fare and give me \$10 and I'll do it," he replied. "I want to go to Kansas City anyway."

In 1924, Judge and Mrs. Campbell went with other members of the American Bar association to attend a joint meeting of the American, British and Canadian associations in London where they attended numerous functions attended by royalty, including a reception given by the king and queen at Buckingham palace and a banquet given by the lord mayor of the city in Old Guild hall. Afterward the Tulsans toured France, Belgium, Holland, Scotland, Ireland and England.

"If I should die I would trust Harry Campbell with my whole estate, feeling that he would wind it up to the best interest of my family," another attorney told the writer recently.

Judge Campbell married after coming to Tulsa and the family home is at 1135 Sunset drive. He and Mrs. Campbell have three sons, Fred, who is 28 and married and living in Davenport, Iowa; Hewitt, 23, and Harry, jr., who live in Tulsa.

B. F. Colley, who was the president and one of the organizers of Tulsa's first bank, has remained in that business since. He is now a director of the Central National bank. He has been in the cattle business and has served as a member of the city council. He lives with his family at 1207 S. Baltimore av.

Dr. A. H. Collins came to Tulsa at an early date and was later employed by the government at surveying the allotments of the various Indians. He has been the county surveyor a number of terms and holds that position at the present time. At one time he moved to West Texas but his love for Tulsa was too strong; he came back to stay. He has reared a large family.

Lon Conway came to Tulsa in 1889. For many years he was a contractor and builder of houses. He married a Missouri girl after coming here and they reared a son, who is now married. Mrs. Conway died several years ago and Mr. Conway now makes his home with his son at 702 S. Elgin av. He is kept busy looking after his property interests and investments.

Isaac Cooper is a man very few of the old timers will remember. He was our first gunsmith. As far as we know he had no family of his own, but had some relatives living in the country. He will not be forgotten on account of his kindly disposition. He died many years ago.

Burl Cox was one of the early deputy United States marshals. Later he followed various lines of work in Tulsa. He married a citizen of the Creek nation. He died several years ago.

J. M. Crutchfield was foreman of the W. E. Halsell ranch for some years. After he was married he lived on his farm north and east of town (since brought into the city limits.) He and Mrs. Crutchfield died several years ago. They are survived by one daughter, Vinita, who is now Mrs. B. M. Grotkop, of Tulsa. Mr. Crutchfield was a citizen of the Cherokee Nation.

L. R. Darrow came to Tulsa in 1895. He has had a music store since that time, meanwhile interesting himself in the development of the town in any way he has been able to be of assistance.

John Day was agent for the Frisco railroad at Red Ford in 1896 and in 1899 returned to Tulsa and engaged in the restaurant business. In 1904 he went with the Tulsa Packing Co. Later he was in the real estate business for a time. Since 1912, however, he has been in the oil business. He was a young man when he came to Tulsa and he married here. Now Mr. and Mrs. Day have two interesting young daughters, one in Stephens college at Columbus, Mo., and the other in high school at home. The Day family home is at 1502 S. Boulder av.

Henry C. Davis came to Tulsa from Alabama in 1886 and worked on the farm of his uncle, W. T. Davis, south of the town. In 1890 he was employed in the T. J. Archer hardware store, later going to Henryetta when that town was located. For about 20 years after this he was manager of the Nowata Hardware Co. in Nowata, returning to Tulsa to take a position with the Gates-Nichols Wholesale Hardware Co. At the present time he is a traveling salesman for a wholesale hardware house. He married the daughter of Col. W. P. Moore in Tulsa and they have reared five girls and two boys. Two of the girls are married. The Davis home is at 1006 N. Main st.

Now Comes Tulsa's Comic History

Lon R. Stansbery, Who Came to Tulsa Village in 1889, Tells of Humorous Events

'One Arm' Drivers Were Not So Dangerous in Early Days in Buggy, Says Old Timer

Tulsa, Oklahoma,
January 28, 1928.

Editor of The Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.
Dear Sir:

As you are about to begin the publication of the history of the happenings and events in the early days of Tulsa, written by Mr. J. M. Hall; in compliance with your request I am relating some of the humorous happenings of the early days which may be interesting to include with the Old Timers' history.

As stated by Mr. Hall, I came here in the fall of 1889, and some one had already dug the Arkansas river and put the bark on the trees. Some of the Old Timers claim to have dug the river and outfitted the trees, but I had nothing to do with it. However, J. H. McBirney and I did teach a few of the Old Timers to use the Arkansas for their Saturday night bath. Tulsa had three stores at that time; one sold groceries, one firearms and the other Peruna.

A clothing salesman from Coffeyville, Kansas, was probably responsible for my staying in Tulsa, as he sold me an overcoat on the way out to Oklahoma, and it was so long it drug my tracks out and I could never find my way back to Missouri, where I originally started from, but as early as that time I could see Tulsa would make a real city some time and stayed here to help build it.

There had some real men in Tulsa as early as 1889 who were real pioneers and put their shoulders to the wheel and saw Tulsa grow from the day on. Of course, we had quite a few outlaws. Some of them were killed and others were run out of the country. However, if you visit the graveyards you will not find one of them, as every tombstone has something nice to say about them being good men.

In 1889 I attended the Mission school located on the corner of Fourth and Boston streets (where the Hosden building now stands). I lived with my parents in the country south of town in what is now known as Carleton place. There was an Indian boy by the name of Ned Tookabachie who came by my home every morning and of course went the same way every evening.

Ned and I used to have a good many fights and as he was larger than I, he generally "cleaned up" on me. I decided I would get even for the numerous whippings he had given me, so I fixed a good Indian club and hid it in the end of a culvert along the trail or road. Just as soon as school was out and we were on our way home I started in on Ned and told him I certainly intended to "clean up" on him that afternoon, but stayed away from him until I got close to the culvert where I had hid my club. By that time I had Ned worked up to a good fighting pitch, so I rushed up and took a punch at his left eye, then made a dash for my club, but

suit filed against the city or a claim for damages by this man.

After we had begun to get civilized, we elected a mayor, Col. E. Calkins. Some of the citizens decided we had coal under our streets and alleys and wanted to give a franchise or lease to mine coal under the streets and alleys. A meeting was called and everybody attended. Arch Querry, attorney for the coal company, stated the proposition, but some one said our houses and stores would soon fall in, and of course we did not want any mining under the streets of Tulsa.

In the argument that followed there were no threats of getting out an injunction to keep them from doing it, but everybody cleared for action and some one turned out the old coal oil lamp as soon as the fighting started. More people were crippled in the rush for the one door that night than were hurt in the fight. I remember Lon Conway hit Roxie Roberts so hard his shirt tail rolled up like a window shade and almost choked him to death before any one could get to him.

We used to have a fellow in town by the name of Adam Ott, who was in the jewelry business and was cross eyed, who owned the entire block at Seventh and Boulder on Main street. He decided he wanted to leave here and went to see his friend, J. H. McBirney. He told him he had decided to go away from Tulsa as it would never amount to much, and he wanted to get into a larger place. He offered to sell this entire block to J. H. and when he asked him how much he wanted for it, he answered, "\$15.00 for the whole block." J. H. said, "Adam you look crooked and I don't believe I'll take it."

Our first policeman was a man by the name of Wes Cannady, who was a mighty fine fellow and an old time cowboy with plenty of nerve. He made two arrests within fifteen minutes after his election and started right in to clean up the town. At that time we had two very fine citizens, Beryl Cox and Berry Hogan, who used to put on quite a show with Peruna and Jamaica Ginger.

Wes arrested these two men and locked them in the little cooler we had back of the First National Bank. After they were locked up Berry asked Beryl how much money he had, and Beryl said, "\$6.80." Berry had \$4.40, so he called Wes and asked how much bond they would have to put up to get out. Wes told him \$10.00 each, so Berry borrowed the \$6.80 from Beryl and handed it to Wes, saying "Here's your \$10.00. Let me out."

Our first modern hotel was a remodeled livery stable built by W. M. Robinson from Kansas City, and was located at First and Boston streets. It took six months to get the horse flies out so the citizens could enjoy a real hotel.

The first M. E. Church, south, built in Tulsa was located near the

Frisco section house, and was just a long box room about 14x28 feet.

At that time I had a very bad case on with a girl who lived at Turley, and of course I would drive out every Sunday afternoon and bring her to church. One night the Goomis boys (one of whom still lives in Tulsa) changed the wheels on my buggy, putting the back wheels on the front axle and vice versa. I drove eight miles taking this girl home and did not discover the boys had changed the wheels, as they only changed them on my side of the buggy and I skidded toward the girl all the way home. I want to say that in those days you did not take your life in your hands when you wanted to kiss your girl, as you do now when driving a flivver.

Of course I did not belong to the Methodist church at that time. I did not join until after the Volstead Act was passed, as I figured the fun was all over and one might just as well join the church, but I have since discovered one can have just as much fun, even though you are a church member.

At one time Berry Hogan offered me the lot where the Exchange National bank now stands if I would cut the weeds on it, but I was so busy sowing wild oats I had no more use for a lot on Third street than Noah had for a tail light on his Ark.

One of the first real estate firms in Tulsa was Friend & Gillette, and was the first company to advertise as a real estate firm. I remember they used to run an ad in the Indian Republican (which was the only paper we had at that time) "Wanted—A few homes to wreck."

Before Mr. Gillette went into the real estate business here he had a dairy farm here. He had an Irishman working for him and one night there was a cold rain and snow, so Jim told the Irishman to give all the cows two blocks of hay each and his best cow three blocks. The next morning when he went out to see about the herd, Jim found three blocks of hay under the pump.

Two days later Jim delivered a quart of milk to Mrs. L. M. Poe which had two or three inches of cream on it. Mrs. Poe called his attention to it, as she thought it unusually good. Jim said he never had a bottle of milk look like that before, but would give her another one to make it right.

M. J. Glass (member of the firm of Miller & Glass Real Estate Co.) used to be an old time cow boy in western Oklahoma. He heard about Tulsa and of course came over here after we had things going pretty good. He arrived on the train and our old friend Dad Lennox, who ran a hack was at the station beside his hack and called, "Any part of the city for 50 cents." M. J. rushed over and handed him 50 cents, saying "I'll take the north half." This of course was a mistake on M. J.'s part as the south half was a much better buy.

After Tulsa had passed the small

town stage, some one suggested we send a Booster train east. Every one seemed to think this was a good idea. However, most of us had never been any farther east than Vinita, and only got there when we stole something or had a fight, as that was where they held court in the early days. Vinita has always been very friendly towards Tulsa as she furnished the jail in the early days and now they have a place for our feeble minded.

They decided to run an all Pullman train on this first trip. Some of the Old Timers had never been in a Pullman and we had to back the train to the stock yards and use the cattle chute to get them on.

If it had not have been for the free lunch they served with 5 cent beer some of us would not have been able to make this trip. They told me it would cost \$64.00 for the round trip, but I was out \$55 extra catching up with the train after getting lost in almost every city where we stopped when I got out of hearing range of the band.

I remember the first morning as we came into Springfield some one asked M. C. Hale how he rested the night before and M. C. said "not very good; that hammock was certainly too short for me."

Our first stop was Springfield and we had a very good speaker, Judge Sleeper. The Judge got so excited while telling about the wonderful opportunities we had around Tulsa, he said, "Why some of the men making this trip have liabilities amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars."

The porter asked Jack Cleary if he would like to be brushed off, and Jack said, "No, I'll get off the regular way."

I remember while we were in Terre Haute, Indiana, a bunch of us went into a saloon and two men were arguing who would be the next president. It was about the time Bryan was running every year, and one of them bet 20 drinks Bryan would be the next president. I was the largest man in the room so they made me stake holder. When I woke up two days later our train was in Rock Island, Ill. which cost me \$11.00 more to catch up.

Our state ranks first in the production of oil and gas, and the records show we raise more corn than any other state in the Union, not barring Iowa. However, the railroad records show we only ship out something like 60 or 70 carloads, leaving the rest for home consumption, which is on the average of about 50 or 60 gallons to the acre.

Our Booster trip caused a lot of people to come to Tulsa who have made fortunes and who are still living here. Whenever you hear of an Old Timer passing away, just stop to remember he is one of the men who helped make Tulsa a safe place for you to make your home and rear your family.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) Lon R. Stansbery.



Lon R. Stansbery
in a pose few have seen

was surely out of luck, as it had rained hard that afternoon and the water had washed my club away. Ned caught me and I was out of school for the next two or three days.

Of course Tulsa had no telephone or fire department in the early days and we used to send our girls notes. Boys would carry the notes for five cents each and if you got an answer he charged you ten cents. I remember most of mine just cost a nickel.

When we had a fire, everyone got out their fire-arms and began shooting. All of the inhabitants stayed in bed until they heard five or six shots then they knew it was a fire, as it never took that many shots for an Old Timer to get his man.

When the Merchants Hotel on First street burned, a traveling man who was a stranger was a guest, and when they began shooting he did not know what it was all about, and began to run. John N. Day shot him in the foot thinking he was the one who started the fire, but of course there was never any

Tulsa Historical Society & Museum 2002-7-22-001

Lon Tells More of Tulsa History

Stansbery Writes Second Letter for Tribune on Early Activities of Oil Capital

He Cant Relate All, He Says, Because Old Timers Might Tell of his Pranks

Tulsa, Oklahoma,
February 10, 1928.

Editor of The Tulsa Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Dear Sir:
Ever since my article appeared in last Sunday's Tribune the Old Timers have been worrying me to death with telephone calls, as they are afraid I am going to tell some "real stuff" on them, but wish to advise I will not tell all I know, as a few of them probably know something on me and I don't want to get into an argument with any Old Timer about what we know on one another.

One of the telephone calls was an inquiry as to how long I had been in Tulsa, as they did not know I had gone to school here. Of course they only had to look at Mr. Hall's history, which said I came to Tulsa in 1889. I was born at Bowers Mills, Missouri and there are quite a few Old Timers from the same place but they won't admit it.

My parents decided I would never be smart enough to be governor of Missouri and thought it would be best to take me out west and try to make something out of me in a new country. I think my father always thought I had a wooden head, because every time he saw a wood-pecker he would make me pull down my cap. My name was Lon Stansbery when I came here, but my people were so poor they could not afford to give me a middle name, so I added "Richard" after I became a real estate owner in Tulsa.

In 1897 I decided to leave Tulsa and went to a little town by the name of Davis, about 28 miles from Ardmore to take charge of a dry goods store there, but after having had the "Tulsa fever" I don't see how any one could stay away, because I was in more misery while away, than if "Geronimo" had staked me out on an ant hill.

Just as soon as I got back to Tulsa I decided to get married and advertised for a wife. I got answers from 18 different Old Timers saying I could have theirs. Some of them are still living in Tulsa and have the same wives, but others have found some one willing to trade with them and have new ones.

All of we young fellows lived at the St. Elmo Hotel in the early days, which was the only hotel giving board and room on credit. It was run by our good friend Henry Calhoun. His wife called him "Hen" because he layed around so much. If prunes had cost as much at that time as they do today, the St. Elmo could not have stayed open one week and made any money.

I remember the St. Elmo ad in the paper ran something like this:

Six large rooms WITH PITCHERS. Four small rooms without pitchers. Special attention paid to drummers.

I have received several inquiries regarding the price of real estate in the early days, and just to give you

an idea—J. H. McBirney bought the corner at Third and Main Sts., where the Bliss building now stands for \$12.50 per foot. I think this was where J. H. made a lot of money, as he sold it for \$30.00 per foot about two years later.

At this time J. H. was living in a five room house at the corner of Fifth and Main streets (where the Halliburton - Abbott store now stands), belonging to our mayor, Col. E. Calkins. J. H. was paying \$11.00 per month rent. His brother S. P. McBirney, and his brother-in-law, Lee Clinton, bought the house and in order to have equal division of the rental, raised it to \$12.00. This was raising the rent \$1.00 per month on J. H. so he immediately moved out of the house.

I remember the first piece of property I bought in Tulsa was the entire block where the Santa Fe freight office now stands. I paid \$10.00 for it, kept it six months and slipped it to Dr. W. M. Wilson for \$25.00. I felt like I had put one over on the doctor. However, he paid me with a city warrant and I found the city had no money, so in reality the doctor handed me one.

When our telephone system was put in we had 12 phones on our switchboard. Business phones cost \$1.50 each and residence phones \$1.00. It was no trouble to call up central and find out if any other boy was calling your girl on the telephone, as she knew everything that was going on.

I remember we had a Swede by the name of Olson who lived on the north side and he called central one day while down town and told her he wanted to talk to his wife. The operator of course kept saying "number" and Olson said, "Well, if it will help you any, its my second one."

I was called to Muskogee as a witness in a hog stealing case and wanted to talk to a friend of mine at Fort Gibson. The telephone girl charged me 55 cents for talking three minutes. I told her that was too much and raised a rough house

about it, saying I could call up "hell" in Tulsa for 15 cents. She said, "Yes, but that is in the city limits."

There are a lot of people who claim they knew me when I didn't have a dime. However, there are a few Old Timers who claim they knew Heinz when he had only one pickle.

As stated before, I have seen the majority of the Old Timers come to Tulsa in the early days, and very well remember when Judge Harry Campbell arrived he had one law book. Dr. Hawley opened his office with three pills.

I remember H. F. Aby's first law suit. We had a man arrested for stealing \$10,000 and he rushed over and got Aby to defend him. The arrested man was a very good Mason so he told Aby the truth about the affair and said he did not take the money. As soon as Aby found this out he would have nothing more to do with the case, as his time was too valuable.

When the late R. N. Bynum was mayor, business in his office was very dull. One of the young ladies in the hotel complained that Dickason Goodman Lumber Co. were stacking undressed lumber next to the sidewalk. The records show the mayor fined Dickason \$1.00 and costs for this unlawful act.

We used to have some boys in town who were very quick on the draw. One of them was Jim Sennett who was a clerk in Ed Egan's store, and always kept his six-gun handy. One day Ed put a rubber snake in the cash drawer and when Jim opened the drawer the snake uncoiled. Jim immediately went for his gun and shot the snake's head off together with the corner of a \$20.00 bill.

We had only two or three doctors in town in the early days and about all of the business they had was chills and fever, but they finally got the idea of operating, and some of us Old Timers have been operated three or four times. They operated on Jack Cleary so many times, he finally asked them to put a swinging door on him.

We had only two dentists, but in 1898, Dr. W. M. Wilson came here and opened a dental parlor. He did not know anything about blocking off a tooth and charging you \$5.00 for it. About all he had to do was get hold of the tooth and try to pull your 'block' off, and he would do all this for 50 cents.

Some of the boys with high-powered cars think they are going pretty fast, but I want to say some of us Old Timers could put over a few things with a horse and buggy.

You could buy your girl a glass of lemonade for five cents then drive along at the rate of two and one-half miles per hour. The records show that when you became engaged driving along at this rate and got married, it lasted longer than when you became engaged at the rate of 35 or 50 miles per hour.

I remember J. H. McBirney and myself each bought a hammock for

\$4.00 in the year 1895. The first afternoon we were out I got such a 'kick' out of mine I went back and gave the man \$8.00 more and told him it was certainly worth more than \$4.00, but I never heard of J. H. paying any more for his.

We have had lots of good men come to Tulsa and look it over, asking about the price of real estate, even after we were going good, but it did not seem to have any more attraction for them than a short skirt would have had for Adam.

I met a man on the street the other day who had only been here about three years. He had read my article in last Sunday's paper and asked if I had ever been on the stage. I told him "No, but had an uncle who had been on the stage." He took the part of the drunkard in "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," but only lasted about six months as he

killed himself in rehearsing. However, I had a niece who went to Hollywood in the early days and certainly made good in the movies. She ran for the doctor in "The Birth of a Nation."

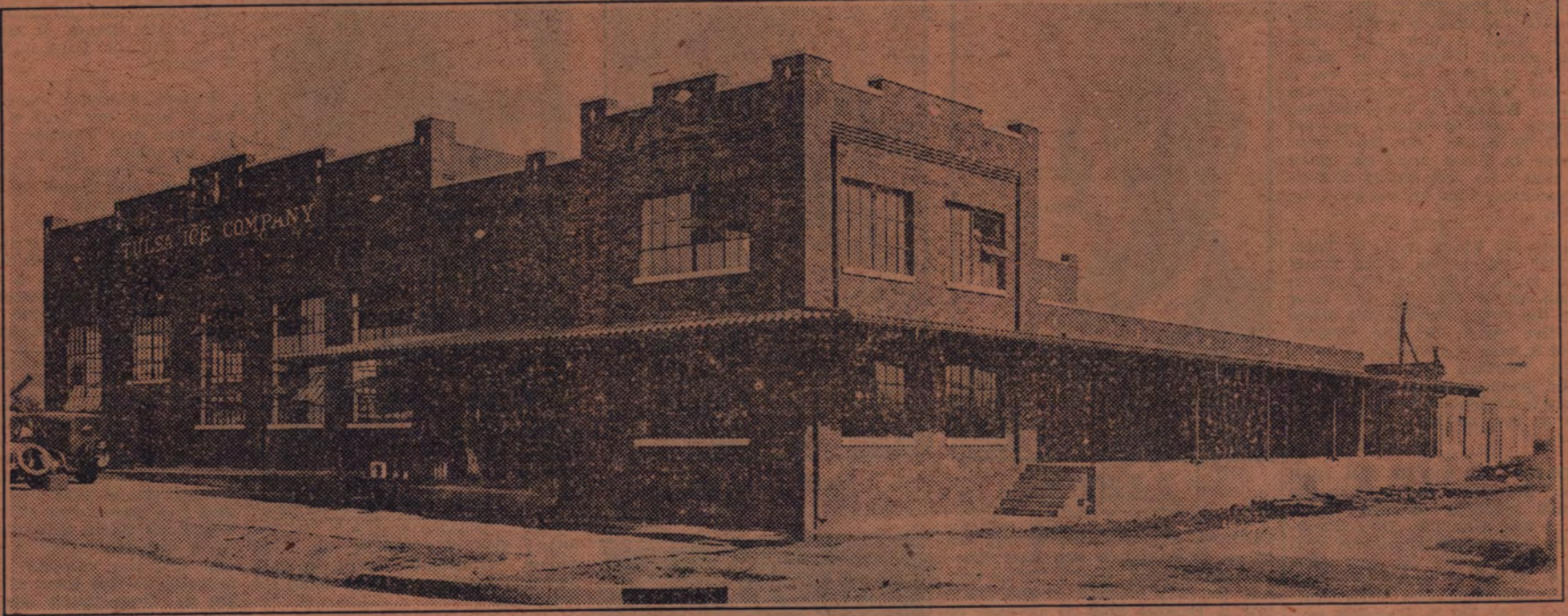
Mr. Hall has several Old Timers in his history who have notches on their guns. The same fellows now have grandchildren who are putting notches on the bumper.

Every year the Old Timers meet with me at Stansbery Lakes, swap some real stories and have a wonderful time. However, the Man Higher Up is dropping His loop on some of we Old Timers every year, who once wore O. K. spurs and blazed the trail, but surely He will provide them all with golden spurs when they reach the Happy Land.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) Lon R. Stansbery.



Lon Stansbery himself, just after he had killed a big buck (deer, not Indian) in the Osage hills within two miles of Tulsa in the early days. When Matt Kimes started homesteading the Osage hills Lon stopped going there and for all he knows the scrub oak country may be full of deer yet. Lon isn't as big now as he was then. He has been in training since the first Atlantic City beauty contest but it hasn't done him any good, except to cut his grocery bill.



1903

THE SIXTH AND XANTHUS PLANT OF THE TULSA ICE CO. This new plant is one of the model ice plants of the entire United States. All equipment and methods are of the very latest type, with the newest motor driven machinery.

1928

**In 1903 --- With One Wagon !
--- We Served All of Tulsa !**

In 1903 Jacob Fink and C. W. Parent, with F. J. Fink as manager, established the Tulsa Ice Co., with a ten-ton plant at Detroit and the Frisco tracks. This company has operated continuously as an exclusive manufacturer and distributor of ice. . . . Tulsa's first ice manufacturers.

The Present Officers Are:

GEO. LEE PARENT, President
C. E. FINK, Vice President
F. J. FINK, Manager
O. C. FINK, Secretary



All the present
officers have been
active in the
Tulsa Ice Company
since its inception

First Ice Manufacturers in Tulsa

Twenty-five years ago the Tulsa Ice Company covered all of Tulsa with one wagon from the original 10-ton ice plant on the site of the present factory at Detroit and Frisco tracks. Now 50 trucks and wagons are operated to distribute from two plants with a capacity of 275 tons of ice daily. Approximately 180 men are employed during the busy season.

The present executives of the Tulsa Ice Company have been active in the business from the very beginning. They have helped this company keep up with Tulsa—and they never intend to allow this swiftly growing city to outgrow its supply of pure ice and satisfactory delivery service.

Tulsa is now famous as the city that is furnished ice of exceptionally high quality by its ice companies. The ice furnished by the Tulsa Ice Company is made from Spavinaw water of sparkling purity, frozen hard and delivered full weight. And whenever any method or equipment will enable this company to give better service, that new way will be adopted immediately.

The
Yellow
Wagons



Dial
3-0012
2-3571

Exclusive Ice Manufacturers

William T. Davis was an inter-married citizen in the Creek Nation. He lived on his farm about 15 miles south of Tulsa, on the Arkansas river. A few years after Tulsa was located he erected a nice home between what is now Third and Fourth streets, fronting on Main street. S. C. Davis, his son, was a small boy when his father moved to Tulsa. William T. Davis had two daughters, one of whom married Dr. J. C. W. Bland. Mr. Davis kept his home in Tulsa until his death years ago. He left many friends who remember him for his good influences.

Maurice De Vinna came to Tulsa in 1897 and clerked in the Brady store 14 years. Then he engaged in the real estate business and later was in the county treasurer's office about five years. At the present time he is with the Exchange Trust Co. He married one of Tulsa's splendid young women and has a son, now a student at Harvard. The DeVinnas live at 1257 E. Twenty-sixth st.

S. Dickson arrived in 1894 from Nevada, Mo., and engaged in the furniture business on East First street, in which he was very successful. He also made profitable real estate investments. He and Mrs. Dickson reared a family of three sons and two daughters. The family home is at 220 N. Rosedale av.

Cliff L. decided to make his home in Tulsa in 1894. He was a cowboy and farmer for many years. Later he built one of the city's downtown office buildings. He married after coming here and is now in the real estate business with the firm of Miller & Glass.

Ernest Drew came to Tulsa about 1895. Most of his career here has been spent farming. Some time ago he went to Texas to follow the oil business but he has since returned to make this his permanent home.

Jim Egan arrived in Tulsa in 1883 and engaged in the general merchandising business for a number of years. When his store was burned, without insurance, he went back to his old business of traveling salesman. Later he erected a brick building between First and Second streets on the east side of Main street. He sold this building in 1901. He has been in the oil business for many years and has been very successful. He lives with his family at 904 S. Guthrie av.

Ed Egan came to Tulsa with his brother, Jim, in 1888 and was associated with him in the general mercantile business for a time. He has been in various occupations since then and has always been known for his loyalty to the town. At the present time he is associated with a law firm. He and Mrs. Egan have their home at 1751 S. Utica av.

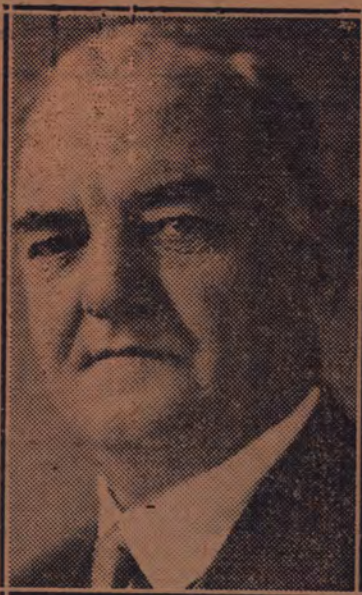
Fred Errickson was a cattleman who lived with his wife in early Tulsa. His cattle ranged in the pastures near the city. He died "in the harness" several years ago.

R. T. Epperson was in Tulsa when it was but a small village. In later years he entered the oil business and lived in Texas for several years, returning to become connected with another Tulsa oil company. He has two splendid sons who are following him in the oil business while they live with their grandfather, Jay Forsythe.

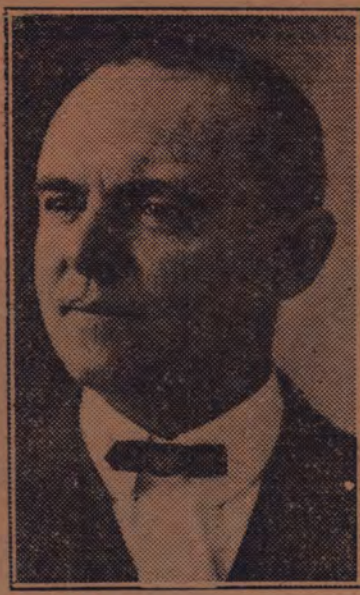
Tom Feeley came to Tulsa at an early date and engaged in various kinds of work thereafter. When



R. E. LYNCH
(Photo by Stithem.)



WILLIAM LYNCH
(Photo by Rivkin.)



C. B. LYNCH
From a photo taken some time ago.

Oaklawn cemetery was located between East Eighth and East Eleventh streets and west of Peoria avenue the city officials looked about for a reliable man to become its caretaker. Mr. Feeley was recommended for this position and he was appointed. He has now held this post for more than 20 years. He says he has been so busy making good that he hasn't had time to get married.

B. F. Finney has been a resident of Tulsa since 1897. He was in the advertising business about 20 years but is now in the investment business with his office at 18½ W. Third st. He married after coming to Tulsa and lives at 1638 S. Boston av. with his wife and daughter. He has always been a Tulsa booster.

Claud Flippin owned one of Tulsa's first butcher shops, but since he moved away his whereabouts have been unknown.

George Forsythe lived here for many years, engaging in various occupations. He was a devout member of the Methodist church, south. He died a year or two ago and is survived by his widow and several children.

John Freeman has lived in or near Tulsa for many years. At an early date he owned the 3-D ranch on Wild Horse creek in the Osage Nation. In later years he moved to Hominy in the Osage Nation. He and Mrs. Freeman still make their home there. They have two daughters, both of whom are married. Mr. Freeman is always a welcome attendant at the old timers' picnic at Stansbery lakes.

J. A. Friend came to Tulsa from Pawnee in 1890 and was engaged in the real estate business until his death some years ago. He was successful in a number of business investments here. He was well known to a great many old-timers.

Robert Frye is a citizen of the Creek Nation and has lived near Tulsa all his life. At one time he was a clerk in the Hall store, later moving to his large farm about 16 miles southeast of Tulsa where he became a cattleman. He married many years ago and he and Mrs. Frye have reared two daughters and a son, all of whom are now married. Mr. Frye is one of the most



SANFORD KELLY

Prominent clothier who is a pioneer Tulsan.

reliable citizens of the Creek Nation. For many years now he has lived at 1236 E. First st., in Tulsa, from where he still looks after his farming and cattle interests.

J. M. Gillette arrived in Tulsa in 1895 from Missouri, renting a farm on Flat creek. He soon found that farming was not profitable and he and E. L. Price erected a store building on the east side of Main street, between First and Second streets. A fire destroyed this structure and Mr. Gillette then turned to real estate, the interest he has maintained since that time. He was interested in the Gillette-Hall addition to the city. He owns some valuable property and also has oil properties. He is a stockholder and director in the Tulsa National bank and the Tulsa Trust Co. Old timers know him as a man who is always willing to make an investment that appears to have a chance of being profitable. He needn't work; he has an independent fortune. He does because he likes to be busy. He married after coming to Tulsa and lives at 2130 Terrace Drive.

Antonine Gillis came to the neighborhood of Broken Arrow in 1876 and rented a farm from C. A. Owen. He was there three years and then on the the Taylor Post oak farm for several years. After the Frisco railroad was extended to Tulsa in 1892 he located in the Cherokee nation north of the tracks, not far from where Madison avenue crosses the railroad. He built a log house, thinking he and his family would be able to prove citizenship in the Cherokee nation. They were not able to, and had to move out. He had a large family. John and Charley, his two sons, were successful farmers. Lewis had a blacksmith shop in Tulsa. Dave had a plumbing shop. The



C. W. KERN

A real Tulsa pioneer who was of much service to the new town in early years.

influence of the late Charles Page, built his home across the street from the Page home in Sand Springs where he still lives with Mrs. Hall. They have two children, married, Mrs. Lottie Sisson, of Mounds, and L. L. Hall, of Tulsa. W. P. Hall is retired.

Charles Hamilton came to Tulsa many years ago and was an accountant and bookkeeper for various cattlemen. He left at one time to live in Texas but returned some years ago and is now in business at Scales, near Tulsa.

Dave Harris was a citizen of Tulsa for years before his death. One son, Walter, lives on a farm near Jennings. Dave is remembered by the old timers because he would visit the stores, sit on the counters and pick his banjo and sing to entertain the cowboys and others.

George Henry came to Tulsa in 1894 from his native state of Tennessee. After engaging in numerous enterprises he went to work for The Indian Republican, one of the newspapers of that day. Later he took this paper over and organized The Tulsa Chief. Still later he confined himself entirely to a commercial printing company which he operates at this time, at 510 S. Elgin av. Immediately upon his arrival in the new town he aligned himself with the First M. E. church and since then he has been an active churchman. He was leader of the choir for a number of years and is now song leader for the Pioneers' association. He and Mrs. Henry live at 451 S. College av.

Ed Hines, one of Tulsa's fine old bachelor citizens, came in the early nineties. He was a contractor for tin and galvanized pipe work and was successful. His investments were profitable and when he disposed of them a few years ago he had enough of a fortune to enable him to retire from business. He spends his winters in California or the south and the rest of the year in St. Louis, occasionally making visits to Tulsa to see his many friends.

A. T. Hodge moved to Tulsa in 1884. He built a small dwelling near Third and Main streets, where the McElroy family lived for a few years. Later he built a farm house at what is now Eighth street and Elgin avenue. He fenced in a pasture beginning at Elgin street and running east to near Lewis avenue and pastured cattle there. Still later he built a home at Eighth street and Detroit avenue. In later years he moved to a large farm near Coweta, where he died several years ago. He had the reputation of being a quiet, law-abiding citizen. Being a citizen of the Creek Nation he had a right to enclose what land he could use. He was a brother of Dave Hodge.

Honorable D. M. Hodge was one of the leading citizens of the Creek Nation in the early days. He was a natural orator and had the advantage of many Creek political leaders in that he also spoke English. He was a leader in the council house at Okmulgee and represented his people many times in Washington. He was very friendly with Chief Pleasant Porter and, like Chief Porter, was glad to see the white men come into this country and show the Indians how to develop its possibilities. Mr. Hodge died years ago. He lived in Tulsa for some time but spent most of his time on his farm south of Broken Arrow.

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John Holland came to Tulsa in 1889 and for a year was a farmer north of the city. Then he clerked in the Hall store for a number of years, after which he engaged in the mercantile business for himself. After he sold this business he made a number of profitable investments. More recently he sold some of his property and invested in a Missouri fruit farm, where he still lives. He married Miss Anna Winterringer, one of Tulsa's best-known young women, 32 years ago.

Mike Horner came to Tulsa with his wife and son at a very early date, living first on a farm on Flat creek, north of the city and then on a farm south of town. Mrs. Horner died a few years after their arrival in the territory. The son met a tragic death some time later. He and his father had driven two mule teams to town to get lumber. On the return journey the son's team ran away and the boy was killed. Mr. Horner later married a citizen of the Creek nation and moved to town. He died many years ago and is survived by the widow and son who live in Tulsa.

Bill Jones was one of the committee that assisted the engineers when the M. K. and T. railroad was extended into Tulsa. He was a farmer and had been a cowboy. When he first came to the Indian country he lived with George Perryman. A few years before his death he lost his eyesight. The early Tulsans all remember him.

Rev. H. T. Jones came to Tulsa at an early date. He was one of the town's first Baptist preachers. He used to hold services in an old wooden building between First and Second streets on Cincinnati avenue. He often held evangelistic services in the country and probably is remembered by more old-timers than any other minister in Tulsa.

H. I. Kelly was of the brick manufacturing Kelly family and he came to Tulsa in 1897, engaging later in the construction business. He has changed his vocation since then and with his wife and four daughters lives at 923 S. Detroit av.

J. H. Kelly arrived in Tulsa with other members of the family in 1897 and engaged in the brickmaking and building business. He has also been in other lines and now lives at 302 E. Tenth st. with his wife and daughter.

Marion Kelly became a citizen of Tulsa in 1897 and engaged in the manufacture of brick, as well as in the contracting business. He put up a number of the first brick buildings in the town. Though not in the best of health in late years he has been able to look after his property interests. He and Mrs. Kelly live at 916 S. Boston av.

Sanford Kelly came from his Missouri home to Tulsa in 1897 and has been a fine citizen since. He clerked in a store for a time and later engaged in the oil business and made some money. Now he is in the clothing business, a member of the Crews, Kelly firm on Main street. He married after coming to the new town and lives at 1327 E. Twenty-first st.

Chief Keokuk was a Sac-and-Fox Indian. This tribe's agency was 65 miles west of Tulsa. The chief brought 30 young girls and some of their fathers and mothers to Tulsa where the youngsters took the train for the Carlisle Indian school. There was no place in Tulsa for this large party to sleep while waiting for the train so the writer invited them all into his store to make their beds on the floor behind the counters. The chief was very grateful. When the time came to go to the train the older Indians were crying. Chief Keokuk turned to the writer, said "Me cry when we get to the train." Indians have great love for their children.

C. W. Kern became a resident of Tulsa in 1894 and has been in the



J. G. HARLOW

Son of Charles Harlow, one of early farmers near Tulsa. J. G. lives in country.



THE LATE J. E. MILLS

contracting and building business since that time. He has taken high interest in the development of Tulsa and has done his part in putting the city ahead. He lives, with his family, at 213 E. Fairview av.

Dr. C. W. Kerr has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church for more than 28 years to this year of 1928. He preached his first sermon during December 1899 in the old Mission school. Then he was a young man, and just married. Now the gray hairs are showing plainly in his head. Then he weighed 140 pounds. Now he tips the scales at 210.

When Doctor Kerr took charge of the church its membership was less than 100. Now the rolls have more than 3,000 names. His duties have multiplied with the membership. With preparing his two sermons for Sunday, his lecture for Wednesday night prayer meeting, with his visits to the sick and his many funeral services and marriages, and the frequent talks he must make before the various organizations within the church, his position is one that only a man of the strongest constitution could maintain. Fortunately he possesses that, for he is able to do all his church work and much civic endeavor besides. He has been a trustee of the University of Tulsa since the school was moved to Tulsa from Muskogee.

Because of his long and wide acquaintance in the city and county Doctor Kerr probably is called upon to conduct more funerals than any other minister in the city. There have been few breaks in his kindly ministry. Once the church sent him and Mrs. Kerr with their daughter, Margaret, on a trip to the Holy Land. They were gone several months. Then the minister has been chairman or a member of home mission committee of the church for about 20 years, and this assignment occasionally calls him from the city.

Does it pay to enter the ministry? Not in money, for his was supported largely by the home mission committee when he first came to Tulsa and had but a small salary for his family for many years. But in satisfaction of service, yes. Ask this good man.

Besides the daughter of the family, who is a student in the University of Oklahoma, the Kerrs have a son, Hawley, a young attorney in Tulsa.

George Kilkaire was an old-timer and a butcher in Bud Wallace's meat market. He will be remembered by many pioneers.

Tom Kinney was a cowboy living with and working for George Perryman in the early days. He is old now and in ill health and must be cared for.

Dr. S. S. Kimmons is a native of Mississippi but came to Tulsa in 1897 and has been practicing medicine here since that time. In point of residence and practice he has been in Tulsa longer than any other physician except Dr. Fred S. Clinton. He is said to have "found" more babies who have grown to be citizens of Tulsa than any other doctor. He is a member of the various medical societies and has been successful in his practice. He came unmarried, and went to Galveston, Texas, for Mrs. Kimmons some years later. They live happily at 725 S. Cincinnati av.

Henry Kneisel came to Tulsa about 1894 and at one time owned valuable property on First and Archer streets. Later he built a brick home on the corner of East Admiral boulevard and South Victor avenue. He was in the oil leasing and drilling business principally. He died some years ago and Mrs. Kneisel moved away shortly afterward.

R. J. Lamb was pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Tulsa from 1891 to 1893. He also supplied many churches in the old Indian Territory days and has held many important positions in the Presbyterian synod of Oklahoma. He was pastor-evangelist for the Oklahoma Presbytery for some time and had much to do with locating Henry Kendall college in Tulsa. Gray

hairs now testify to his long service. He lives with his family at 2827 E. Eighth st.

L. D. Lewis came to Tulsa in 1897 and, with George R. Brobeck, was in the hardware business for some years. Their place of business was on Main street, between First and Second streets. Mr. Lewis still lives here, at 1611 W. Cameron st. He and Mrs. Lewis have reared three sons, Floyd, Corder and Pat, and one daughter, Mossie, all of whom are married.

Lute L. Lewis will be remembered by many of the old timers. He came from Colorado and opened a small farm on South Peoria avenue, long before it was Peoria or an avenue. After clearing off the trees and underbrush he planted several acres of

Rockyford canteloupes, the first crop grown near Tulsa. He died several years ago but Mrs. Lewis is still living at 218 W. Ninth st.

S. R. Lewis came to Tulsa from Texas with his father in 1887 and lived on a farm near the present town of Dawson. Later they were interested in coal mining. Lon Lewis, uncle of S. R. Lewis, was a deputy United States marshal and the younger man was associated with him for two years. Mr. Lewis moved into Tulsa in 1898 and was admitted to the practice of law in 1902. He helped the Dawes commission make the treaty with the Cherokee Indians that brought about the allotment of the Indian tribe's lands. Before this the land had been held in common by the tribe. At the same time the government conferred the rights of citizenship on the Cherokees. Years ago Mr. Lewis married a Claremore girl. The family home is at 104 N. Zuni av. Mr. Lewis still maintains his law practice, devoting much of his time, however, to his property interests.

R. E. Lynch, or "Bob," as everyone calls him, came to Halsell's ranch in 1887. He was there three years as Mr. Halsell's private secretary. He kept account of the cattle bought and sold and looked after more than 50 cowboys. In the fall of each year he bought thousands of bushels of corn and thousands of tons of hay. The corn was bought by measurement in wagons or cribs and the hay was measured in the stack. "Bob" was authority on measuring hay or corn.

In 1890 the J. M. Hall Co. employed him as bookkeeper, and to have general charge of the store when members of the firm were away. There was never any worry on the part of the owners when "Bob" was on the job. "Bob" was united in marriage in 1891 with Miss Grace Goodemote, a sister of Mrs. C. L. Reeder. They

were married in Dr. Reeder's home in Tulsa and the author and Mrs. Hall attended the ceremony. Now the Lynches have five children, four sons—Roy, Percy, Clayton and Clarence—all married and fine young business men, and one daughter, Aurelia Lynch.

In 1893 "Bob" engaged in business for himself and built the first two-story stone store building in the town at the corner of First and Main streets. This building still stands as a monument to his name.

Mr. Lynch is now and has been for many years in the real estate and oil leasing business, and probably knows more about the oil leasing game than any oil leaser in the state. He has the reputation of being willing to get up at any time of night to do a friend a favor.

He was a member of the city council years ago. Now he has his office in the city but lives on his farm about two miles west of Tulsa on the hill north of the Sand Springs interurban line.

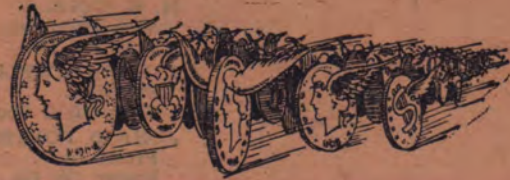
Frank Mathewson was an intermarried citizen of the Creek Nation. When Tulsa was located he was living on a farm south of the village. Later he engaged in the livery business in Tulsa and served as a member of one of the early city councils. He died in Tulsa after a lingering illness, leaving his widow and several grown children.

Doctor Mains came to Tulsa at an early date and practiced medicine for a number of years. Later he made a number of profitable investments here. He still lives near Tulsa.

John McAllister and his family arrived in Tulsa about 1892. He was the postmaster for sometime and later was with the Dickson-Goodman Lumber Co. More recently he has been living near Siloam Springs, Ark. He makes frequent visits to Tulsa where several of his children live. One son, Bruce, is in the Central National bank.

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Lon Finds His History of Tulsa Is Causing Quite a Hail Storm So He Writes Another Chapter

Wives of Old-Timers Calling Him for Enough 'Dope' for Divorce Proceedings, He Tells Tribune

Tulsa, Oklahoma,
February 17, 1928.

Editor of The Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Dear Sir:

I am complying with your request for another installment on the Comic History of Tulsa, and have decided to "spud in" on the Old Boys and actually tell some of the things I know. However, think I will have to start with a twenty-inch hole in order to go to the Farmers sand, as there is no question but that I will have them dodging more than a frog in a hail storm. Some of their wives will probably get out the rolling pin and work a few of them over, when I get down to real facts. I have already had calls from two Old Timers' wives asking me to give them enough dope on their husbands to get a divorce. If some of them could only get their husbands into court, any judge, after looking them over, would give the wife her freedom.

Speaking of rolling pins reminds me of a man by the name of Jack Hoakum who lived in Tulsa in 1899. He raised a ruck with his wife one morning because he found a hair in the biscuits, and she told him not to worry about it—it was just one of his own which had come off the rolling pin.

Some newcomers were talking to my friend Bob Epperson (an Old Timer here) and said that fellow Stansbery must have come out of some cheap show. I want to say here I never had any desire to go on the stage, and the only time I ever made a talk was at an Anti-Horse Thief meeting on Bird Creek in 1900. After talking one hour and twenty minutes, some fellow wanted to know why "in the Hell" they still went to Africa for ivory.

I was asked to make a talk at the Real Estate Men's banquet at the Mayo Hotel last year. Not knowing just how to act at one of these meetings I asked Mr. Bob Adams, who was toastmaster, if I should tell a story, and then walk off the stage and wait for them to clap to have me return. Mr. Adams said, "No, if you tell one of yours, you had better run."

However, I got over pretty good

We used to pull some pretty good poker games, but the limit was never very high. I understand we now have some men in Tulsa who use the sky as the limit. I would certainly like to carry the water for the chasers, just to get to sweat one of these big games.

I remember I was going up to the room to take out a small stack of reds and met my friend Ott Boone coming out. He said, "Stans, you had better not go in there. They have just cleaned me." I asked him how much he lost and he said \$1.80. So I said, "You must not have been very dirty when you went in."

At that time Bob Epperson ran the cotton gin, I had an implement store, Gus Patton was a surveyor and Ott Boone worked in a drug store. When we ran out of money I would put up a tongueless cultivator, Bob Epperson a bale of cotton, Ott Boone 12 bottles of Peruna,

beat two pair tonight."

Mizzou Simmons, who used to get all the take-offs on these games, was a fine boy and when he first came here he went to the St. Elmo hotel and registered. As he was a stranger Henry Calhoun asked him if he had any baggage. Mizzou said he had 54 pieces and Henry said that was all right but they would have to put some of it in the drummers' sample room. A few days later he asked Mizzou what these 54 pieces of baggage consisted of, and he said, "A seven-up deck and a pair of socks."

We all remember Ed Calhoun (Henry's boy) who used to steal every dog that came to Tulsa and I want to say that if hot-dogs had been in demand in those days, as they are now, the St. Elmo could have run six months on the dogs Ed corralled around the hotel.

Our first bank in Tulsa was known as the First National Bank. The cashier was B. F. Colley, who would make you a loan if you would give him a mortgage on everything you had, including the children's school books.

I remember a man over on Bird creek to whom B. F. had made a loan with the above security, came in and paid off the note. He was so well pleased he told B. F. he had brought him a barrel of cider. Mr. Colley asked him if he would take it to his house. The man said he would and after receiving directions how to find the place, started out. B. F. called him back and asked him how much he would give him for the barrel after the cider was all gone.

When I was 16 years of age I went to work for Colonel and Bob Lynch for \$27 per month selling dry salt pork for 5 cents per pound. I made good at that and was advanced to the hosiery department.

We discovered some one was trying to break into the store as they had pried one of the back windows up and Colonel Lynch told me I would have to sleep in the store to guard the prunes and navy beans. I had never made any reputation for myself for bravery, as I had only had two fights and won one and lost one, so decided this was my chance to show some of the nerve we western folks were supposed to have.

I killed two chickens which only cost 15 cents each in those days and sprinkled the blood all around the back end of the store and off down toward the Frisco railroad tracks. Along about 2 o'clock in the morning I got up and shot the whole back end out of the store and next morning reported the burglar had tried to get in.

There is many an Old Timer in Tulsa today who will remember trailing this blood to the Frisco tracks and my good friend Lon Conway found where the fugitive had got on the train which left at 2:30 in the morning. Dean Hogan was deputy sheriff at that time and spent over \$8 wiring up and down the road asking everybody to look out for this desperate criminal.

I was some hero for about twenty-four hours, but as the people put in so much time trying to find this man I was afraid to tell about it. However, think I am safe now in admitting the real truth about the affair.

There are also a good many Old Timers who will remember when we went to Bob Epperson's opera house, could get a reserved seat for thirty-five cents and could understand everything that was said. Now Tulsa has advanced and the same old bunch is paying \$10.00 a seat to hear Grand Opera and can't understand a word.

However, I notice Tennessee has produced a girl who is making good in Grand Opera and as Claremore has produced the world's greatest comedian, I don't see why Tulsa cannot send out one of the best singers ever heard.

They say it is educational and

that is the reason I go to Grand Opera, as I only speak two languages, one is a poor grade of English and the other profane.

My next job was with Paul and Locke, who ran a general merchandise store. When I began working for them they raised my salary to \$32.00 per month. I worked for them three years and when I left I owed them \$27.50.

Of course most of the business in Tulsa was from farmers and most of the trade we got was from farmers around through the country where Collinsville, Skiatook and Broken Arrow are now situated. I remember we had two or three dry years and there was a farmer down by Broken Arrow who came to the store one day, and I asked him how he was getting along. He said this was a "damn fine" country to farm in if a man had enough money to buy his feed.

There are many Old Timers in the city who remember the good watermelons our friend Lige Stamper raised on his farm near Bird Creek. A man by the name of Arnold moved into this country who claimed to be some watermelon raiser himself, and he and Uncle Lige had quite a race to see who could raise the biggest melons. Some folks would talk about the Stamper melons and others would say the Arnold melons were larger. This of course created great rivalry between the two.

One day Mr. Arnold sent one of his boys to borrow Uncle Lige's cross cut saw, saying he wanted to cut a watermelon. Mr. Stamper said he was surely sorry but his boys started to cut a canteloupe yesterday, got the cross cut hung in it and it was still there.

During dull hours in the store when business was not good, about all we boys had to do was to 'can' dogs. John N. Day was an expert at this. I remember there was one old dog we 'canned' so often, every time he saw a tin can in the alley he would back up to it.

J. H. McBirney claims he caused me to start going to church as he took me the first time I ever attended. I remember there was a girl in the choir who lisped. She sang, "Glory to Jesus It Satisfies Me." You can imagine the lisp.

J. H. and I went every night and had this girl sing the same song by request.

George Steward, the noted evangelist was the cause of me joining the church. He and Brother Knickerbocker called at my office one day and asked me if I would not like to belong to the church one year before I died (here is a thought for a few of you Old Timers). I fell for it, and said, "Of course," and George said, "Well, you had better get in." That has been 15 or 16 years ago and I am still living.

Just as soon as I joined the church I was offered a job as Pure Food Inspector for Cannibals, that is, to look over the missionaries they were sending out. I found they were only sending out men that year and did not accept the job.

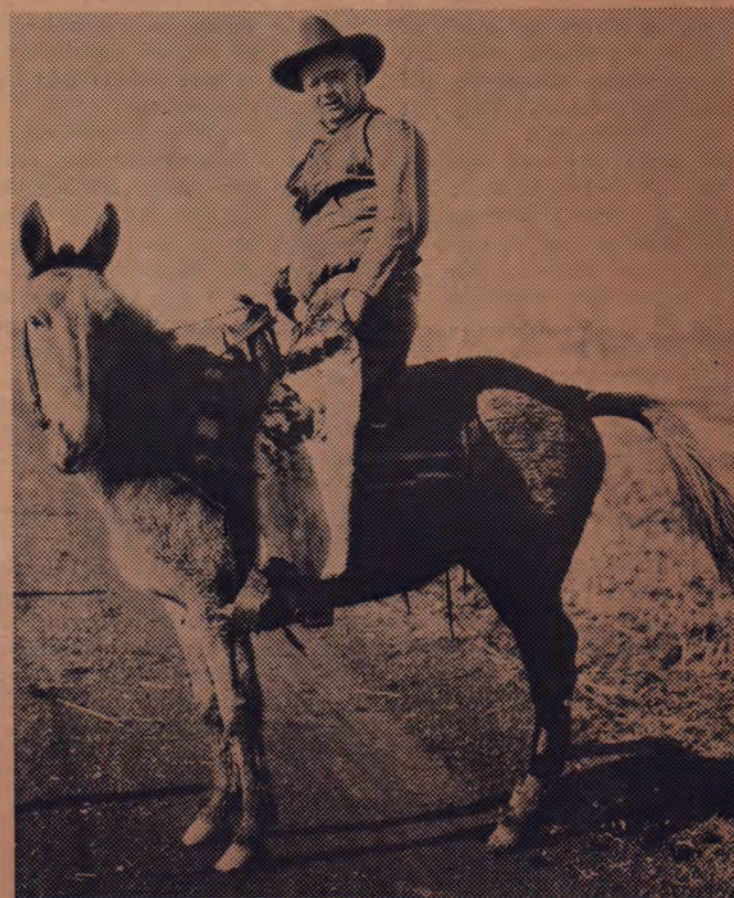
Thinking of Brother Knickerbocker reminds me of when he was in this Conference. While on a hunting trip to New Mexico a bunch of us stopped at El Paso. When I came home I told about the wonderful good looking Spanish girls, what pretty eyes they had, and how I would like to spend the rest of my life in El Paso. The next thing I knew Brother Knickerbocker had got an appointment to El Paso and stayed the entire four years.

I remember a little incident that happened while we were on the hunting trip. We went over to Juarez and decided to have lunch there. All of the waiters were Mexicans and could not speak a word of English. We made an attempt to get something to eat, and I wanted a glass of milk, but could not make the waiter understand. Finally I drew the picture of a cow on a piece of paper. He took it and after being gone about 15 minutes handed us four tickets to a bull fight which was to take place that afternoon.

Tulsa has grown so large you hardly ever meet one of these Old Timers, but you let one of them get sick, or any member of his family, and who will be the first one there but an Old Timer to pat him on the back and say, "Brace up, Old Boy, we are still riding the range with you."

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) Lon R. Stansbery.



The author of "The Comic History of Early Tulsa" is shown here with his favorite donkey. In the picture, from left to right, are the donkey and Lon Stansbery. The author is not on his way to Houston to attend the Democratic convention but if he did go he probably would vote for Will Rogers. Actually he is riding to the Osage hills where can work on his history without fear of successful contradiction by the Old Timers who have made numerous threats against him. He denies that he is afraid to go into the hills as was charged last week and offers this picture as evidence. When Paul Stithem, the photographer, said, "Look pretty, please," the donkey and author obeyed with equal alacrity.



that night because I slipped one over on the boys. After I knew I was going to make this talk I called over thirty real estate men and told each one I was interested in a certain piece of property, asking him to get me a price on it, but to not let any one know I had made an inquiry. The next evening every time I told a joke these thirty men led the applause and put me over.

In the early days we only had one policeman and one night watch and we could do a good many things with only one man to watch us.

and Gus would put up his surveying instruments. Gus could not do any surveying for three days one time, as Ott had his instruments and it took him that long to win them back.

Bob Epperson had a boy working for him by the name of Asa Abbott. Bob had left word for Asa to come to the house next morning to do some work. Of course we had had quite a little game of draw the night before and Bob overslept. His wife called him and said, "Asa's up here." Bob said, "that's good. I haven't

Lon Retreats Into the Osage Hills

Thinks it Best to Retire in Matt Kimes Fashion Until the Old Timers Cool Off From Attacks

Stansbery Tells How Democrats Got Control of City From the Republicans in Early Days

Somewhere in the Osage Hills,
February 25, 1928.

Editor of The Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.
Dear Sir:

I am writing this letter from Matt Kimes' old "hang-out" near Pawhuska, as the Old Timers have made it so hot for me I have had to take to the Osage hills. In order to carry out my intention to give you some of the inside dope on the Old Timers I have come to this place with my 'trusty' rifle and do not think they will ever find me, as no detective or sheriff has ever had the nerve to visit this place. I am sending you this story by air mail and wish to state if there is any reward offered for me, kindly let me know and I will come in, give myself up to you, and we will split it fifty-fifty.

I have just taken a bath in the little creek that runs by this "hang-out" and it had so much sour mash in it I am afraid when I get home I will be arrested for a bootlegger.

This certainly is a wild part of Oklahoma and I do not see why the government should send the marines to Nicaragua to chase one bandit for exercise, when they could send them to Oklahoma where we could furnish one bandit for every marine. Up here in the early days they used to use whiskey for snake bites, but now every Old Timer has a snake 'staked out' for emergency use in case he gets too much present day booze.

In the early days no one was "high-jacked" and every one left their front door unlocked, and I am sure that the high-jacking that is going on now is not done by any of the Old Timers, as according to J. M. Hall's history we are all here, but it is getting so every time you shake hands with a stranger you almost have to count your fingers to see if they are all there.

The undertaker did not have much to do in the early days unless someone got shot, which almost always resulted in their passing on. However, we always had plenty of time to attend a funeral, and every one was there even though they did not know the deceased. They just went along for the ride.

When Tulsa was first incorporated there seemed to be more Republicans here than Democrats and we had nothing but Republican councilmen and mayors. We decided one time that we would put over one Democrat, which was L. J. Poe, our first Democrat mayor. When he was making a speech one night in Bob Epperson's opera house telling the many things he would do if elected, there was quite a commotion in the back of the room and the judge stopped talking and asked what the trouble was.

A man in the back of the room said his pockets had been picked. The judge said he was very much surprised as he did not know there were any Republicans in the audience. The old boy who had lost his money spoke right up and said

he thought that was right, because he was the only Republican in the house, which shows we Democrats stick together.

However, the Republicans got back into office and we had a hard time "jarring them loose," but finally we hit upon a plan of creating more city jobs and once more we got back in power, and it took us some six months to clean up the broken bottles and poker chips that were scattered around town.

The Republicans had three men making water taps and just as soon as we got in office we put on six, and want to say that gave the Democrats a good hold and we have been going good ever since we found the old "war horse" we now have in office and it has been so hard for them to "jar us loose" they have tried every scheme they could think of, even built a hall on the north side where they had to turn out their tail lights to attend the meetings.

C. S. Avery suggested we get Spavinaw water, which would surely clean them (if they would use it). Spavinaw is here and it looks like we are in from now on.

Every time they have begun to crowd us a little we just create more jobs for the voters and just slip them in until now we have twelve men making one water tap, two policemen patrolling one beat on motorcycles, and if they get to pushing us this year, we are going to get tandems and put two on each wheel.

However, we have had to go out and get a few Republicans to help do some of the work, as we have created so many jobs we have run out of real good Democrats.

I remember meeting Harry Campbell one morning in the early days, and I said, "Harry, you certainly are looking fine this morning; you must be feeling good." He said, "Yes, I am. My wife almost called me Honey this morning. When I started to kiss her, she said, 'Oh, go on, you old Beeswax.'"

A few days ago some one asked me if I had ever made a bad investment in real estate. I told him that was impossible if a man stuck to Tulsa, but I certainly did get in bad about a year ago. I bought 320 acres of land with C. S. Avery and Governor Johnson slipped us one before we could get paving out of it. It looks like a bad investment for both of us.

Our first mayor, Col. E. Calkins, went out fishing with our friend, Berry Hogan and some other boys and did not have any luck with hook and line, so decided to use a little dynamite. Berry had a very fine dog and the first dynamite thrown in the creek the dog swam out and got it and just before he got to the bank the explosion happened. As Berry was very fond of his dog he began looking up and down the creek for what was left of him. He found his head about 250 feet below where the dog got the dynamite, his collar hanging to a tree, and about 200 yards above he found his tail, and Berry said he knew that was the end of the dog.

Of course we all know that with the next shot the colonel lost his arm. A great many of the Old Timers thought the colonel lost it while in the army, but this is how it happened.

We used to have some real old-time fiddlers in this town, but of course we had to have all our dances in some one's house, unless we wanted to pull off a real good one, then we rented Bob Epperson's opera house, which used to play all the road attractions from Carrie Nation's lecture at 10 cents admission to Neil O'Brien's Minstrel show, for which we paid \$1.00 because they had a brass band and gave a free parade. All we had to do to have our dance was to stack the seats against the wall, which were only kitchen chairs with tin tags tacked on the back for numbers.

The opera house was also used for political meetings and we had more politics in the Indian Territory when we didn't have a vote than they had in Washington, D.C.

We used to have one of the greatest characters around here by the name of Bob Bass. One night when we had rented the opera house for a big full-dress dance, Bill Strother asked Bob to stay and watch us, town folks put on a real dance. Bob looked it over for awhile and Bill asked him what he thought of it. He said, "Well, it sure is some dance, all right, but those women's dresses are just like the barbed wire fence around our pasture." Bill said, "How's that?" and Bob answered, "They seem to protect the property but do not obstruct the view."

In the early days we had one of the best amateur baseball teams in this part of the country who cleaned up on about all of the surrounding towns, including Vinita.

We acquired such a reputation we got a chance to go to Columbus, Kan., which we immediately

accepted in order to get to take the trip. I remember we all took the sleeper going up, and along in the night I heard an awful commotion in the aisle. I stuck my head out and found Sam McBirney was having quite an argument with the porter. I said, "What's the matter, Sam?" and he answered, "I just caught this porter trying to steal my shoes." I told him I didn't think he looked quite right when we got on and that was the reason I was sleeping with mine on.

When we arrived at Columbus, Hugh Collins, one of our players, asked the conductor which end of the train we should get off. The conductor told him it didn't make any difference as both ends stopped.

We registered at the hotel and as Sam McBirney was our star pitcher I was tickled to death to get to room with him. We asked the hotel man how much our room would be and he said \$2.50. He called the porter and told him to take our bags to the room. He took us around down the hall, set our grips in and when I saw the room I said I would not pay \$2.50 for it. Sam said, "Come on in, you chump, this is the elevator."

J. M. Hall's history just runs from 1882 to 1900, the year I lost my freedom by saying two words, "Be mine." It was stylish in those days, as now, to give wedding presents and I remember I made lemonade out of most of ours.

Since my picture has been in the paper for the last few weeks, I have have had so many calls from "flappers" I thought it would be advisable to put in this little story to let

everyone know I am already hooked up and as the mule has to work for a living, have no time to joy ride.

In the early days J. M. Hall advertised for a clerk who could bear confinement and received an answer from one who had spent seven years in the penitentiary.

When John Day's first baby was born he called in Doctor Brewer, who was one of our leading physicians at that time. John was out in the hall walking up and down, tearing his hair and saying; "My goodness, I can't stand this." Doctor Brewer finally got tired of hearing him take on and opened the door and said, "Don't worry, John, I've brought over two thousand children into this world and have never lost a father yet."

The first public park we ever had in Tulsa was donated by Chauncey Owens, one of the first white men to come to the Indian Territory, and it is still a very popular park at this time.

I remember when the park was first donated there were no fruit trees in it, but it was no trouble to find a few 'pairs' under any old tree. Some of the Old Timers picked a few lemons there in the early days.

I am sure I would have never made an outlaw, because I am homesick already, and as I have some medium priced tickets to the Grand Opera, think I will venture in. I have lost about 25 pounds and have a homesick look on my face, so do not think any Old Timer will recognize me.

(Signed) Lawrence Richard
Stansbery



Lon Stansbery is writing his "Comic History of Early Tulsa" in longhand. He won't be writing long if some of the pioneers catch him—and he knows it. Witness the repeating shotgun. After two days' search in the fastnesses of the Osage scrub oak hills Paul Stithem, The Tribune photographer, finally tracked Lon to his liar, beg pardon, lair. After arguing for something more than seconds Stithem finally convinced Stansbery that his picture should be in the paper.

J. H. McBirney arrived in Tulsa from Kansas in 1897 and became bookkeeper for the Tulsa Banking Co., the town's first bank. Soon afterward he was made assistant cashier and after the reorganization of the institution it was not long until he was made a vice president.

When the bank changed hands Mr. McBirney organized the Bank of Commerce and served as president for many years, and is still president of the National Bank of Commerce, the new name for the institution. He has been very successful in business since the day of his arrival.

Mr. McBirney had not been in Tulsa long before he became the town's most frequent traveler to Red Fork, then the home of the Clinton family. The night was never too dark nor too stormy for him to fill an appointment there. If he could not ford the river he would walk the railroad bridge. After a few years this persistency won. The girl, a daughter of the Clinton family, promised to marry him. The writer and his wife attended the wedding. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Hugh McBirney, the young banker's father. The McBirneys have lived in Tulsa since then and have reared a family of children, all of whom are still at home. Mr. Mc-

Birney is now erecting a splendid new home on the southeast side. A new 10-story business building at Third and Main streets is also owned by his business interests and carries the family name.

Sam McBirney, brother of J. H. McBirney, came to Tulsa in 1898 and began his business activity as bookkeeper in the bank with his brother. When the Bank of Commerce was organized he became cashier and is now serving as vice president in the National Bank of Commerce.

For years he has maintained a lively interest in the bank's affairs and a similarly active one in athletic affairs at the University of Tulsa, particularly with the football and baseball teams.

He married after coming to Tulsa and lives with his family at 1606 S. Denver av.

The father of the McBirney boys was Rev. Hugh McBirney, a noted Methodist minister of the early days. Reverend McBirney had charges in eastern states and in Kansas. He died in Tulsa a few years ago and is survived by his widow, their two daughters, Caroline and Anna, and their four sons, J. H., Sam, Leander and Robert. Mrs. McBirney lives with the two daughters and the two younger sons.

George McElroy came with his



FRED TURNER

father to Tulsa in 1883. When a young man he opened a harness shop, continuing in this business for some years. After selling his shop

he moved to a farm near Jennings, Ok., where he died a few years ago.

John McElroy came to Tulsa in 1892. He conducted a small livery stable on Second street, between Main street and Boston avenue. He lived at the corner of Second and Main streets for a number of years. He did not live to see Tulsa enter its greatest growing period.

William McKim was living on a nearby farm when Tulsa was created in 1882. He was an intermarried citizen of the Creek Nation. In later years he moved to Tulsa, serving as the city's fourth postmaster. He died many years ago. His son, Robert, is a member of the Tulsa fire department.

John McBride, who was one of the early coal mine operators near Dawson, at one time owned the block of ground where the Masonic temple now stands—between Boston avenue and Main street and Seventh and Eighth streets. Later he acquired extensive farm property near Mohawk park where he and Mrs. McBride live. Their two sons are in business in California.

J. W. Megee first came to Indian Territory and lived on a farm in Osage county. He moved to Tulsa in 1898 and engaged in the sale and

repair of guns in a small way. In later years he opened a store on Second street between Main street and Boulder avenue and still later he opened a fine, large store on Main street between Fifth and Sixth streets. He has become one of Tulsa's most successful merchants.

E. E. Miller, a good old timer, came in 1893 and married afterward. He has engaged in numerous business activities. He and Mrs. Miller brought up a family of six children, four of whom are married. The family home is at 1321 S. Elgin av.

J. E. Mills came to Tulsa in 1897 and for a number of years was in the hide, fur and poultry business in which he was very successful. He retired from active business many years before his death in June 1924. The family home was at 106 E. Jasper st. and his widow, Mrs. Eclipse Mills, and their daughter, Teenie, live there at this time. The daughter is married and her husband, —

—, is in the Exchange National bank. A son, Dewey Mills, lives in Kansas City. Mr. Mills was of a very quiet disposition and was respected by all who knew him. He was a director in the National Bank of Commerce and was made an elder in the First Presbyterian church in 1899.

Dickason Goodman

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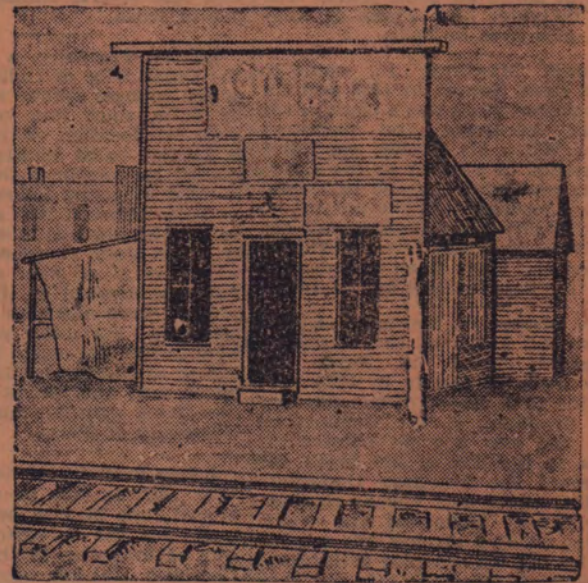
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Penn Miller has lived in Tulsa since the city was a small village. He has engaged in many lines of work and at the present time is a private residential policeman. He married after he came to Tulsa and Mrs. Miller died several years ago.

L. M. Mitchell came to Tulsa in 1890 and has been engaged in the painting and decorating business since that time. He intends to spend the rest of his days here, he tells his friends.

Joe Moore was a Civil war veteran who lived and worked in Tulsa and will be remembered by the old-timers. He would take any bet. One cold day a man bet him a dollar he wouldn't pull off his shirt and run to the Frisco tracks from First street. Joe won that dollar. He loved his dram.

COL. W. P. MOORE, was an old soldier who lived in Tulsa at an early date. He had a restaurant on the west side of Main street between First and Second streets. Later he was appointed postmaster and served several years.

Jake Moran became a citizen of Tulsa in 1895. He was a stone mason contractor and became known as one of Tulsa's good citizens, serving one term as city commissioner. At one time he moved to Salina, Oklahoma, but he was not long in returning to Tulsa. He was the brother of John Moran, sr.

John Moran, sr. came to Tulsa in 1897 and owned a number of freighting teams. He and Mrs. Moran had a fine family of children who grew from boyhood and girlhood in Tulsa. John, Rees and Roy, the three sons, still live here. Rees has been chief of police for some years. The only daughter Mrs. Frank G. Seaman, also lives in Tulsa.

George Mowbray, jr. came to Tulsa from Kansas in 1888 and for a number of years was a clerk in the Archer hardware and furniture store. When Mr. Archer was killed he assisted in winding up the store's affairs and later engaged in several lines of business. At the present he is in the city water department. Mr. and Mrs. Mowbray live at 1915 W. Archer st. They have two daughters, one married and one at home.

Rev. George W. Mowbray, sr. was the second pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Tulsa. He came with his family in 1888. He was the fifth mayor of the city and first president of the Commercial club, and was a great booster for Tulsa to the day of his death. He organized the Mowbray Undertaking Co., which has always retained that name. Following the tragic passing of T. J. Archer, his son-in-law, he was too occupied with pressing business affairs to take any regular church charge.

By his death Tulsa lost one of its most prominent citizens of all time. Mrs. Mowbray, a lovable, Christian woman, lives with her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Archer, at 808 N. Denver av.

Dr. H. P. Newlin erected a small native lumber building at the corner of First and Main streets and this was the first drug store in Tulsa. The doctor's office was in the store. The family moved back to Missouri at one time but returned to Tulsa within a few years and Dr. Newlin died here. Two daughters of the family still live here—Mrs. Eclipse Mills, of 105 E. Jasper st., and Mrs. A. E. Turner, of 116 E. Jasper st.

A. D. Orcutt, crossed the Arkansas river in 1875 near Tulsa, and rented



W. G. WILLIAMSON

a farm from the Perryman's south of town, and lived there several years. Then he moved to Tulsa and engaged in the implement business. Later he moved to Wagoner county and represented that county in the first legislature. The old timers will remember Mr. Orcutt for his friendly greeting. His two sons, S. A. and Garfield, will also be remembered. The Orcutt addition gets its name from S. A. Orcutt, who now lives with his family on his large ranch in New Mexico. A. W. Orcutt died many years ago leaving a wife and several children who now live in Tulsa.

Rueben Partridge, a member of the Creek tribe of Indians, was one of the younger fellows who has been in Tulsa since four or five years after the location of the town. He is entitled to be mentioned in this history because he is the oldest of a number of young fellows who came to Tulsa between 1882 and 1900, the period this story is intended to cover. The story mentions only those who were 21 or older at that time. Partridge clerked in the Hall store several years and also acted as interpreter. For many years he has been in the real estate business, also acting as interpreter for other real estate men and for oil men. He is now living with his family near the University of Tulsa.

J. Gus Patton came to Tulsa about 1900. By an act of congress approved June 28, 1898, provisions were made for the surveying and platting of townsites in the Creek and Cherokee Nations, and creating a townsite commission to survey and plat townsites where towns of 200 or more population were located. Mr. Patton was sent to survey and plat the town of Tulsa. A part of the town previous to this time had been surveyed by private individuals. Mr. Patton complied with the previous survey as much as possible, and created very little disturbance. Later the town lots were appraised and those who were living on lots received title to same upon payment of one-half of the appraised value.

Gus has been a citizen of Tulsa ever since his arrival. He has many old time friends. He is still engaged in surveying, being employed by oil companies and various other corporations. He lives at 1404 S. Norfolk av.

H. C. Payne has lived in or near Tulsa since an early date. While living on his farm on Flat Rock creek, north of Tulsa, oil was found there in paying quantities. He moved to the city where he has a number of valuable pieces of property. He and Mrs. Payne live at 1110 N. Denver av.

J. C. Perryman was one of the most reliable citizens of the Creek Nation. He lived on his farm about 10 miles south of Tulsa. He was the postmaster on the old Star postal route from Fort Smith west. The local postoffice was located in the home of his brother, George, three and one-half miles south of Tulsa. A hired man on the farm looked after the office, which had already been given the name of Tulsa by the Indians. Tulsa was named after Tulsa Town, the old Alabama town of the Indians. J. C. Perryman never moved into Tulsa proper, preferring to remain on his farm with his wife and son. Josiah, as he was known to many, was very friendly with the white people who came into this country. Whenever there were misunderstandings between the white men and the Indians he was willing to serve as arbitrator. He was one of the first elders of the First Presbyterian church in later years and although he lived what was a great distance in the country on bad days in that time, he was regular in his attendance. He died in 1899 and there was general mourning through the Creek Nation.

Honorable Legus C. Perryman was a prominent and influential statesman in the Creek nation. He lived on a farm near the river south of Tulsa until 1887 when he built a small home near the corner of

Eighth and Main streets in Tulsa and moved into the village.

During the Civil war the Creeks were divided in their loyalty. Legus Perryman's fidelity was toward the Union and he served as a sergeant major. After the war he was a judge of the Coweta district court (Indian) for six years and a member of the House of Warriors in the Creek legislature for many years. He was elected chief of the Creek nation in 1887 and thereafter was known as "Governor" to the white population. He maintained his office in a room connected with the Hall store.

He represented his people as a delegate to Washington many times and was largely responsible for making the settlement with the government relinquishing the right of the Creeks to what is known as Old Oklahoma, the territory opened to settlement in 1889.

Mr. Perryman was very charitable to his people. If he had only one dollar in his pocket and one of his people asked for half he would give it all to him. He fed many families giving orders on the Hall store. When the store owners saw his friends were imposing on him he was told: "Governor, you are giving too many orders on the store. If you don't stop they may be turned down." "I wish they would be," he replied. He had too big a heart to refuse them himself.

After Mrs. Perryman died he was not the same man. He had no home, living among his friends. He died a few years ago, heart broken.

George B. Perryman was a remarkable fellow in many ways. At the beginning of Tulsa he lived on his farm about three and one-half miles south. In 1886 he built a large house on the site of the present courthouse. At that time it appeared to everyone as if George was building out in the country. East of his house the prairie grass waved in the wind. West of him was timber and underbrush.

He had a large family of his own but that didn't deter him from rearing a number of orphans besides, for he had a large heart, too. The Creek Nation made no governmental provision to care for orphan children; but the youngsters always found homes with relatives or friends of the family. Aunt Rachael, George's widow, is still living (in January, 1928) a few miles south of Tulsa.

The Perrymans always kept their home open to their friends and every day had from one to a dozen guests at dinner, and to lodge for the night. His household bill would be a big one even in this day of higher prices.

George was engaged in the cattle business and was kept fairly busy looking after his large farm and other interests. After he moved to Tulsa in 1886 he claimed part of the townsite and non-citizens had to pay him for locations to build. He died many years ago.

Rev. Thomas Perryman remained on his farm south and west of the present townsite of Broken Arrow for several years after Tulsa was located. He was a prominent Creek Indian and a minister in the Presbyterian church. He held services for years in the old Broken Arrow Presbyterian church.

In later years he built a home at Cincinnati avenue and Seventh street, on the same block of ground that bears the present Presbyterian church. He had married a Miss Brown, a school teacher from the east, and had a family of three boys and one girl. Two of the boys, Arthur and Walter, now live in Tulsa. The other son, Tom, lives on a ranch in Texas. The daughter married Rev. E. H. Broyles, who has been pastor of a Presbyterian church in Philadelphia for several years. Mr. Broyles was graduated from Auburn seminary and, when a

young man, was pastor of the Tulsa Mission church from 1896 to 1898. Reverend Perryman died many years ago.

Warfield Phillips came to Tulsa from North Carolina in 1884 and has been a residence since. His first employment was building a number of homes for Osage Indians. For a time he clerked in the T. J. Archer store. Later he was in the cattle business and from that went into real estate, which still engages part of his attention. He is the general foreman of the city park board. He married after coming to Tulsa and he and Mrs. Phillips live at 104 N. Union av. They have one son and one daughter, both married.

George Pittman came to Tulsa about 1897 with his family and was in the jewelry business until his death many years ago.

Albert H. and Dwight Poage were agents for the Frisco railroad in Tulsa from 1888 to 1902. They left Tulsa many years ago. A. H. Poage is treasurer of a Standard Oil company at Richland, Cal., the home of one of the largest refineries in the world. He married before leaving Tulsa and has three sons, all of them graduates from the university at Berkeley, California.

Judge L. M. Poe came to Tulsa from Pawnee in 1895. He served one term as mayor and was elected district judge when Oklahoma was admitted to the union of states. After making a record on the bench he retired to private practice and has been very successful. He has also made a financial success. He has been chief counsel for the First National bank for some years, as well as a stockholder and a director. He was married when he came to Tulsa and he and his wife have reared a large family of children. The family home is at 1512 S. Madison av.

Judge Poe's speeches were inspiring in the early days. His appeal to the business men to buy band instruments for the band boys to be sent to the St. Louis exposition was considered a masterpiece of that day.

Luna Price came to Tulsa from Texas at a very early date with some cattlemen and later engaged in the harness and saddlery business for a number of years. He and Mrs. Price died many years ago, leaving a daughter and considerable property interests.

Joe Price came to Tulsa about 1896 and soon moved his family to the new town. He was in the cattle business up to the time of his death. He will always be remembered as son of four men who bought the school property at Fourth street and Boston avenue and held it until the city could acquire it, thus keeping it out of speculative, private hands. Dr. Harry Price, Henry Price and Charles Price are three married sons of this family who have always made Tulsa their home.

P. L. Price made his first trip to Tulsa in 1894. He returned to Missouri then but came back in 1895 to make the new town his permanent home. He associated himself in the grocery business with J. M. Gillette in 1896. Some time afterward they erected a store on the east side of Main street, between First and Second streets. When the Egan store and the Tulsa Banking Co. building in that block were destroyed by fire, the blaze took the Gillette-Price store, too, the Lynch building alone escaping. After this Mr. Price engaged in the grain business and later in the cattle trade. He put the first sand plant on the Arkansas river and shipped sand to many points in Oklahoma. A few years ago he sold this business and went into lumber. He also is interested in other

businesses. He and Mrs. Price live at 404 S. Elwood av. They have several married children.

John Querry was the son of William Querry and was a United States marshal for several years. He has been engaged in numerous lines of work and is held in esteem by the pioneers.

William Querry lived near Tulsa in the early days. He made the entry into old Oklahoma in 1889 and later served as treasurer and collector of Payne county. He came originally from Lawrence county, Missouri, and had been a lieutenant in Co. K, of the Twenty-third Infantry. Here he was a member of the G. A. R. and also active in the membership of the Baptist church. After living in Payne county a few years he moved back to Tulsa where he died several years prior to 1927.

Dr. C. L. Reeder came to Tulsa in 1890 and was a practicing physician here until his death a year or so ago. He occupied a number of prominent positions, serving as mayor, superintendent of health for the county, and as a member of the county, state and other medical societies. He was interested in the first hospital and the first opera house and was one of the organizers of the Masonic lodge and a member of the I. O. O. F., the Knights of Pythias and the Elks. When he died he left his widow and many friends who mourned his passing.

Dr. Philander Reeder and his son, Dr. C. L. Reeder, were two early Tulsans. The father had a farm near Keystone and lived there for a number of years before returning to Tulsa, where he died Aug. 20, 1915, to be followed by his son in 1927.

C. W. Robertson was one of Tulsa's early blacksmiths. He served one term as city marshal and later moved to a farm for a time. He returned to the city after a few years and still makes this his home. He married after coming to Tulsa and has several children.

Ernest Roop came to Tulsa from Missouri in 1896 and has engaged in the drug business most of the time between that period and the present time. He and Mrs. Roop have raised a splendid family, three girls and two boys. One of the boys and one of the girls have married. The Roop family home is at 708 S. Owasso av.

M. J. Romaine came to Tulsa about 1896 and since that time has been engaged in the real estate and oil business. He was an early member of the Commercial club and has always been a great Tulsa booster. He has been successful in business but of late years has not been in the best of health.

P. C. Rothhammer came to Tulsa in 1888. He died 27 years ago and Mrs. Rothhammer passed away six years ago. Mr. Rothhammer had been engaged in the transfer business here. There were seven daughters in the Rothhammer family. Three are married. The other four—May, Joe, Grace and Pliny—live together at 536 S. Gillette av.

F. J. Scott came to Tulsa in 1898 from Lebanon, Mo. He was in the mercantile business at Second and Main streets for some years and was very successful. He married after coming to Tulsa and is survived by his widow and three daughters who still make this their home.

Frank Seaman arrived in Tulsa a few years after his father, John, who came in 1890. Frank was one of the town's first dentists. In later years he has been recorder for the Knights Templar. He married after coming to Tulsa and has his home at 305 N. Santa Fe av.

14 Years in Tulsa

Since 1914 performing a service in Tulsa at all times of need.

The name is new, but the management can lay claim to being an "Old Timer" of Tulsa.

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Best Wishes

to

The Pioneers and Early Settlers

Who Made Possible a Greater Tulsa

E. B. Howard

Lon Needs A Bullet-Proof Vest

Would Tell More on Old Timers if He Wasn't Running for Re-Election in Association

Stansbery Writes Last Article of Series on Comic History of Early Tulsa Pioneers

Editor of The Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Dear Sir:

As you are aware, I am president of the Tulsa Pioneer Association and as the annual election is only a short time off, and I have already lost eighty per cent. of the men's votes, think I had better let up for a while or I won't get enough votes to put me over this year. However, nearly all of the women will vote for me if I will just tell a little more of what I know about their husbands.

There are many incidents concerning the Old Timers I would like to write about if I had more space, and there are many I would find room for, but I still value my life. I could have a lot of the Old Timers working for me nights without pay if I would cut loose. How interesting would be the story of Dan Hunt's experience at Rock Island, Illinois while on the Booster trip; H. F. Aby's street fair; why Bill Wells changed boarding houses; where Sanford Kelly was when Gamble's store caught fire; how Cat Creek got its name; why Tanneha Brown left his horse and walked home; what happened when John N. Day threw the dice out of the window; why Bill Williamson would be looking for his overcoat in August.

Any of the above would make an interesting reading. Who knows perhaps I will buy myself a bullet proof vest some day and write you some more letters. Old Timers, take notice, my hat is in the ring. Somebody asked me the other day why we sent out the Booster train mentioned in my first letter. We just struck gas in this country decided every manufacturer would rush to Oklahoma for cheap that is why our Booster train sent east.

Tulsa always did have high ideals as to what she would do in the world. I remember a piece appeared in the old Indian Republican which said Lynch Bros. had just shipped a carload shipment of nearly fresh eggs to Kansas City, but there was no question but that Tulsa would soon feed the world.

Just as soon as Tulsa got to going good every man who had some patent came here to start up. The first was a fellow who wanted to start a clock factory. He found a lot of old boys who were so far behind the time he thought a clock factory would be the very thing, and some who took stock in the factory didn't know what a pendulum was. It was six months before the alarm went off and we woke up to the fact we had been stung.

The next fellow had an improvement on the air brakes for trains. He demonstrated what he could do and if each of us would put up \$200 (which we did) we could water him make a "brake" for a train and I guess he did as we never saw him again.

The third old boy sprung a kitchen cabinet on us, and believe me, this is the one we fell for, as we had cockroaches that could bore a hole in a cake of Sapolio, ants that could carry off a bunch of onions and more alley rats than any state in the Union. All of us were going to get rich selling kitchen cabinets to one another, but they ran an ad in the paper showing what this cabinet would do, and before we could let any of them delivered, every cockroach, ant and alley rat, including the promoters, left the country and no one was bothered any more except the old boys who had put up the money.

Our last big proposition was the S. Compression Inner Tube Co. which sold more stock than any other company organized in these parts, and the stockholders have never been able to find a vulcanizer which will close the puncture left in their pocketbooks.

Tulsa, Oklahoma,
March 3, 1928.

George Blakey was mayor I find where Harry Campbell represented Colonel Lynch, who was charged with violation of a city ordinance by letting his cows run on Main street. Harry won the suit for Colonel because the law allowed each man six cows and five hogs, and Colonel only had two hogs and three cows. The records show this ordinance was later repealed and everyone was allowed to turn their hogs and cattle loose on the streets of Tulsa.

I remember a little incident which happened when a farmer drove into town with a load of corn in his wagon. He took his team to the blacksmith shop to have them shod, and while he was gone, Bob Bynum's cow, who could climb a two-story building, got in this wagon with her front feet. The brakes were not on and the wagon started down hill on Main Street. This was equal to a circus parade as the old cow could not get her front feet out of the wagon and her hind feet were on the ground. She pushed the wagon down the street and ran into the porch of J. M. Hall's store. The wagon turned over and broke two gallons of fresh cider and knocked the corner post out of the porch. J. M. claimed damages—\$3.00 for the post and sixty cents for the cider. A great many of the Old Timers remember Brady's store on the north side, which was almost out of town when he built it. In 1892 their ad ran something like this:

W. T. BRADY & COYMPANY
General Store
The Cowman's Retreat and The
Nester's Paradise

We handle Star Brand shoes, Arbuckle's Coffee, Granger Twist, Old Virginia Cheroots, Kansas Salt and Missouri Cob Pipes.

Stop at our store on the main traveled road just north of the Frisco Tracks

See Our Parson Jones Before Getting Married

OUR MOTTO: Guaranteed Satisfaction

Somebody asked me why I went out of the farm implement business and I told them it was because the farmer now days was doing too much farming behind the windshield. He hires his cotton planted, chopped, picked and ginned, and when he gets his money he does not have enough to pay the repair bill on his Lizzie, so there is nothing left for the poor implement man to do but get out.

I met a man on the street the other day who said he had been reading my letters in The Tribune, and asked my nationality. I told him I was one of the early settlers, my mother was 'Injun' and my father was an engineer, and he could decide for himself whether I was a box car or a caboose.

After we had been going so good with our baseball team in the summer of 1892, Sam McBirney suggested we have a football team which was organized. Of course some of us had never heard of football and thought when you said "Rah! Rah! Rah!" you meant hamburger steak.

I remember the first game we played some of us had suits and others had overalls stuffed with garlic, as Sam said that would make the line stronger. I also wore a pair of my wife's silk stockings. In the kick-off the ball went into the crowd and I rushed over after it. There was a hunch-back standing there with a sweater on and I thought he had stolen the ball and slipped it up under his sweater, so I immediately tackled him. Three

or four of the other boys rushed in to help me and when we finally pulled him out we found our mistake. He raised such a howl, Sam said for the fullback to take the hunch-back and give him his quarter back.

At that time we had a young lady from the south visiting here and Sam had asked her to go to the ball game with him. He had borrowed C. O. Baker's high stepping black team to bring the young lady out to the field. Of course as he played he had to leave her in the grand stand, and just as soon as the game was over everybody made a break for the city, including Sam. When he got about six blocks from the ball park he overtook Warren Abbott, who said, "Sam, I thought you had a young lady out to the game with you." This woke the old boy up and he had to return to the park and found the woman sitting in the grand stand by herself and his team still tied to the old hitch rack, which goes to show he had more football than women on the brain at that time.

I have just noticed in the paper that the university is having a lot of trouble about their dances, and say they have to have a professional dancing master to teach them ball room etiquette.

In the early days we taught ball room etiquette with a six-shooter and did not have to escort a lady across the room, because when the old-time fiddlers began to bear down on the old tune of "Wagoner" with Reuben Partridge at the piano it put so much pep in you, that you just naturally got up and got there.

If you got "funny" with your partner her big brother would soon teach you "how to withdraw from her presence," and the undertaker got any old boy who tried to pull the "cheek to cheek" stuff.

In those days when they called "Balance All" the girls had to pull up their skirts so we could see some of the fancy steps they would make. Now days you can spend two hours at one of these dances and have so much to look at you never get down as far as their feet.

I remember when the first bathtub was shipped into Tulsa. There were five or six Old Timers down there when it came in. As it was opened they were arguing what it was, and Bill Williamson said it was a porcelain coffin ordered for one of the Osage chiefs who had died the day before.

This all happened in the early days when everybody worked for a living. At that time you could get four dozen eggs for twenty-five

cents, frying chickens were fifteen cents each, and ten cents worth of head lettuce would look like the family washing.

We now live in a fast city and times have changed. Working has gone out of style and it looks like if we are going to live honestly ninety per cent of us will have to turn over a new leaf, as we are living too fast and spending faster. The churches have gone into festival and moving picture businesses, the schools into cafeterias and swimming pools, colleges into football and dances, states and counties into bonds and debt, congress is going to take care of the farmer, the penitentiary is feeding better than the boarding house, and all the old men are interested in flappers only. They say in one hundred years from now no one will work, we will get our eats compressed from the air and drive the old machine by radio waves (no gas)—women will do all the work that is done and men will be pets and playthings (Oh, boy, if I could only live that long).

Boys now days have an easier time than we had in the early days. Of course, we stayed at home. Today they have high powered cars and only treat home as a filling station. It has gotten so now they have to have father and son week to get them together. When I was growing up we had father and son week most every day, that is if my father could catch up with me.

The boys have more cloth in one pair of trousers than I used to have in my whole suit. I noticed two high school boys a few days ago on the street, and they had to take two steps before their pants got started.

I have said nothing about the pioneer mother who was the first to climb into the covered wagon to come to Oklahoma, and who went through the many hardships that her children might have a home.

I have always felt I would have been glad if my mother could have been one of those pioneer women, but as she went away before we started to Oklahoma, I know she would be proud that her boy had a part in blazing the trails.

Every year a few of those old Pioneers are coming to the End of the Trail and passing over the Divide where One Greater Than Man has blazed the trail, but surely He will provide a place for these Old Timers to meet and once more tell about the part they had in making Tulsa a safe place to live.

Respectfully,

(Signed) LON R. STANSBERY



Lon Stansbery, who plans to conduct a front porch for re-election as president of the Tulsa Pioneer Association is practicing in the picture. He says he has brought his up to the 1902 standard and that this ought to enable him quite a figure in the race. The photographer took the picture before Lon's derby was tossed into the ring.

Tulsa Historical Society & Museum 2002.722.001

Since Newblock's Defeat Lon R. Stansbery Wonders If He Can Be Pioneers Association 4-Termer

Tulsa, Oklahoma,
April 7, 1928.

Editor of The Tribune,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.
Dear Sir:

In my letter to you of March 3rd I advised I was running for president of the Tulsa Pioneer Association. Since election is only a short time off am just a little "leery", as I am asking them to elect me for the fourth time and it seems to be hard to get over on the fourth attempt. I am afraid they will spring some Republican on me and have a landslide like they had here a few days ago. However, as the election is to be held at Stansbery lake I certainly should carry my own precinct.

I want to state my platform to give the old pioneers a chance to look it over before election time. I believe every pioneer woman should have three husbands and will do everything in my power to see that she gets them, but do not think they should go outside of the pioneer association for them. I will also listen to all domestic troubles, will make some of these old pioneers take a bath, as I am sure they have some of the dirt in their whiskers they collected when they made the run in the opening of the Cherokee trip, will advocate better washing machines for the women, better home brew, and better glasses for the old men so they can see how short they are really wearing the skirts these days. Who knows, I may get generous and mention some of them in my will. I will make many more promises in my campaign as I call on each voter, as I certainly don't want a Republican holding this job.

So far I have financed my own campaign, but do not think it will cost me very much as I have already gotten Knee High for a nickle.

A Rare Sight!

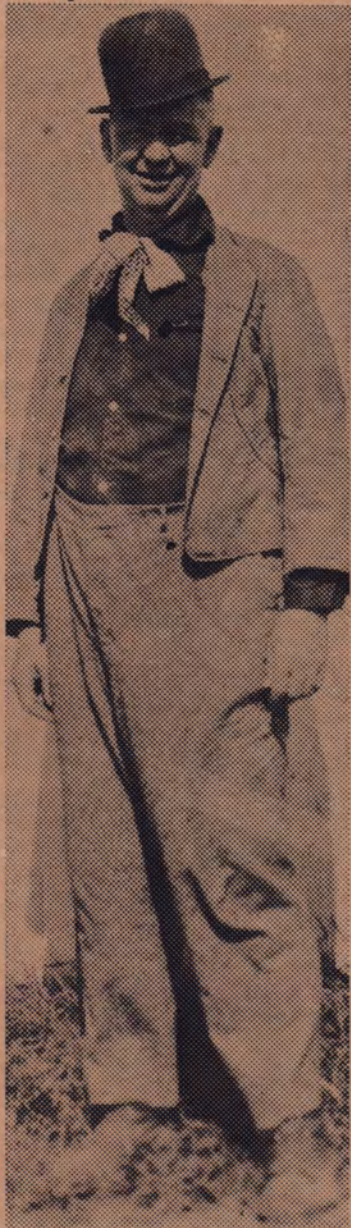
As you know, this is a Democratic city and there are a few of us Old Timers like J. M. Hall, A. F. Antle, T. E. Smiley and many others who have only seen three Republican mayors since Tulsa was an incorporated city. Of course the first one was Col. E. Calkins and we did not have much for a mayor to do, or to make a big fight for the office. We had no water or gas franchises to look after.

When J. H. Simmons got in we had to begin boiling our drinking water, but when T. D. Evans was elected we had to begin boiling the ice and when you took a bath you looked like you were mudding in for the winter. Then we got our good friend Newblock, and with the help of C. S. Avery and several good Republicans we landed Spavinaw water, which "gravitates" right to your front door all the way from Spavinaw. Now the Republicans step in and vote us all off the job.

Our new mayor was an engineer so long by using his instruments he could probably see the mayor's office better than the rest of us with the naked eye, and seemed to have no trouble in getting the party to agree on the whole slate. They say Patton had no opposition in the primary, therefore no wrecked machinery when it was over.

I want to say he certainly broke down our flivver and it will take us two years to make a lady out of lizzie now. He not only wrecked our flivver but our band wagon, too! However, it was not very heavily loaded as the ballot shows some of had gotten out of it before the crash came.

When Patton was county engineer, C. S. Avery got W. W. Stuckey appointed county commissioner with the understanding he would



Lon R. Stansbery making one of his famous speeches for re-election as President of the Tulsa Pioneer Association. He is making a house to house canvas and feels sure every one will cast their vote for him in the next election after they look him over.

deliver Patton's head, which Stuckey did, but Avery did not keep it down and let him bob up at the wrong time. Now he is demanding "an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth" from the Democratic party. It looks like he has taken us to a real cleaning.

They say Mayor Newblock was down to his office very early next morning after election. The records show Patton got in at 9:30. I guess Newblock was running all night and had just gotten in was the reason he was at his office so early.

George Had Andy Groggy

George Watkins made a wonderful fight and had old Andy pretty groggy and hanging on to the rope in the 96th precinct and the nine o'clock edition threw in the sponge and gave Watkins and Carbondale to us, but while we were dancing around the ring like Jack Dempsey when he had Tunney practically knocked out, an S O S was sent out from headquarters that they were losing Andy and the other 10



Miss Dorothy McBirney, daughter of J. H. McBirney, a Tulsa pioneer. Miss McBirney has been appointed Campaign Manager for Lon R. Stansbery. These two Pioneer girls feel sure they will put Mr. Stansbery over.

precincts rallied to the rescue. Andy got his second wind and taxied right up to the manager with the rest of the bunch.

When the report came in that we only had them tied in three precincts and had one hundred three more to go, that is when the old ship went into a tail spin and I do not think if Lindbergh had had hold of the stick he would have been able to land.

Some of the leading Democrats say now that Newblock should not have run. However, I have just noticed where somebody has figured out that Napoleon should never started the battle of Waterloo.

Now it comes out that three of the Republicans elected have all been mayors of some other city and are all halter broke, so it won't be hard to get them up to the trough.

What gets some of us old time Democrats is that we have nursed Red Fork along for the last 15 or 20 years until they got a good sized voting strength, gave them Spavinaw water and got them all cleaned up, even moved our stills over to Red Fork hill where they would be handy, then they went two to one Republican on us.

Of course I am not kicking on the way the election went and am not out for any office except president of the Tulsa Pioneer Association; however, I understand the disgruntled Democrats have nominated me for Rose Rex. I don't know what a Rose Rex is, but I do know what a Democratic wreck is.

We Need A Sick Fund

Two years ago I helped the police force make \$655 for the hospital fund and thought we would have some of this money to turn over to the new bunch to put us in good with the new policemen, but since the election we have more sick policemen than ever before and they are gradually using up this surplus.

The newly elected officers will probably make quite a change in the police force, but they will have to go some if they can put out any more red tags than the bunch we have had the last three or four years. It is no trouble to slip up on a lizzie and put a red tag on her for being too close to the water

plug or parking over time, but if they do make any change I hope they will get some policemen who can put a red tag and some lead on a few of the hijackers and burglars.

I notice in the Republican campaign Charles O'Connor said they had to work like hell week days and pray on Sunday. I guess we didn't give this enough attention, as who would have thought that a Republican's prayer would have been answered so abundantly.

We had everything lined up for a great year and were just ready to have all the choo-choo trains come into one grand central station. However, Patton is pledged to a Greater Tulsa idea and says they are going to carry out the big projects we had already planned. If they do it, it will keep them busy for the next two years and if they have any ideas of their own they won't have time to put them into force, as we have enough bum paving and resurfacing streets to keep the street commissioner busy, and enough new water districts laid out to take up the time of the water commissioner.

Still Wondering How

I notice Patton left town at 7 o'clock the next morning after the election for Huntington, Ark. We should have got a shot gun and gone "Huntington" for the Democrats who did not stick to the old party.

Some of the old boys were standing around with their mouths open and wondering how it happened. Well, it happened just like an automobile accident; the only way it could have been avoided would have been for one of the parties not to be in a certain place at a certain time.

Some of our best business blocks have been built by good Republicans under the Democratic administration, so let's get behind these new city officers and make Tulsa more



Tookah Stansbery Campbell, daughter of Lon R. Stansbery, who is giving a great deal of her time to her father's campaign for re-election as President of the Tulsa Pioneer Association.

prosperous in the next two years and a Greater Tulsa, so when we take it over two years from now we will have the greatest city in the west

From one who went down with the Newblock ship, but still believes in a Greater Tulsa.

Respectfully,

(Signed) Lon R. Stansbery.



Jay Forsythe just after loading his chuck wagon at J. M. Hall's store in 1894. He is starting for the round-up near where Broken Arrow is now located. These two Pioneers will greet you at the annual picnic at Stansbery Lakes this year.

John D. Seaman came to Tulsa in 1890 and was a contractor and builder, erecting a number of the town's best buildings. From the first he was interested in the opportunities Tulsa was offered. He took a lively interest in politics too, serving once as postmaster.

Dave Shelton came to Tulsa from Alabama in 1887 and was a clerk in R. N. Bynum's store about 12 years. In more recent years he has been looking after his investments in real estate and business property. He married after coming to Tulsa and is the father of several children. The Shelton home is at Eighth street and Detroit avenue. Mr. Shelton was one of the members of the first park board.

Tom Shackle became a citizen of Tulsa in 1891. He was a native of Iowa and was graduated from the Kansas school of pharmacy in 1887. He was a prescription clerk in the J. M. Morrow drug store until 1897 when he engaged in business for himself. His drug store is at Tenth and Main streets at the present time. He has been in the drug business longer than any other present day Tulsan. He married after coming to Tulsa and there is one son in the family.

T. E. Smiley is a native of Tennessee. In 1884 he came to Tulsa and clerked first in the Hall store in the town and then at the store in Red Fork. Later he wanted some outdoor life and went on a cattle ranch. After this he was engaged in the walnut log business with Mel Baird and still later in the grocery business. His next venture was his partnership with W. S. Dickason in the establishment of the town's first exclusive lumber yard. In recent years he has been engaged in the oil lease and real estate business. He married after coming to Tulsa and has four boys and one girl. Three of the boys and the girl are married, too, and Mr. Smiley is a grandfather. He was secretary of the commercial club at one time, a city councilman at another and served as a member of the first school board. He is a brother of John L. Smiley, the present county treasurer. In Tulsa the Smiley family home is at 2027 E. Fourteenth place. The old family home was in Marshall county, Tennessee, where the writer knew his father and mother as members of one of the best families in that state.

John Smith was in the coal business here for a number of years, having arrived in Tulsa at an early date. He died a year or two ago but is fondly remembered by the pioneers.

Andy Stokes came to Tulsa in 1898. He clerked in a store for several years, then engaged in the grocery business for himself on West Second street. He was successful in this business. For many years he has been in the livestock business northeast of Tulsa. He and his wife and one son live at 1110 S. Elwood av. He also has a son and daughter married.

Lon R. Stansberry and his father located a claim near Chandler in 1889 but soon afterward moved to Tulsa. Lon was a strapping young fellow and not afraid to work. The Lynch brothers were excavating for their stone store building at First and Main streets about that time. They needed someone to hold the scraper and Lon began his business career doing this.

After this job was ended he was in the collection business for a time and later clerked in the Lynch store for five years and in the Gamble Mercantile Co. store for two years. Then he entered the implement business and erected a brick building which still stands on East Third street between Main and Boston avenue. He needed more room and put up another building on South Main street and still later erected a larger building on Boulder avenue. Much more recently he erected a building at East Fourth street and Frankfort avenue and leased it to the government as a sub-postoffice. He has made a brilliant financial success and is a director of the National Bank of Commerce, and a member of the chamber of commerce.

He is president of the Old Timers association and takes great delight in having its members picnic at his park and lake seven miles east of Tulsa each year. He is a great entertainer—a whole show in himself and will never be forgotten. He and Mrs. Stansberry live at 1001 E. Nineteenth st.

R. B. Stansberry was a farmer near Neosho, Mo. until 1889 when Oklahoma was opened for settlement and when he, his wife and their four daughters and one son secured a claim near Chandler. They did not keep this long, moving to Tulsa instead. They rented a farm in the section now known as Maple Ridge and farmed there six years. Mr. Stansberry then returned to Missouri to farm for three years, and then returned to Tulsa to engage in the cattle trade until his death in 1910. He was successful in business and held in high regard by the old timers. Mrs. Stansberry and two of

the daughters have died. One of the remaining daughters lives in Tulsa and the other in Muskogee. The son is Lon Stansberry, who is president of the Pioneer association and sometimes comic writer for The Tulsa Tribune.

John Thomas has followed many lines of business since coming to Tulsa at an early date. One of his characteristics marks him as a man who will always be remembered by the pioneer women as well as the men. No matter when or where he met you he would always shake hands.

W. T. Trotter is one of early Tulsa's conspicuous successes. He came at an early date. Though unable to hear or speak he took an active part in the town's business development and has amassed considerable property. He and Mrs. Trotter have two daughters one of whom is married.

Joe Truitman was one of Tulsa's very early citizens. He was an old German and his principal business was making walnut coffins. He also made some furniture. He lived by himself in his shop between First and Second streets, doing his own cooking, for his first few years in Tulsa. Later he lived north and east of the Frisco depot. There he had some trouble with a negro woman over a clothesline and he shot and killed her, it was charged. The author knew Joe well and doesn't yet understand how he could have killed the woman by shooting at her—he was so cross-eyed. He died in the Fort Smith jail while waiting to be tried.

Fred Turner was engaged in the mercantile business in Tulsa in 1898 and 1899 and for a few years later. He purchased a few choice pieces of property in Tulsa and held them for awhile. But Muskogee, his home town, had such a hold on him that he decided to sell at least some of his holdings here and return there. He sold the corner where the new McBriney and National Bank of Commerce buildings stand for \$300,000. He picked up a few more dollars before he left, paid the taxes on the rest of his property here and went back to Muskogee where he is sitting and waiting for that city to grow to Tulsa's size. The real pioneers of Tulsa had no love for Muskogee, the city that monopolized the federal offices in the early days, greatly inconveniencing Tulsa business and professional men. Muskogee was angry when Tulsa asserted its rights. But Fred Turney left many friends in Tulsa and if he will come back an office in the Pioneers' association is promised him.

J. B. Vann arrived in Tulsa from Missouri in 1889 and immediately engaged in the contracting business. He and Mrs. Vann are now living at 32 S. Gillette av. Their daughter, Chloe, who attended the old mission school, is married.

Pete Vinest came to Tulsa about 1884, taking charge of the men who put large farms into cultivation south of the town along the river. Since then he has engaged in many kinds of work and is now with the city water department. He married after coming to Tulsa and has several children.

Bud Wallace was in the grocery and meat business in Tulsa with H. C. Calhoun from an early date until his death many years ago. He was never married. Old-timers remember him for his pleasant disposition.

J. H. Wheatley has made his home in Tulsa since 1898 and served as a city commissioner at one time. At an early date he was in the brick making and contracting business. He has always been interested in the development of Tulsa. He lives with his family, at 201 N. Elwood av.

United States Marshal Wilkerson was a deputy working out of the federal court at Fort Smith. He was Tulsa's faithful guard during the days the Frisco railroad was being extended to the Arkansas river. He was credited with keeping the new town fairly free from outlaws and bootleggers.

George Williamson, who came to Tulsa with his brother in 1898 and was engaged in the mercantile business for some years, was the second president of the Tulsa commercial club. He also was in the banking business and was interested in the Tulsa Vitriified Brick and Tile Co., and in other lines. At the time of his death some years ago he was in the clothing business. At his passing, Tulsa lost one of its best boosters. Mrs. Williamson still lives in Tulsa.

Robert Williamson came to Tulsa in 1899. He came from Missouri and was in the Williamson Brothers store for years. He was with the Nicholson & Jordan Mercantile Co. for three years and in 1913, he bought an interest in the Wright Clothing Co. and was in the clothing business for 14 years. At the present time he is in the real estate business. He married and he and



ARTHUR F. ANTLE

Tulsa pioneer and author of a supplemental chapter to J. M. Hall's story, "The Beginning of Tulsa."

Mrs. Williamson have one daughter, and live at 204 S. Indianapolis av.

T. J. Wilson came to Tulsa in 1893 from northern Indiana and engaged in the jewelry business for some years. He acquired some valuable property. He and Mrs. Wilson make their home now at 2320 E. Thirteenth st. They have one son, Paul, an attorney in Tulsa.

W. G. Williamson and his brother, George, came to Tulsa in 1898 and engaged in the mercantile business for many years. In later years Mr. Williamson has been busy with his valuable property investments here. He was unmarried when he came but soon chose a young Missouri woman, then living in Tulsa, for a wife. They have one daughter who is married and has a child. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson live at Sixth street and Boston avenue.

C. O. Winterringer arrived in Tulsa in 1889 and engaged in the grain business. He also acted as the agent for a sewing machine company for a while and later was a clerk in the Archer store. Still later he was in the mercantile business for himself. He joined his father-in-law, Rev. George W. Mowbray, in the Mowbray Undertaking Co. and after Reverend Mowbray's death continued the business with other associates. The Mowbray company is the oldest firm of funeral directors in the city.

Like most of the rest of the young fellows who came here in the early days he married a Tulsa girl. Mr. and Mrs. Winterringer now live at 844 N. Denver av. They have two sons and three daughters. One of the boys is married as are two of the girls. They have five grandchildren.

W. W. Winterringer was the father

of C. O. Winterringer. He had a contract for part of the grading of the Frisco railroad in 1882 and when he had filled it he left, returning in 1889. Then he engaged in several lines of business, finally becoming a partner in the firm of Winterringer & Holland. He made profitable investments in real estate. Some years later he bought a fruit farm in Missouri, where he died in 1927.

Frank Winters has resided in Tulsa since 1893. With Mrs. Winters and their two sons he lives on Federal drive. Mr. Winters was in the milling business for a few years, deserting it to enter the oil business as a drilling contractor. He is another pioneer who is known as one of Tulsa's good citizens.

H. H. Woodward, or "Bert" Woodward, as he is known to the old timers, came to Tulsa in 1894 to take charge of the mail route that had been established between Tulsa and Cleveland. The writer was postmaster at that time. Miss Nellie Riley, a citizen of the Creek Nation, was teaching a little Indian school near the present site of Sand Springs. Miss Riley asked that Mr. Woodward be given her mail so that he could deliver it to her daily. This frequent meeting culminated in their marriage in 1895. They took their allotment south and east of Tulsa and some of the choice residential sections of the city are now on or adjacent to this property. Mr. and Mrs. Woodward reared five children, three daughters who are married, and one son and one daughter unmarried. The family home is at 1712 E. Twenty-first st.

James Woolley came to Tulsa March 1, 1887, with "Shanghai" Pierce, who had all of the pasture south of Caloosa under lease. Jim was one of "Shanghai's" cowboys and married one of the Dawson girls, after whose family the town of Dawson was named. Jim has lived in or around Tulsa since his arrival. He served as a county commissioner from 1911 until 1915 and was sheriff during 1915 and 1916 and again in 1919 and 1920. As a county commissioner he helped build the present courthouse. He has been in a number of line of business and at the present time is on the city detective force.

Jake Wormington came to Tulsa from Missouri in 1898 and has been in the barber business since that time. He is the oldest barber, in point of residence, in the city today. His first shop was on the east side of Main street, between First and Second streets. Then he moved into the frame building that stood at the corner of Second and Main streets—in the back end of the Scott building. When the brick building was built on this lot he moved into it. Among his patrons now are many who have visited his shop regularly since 1898.

Thirty Years in Tulsa Twenty-Seven Years in Business!



J. W. MEGEE

The first small shop from which the present J. W. Megee organization sprang, was opened 27 years ago near the present Sand Springs Railway waiting room on North Main street. Fancy spurs and bridle bits for cowboys, were manufactured and sold.

Steady growth followed the first venture. In 1904 the store was enlarged, guns and ammunition added and a move was made to 209 East First. In 1909 even more space was necessary and half of the present store at 22 West Second was taken. A few years later the entire building at that address was occupied and stocks again increased.

In 1922 a second store was necessary and the business at 510 South Main was opened. Here also growth has been steady and from this location a wholesale as well as a tremendous retail business is done.

Tulsa's first and only year-round toy store is operated in connection with the 510 South Main business and the largest stock in this section is shown the year around.

22
West
Second

J. W. Megee
SPORTING GOODS

510
South
Main

THE PASSING OF THE HERD

By Arthur F. Antle

We knew no strangers on the ranch,
It was "Light, stranger, light."
For this is the law of the western range
When a stranger hails in sight.
Just tie up your horse in the old corral.
"E Light, stranger, light."

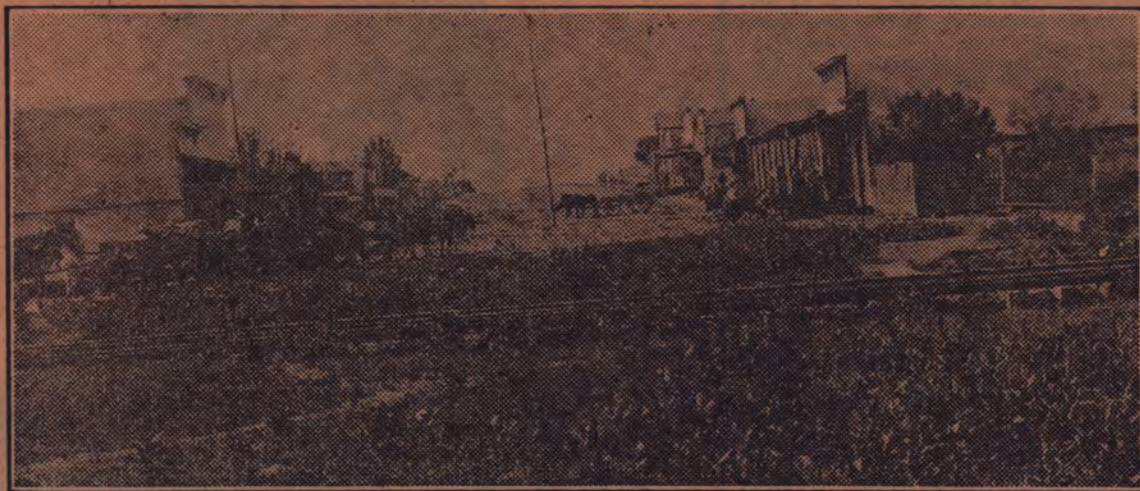
When I think of the last great round-up
On the eve of Eternity's dawn,
I think of the past of the cowboys
Who have been here with us and gone,
And I wonder if any will greet me
On the sands of the evergreen shore,
With a hearty "God bless you, old fellow"
That I've met with so often before.

The passing of the herd may be recalled by the pioneers with pleasure, but it is little known by the younger generation.

In the early days of Oklahoma (Indian Territory) the cowmen dominated the business of this country. Ninety-five per cent of the land was used for grazing and three-fourths of the money came through the cowman's hands. Herds by the thousands were pastured here, also wintered.

In the spring of each year the round-up would start from various points and work all territory in every direction. Cow boys would be sent from all ranches. First would be a chuck wagon well equipped with groceries and a cook. The cowboys would usually have two or three horses each and a roll of bedding. The bedding would be transferred from the pack horses to the chuck wagon. The cowboys would then move from one range to another, rounding up the cattle and cutting out what belonged on other ranges, moving them to their own pastures.

In working together each ranchman would get his own cattle as every cowman had his own brand. Of course, there was a chance for an argument over the maverick. The maverick was an unbranded calf



Looking south on Main street from the Frisco tracks in the nineties. The flag pole in the center is about where First street now crosses Main street. Jeff Archer's store is on the left. Nearest the tracks on the right is the J. M. Hall & Co. store. The second front on the right is the R. N. Bynum store. George McElroy's harness shop is the last building in line on the right.

that did not know its father and whose mother had run away.

The chuck wagon was the regular "dining car" of the prairies, but food was served in the "a la help yourself" style. Big pots of coffee, big Dutch kettles of beans, beef that had not been in cold storage and sour-dough biscuits that were really hot. Each man went to the chuck box, got his tin plate, tin cup, knife fork and spoon, helped himself, walked to one side, crossed his legs and sat down on the grass to eat.

If you did not get enough to eat, it was your own fault. There was no waiter to tip.

Any time after a hard day's ride, a man could not eat this grub prepared by some old southern darkey, it was time for him to see a doctor and have his teeth x-rayed and look after his blood pressure.

Some people (who don't know) think the cowboy was a tough lad, but not so. He was the biggest hearted and best natured fellow that ever lived out of doors.

Most all of the cowboys of the early days have taken up other vocations; doctors, lawyers, bankers, merchants, oil business and farming. I only know of one still following the cattle, Lem Hooks on the Henry Adams ranch near Hominy, Oklahoma. Thirty-four years ago he was on the Daugherty ranch that covered most of the country between Catoosa and Broken Arrow and in to the head of Adams creek.

In the spring of 1898 Noble and Lassiter of Texas began to ship cat-

tle from Texas to the Indian Territory for pasture. It was near April first when the first trainload arrived, followed by a train each day until several thousand had been shipped.

It began to rain and turn cold about the time the first train arrived and kept it up for several days. The cattle coming from a warmer climate in southern Texas, and, being thin in flesh at that time of the year, would walk out into the cold rain with only a barbed wire fence for protection, and quite a number froze to death.

I had a contract for their hides and when the storm broke and the clouds rolled away we had something over 1,100 skinned cattle scattered around and near the stockyards, where Lewis street now runs.

We used two teams of mules to pull the hides (1). We would skin around the head, hook a chain around the cow's head, put another chain around the skin from the head, hitch a team of mules on each chain and drive the teams in different directions. When the teams got about 20 feet apart one team had the skin and the other the carcass. In that way we skinned them very rapidly.

Many of the old cowmen have passed on—Al Hoots, Lew Appleby, George Noble, George Perryman, Bud Wallace and Joe Price (the biggest hearted an I ever knew). Many of them are still living, but most of them have retired. W. E. Halsell, Jay Forsythe, W. O. Woodley, James Daugherty, H. M. Stonebraker, the Thompson brothers, the Shipman brothers, Walter Oliver and many others.

RED FORK TRAIL

By the Late Dr. J. C. W. Bland

Red Fork, now Tulsa town, by annexation, has contributed more than its quadrant share to the building of the greatest city in Oklahoma, the oil capital of the world, and should have its designation in the magic metropolis of the domain.

Red Fork's contribution will be briefly referred to after a short history of the Red Fork trail, for it was from this travel path that the name came. The Gano crossing of the Arkansas river, midway along the rim drive, later became the Star route trail from Vinita to New Mexico. This was in a general southwest direction. A trail led off from this, more traveled thoroughfare to the mouth of the Red Fork of the Arkansas, now wholly known as the Cimarron river. It was here that the trail forked, and the Frisco railroad was built to this point, the station taking its name from the trail.

Although little traveled this had been an important route to the Pawnee agency, and to the cattle country to the west and the northwest. Very early a trail was beaten out on the south of the Cimarron river to a rock crossing two miles above the present town of Oilton. This route had been followed to the gold fields of California, and by various Indians to the buffalo plains

to the west. Near this crossing can be found many stone arrow heads, evidence of an early Indian settlement. It is not known what Indians these were.

So much as to how the name of Red Fork came: It was on the trail, at the fork of the trail. Recollection of its history, and sentiment will make the name hard to give up.

There was nothing at Red Fork until after the building of the railroad, when James H. Parkinson established a large general merchandise store. J. M. Hall and Co., later H. C. Hall and Co., soon established another general store. Both made good frontier merchants; liberal minded, carrying some of all kinds of merchandise, including building material, a trade was soon established with Indian posts and overland stores, making this an important freighting point.

With the stockyards this soon became a cattle shipping point and a meeting place for stockmen. Dream of railroad extension took on action, and B. F. Parkinson, a son of the pioneer merchant, conducted an engineering party over the Red Fork trail to the mouth of the river. This led over a rocky mountain country and was considered impractical. Lucky it was, for here were

all the facilities required by the frontier to the west. Direct shipping connections with St. Louis attracted cattle shippers from the south to the Texas line, and from the west to the Cheyenne country. The sphere of freighting was less, yet the importance of the industry was important.

The first merchant had built a substantial home and branched successfully into the cattle business. Charles Clinton, a successful rancher, built a beautiful home on a selected site more than 42 years ago. With his coming followed the shipment of cattle by his friends and associates from Okmulgee, Eufaula, Mill Creek, and many now far away points.

These opportunities remained for some time. The railroad extended to Sapulpa in 1885, but no enterprise except a blacksmith shop located there for the next five years, because of the advantageous situation of Red Fork. When the settlement from Oklahoma began to come east into Indian Territory, trade was attracted to Sapulpa. In time Red Fork lost its pioneer store. With a faith in fitness the town was kept on the map. A new railroad scheme was worked out and a commissary store was established in one of the

pioneer store buildings. The enterprise was backed by capital from Joplin and Nevada, Missouri.

Again Red Fork became a busy mart, Tulsa's interest grew keener. Tulsa had the only bank available. Dr. J. C. W. Bland and Dr. F. S. Clinton, enthusiastic if not affluent, helped start the enterprise and backed it to the last. No mention is made of more active builders because the enterprise failed in the Battle Axe grade. The oncoming war with Spain spoiled the plan, after many miles had been built and paid for.

An effort to find oil three miles west of Nickle creek failed but showed the sand. Sapulpa had become an important town, and through Charles (Grist Mill) Jones succeeded in extending the Frisco railroad to Oklahoma City. That was when Sapulpa became the Frisco division. Now the remaining pioneer store moved away. The town was still kept on the map by having Dr. Bland appointed postmaster and establishing a small store, soon followed by a store of J. B. Hall and Co.

Another proposition presented itself. There was a coal field three miles south, with drains of mineral oil, and hopes of oil arose. A car-

load of coal had been previously loaded, refused by buyers, and given away for its unloading.

J. S. Wicks, associated with the aforementioned dry well, insisted that oil would be found at Red Fork. He had all the support that could be given him by Dr. Bland and Dr. Clinton and due to this in June, 1901, oil was found, making this section of the country the center of oil excitement. This was really the beginning of the spirit that developed the Mid-Continent oil field. With low prices the industry dragged.

Another opportunity was offered to anyone for railroad building, when Red Fork was offered the chance to locate a route for the Frisco, the survey coming in from the west by Pawnee. An interested crowd from the small towns along the route depended on some one showing them a practical road from Red Fork (Cimarron) down the Arkansas river.

McWiley had charge of locating and piloting the route. Brown and Kelley secured the contract.

The success of this railroad building assured the union with Tulsa.

Shall the name of Red Fork be retained for all the section to the southwest of the river or shall it be called Tulsa town?

CHEROKEE INDIAN HISTORY

By Shory W. Ross

Soon after the arrival in Indian Territory in 1839 of the Cherokees from east of the Mississippi river, steps were taken for the re-establishment of their chosen form of government and some important meetings were held at a place which was designated the Tahlequah council ground. This was in the summer of 1839. As a result of a convention held in July of that year the Cherokee Nation came into existence as a body politic with a constitutional form of government. The selection of a site for a capital now became necessary. The council ground was a convenient place. It was situated in a picturesque little valley surrounded by hills and woodlands and prairie ridges. Water was abundant—fine springs and a clear and rippling stream flowed through the midst. A portion of the council ground was selected as the site and the capital was given the name of Tahlequah by unanimous consent.

From an unknown period there had existed in the ancient Cherokee Nation east of the Mississippi river a town or place known as Talikwa, Tellico, or Tahlequah. This old place was the site of one of the three white or peace towns in the Cherokee country. It was a town of refuge. A Cherokee who had slain

a countryman could, in the event he reached the precincts of the peace town, there remain in absolute security until such time as his case had been given due consideration by the authorities of his nation. Great councils and important conventions had been held at ancient Tellico or Tahlequah. It was a name venerated and notable and in memory thereof the capital of the new nation in the west was given the name of Tahlequah.

During the early years of the Cherokee Nation in Indian Territory the legislative bodies, the national committee—afterward the Cherokee senate, and the national council or lower house, met in a big shed and somewhat later in log cabins, these being built in the public square in the midst of the forest oaks, but on the Tenth day of November, 1847, there was approved by Principal Chief John Ross, an act providing for the erection of two hewed log houses, each to be 20x20 feet in dimension, with brick chimneys, fireplaces, four windows each, for the convenience of the two legislative bodies. The act provided further that these buildings be erected on the sites of the big cabins hitherto used.

On Oct. 10, 1848, another act of the council provided for the erection of two similar buildings, for the accommodation of the principal chief and for the national treasurer. The four houses thus provided for by the national legislature were built in line on the east side of the public or capitol square and were burned to the ground in Oct. 1863, by order of Colonel Stand Watie, leader of Confederate Cherokees.

The act of council of Oct. 10, 1848, was signed and approved by Assistant Chief Major George Lowrey, the principal chief being absent. Major Lowrey in the old Cherokee Nation beyond the Mississippi river had served for a period of 30 years as ruling elder of the Willtown (Alabama) Presbyterian church, and after the removal west was a deacon in the Park Hill Congregational church in charge of the Rev. Samuel A. Worcester, D. D., until the time of his (Lowrey's) death in 1852.

In the month of December, 1867, the national council being in regular session in Tahlequah in temporary quarters, an act was passed having for its purpose the erection of a brick capitol with ample space therein for offices and legislative

halls. A committee was appointed to select a site and to receive proposals for the erection of the building. The site was selected in the center of the historic square in which the first councils had been held. The act of the national council with relation to the brick capitol was approved on the ninth day of December, 1867, by Principal Chief Lewis Downing, and attested to by James McDaniel, president of the senate; Stephen Foreman, clerk of the senate; Archibald Scraper, speaker of the council, and Thomas B. Wolfe, clerk of the council.

Stephen Foreman, born in the old Cherokee Nation east of the Mississippi river in 1807, was of Cherokee and Scottish blood. Studious and diligent in his youth, he attracted the favorable attention of Rev. Samuel A. Worcester, then stationed at New Echota, the capital, and was by that eminent missionary given instruction in higher branches of learning. Then after attending an institution in Richmond, Va., the Cherokee student entered Princeton theological seminary and there completed his course. Thereafter he was long identified with missionary labors, assisting in the translation of the scriptures into the Cherokee

characters, and holding positions of trust under the Cherokee government. Rev. Stephen Foreman died at his home at Park Hill in December, 1881.

The erection of the brick capitol was begun in 1869. Stone for foundations were quarried from the bluffs near the Illinois river. Yellow pine and hardwood lumber was sawed and hauled from the rugged hill region some miles distant. Bricks were molded and burned near the Chapel Spring, one and one-half miles south of Tahlequah. Skilled architects and builders were placed in charge of the work and in 1870 the new capitol was completed. It was occupied in 1871 and thereafter until the close of Indian government.

In the capitol were the senate and council chambers, large, long and spacious rooms; the offices of the principal chief, designated as the executive offices; the office of the board of education; the office of the national treasurer; the supreme court room, and several committee rooms.

Principal Chief Lewis Downing, the first chief to occupy offices in the new building, died Nov. 9, 1872, and was succeeded by William P. Ross, a nephew of Principal Chief

*Tulsa Scenes of
Earlier Days, and
Some of Today*



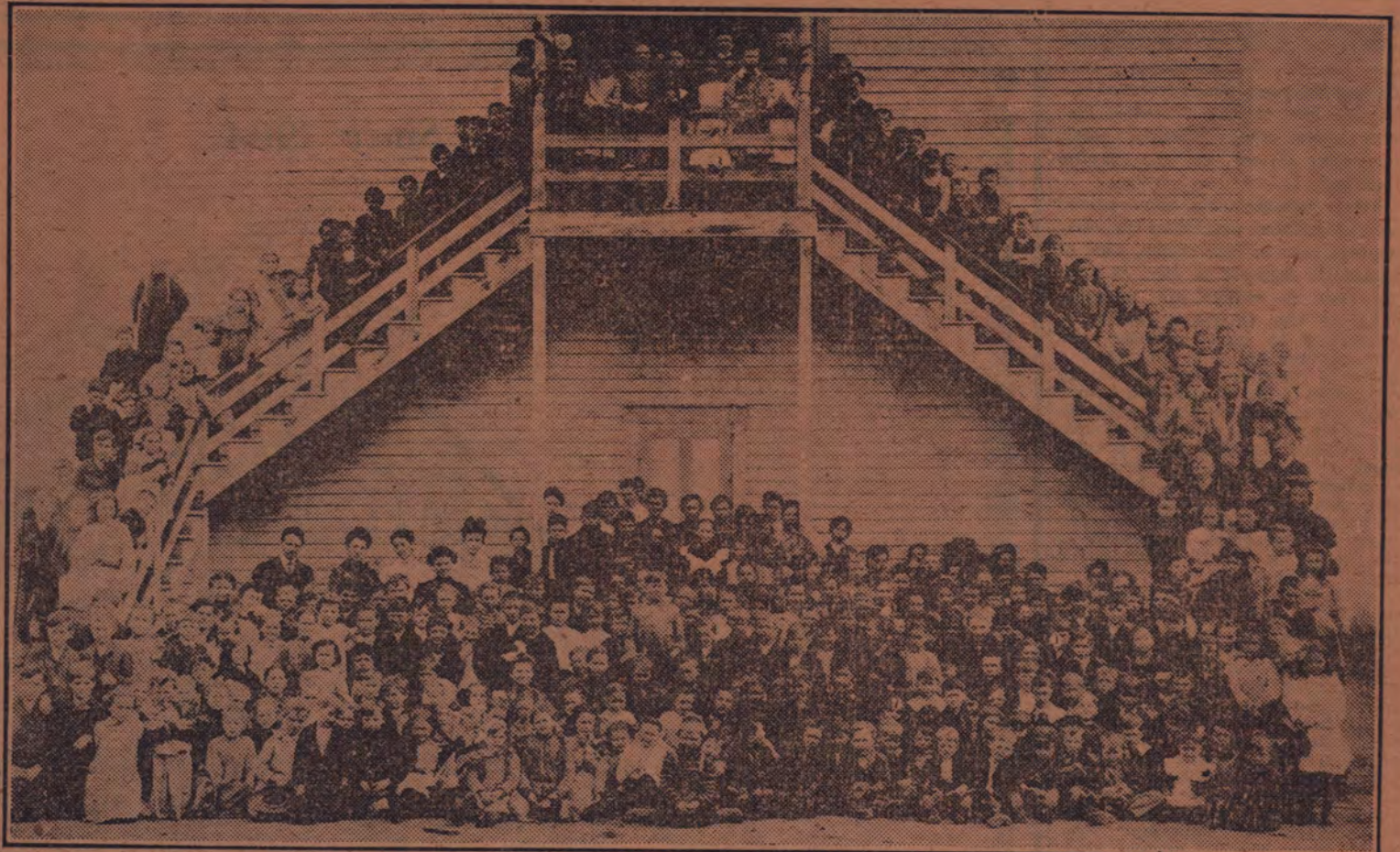
LON R. STANSBERY

When Mr. Hall's story was published serially in The Tribune Lon Stansbery wrote a series of Sunday articles "telling the truth about early Tulsans." Like his picture on this page the articles were screaming with fun. They were read with glee wherever you could find a Tulsan. The Tribune regrets there was not the space to reprint them in this supplement.

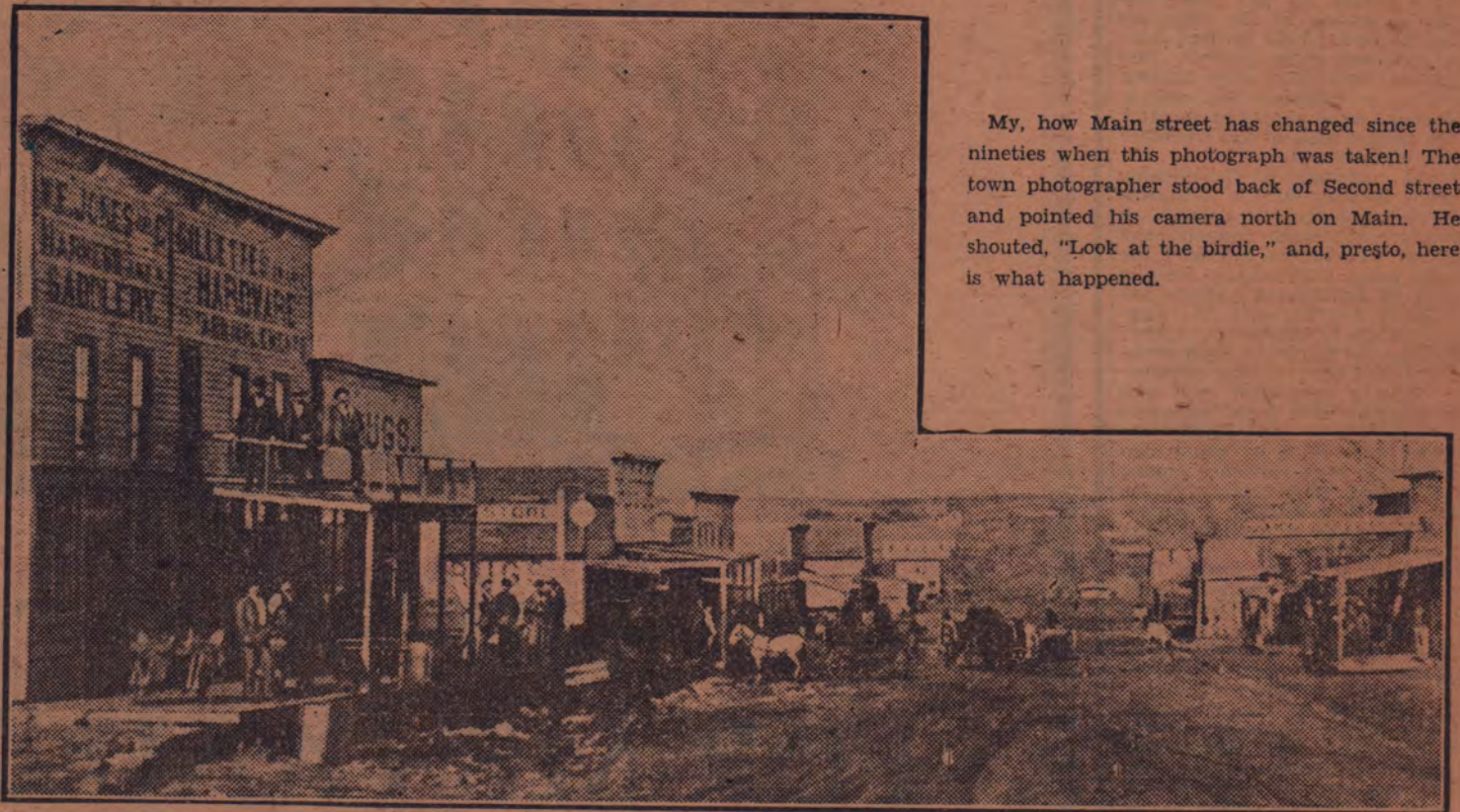


MRS. SADIE JONES

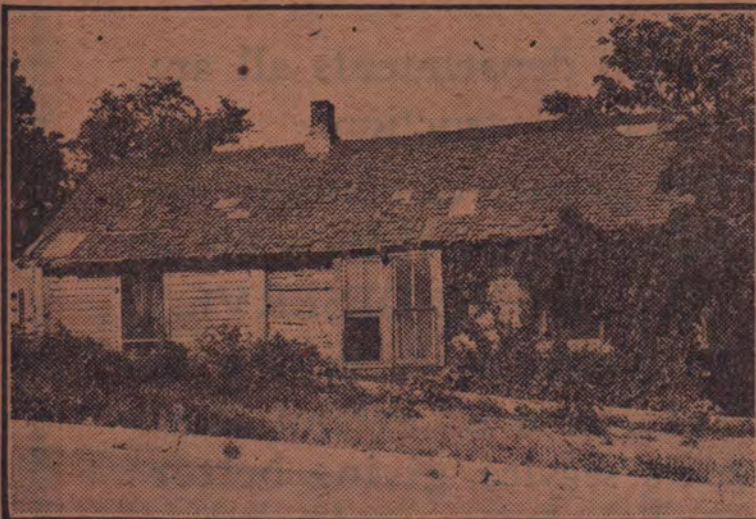
One of Tulsa's pioneers though still young in years.



This is a picture of the first public school building in Tulsa, taken in 1899. The youngsters in the picture made up all of Tulsa's school population of that day. The building was the old Mission school at Fourth street and Boston avenue, where the Cosden building now stands. The Mission building was raised to two stories with an outside stairway.



My, how Main street has changed since the nineties when this photograph was taken! The town photographer stood back of Second street and pointed his camera north on Main. He shouted, "Look at the birdie," and, presto, here is what happened.



This log cabin was built near Standpipe Hill in 1883 by Bill Burgess and is still standing at 357 N. Cincinnati av. Spasmodic attempts have been made to organize a society pledged to preserve it, but so far all have failed.



Can you imagine a tiny house at the northwest corner of Third and Main streets, where the Bliss building now stands? There used to be one and here is a picture of it. It was built by George McElroy in 1895.



Here is a picture of Tulsa's first baseball team, in the year 1899. Those on whom the photographer knocked a home run are:

Top row, left to right, Bob Hall, Frank Murdock, assistant manager, Tommy Shackle, John McBride, manager and owner, Ott Boone, Don Hagler and Hernie Romine, mascot.

Middle row, Arthur Perryman, Vic Pranter, Charley Brown and Ray Funk.

Bottom row, Sam McBirney, Charles Meadows and J. H. McBirney.

John Ross, who after nearly 40 years service as head of the Cherokee government, died in August, 1866. During the years which followed until the end of the Cherokee Nation seven other principal chiefs had their offices in the capitol building.

Many notable acts were passed by the national council in the early days as also in later times. One of particular interest is that of Oct. 25, 1849, in which the principal chief of the Cherokee Nation is authorized to have procured and properly dressed and inscribed a block of Cherokee marble, "To be forwarded to the Washington Monument association at Washington, D. C., as an offering from the Cherokee Nation." Agreeable to this act a block of marble was procured from a quarry near the old Dwight Mission, near Sallisaw creek, and duly forwarded. This block may be seen today in the great monument to the Father of His Country on the banks of the Potomac.

While there were no regularly appointed chaplains in either the Cherokee national senate or council, each day's deliberations, so far as ascertainable, were always opened with prayer. An aged and intelligent citizen some years ago in relating information connected with the legislative body of pioneer days, once took occasion to mention that prayer was offered before the work of the day was begun, and within the memory of many living citizens the councils of somewhat later times were always opened with prayer. In looking over the lists of senators and councilmen from the earliest days to the close of the Cherokee government, it is found that a number of ministers served in both houses. In fact, there was hardly a session of the Cherokee legislative bodies held without minister members being present. And there, too, were times when visiting ministers, or ministers stationed in Tahlequah, were requested to offer prayer in the halls of the Cherokee senate and council.

It was customary at the opening of each meeting of the Cherokee national legislature to appoint an interpreter for both council and senate. In both houses, in that of the council more particularly, were a number of full-blooded Indians not sufficiently familiar with the English language to thoroughly understand. For the benefit of such members the interpreters were appointed. Usually intelligent men who were familiar with both languages were chosen and occasionally the positions were filled by white men who through long residence among the Cherokees were thoroughly familiar with their difficult language. Two of these able white interpreters may be mentioned.

Rev. John B. Jones, son of Rev. Evan and Elizabeth Lanigan Jones, was born at the Vally Town Baptist mission in North Carolina, Dec. 24, 1824, grew to boyhood among the Cherokees, was later graduated from Rochester university, New York, returned to the Cherokees and was during his after lifetime identified with them. His familiarity with their language was such that it was often said that "John B. Jones is more proficient in the Cherokee language than the Cherokees themselves." This able man was a familiar figure in the Tahlequah of bygone years, mingling familiarly with the native Indians, interpreting in official capacity, and often preaching in the Cherokee tongue.

Rev. Amory Nelson Chamberlin, Presbyterian minister, was born Nov. 29, 1821, at Brainerd mission, old Cherokee Nation east of the Mississippi river, the son of Rev. William Chamberlin, then in charge of the mission. This was the first mission established among the Cherokees in their old nation by the American board of commissioners of foreign missions, in the year 1817. The fact this mission was established on the slope of a picturesque ridge was responsible for the name, Missionary Ridge being given—scene of a Civil war battle. Spending his youth among the Cherokees, Amory Nelson Chamberlin became proficient in their language. After completing his higher education in the east, he returned to the Cherokee country, now in the west and the remainder of his life was spent among them, his wife having been a near relative of the famous Major George Lowrey. Some years before the dissolution of the Cherokee government Rev. Amory Nelson Chamberlin was chosen by vote of the national council to serve as official interpreter and in that position proved his great knowledge of their language.

In the year of 1912 the old Cherokee capitol and the picturesque surrounding square were purchased by Cherokee county, the building was remodeled and occupied since 1913 as the country courthouse of this county.

The old brick building was the first capitol of durable material erected by any of the Indian nations of old Indian Territory. When completed it was the pride and admiration of the citizens of the Cherokee Nation, a monument to their progress and advancement.

Since 1904



THE STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS

Twenty-four years ago, in a small storeroom at 110 S. Main, Simon Jankowsky wrapped collars, fitted trousers, measured shirt lengths, counted out change.

From this, there grew a business that expanded into Oklahoma's dominant clothing institution. In 1914 the present quarters were occupied. Today we are expanding once more.

An additional floor, and en-

larged departments all are under construction.

This growth can only be explained by our daily guide of "SERVE AND DESERVE."

To deserve the confidence of Tulsa men we extend complete service, giving better quality, better style, better values, at fair prices.

The new and greater Palace Clothiers pledges to carry on the service idea.

THE PALACE CLOTHIERS

Simon Jankowsky & Sons

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