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Form A-(S-149)

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BIOGRAPHY FORM WORKS PROCRESS ADMINISTRATION Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

ield Worker's name _	Ruth E. Moon		
his report made on (date) October 22	- 25	193 7
Name Reversad L	. J. Anthis		
. Post Office Addre	ss Guthrie, Oklaho	ne.	
Residence address	(or location) 316	North Broad Street	
DATE OF BERTH: M	onth September	Day 23	Year 1860
Place of birth	Richland County, Il	linois	
•		,	
Name of Father	adison Anthis	Place of birth	Illinois
Other informatio	n about father	rmer and preacher	
	orgia Ann Jonner		rth Kentucky
Other informatio	n about mother Wit	h husband piomeered	in Illinois
when it was new	country		
otes or complete nar tory of the person i nd questions. Conti	rative by the field nterviewed. Refer nue on blank sheets	to Manual for sugar if necessary and	ested subject

Rath E. Moon Interviewer October 25, 1937.

> Interview with Reverend L. J. Anthis 516 North Broad Street, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

The parents of the Reverend L. J. Anthis moved from Illinois to Cowley County, Kansas about 1875, and there the son grew up. He spent some time during the years of '87 and '88 as a cowboy on various ranches down across the line, most of it on the Tuttle Ranch on Turkey Creek, which was also called the Mule Shoe Ranch. Sometimes there were more than twenty thousand head of cattle on this range. L. J. Anthis knew and worked with Evan G. (Parson) Barnard, author of "A Rider of the Cherokee Strip", and knew, first hand, many of the experiences related in that book. On Easter Sunday 1888, John Zoll and L. J. Anthis saw two big "Lofer" wolves and reced after them for four or five miles and Mr. Anthia lassoed his and killed it, but the wolf Zoll was after got away. At that time there was a \$20.00 bounty for every wolf that was killed offered by the Cattlemen's Association, but the bounty had to be elaimed at Caldwell, Kansas. Mr. Anthis did not go to Caldwell until the wourth of July and by that time the bounty had been reduced to \$5.00:

Coyotes did so little damage that early settlers paid no attention to them. But wolves could kill a lot of cattle in the

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winter when the stock was poor and weak and cold. ing the summer months the cattle could defend themselves; this fact accounted for the difference in the amount of the bounty paid at different times of the year and this was the last time that Mr. Anthis ever saw a wolf on the range. One summer (probably in '88) he farmed in the Osage country and in the border town of Maple City, near Arkansas City. He became acquainted with Miss Amanda Blakesley. Her father had sold his form in Washington County, Kansas, about 1886 and had moved down to Maple City, so he would be ready for the rush for land when the Territory should be opened. The Blakesley family was large, ten children, and almost three years of waiting there had used up the money that they had expected to use to get started in the new land. It took three sacks of flour a week just to keep the Blakesley family in bread. So, by the time the country was really spened to settlement, they were practically out of money. Two of the older sons who were still farming in Kansas helped them out during those first lean years.

Mr. Anthis and Miss Blakesley were married on New

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Year's Day '89, and started to farm mear Maple City. Kansas, but when they learned that Oklahoma was actually to be pened on April 22, Mr. Anthis left his young wife there among relatives while he went back to Arkansas City, where he and four relatives joined a company of seventeen Civil War Veterans who were making the race tegether. The soldiers had built a small ferry, just large enough to carry one wagon at a time and this they hamled down to the Salt Fork of the Arkansas Hiver and made plenty of money transferring people's goods across the river, which was very high just then. The team was tied behind the ferry, and the horses swam across, helped by the men who pushed with their breasts against the ferry boat, which was operated by ropes wound around the whole load and connected to a pulley on the shore. The Anthis-Blakesley group had agreed to help operate this ferry in order to get their own things across the river, and Mr. Anthis worked all one night and the next day for that privilege. Many people paid \$15.00 er \$20.00 to be ferried across. Just when most of the crowd was ever, the river began falling

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fast, and the stragglers were able to ford it.

Mr. Anthis' whole company settled in the neighborheed of Mulhall (called Affred at first) and of the twenty-two men who made that run together, only one of Mr. Anthis' brothers-in-law and Mr. Anthis himself are still alive. Mr. Anthis' claim was just a mile and a half south and a mile and a half east of the town.

Mr. Anthis carried the first mail between Americal and Perkins. It was a Star Route, and required three teams and the horses were changed at Clarkson and Cimerron City each way. Mr. Anthis made a daily round trip drive of sixty miles, and carried that route for thirteen months. He furnished one of the teams, and the renumeration was \$1.25 per day.

There was a community in Payne sounty which had been settled by Sooners. The Emberys and Terrills were two of these families. Mr. Anthis used to bring greceries out from Alfred to Mrs. Terrill, as the Star Routes carried packages and passengers too. There was an investigation on about who were Sooners, and Mrs. Terrill remarked to Mr. Anthis one day, "If anyone

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sheet him down". Just two weeks later Mr. Terrill, who was a member of the first Territorial Legislature, killed his neighber Embery at the Land Office in Guthrie, because Mr. Embery had testified against him. Embery had ridden out home on the hack with Mr. Anthis just two or three days before he was killed.

she thought that her husband had made a dugout for them to live in and he did not tell her that he had built a 14 x 16 foot box house instead. As far as it went the house was well constructed, but Mr.

Anthis could not afford enough lumber for a floor.

In the late Fall of 1889 Mr. Anthis went to the station to meet his wife and tiny baby girl, and then they all started off across the prairie to their new home. It was not far away for they could travel "as the crow flies" then as so little of the land had been broken or fenced that one did not have to go around by section lines. Soon Mrs. Anthis caught sight of the little bex house, and said, "Oh, if I could only have a house like that, I would."

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be so proud!" When Mr. Anthis stopped the horses in front of it, she asked, "Why, what/are we stopping" here for, I want to get home". Then he told her that that was their house and "I was/the happiest woman in the world, Mrs. Anthis says. / My husband made it all neat and nide by papering the walls with hewspapers and I thought it was a wonderful house. It had two windows and one door. And the very next morning I insisted on seeing every bit of our land, so Mr. Anthis carried the baby and we walked all around the edges of our land and all over it. I was never so happy in my life, unless it was when we finally got a floor in our house. One of Mr. Anthis' brothers had a saw-mill on his place near Seward, and he sent us word that he had taken a lot of logs for doing custom sawing, and would give us enough to make us a floor if we would come after then and it was a proud day when we first had a floor. It seemed a little queer at first though, for the fleer was put in several inches off the ground, and it made the windews. seem so much lower than usual and soon these flooring beards shrunk, and cracks at least an inch wide were

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left between them. But Mr. Anthis father, who was a good carpenter as well as a preacher and farmer and who was living on our place until the Strip pening, took these meathered beards up, placed them, and fitted them tegether solidly. The result was a good floor that could be scrubbed until it was almost white."

Mr. Anthis had always been a sible student, and had been converted in a big evengelistic meeting held in Arkansas city in 1868 and almost immediately after settling in Oklahema, began to help organize sunday Schools, and to preach in school-houses. In 1902 he was ordained a minister of the Christian Church in the Antisch Church near Mulhall, which he had helped to organise. He had finished a course from a theological seminary at Kimberly Heights, Kentucky, and from then on the ministry was his life work, but he continued to farm to pay expenses.

Besides the Antiech Church, Mr. Anthis helped to organize a church at Clarkson, and one at Mulhall and only about ten years age he helped to re-organize the work at Antiech and Mulhall. He has preached in school-

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heuses and country churches all through this part of the country, but among these places where he has served regularly are Orlands, Hubbell, Petter, Clarkson, Mulhall, Antiech, Green Mound, Glencoe, Cashion, Piedmont, waterloo and Harmony. His last regular work was with the union Church at Harmony, which is south and west of Guthrie. About seven years age Mr. Anthis suffered a stroke of paralysis and since his recovery the doctor has forbidden him to preach. He says that it is hard to see so much work that needs to be done, and realize that he can not do any of it. When Mr. Anthis expressed this feeling to an old acquaintance one day, the man said, "But Reverend Anthis, you are helping. The people whom you helped when you were able to work, hundreds of them, are atill active, and after them, their children will be carrying on so that your work will be living and growing many years from new". That thought made Mr. Anthis feel a lot better.

The Anthis family saw really hard times during the first hard years. His ministry took a great deal of time but the farm work had to go on if they were to eat. Many a time, Mr. Anthis had to drive fifteen or

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at heme plewing the corm. She became a good shot and furnished many a meal by killing prairie chickens or quail, or catching rabbits. Their little dog would chase a rabbit into a certain hollow tree and Mrs. Anthis with a forked stick kept there for the purpose would twist the rabbit out and pull off the head for the dog. She carried the baby along with her on these forays.

tance from the house. Usually Mr. Anthis brought in water enough to last his wife while he was gone, but she remembers one time when she just had to have water. She could not carry the baby and two buckets, and she was afraid to leave the child alone. But, finally she decided to tie the baby in her high-chair, and then hurry. She ran all the way to the well and back with the water, to find that the baby had cried herself to sleep, and was slumped over to one side just held up by the heavy cloth by which she was tied to the chair back. One day some prairie chickens were drumming not far from the house and Mrs. Anthis erawled close to them, and lying flat on her stomach,

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leaded the gun with backshot in the hope of getting a deer and when she pulled the trigger the gun kicked se hard that it almost broke her nose, but she got her prairie chickens for dinner. The nearest they ever came to being completely out of food was once when they ran out of flour. Mrs. Anthis sifted out the meal in which her yeast was kept, and made some cornbread out of it.

Mr. Anthis would be lowered into the well by Mrs. Anthis' father, who lived acress the road and he would dig away down there. Every little while Mrs. Anthis would go out and draw up the dirt, but when her husband was ready to be pulled out, her father would do that. One day, Mr. Anthis hit a glancing blow with his pick and a rock hit him in the eye. His father-in-law was not there just then, and Mrs. Anthis told her husband to climb into the bucket and she would try to pull him up. The well was thirty-three feet deep but she managed to pull him up far enough for him to grasp the edge of the well before she collapsed. The water in this well was not extra

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geed, but there was plenty of it, and it was close to the house.

Am eld trail ran through the Anthis place. day they saw some men on horseback running their horses around in the cornfield that was close to the trail. Mr. Anthis took his dog and walked down that way. Mrs. Anthis and a sister-in-law, watching from the cabin, saw revolvers flashing in the sunshine and ran all the way down there expecting to find Mr. Anthis dead. But by the time they had gotten there the desperadees had ridden on. Reverend Anthis said that the desperadoes were drunk and did not notice him, but drew their guas to sheet the barking dog. Some of them didn't want to kill the deg so they rode on. Late one night, as Reverend and Mrs. Anthis were returning home from the Potter Thursh, they saw several men on horseback by the side of the read and were pretty badly scared, but were allowed to pass without being molested. At this time there were many herse-thieves and cattle-thieves eperating in the neighborhood. For serie and lonesome feelings Reverend Anthis thinks that riding home alone from the Potter Church about fifteen miles on a cold, still night, with a little snow

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on the ground would take the prize. Coyotes and wolves would fellow him most of the way, howling lonesomely.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthis have friends throughout Logan County and several other counties who still feel that Reverend Anthis is their paster. It is hard for them to realize that he cannot marry their children or bury their dead, but they know he is till their friend.

Two sons of Reverend and Mrs. Anthis operate a grocery store in Guthrie and the Reverend Anthis helps out there a bit when he is feeling up to it. Mrs. Anthis has a rose garden that takes all of her spare moments. Both are, of course, very much interested in the work of the First Christian Church of this city where they attend regularly.