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

MALKER.	JOHN W.	INTERVIEW
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	deWorker's name				***************************************	
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1.	Name John W,			•		
2.	Post Office Address					
3.	Residence address	(or location)	230 Nor	th L. St.		
4.	DATE OF BIRTH: 8	onth April	Day	17 Year	1866	
5.	Place of birth	Lee Count	y. Iowa		ng pangang manahandah ngan	
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ŝ.	Tame of Father	J., H. Walker	Plaçe c	of birth	Indiana	
,	Other informati	o about father				
7.	Name of Tother	Rebecca Walker	Place	of birth	Indiana	
Other information about mother						
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iotes or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and story of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly to this form. Number of sheets attached six sheets.						

Barry, Anna Field Worker May 17, 1937

My father, mother and brother made the run from Kingfisher on April 22, 1889, locating near the little town of Frisco in Canadian County. This town was situated in the valley of the North Canadian River, about two miles northwest of the present day El Reno. At that time I was in Nebraska, but my brother kept writing for me to come and help him on the form. Later I decided to join him.

A brother-in-law of mine in Nebraska was also moving to El Reno. On May 20, 1891, he chartered a boxcar from the railroad to bring his cattle, horses, farm implements, and a few household goods to the new land. He, of course, was permitted to ride free of charge with his stock. Well, after the car was loaded out and ready to make the journey, I climbed in free and hid, thinking how lucky I was to get such a/ride to the new country.

For about two hundred miles everything went just fine.

Then we pulled into a little station to be side-tracked for a passenger train due to come by in a few minutes. The brakeman cought me and told me to get off the train and do it in a hurry.

I did so, but I had a plan. By the time the passenger train pulled in I had bought a ticket for the next station down the

Line. Then, when the slower freight train come through, I hopped on once more, and this time luckily arrived at El Reno without further difficulty.

and undeveloped; the plow had just turned small fields of the prairies, and works of improvement were scarcely begun. My folks lived in a pent until they built a small frame house twelve by fourteen feet, which had two small windows and a door. Our furniture consisted of two beds, a small table, a cook stove and two boxes or blocks serving as chairs. We had a good well of water. Our wood came from the banks of the North Canadian River, two miles from our home. People worked hard in those days, getting up at five

- We raised wheat, corn, potatoes, turnips, and lots of watermelons. I have hauled many a load of watermelons to El Teno, usually receiving ten cents apiece for the large ones. We raised many chickens, and had a good garden.
 - hauled stove wood, for which I received from 75 cents to \$1.00 the load. A sack of flour cost 70 cents then. I would sometimes spend 5 cents for a loaf of bread which

was my dinner for the day - from duylight until after dark, when I reached home. With the remaining 25 cents I purchased sugar and coffee for house needs.

As the first ten years drew to a close, better yields of wheat were seen, and better prices.

were due more to faulty time reckoning and planting than to lack of rain or severity of climate. Yew settlers, for example, realized how for south they had come and how much the seasons varied from those they were used to, and, therefore, how differently the cross must be planted and raised.

ket, it begen to develor its flour milling industry as well.

And it rapidly became the distribution center for agricultural implements and machinary.

that took place in 1901 when people by the thousands flocked into El Reno, the crowd increasing every hour as the time drew nearer. The streets were filled, jurmed. A faker of some sort had taken over each street corner - one selling rize-package soap; another, a patent medicine; a third was setting forth the virtues of a patented bridle; and a fourth had for sale, cheaply gotten up maps of Oklahoma, professing to show the most desirable locations for people who intended

to settle. The so-called hotels were filled to overflowing.

Men slept in depots, in stores - anywhere a place could be found in which to unroll the pair of blankets which everyone carried.

Each saloon had its gambling tables, and the clink of glasses and rattle of chips would mingle with the long-drawn-out snores of some Bomer stretched cut beneath the table, or huddled in a corner, to snatch a few hours rest.

Every day added variety to the excitement and numbers to the waiting multitude, hungry for land and homes.

The first automobile was brought to El Reno in 1900 by T. F. Hensley, an early-day newspaper publisher. How well I remember the first day it appeared! I happened to be in a borber shop when I noticed a crowd gathering outside, yelling at the top of their voices. I ran out into the street. What a sight! A horseless buggy chugging down the street at the breakneck speed of twelve miles an hour, scaring horses, dogs, and human beings. The machine seated four passengers and was the talk of the town. In the evenings when Mr. Hensley would take it out for a drive up and down the city streets, people would come from miles around, bringing their children to see the famous horseless carriage.

In those early days we supported the principles of square deal and fair play; we had a strict sense of honor in all business affairs. A man's simple word was as good as his bond and no such thing as a note or security was ever required. However, at the time of the big Indian payments, many white men of bad character and evil motives would arrive in El Reno, some of them bringing doped liquor to use on the Indians who had a weakness for strong drink, in order to get the money away from them. Some Indians had never used alcohol and would be intexicated for the first time in their lives, and go on sprees lasting several days. The young bucks would all spend recklessly. Some bought ponies and saddles, bright blankets, bridles, Winchester rifles and other types of firearms. They would decorate their horses and ride madly over the wild prairies.

There were times during these years — even while business was bustling in Frisco, our nearest town — when most of the farmers of the country around had to endure hard-ships and want. Then it became necessary for the United ... tates Government to send in relief supplies of salt pork, flour and beans. Judge Canon issued these gifts of Uncle Sam to the needy.

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One outstanding event was an Indian scare which

I well remember. Most of the citizens of our town were attending a revival meeting when a blacksmith rushed in, breakinto the minister's prayer, shouting that the Indians had
broken out. The women and children were quickly rushed into
the Canon-Kelker stone building, and cotten-bale breastworks were thrown up around it. The old soldiers organized and
patrolled the streets. A man was posted as sentinel in the
top of a tree north of the North Canadian River. Of course,
the uprising was entirely a false alarm; the rumor started
from some trouble with a drunken Indian at Fort Reno.

In later years I bought my brothe: 's claim; then sold it and bought property in Il Reno.