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REE.	E.L.
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Number of sheets

This	, poport		(date) Septembe		•
1.	Name		E.L. Hembree.		
2• .	Post 0	office And	resc Tonkawa, Ok	lahoma.	ann annan an 14 annan - Na sasan-Angarda and
3 ⊾.	Reside	ence addre	es (or lowation)	Milipalature e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e	
1.	DATE C	F BIRTH:	Month December	Day 2	5 Year <u>1875</u>
#. 5.,	Place	of birth_	Wright County, M		
•	Name o	of Father	E.L. Hembree	-	of birth Kentu
•	Name o	of Mother _	Emily Hibbs Hembr	ee Plaze mr	birth <u>Illinois</u>
		ກ່ານຄວາກຄ່	tion about mother		

suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheats if

necessary and attach firmly to this form,

attached: 6

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Robert Small. Interviewer, September 23, 1937.

An Interview with E.L. Hembres. Tonkawa, Oklahoma.

In the fall of 1884, when I was nine years of age, I made my first visit to the Cherokee Outlet country on a hunting trip with others and older people. We crossed the Chikaskia River at Sand crossing which was about one mile above the present site of Mackwell, and the Salt Fork was forded at Yellow Bull Crossing. We traveled over much of the Cherokee Outlet, and I saw lots of deer, turkeys, prairie chickens and quail in the country.

Subsequent to this trip I often came down into the lands of Oklahoma Territory. At an early age I worked at different times in the country and at various kinds of work; one of my most exciting jobs was breaking horses for the Foss Ranch which was a horse ranch located north of the present site of Blackwell. It was customary for cowboys or other persons in going about over the country to stop at any ranch for their meals and horse feed if they were hungry or out of food. If no one was at the ranch the visitor would open the door, which was never locked, and 5% in and prepare his own meals from a stock of provisions that were

8692.

-2-

always kept on hand and after eating his meal it was customary for the visitor to wash all the vessels he had used in preparing his meal and write a note stating his name and leave it on the table.

Money was not expected to be left for any meal or for horse feed that was used by any visiting cowboy or other person. Hospitality in its broadest sense was the unwritten law of the cowboy land. Seldem was it, that any visitor molested or made away with anything in the camp except what he cooked and ato; an infraction of this custom was looked upon with much disfavor.

Kansas-Territory line to come down into the Cherokee Outlet after wood for fuel, and the soldiers in the neighborhood of Chiloceo, where they had a camp or headquarters,
would often catch wood haulers and make them take their load
of word to Chiloceo and unload it and go home with an empty
wagon.

Although I was not old enough to take a claim then the Charokee Outlet was opened to settlement, I had become so familiar with the country that I entered the mane with my

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father and Unele and since I was riding a better horse than my Uncle I swapped horses with him after we had gone a few miles, which enabled my Uncle to overtake many who had left him somewhat in the rear. Father got a claim three miles northwest of Tonkawa.

In 1899, I filed on the southeast quarter of section 30, Township 21 North, Range 16 West, in what was then known as the Big Pasture, in Woods County, being the county seat or place of filing.

I built a dugout to live in on the claim, dug a well and built some sheds for stock, and not long afterward I put out a number of fruit trees, all of which thrived and bore fruit of fine flavor and generous size.

In 1900, I engaged in hunting game in the western part of Oklahoma Territory. From early youth I had handled guns and was an expert marksman. There were many prairie chickens and quail in the country and a good demand for them in the markets of Eastern cities. Some large shippers would send out men to contract with settlers to hunt or kill game on contract, furnishing them with all the necessary ammunition for their guns and calling at certain intervals to take up the game that had been killed.

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8692.

-4-

I used two good bird dogs in most of my hunting, and since I was an excellent marksman to begin with I made an enviable record in the amount of game killed with a minimum of ammunition. I put in about three years hunting in the country and made good wages, in addition to having plenty of wild game for my own family use all the time. My wife was also a good marksman and often enjoyed a hunt with me.

when I came in from a hunt with a bag of quail it required some little work to prepare the birds properly; in the first place each day's kill had to be separate from the kill of the previous day or days for if they were mixed the entire lot would be lost. In addition to keeping each days kill separate and apart from all others, each bird had to be set with its breast down, or rather stood on its breast, so that after the flesh had become stiff and firm and the bird was ready for shipment, the bird would present a natural live appearance, and bring a better price on the markets. I received \$1.25 per dozen for quail and from \$ 3.00 to \$ 4.50 per dozen for prairie chickens.

I owned an organ in my home which was the only organ

-5-

in the community and we enjoyed the frequent visits of our neighbors who came with other musical instruments and all together made many occasions fitting for stepping " the light fantastic" on the smooth wooden floor of our dugout home.

I had a baseball diamond on my place and took
an active part in all ball games of the country. I
also had race tracks for horses and usually kept one
or more race animals on the farm and often great crowds
would assemble for some rather spirited horse racing
contests.

In the early days we held a community Christmas

Tree in our home and put on a program of entertainment

that all the neighbors enjoyed; in addition to this many

meighbors exchanged gifts befitting the occasion.

Prior to my residence in Woods County when I was working over the Cherokee Outlet, I was with the Indians a great deal and learned to talk much of their language.

Was

I/told by Grant Miles, Government Scout, of/being sent after an Indian man who had taken part in kidnaping an infant white baby. In later years he married the woman-the

INTERVIEW.

8692.

-6-

kidnaped baby.

I sold my stock and left the old homestead in 1920, although I still own the old farm which I rent out to tenant farmers.

I helped survey the town of Bartlesville and worked over the Osage Nation in early days and was on the
present site of Blackwell when the first tent was erected on that townsite.