BIOGRAPHY FORM WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION Indian-Pieneer History Project for Oklahoma

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SPEARMAN, J. C. (MRS.)

INTERVIEW

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Field Worker's name Lillian Gassaway		
This	report made on (date) February 21, 1938	193
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1.	Name Mrs. J., C. Spearman	
2.	Post Office Address Anadarko, Oklahoma	,
3.	Residence address (or lecation) 702 West Georgia	Avenue
4.	DATE OF BIRTH: Month December Day 3.	Year <u>1895</u>
5.,	Place of birth Wilhall Oklahoma	
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6.	Name of Father J. W. Robinson Place of	birth
7.	Name of Mother Sarah Jane Sluder Place of birt	h Kentucky
	Other information about mother	**
life sugge	s.or complete narrative by the field worker dealing and story of the person interviewed. Refer to a steed subjects and questions. Continue on blank assary and attach firmly to this form. Number of steed	Manual fer sheets if

Investigator; Lillian Gassaway February 21, 1938.

Interview with Mr

Mrs. J. C. Spearman 702 West Georgia Anadarko, Oklahoma.

My mother made the run in Old Oklahoma She came down from Kansas with three children in a wagon. She was a woman who thought that if you wanted a thing you had to go after it. She wanted a homestead so she left my father in Kansas and made the run herself. Father was a Methodist minister and couldn't leave at the time. Besides us children, she had a pig, two hens and a rooster in the wagon. She drove all the first day and that night she stopped near a spring. The next morning she got up and looked around and decided that it was a very good place. So she said, "Well, here is where I'm going to stay. It looks like a pretty good place and I had just as well take it."

My father came later. This place was two and one half miles northwest of Mulhall, Oklahoma.

A young man, Joe Brown, staked a claim that joined my mother's. He later married my sister and they still live on the place he staked.

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My father died a few years after we came to Oklahoma. When the town of Mulhall was laid out Mrs. Jack Mulhall bought some lots in the cemetery. Then when my father died she came to my mother and gave the lots to her. Mother offered to buy them but she said, "No," that when the lots were gotten they intended to use them, but she had changed her mind. She said their family would be put to rest on their own place and that she wanted to give moth r the lots as an act of friendship. My father was laid to rest one afternoon and that night one of my sisters passed away. Mrs. Mulhadl lived on a ranch a little way from town but she came to my sister's funeral; and walked most of the way gathering blue and white deisies as she came, weaving them into a wreath for the casket. Re had no hot houses then. These things were never forgotten.

In a few years my mother married again and in 1900 she went to Guthrie for a while, then to Oklahoma City where she worked in the McKanner Sanatorium. It was while in this sanatorium that she heard of an opening that was to be at the Kiowa Agency. The mess cook was thinking of leaving, and there was no one to take her place. After considering

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the situation she came to Anadarko in 1904 and cooked for the men at the Agency.

The Agency house was built of posts, stood upright in the ground, and plastered up with some clay mixture. George Chandler, an Indian, said that this was the first school house in Anadarko. The old house soon became so dilapidated that it couldn't be used with comfort, the my mother took over part of Fred Schlegle's house and did home baking and continued to feed the single men at the agency.

years, until there was not so much work to do o account of the cars and trucks; and, too, he was getting-old. he was the one who told my mother about the opening for a cook at the mess house. He had gone to the sanstorium for treatment.

The doctors didn't want the cook to leave but when she finally did leave ir. Schlegle sent Nother word and she felt that she could do better, so she made application and was accepted, we stayed at the agency-about four years, then we moved to the New Anaderko, and the next year my mother, died, my step-father having died some time before.

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(Anadarko) and lived with Mr. and Mrs. John Becker until his death. Mr. Schlegle's wife was an Indian and it is said that during a flood here in about 1884, she acted as messenger carrier, and swam the river of horseback to take the messages. When we came here in 1904, Mr. Schlegle had the horse he said that she rode. It was twenty years old then.

Mr. Schlegle kept a kind of diary that he always kept under lock and key. In this diary he had the record of everything that happened and the date, even down to the time of day. I never knew what became of that book.

Frank Farwell, a squawman who lived just east of the agency, cared for the deer that were kept by the agency.

They had taken the deer from the little park in front of the office building and put them in a pen east of Mr. Farwell's house. The buck was bad about jumping the fence and running around just as he pleased and the children going to and from New Anadarko to school were always warned to look out for him for he was mean. One day the buck got

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Mrs. Farwell down and injured her so with his antiers that she never recovered. The deer were then taken and put back in the little pen and a double height fence was put around it. In time the deer were turned loose and were eventually killed off.