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

DURRE, FIGHENCE L. INTERVIE!,

10171

Field Worker's name Ethel Mae Yates,	
Thi	report made on (date) erch 17, 1933
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1.	Vame Florence I. Nuree "
2.	Post Office Address Flr City
3.	Residence address (or location)
4.	DATE OF BIRTH: Month October Day 20, Year 1376
5.4	Place of birthCedervale , Hansas
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6.	Name of Father J. J. Smith . Place of birth Ohio
•	Other information about father He was a soldier
7.	Tame of Mother Caroline Smith Place of birth Iowa
	Other information about mother
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ston and	or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly to form. Number of sheets attached
, F8	her was a promeer. Te lived the ly three years poter on ing to the
	ritory but se helped to claze the way for others to follow.
N^{ϵ}	her is a me, brother is come, so late the only one of us left.

Field worker, Athel Mae Yates, March 17, 1933.

Interview with Florence L. Duree Elk City

My parents were J. J. Smith and Caroline Smith.

I was born at Cedarvale , ansas, and came with my parents to the Territory in the Fall of 1339 from

Kansas. Father came to get a home and being a soldier he did not have to make the run. He homesteeded one and a half miles east of Stillwater, in Payne County. He and my brother hurriedly made us a dugout to live in until he could cut lumber for a house. Our dugout was one large room dug down in the ground and covered with poles, brush and dirt, with a fireplace in one end where we did our cooking. Another white-washed the walls with lime so it looked very nice and clean.

so we had plenty of wood to burn and carried water from the creek. Sometimes when we would go to get water, there rould be two or three snakes jump out of bushes

while we were there. But we frink the water just the same. Some people would say that they would not have drunk the water, but they would and would have enjoyed it too. We had to go to Arkansas City for that groceries we bought, but that wasn't many.

Father being a soldier, the Government issued us some groceries every three months the first year that we were here until Father could nake a crop and get on his feet. He put in a sod crop and everything we planted made good. The summer after we got our crop worked, Father cut cottonwood logs and hauled them to a sawmill and got lumber, sawed and built us a two-room house and covered it with homemade clapboards, which were made out of cottonwood.

hen it came time to make sorghum I went to work

for some people across the creek. I worked from summer until late in the fell for my board and two dresses,

It took eight yards to make a dress; we made tight bassque waists with real full gathered skirts which came to the floor, and we would nut a yard of goods

in each sleeve and we wore real broad-brimmed hats that sat on the tops of our hards, pinned on with large hat pins. I have still got two of the pins.

In 1891 I was married to 2. T. Hames. He had a two-wheeled cert that we went in to do our courting, and we made our own entertainment. Maybe one night there would be a dance at one house and the next night a spelling match at another house; then maybe the next night there would be singing at some one else's house. We really enjoyed ourselves and there wery seldom would be any one cone to these places who had been drinking.

The men I married had made the run and had gotten a claim five miles northeast of Sweetwater and had built a nice little one-room log house about twelve feet square and had made slide bock windows. We had a home made bedsterd and a home made table to ent on, and a little wood stove, a chair or two and our house was full. The sack was our flour bin and a box neiled on the wall with a curtain over it

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were the cupboard for our dishes, and we thought everything looked real nice. "e.raised hogs and alfalfa. We lived here one year and sold out and bought a place over close to Ingalls. It is now called Signet and it is twelve miles from Sweetwater. Right after was a riot with the Delton gang and one of them was killed and two of the marshels were killed. There were some "scary" times and anyone was afraid to carry a dollar bill in his bocket and let any one know it. In the spring of 1396 our first baby was born. He had seved and gotten several cows and chickens, so we were going to make lots on our but'er and egas. e got 7 cents for the batter we sold and 3 cents a dozen for egrs and got 25 cents a bushel for our e fattened our hogs and hauled them thirty miles to market and got 25 cents a bound for them. Fifty cents a day was considered good wages for a man and £1.50 a week for a woman. . e lived on this place for seven years and sold out and moved to Stillwe ter.

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My husband was a surveyor and he surveyed the Cheyenne and Araphoe country and the pac end pox and I have still got his old compass. We went to the first fair that was held at Sweetweter. There was some kind of a music box there that you would have to but tubes in your ears to hear the music and it cost 15 cents to listen in. I said the

My husband died and left me with six small children and I stayed right there in Stillwater and raised and educated my children. I lived there thirty-five years, and married in Duree eight years ago, came to Elk City sixeyears ago, which is still my home today and I am an '39er.