

### **Notice of Copyright**

Published and unpublished materials may be protected by Copyright Law (Title 17, U.S. Code). Any copies of published and unpublished materials provided by the Western History Collections are for research, scholarship, and study purposes only.

Use of certain published materials and manuscripts is restricted by law, by reason of their origin, or by donor agreement. For the protection of its holdings, the Western History Collections also reserves the right to restrict the use of unprocessed materials, or books and documents of exceptional value and fragility. Use of any material is subject to the approval of the Curator.

### **Citing Resources from the Western History Collections**

For citations in published or unpublished papers, this repository should be listed as the Western History Collections, University of Oklahoma, Norman, Oklahoma.

An example of a proper citation:

Oklahoma Federation of Labor Collection, M452, Box 5, Folder 2. Western History Collections, University of Oklahoma, Norman, Oklahoma.

INDEX CARDS

Openings--Kiowa-Comanche  
Chickasha  
Toll Bridges--Chickasaw Nation  
Dances--Plains Indians

Field Worker: Thad Smith, Jr.  
April 6, 1937

BIOGRAPHY OF Mrs. Kitty Barton (White)  
Maiden name Kitty Coleman  
211 Colorado Avenue  
Chickasha, Oklahoma

BORN Tennessee  
October 12, 1859

PARENTS Father, Cooper Coleman, Tennessee  
Buried in Texas  
Mother, Elisabeth Sims, Virginia  
Buried in Texas

\*\*\*\*\*

I came to Oklahoma in the year 1901, and settled in El Reno, as that seemed to be a very busy place at that time. There had just been an opening of part of Oklahoma. El Reno was where the settlers had to register for the drawing. There were lots of people in El Reno at the time of my arrival, who had registered for the drawing, but had been disappointed in their hope to draw a claim, as there were not nearly enough farms to go around.

After living in El Reno for eighteen months, I moved to Chickasha. Being a widow with seven children, five girls and two boys, to support, I did not have much choice. As to the business I could go into. I rented a hotel building from a man name Sayre, who at that time ran a bank in Chickasha.

Chickasha, then, was not a very pretty town, but there were lots of railroad employees working out of there. as well as lots of other men employed. There seemed to be lots of money, and I did a good business. Many a time I have fed as many as sixty people, at a meal. Meals were twenty five cents each.

A man named Rosenquest was our butcher, I could buy the very best meat for eight cents per pound, and as there was not any market for soup bones and liver, they were given to the customers.

There was a toll bridge, over the Washita river, one and one-half miles east of Chickasha, and as well as I remember, the charge for crossing, was twenty five cents, for each conveyance.

I attended two or three Indian dance near Anadarko, on the river. There would be several different tribes of Indians at these dances, and a lot of white people, too, to see the Indians dance.

Occasionally there would be ten or twelve Indians in one group stop at my hotel and stay over night, going or coming from one of the dances, some where. I was never intimately acquainted with any of them.

There were three churches in Chickasha, in 1902. When I came: The Presbyterian, Methodist and the Baptist.

The post office was in a frame building. There were a few brick buildings in town at the time.

Dr. Tye was one of the local doctors.

I have made my home in Oklahoma since coming and have reared and educated my children here.

\*\*\*\*\*