

Before 1900 when schools were being established in the country, a building was put up on the east side of Carsolowry Prairie. For some reason a squabble broke out among the Tuckers and others of the community over the school. It was not long before the building burned, and it was believed some of the Tucker faction did the deed. Carsolowry Prairie School was then built which operated for many years as the educational facility of the area. A church bearing the community's name was also built there and functions to-day. The Carsolowry Cemetery is an old established burial place, beginning as a graveyard for Indians. The Carsolowry School has been located in two different places. The first building was a half mile west of the present building. The first building, having served the needs of the community, was sold for sale and was bought by Marbletop Davis. He remembers a preacher who traveled around the country preaching whatever was needed. After one such trip, he still remembers riding him back by oxen home with a wagon load of horses which the people had given him for his service. Bob could also incorporate wheat to help the preacher out. He remembers the incident of the house neighbors of the community came to call him at about noon one day. That night they would have a big dance and pray to get rid of the Devil. He says they would dance all night on snake ground roads. He says there were no shoes and nobody ate, only slept on the floor.

Bob says back in Indian territory days, he and his brother John Green to visit and stay with Mr. S. J. Marshall. Mr. J. Marshall of Cabin Creek was fought back in 1804. He says so this may be done to understand what they all knew there on different occasions. When there was to be a change in the weather or temperature in the evening, they all could hear the cannon and rifle fire from the cattle ground area. They could also hear the running of horses and wagons, men shooting and screaming, all other battle sounds. Two of his uncles were captured and taken to prison. They were so short on food about all they had was some corn. Once the two men tried to eat some harness, but could not eat it. When Mr. Marshall the two men were released from prison and they walked back home, stopping at the old military road on Cabin Creek where they had hid their money and picked it up. They then walked on to Kansas City, reloaded. After the Cabin Creek Battle, Indians would ride thru the area. Some men there tried to give their horses and horses to buy, but he refused. He was told that a 20 acre field of corn was in the cattle area. After the cattle there was nothing left but corn stalks and corn on the ground. Later on of the Indians he mentions is George J. S. Marshall and lived at Seneca, Mo. His son was Harry Whiteay. Another uncle was George Whiteday. His father was John Green. All Indian blood brothers.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Marshall always spoke English and the Indians, but was always accompanied by Indians, who speaks the Indian language, and feels as blood brother to the Indians.