Field Worker: Warren D. Morse Wareh 23, 1937 1135 187

BIOGRAPHY OF

Marshall N. Clark (White)

506 Ash

Dunsan, Oklahoma

BORN

Union Church, Mississippi

October 19, 1848

PARENTS

Father, Absalom Marshall, New York

Father was a tanner by trade.

Mother, Henryetta Bathoff, New York

Nother was German descent

I came from Stonswall, Texas. After I crossed Red River
I thought I was in one of the Wildest Countries I ever saw, that was
in 1899. It was slow going as I was loaded and had two teams and
wagons. I was looking for a high plain country. I drove into this
place in May.

I saw that this was a good place to stop, so I drove up to the place next door and built, or had my brother-in-law to build, the house in 1899, which is still standing now. I bought from a Mr. Biggs who ran a furniture store there. The wind blew so hard I had to pull part of the house back for a barn to keep it from burning up.

I rented a farm from Walter Gamblin and batched out there in an old leg house made of raw hide, and cottonwood. The house had lapped boards for a top.

This old house stood out about six or seven miles on the Leso trail between two pioneer towns.

Lece was started from a bunch of cowboys settling along negro prong and pipe creeks. I asked why those creeks had such manes.

1135

They told me a bunch of negroes settled up and down the creek.

Something happened and the cowboys took seven of these negroes and hanged them all to a limb of one tree.

A bunch of cowboys were camped on a creek one night. They were all laughing and talking. Two began wrestling and one was flipped into the water. Just as he started to crawl out of the water he noticed some thing in the water. Then he picked it up he found it to be an Indian Peace Pipe so the cowboys named this Creek Pipe creek.

Hunting was good in those days, many wild turkeys roumed this country. Grass was from knee high to as high as a man's shoulders and him on a horse.
