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## BIOGRAPHY FORM WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

DEMEAS, JOSEPH C. - INTERVIEW.

10388

Field Worker's name Lildred B. McFarland						
This report made on (date)		March 29,			1938	
1.	Name A	Joseph C.	Dewees		· <del>/ / · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·</del>	
2.	Post Office Address	Wellston,	∪klahoma.		,	
	Residence address (or le		•			
4.	DATE OF BIRTH: Month	November	Day	27 Ye	ar 1874	
	Place of birth					
6.	Name of Father Samuel					
Other information about father Indian Post Trader						
7.	Name of Mother -Eliza J	ane Gray	Place	of birth	Ohio ·	
	Other information about	; mother				
	·	å				
Not sto and	es or complete narrative ry of the lerson intervie questions. Continue on s form. Number of sheets	by the field ewed. Refer t blank sheets	worker deal o Manual fo if necessar	r suggest y and att	ed subjects ach firmly to	

McFarland, Milfred B. - Investigator. Indian Pioneer History - S-149. March 29, 1938.

Interview with Joseph C. Dewees. Wellston, Oklahoma.

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I lived on a farm near Monroeville, Indiana, until I was fifteen years of age.

My father had fought in the Civil War. His Captain was Benjamin Harrison who was, later, rresident, and he appointed my father Post Trader for the Kickapoo and Iowa Indian reservation. He was allowed one assistant or clerk so he hired John W. Caldwell to fill this position.

ters and the trading-post, the only buildings within a distance of one-half mile, were set in a grove of trees.

wanted it for a townsite.

Thomas D. Craddock, who was also a soldier under Captain Harrison, filed a soldier's declaratory on the site but was contested and defeated by this colony. However, he was allowed to prove up on the place, but he was to deed it back to the townsite company.

It was then surveyed into town lots and one hundred fifty lots were divided among the people of the colony. The town was called Wellston. Twelve lots on the site of the old trading-post were allotted to my father. My sister and I still live on the place, although the old beilding and I still live on the place, although the old beilding.

There were no schools until after the country was settled. We boys would spend our time hunting deer. We could stand in our doorway and see deer most any time.

The Sac and Fox reservation was about thirty miles away and I carried the mail on, horseback from the trading-post there.

The train robbers called the Dalton Gang would stop quite frequently at the post for supplies, and to rest their horses, but they never gave us any trouble. About two days after each of their visits, the United States troops would always follow them.

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One day an old Kickapoo Indian came to my father and offered him five ponies in exchange for my sister, Hattie Jewees. Of course he refused and the Indian went away very much disappointed.

We did quite a bit of trading in furs with the Indians, as they never had much money. One day I killed five deer, had a Kickapoo Indian to tan the hides and sold them to the Jac and Fox Indians. I then took the money to the Iowa reservation and bought some clothes.

We could hear the Iowa Indians beating their tom-toms almost seven miles away when they were having their stomp dances.