

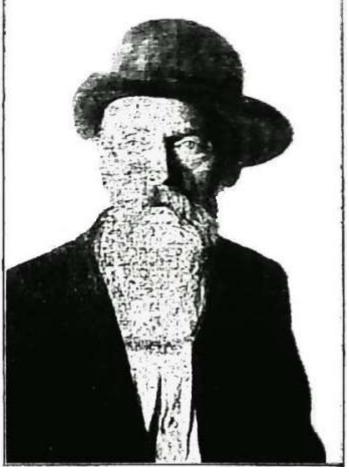
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Muskogee County Genealogical and Historical Society Quarterly

Volume 26 Issue

January—March 2009



Matthew R. Moore....story continues on Page 27

The Muskogee City Directory

Is Owned and Published by

MATTHEW R. MOORE

AND

The Muskogee Printing Company

The Officers and Directors of the Muskogee Printing Co. Are:

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About the Muskogee County Genealogical & Historical

Our Purpose

The MCGS was formed in 1983 for the purpose of promoting the general study of genealogy through workshops, seminars, and monthly programs; and to discover and preserve any material that may establish or illustrate the history of Indian Territory and Muskogee County and its families.

Meetings

MCGS meetings are held on the fourth Thursday of each month (except July and August) at 6:00 PM at the Muskogee Public Library, 801 West Okmulgee, Muskogee, OK. The Board of Directors meetings are held the third Tuesday at 5:30 PM at the library. All members are invited to attend the Board meetings.

Membership

Membership in MCGS is open to anyone promoting the purpose of the Society. Individual or family membership is \$21 per year and includes the Quarterly publication. An \$11 per year membership is available for those that do not wish to receive the Quarterly.

To defray the cost of postage, we ask that members pick up their Quarterly at the March, June, September and December meetings whenever possible.

Members may also choose to have an electronic version (.pdf) sent to them via email.

Publications & Research Requests

Our Research Policy

is outlined on our website or you may write to us for a Research Request Form at:

Muskogee County Genealogical Society

c/o Muskogee Public Library,

801 West Okmulgee,

Muskogee, OK 74401

Or visit our website at:

http://www.okgenweb.org/~mcgs/

Manuscript Submission

Persons wishing to submit manuscripts or material for publication in the MCGS Quarterlies are requested to send their electronic files in Rich Text format to the following email address:

mucogeso@yahoo.com

All other material may be mailed to the address listed above. Material that has been previously published must be noted.

MCGS Quarterly

Publication Information

Editorial Policy: The Editors invite contributions of public records, articles, Bible records, and transcripts from members and non-members. Contributions should be those focused on the history of Indian Territory and Muskogee County and its families. Neither the Editors nor the Board of Directors of the Muskogee County Genealogical & Historical Society take responsibility for errors of fact/data submitted. The views expressed in articles and reviews are those of the authors concerned and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editors, the Board of Directors, nor the Members of the MCGS. The Editors retain the right not to publish material that is inconsistent with the policies of the MCGS.

Quarterly Copies: The MCGS Quarterly is published four times a year: Mar, Jun, Sep and Dec. Back issues of the Quarterly are available for \$5 each plus \$1.50 for postage.

Books

MCGS publishes books of genealogical interest focused on Muskogee County and Muskogee Indian Territory. A current price list of our publications is provided on our website at:

http://www.okgenweb.org/~mcgs/ or write or email us for a list.

2009 MCGS Board

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Stacy Blundell

Barbara Downs

Jere Harris

Nancy Lasater

Linda Stout

Sue Tolbert

Karen Wagner

Wally Waits

IN THIS ISSUE.....Pg 18

I had asked the our Board of Directors for suggestions for future articles for the quarterly. The following exchange of emails from some of the board members are an example of the way some projects inadvertently get started. An invitation was issued to the general membership for their stories and pictures. What follows on the next few pages is what developed. Most of the names are left out but a few slipped through.

At a recent outing, I saw a poster on the wall of a restaurant that was perfect for this section. I found a source online and am enclosing a grayscale copy of it. The painting is by Bob Bates and an original color copy can be obtained through the web site Art.com.

WCD SILE AIL.COI

MCGS Member Information

NEW MEMBERS

Vicki Buck—December Linda Brooks—January Angela P. New-Simmons—February Annis Hill—February

ANCESTRAL CHARTS

Annis Hill and Vicki Buck

MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS

Randy and Barbara Painter—November
Mary Downing—December
Barbara Downs—December
Nancy Lasater—December
George E. Fletcher—January
Richard and Karen Hobbs—January
Al Cheeseman—February
Margie Hammons—February
Geneva Taylor—February

FUTURE GENEALOGIST

Kaylee Madison Haacke (Granddaughter of Wally Waits)

ARBOR DAY HONOREES

Pete and Mickey Hagan

IN MEMORIAM

Mary Angela Stockton

1952-2009

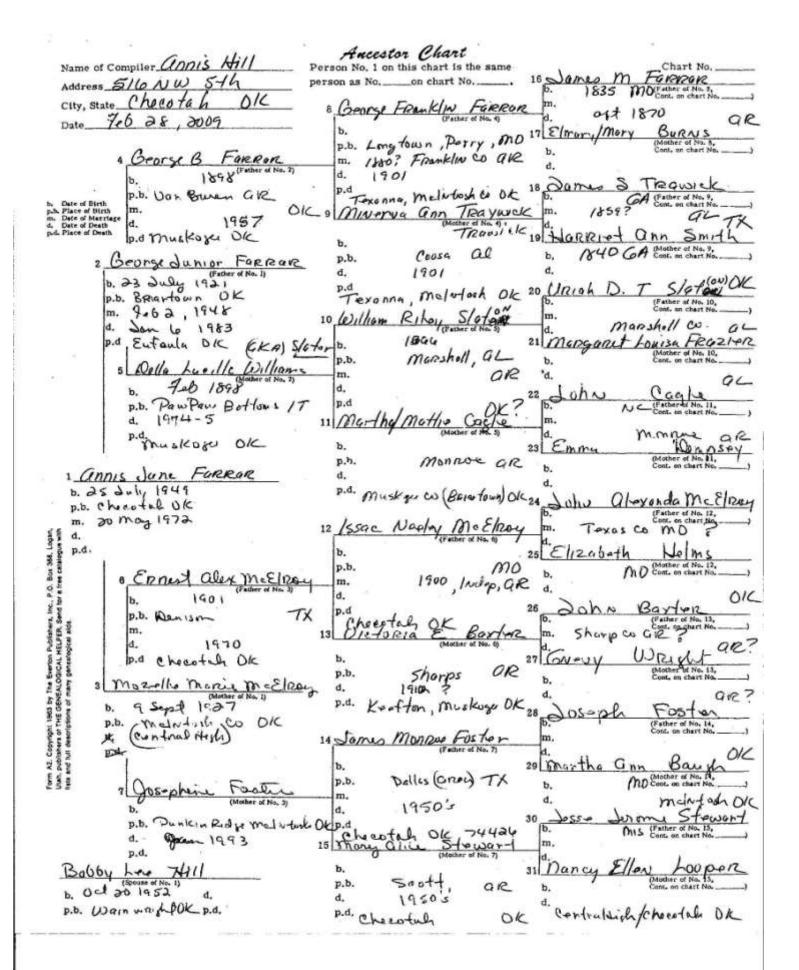
Mary Angela Stockton 1952 - 2009 Baldwin City



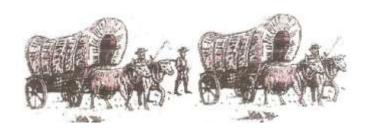
Services for Mary Angela Stockton, 56, Baldwin City, will be at 9:30 a.m. Saturday at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church in Lawrence. Mrs. Stockton died Monday, Feb. 2, 2009, at her home. She was born May 3, 1952, in Bay Village, Ohio, the daughter of Cletus Claire and Ethel Elizabeth Robison Crawford. She graduated from high school and attended cosmetology school. Mrs. Stockton was a homemaker and an amateur radio operator. She married Gilbert Ray Stockton on May 28, 1977. They shared 31 years of marriage. He survives, of the home. Other survivors include a son, John Darrow, Mesa, Ariz.; two stepsons, Raymond Stockton, Lawrence, and Gilbert Stockton Jr., Tempe, Ariz.; six brothers and sisters; and six grandchildren. The family will meet friends from 9 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. Saturday before services at the church. Online condolences may be sent at rumsey-yost.com. (Copied from the Lawrence Journal World, January 3, 2009)

Mary and her husband, Gil were active members in the Muskogee Genealogical Society until their move to Kansas to be near family. Our sincerest condolences to Gil and the rest of Mary's family. Expressions of condolence can be sent to her husband, Gil Stockton, 119 Jersey, Apt. 53, Baldwin City, Kansas 66006









WAGON TRAIN TO TEXAS By EDNA WEBB LAWLER

Aunt Edna lived with us (Joe Bailey Thompson and family) in Durant, Oklahoma in 1949 or 1950 to Attend Southeastern State College summer school to take required classes in her teaching career in McCurtain County, Oklahoma.

This Manuscript written by Aunt Edna is copied from the original.

WAGON TRAIN TO TEXAS by EDNA WEBB LAWLER

Charles Webb, my grandfather, went to Texas from Alabama in 1851 with his family and slaves by wagon train.

It was late summer when he left his Alabama plantation to the care of his overseer and workers and went prospecting in Texas for a new location.

He first went to Dallas, which was a small village then, but on finding there was not enough timber in that locality to fence a large plantation, he searched further and went to Jefferson, Texas. This vicinity suited him better, as timber of a good variety was plentiful, especially oak, hickory, and an abundant growth of tall pines. Very important, too, was the shipping point on the Big Cypress River where much cotton was sent by boat to New Orleans, Louisiana.

Jefferson was quite an industrial city then, and an important waterway. Barrels of turpentine, kegs of tar, great piles of cotton bales, hides, and huge amounts of different grains, were loaded at its docks, where shipment was made to different parts of the country, and it continued so for many years.

My grandfather was a cotton planter and this looked good to him, therefore he purchased several hundred acres of land and departed for Alabama to finish the deal of disposing of his plantation and other properties.

On arriving he found a great amount of cotton harvested, the potatoes in, the corn gathered, the rice thrashed, and most of the meat cured. However, some of this had been done before he left and he had been gone a month. Now the important thing was to sell the cotton, close the sale of the plantation, sell the remaining crops, and everything else they couldn't move with them.

There were twenty wagons in the wagon train, which were pulled by horses, mules, and oxen. Only necessities in the way of furniture were taken, as there were few roads and practically no bridges. Bedding, pots and pans, a few simple chairs, and clothing that was put in trunks and stacked. The staple foods and future feed for the livestock were packed along with farm tools and equipment in the last wagons, while the first wagons held the things to be used on the way.

Grandfather drove the first wagon with his family inside; the second wagon was driven by the overseer, followed by those driven by slaves. These first wagons held provisions of all kinds, accessible as needed.

Cattle and other animals were driven on foot herded by young black men on horseback, while older slave men went ahead of the train with axes to cut the way through the wilderness. The roads were mere trails, and sometimes there was not even a trail and a road had to be chopped through.

Camp was always made by a stream of water for cooking, drinking, and laundry purposes. Some younger ones of the company often preferred to walk behind the wagons instead of being jolted inside and many times their help was needed when wheels bogged down or were caught between rocks when crossing streams.

Special experience was needed to drive the oxen teams. The oxen had no bridles or checkreins, only ox yokes, and the driver used a long whip for turning or checking speed. He would flick the whip in the oxen's faces to make them hold a load down hill, or on the side of their heads for turning. When the going was to rough the driver had to walk beside the load much of the time.

Sometimes shifts were made, but most of the men felt pride in their individual tasks and stuck with them. All had jobs, even the children who gathered wood for campfires, carried water, and did errands.

First of Three Installments

It took three months to make this trip with twenty loaded wagons and over 100 slaves. All were weary, and tempers often flared, but Grandfather and the overseer ruled them with an iron hand.

Grandmother had her problems, too, with the black mothers and their children while cooking and serving around the campfires. Sometime they would camp for a rest of a day or so when the cleaning and laundry had to be done. It had been a long hard pull so far, and Grandfather saw now that some respite was necessary. He made the decision one afternoon and said, "Boys, cut us a large clearing for we are going to make a bigger camp and give you the Saturday night shindig you are used to having."

While the women did the cleaning, laundry, and cooking, the men and boys cleared off briars and bushes, then cut trees and rolled them for seats around the dance area. Torches were made and placed in the trees nearby for lighting. Wagon teams were fed, watered, and tethered, and cattle were herded by the smaller boys.

When evening came the men and boys went to the creek for a swim, and soon returned to light the torches. Fiddles, banjos, bones and gourds were brought out to make ready for the fun. The bones were calf ribs sanded and polished which were threaded between the fingers and knocked together. The long handle gourds with a hole cut in the top, emptied and smoothed then dried, and when scraped with a knife, they made beautiful accompaniment. Together these made prettier music than any drums.

When the cattle were bedded down for the night, the woman, girls, and younger children prettied up, and the men and boys were ready, supper was served. Then the fun started.

What a party! Teeth flashed, eyes sparkled, coquette and banter went back and forth between the older boys and girls, and they gestured and danced to their hearts content to the tunes of "Old Dan Tucker", "O Suzanna", "Skip to me Lou, My Darling", and other popular tunes of the day. It was a sight to behold: such a relief from the drudgery of the struggle through the wilderness; these dancing feet and jubilant hearts were an ointment to the spirits. Nothing could raise the morale of the group more than this, white and black alike. Natural musicians they were and when they got warmed up your feet went patty-pat.

Tired but happy they slept soundly and after a late start the next morning they went on their journey with renewed energy to push their way through the jungle, and when they got to the Mississippi River they had to cross on the ferry. Many trips were necessary, and they failed to get one team of mules over together. This team was inseparable, but one was tied on the east bank with some other livestock. Later that night the camp on the west bank was disturbed with much splashing and snorting, and here came the mule struggling up the bank with a hee haw! He had swum the river which was over a mile wide, to join his mate.

The Webb wagon train arrived eight miles west of Jefferson before Christmas. Camp was made and after resting a while, work was begun to build and make a plantation. About 100 slaves can do a tremendous amount of work, and tall pine trees were cut and the logs were hauled to the sawmill, and then made into lumber. Some worked on the cabins, barn and the outbuildings, and others split rails for the fences, while the more skilled workers helped Grandfather and the overseer start the construction of the big house. There were thirteen rooms in this house, six downstairs and six upstairs, with a big kitchen in the back yard, attached to the house by a boardwalk. There was a wide hall dividing the rooms on both floors, with a banistered staircase in the lower hall.

My Father described this house to me. He was born there in 1852 and was thirteen when the Civil War ended, and he could remember all about this grand old place.

There was a wide veranda in front with big white pillars reaching up to the balcony. The veranda and this balcony were banistered in white and all windows and door facings were painted white. The house was made of polished pine logs put together with mortar painted white which made a lovely contrast to the polished logs. My Father could remember the white running roses, which climbed up the balcony and were so beautiful all summer long.

The house had two double fireplaces and two single ones on the lower floor, and the upper floor was heated mostly from this lower floor. The kitchen had an extra wide fire place, and an iron rod was built into the rock on each side which made a rack where pots were hung to cook the family's food.

These fireplaces were built of rock taken off the land, and this made five chimneys for the house. Cook stoves were not in use then, and the baking was done in Dutch ovens, which were ideal for baking pound cake, biscuits, yams, or any other baking.

My father said near the house was a park enclosed by a high fence in which a few deer were kept.

The building of the plantation was about finished by spring, and an orchard of peaches, plums, grapes, figs, and goose berries had been set out.

In addition to the building of the shops, mills, storehouses, cabins, and the big house, land had been cleared for fields. Cotton, corn, wheat, beans, rice, sorghum, goobers, which a now known as peanuts, had to be planted and later peas and pumpkins were added to the corn in this virgin soil.

A big garden was made, for the planter had to furnish dinner for all the field workers throughout the growing season.

Long tables were made under the shade of huge trees in the back yard. On these tables were spread vegetables, one kind of meat (either pork, beef, chicken or turkey) and dessert, usually the favorite cobbler pie, and each person got one mug of butter milk cold from the spring house.

The house Negroes prepared and served these meals, and when noontime came the big dinner bell was rung and the workers came trooping in. They stooped by the creek below the spring house and washed their sweaty faces and dirty hands, drying them on towels hung in the branches in a near by tree; then they were clad to rest their tired bodies on the benches around the tables and refresh themselves with the good dinner.

Large plantations were complete in themselves; no factory could have been busier. They grew their own food, made their own shoes from the hides of their own cattle, had their own blacksmith shop, lumber mill, gristmill, and made their own harness for horses and mules from their own leather; wove their own cloth from threads spun on their own spinning wheels

from their own cotton, and woven into cloth on their on looms. This cloth was cut on long tables from patterns, and hand stitched by black women skillfully trained.

Clothes thus produced were furnished to all plantation workers. All small boys black and white, under nine years old went in their shirt tails for every day wear. This garment was one piece and reached down between the knees and ankles. It was slit up the sides to give freedom to the legs and was usually the only thing worn in the summer. My father said he could well remember when he was a shirttail boy.

Each cabin family was given a plot of ground in their back yard for a garden. In it they grew vegetables, goobers, and their own tobacco. They were to eat their breakfasts and suppers in their own cabins, and ate only at the big house during the growing season. They could also have chickens if desired.

Every Monday morning rations were issued to every family from the big smoke house in which was stored huge slabs of bacon, flour, meal, rice, molasses, lard, dried peas and beans, dried peaches, goobers, and also hams and stuffed sausages as long as they lasted.

These rations were meted out according to the size of the family. If the family was wasteful and got out before the week was up, they had to do without until the next Monday, or if they were caught stealing they were docked. Grandmother carried the keys to this storehouse, and with the help of the overseer and housemaids' issuance was made each week, while Grandfather kept order.

My Father told me there were 1,000 acres in cultivation on the plantation and 800 acres in timber land. In these woods ranged the cattle and hogs which furnished both leather and meat for the plantation. These woods also furnished fuel for the many fireplaces, the furnaces of the shops and mills, and also lumber for repairs.

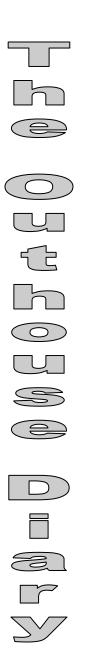
The cultivation of the 1,000 acres took many hands and also much strategy on the part of Grandfather and the overseer. The slaves were lazy, the sun was hot, and the days were long. It was much better to give rewards than to crack the long whip at their heels.

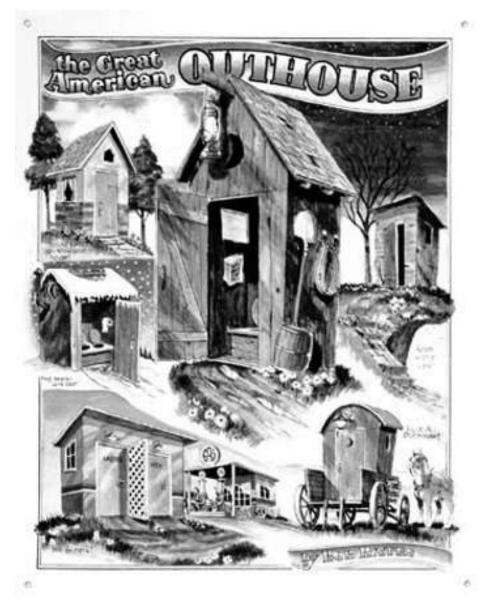
Submitted by Ann Gardner, With Permission of Helen Hallmark

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Friday, November 28, 2008, 7:05 PM

This page is from the December 2008 Oklahoma Living magazine issued by our rural electric co-op.

"I am looking for photos of outhouses and old standing chimneys. Any information on their location and history would be helpful. Please send to Debbie Feehan, PO Box 567, Krebs, OK 74554."

I thought the last item was interesting.

Date: Mon, 1 Dec 2008 06:21

What's the difference between an outhouse and a modern bathroom? Nothin' - you still got to bang on the door before you go in to be sure that you don't have company while you're taking care of business!

Tuesday, December 02, 2008 1:45 PM

Well, the outhouse could be a two-holer, but with the modern, you only have to wiggle the handle and not move the room to a new location, lol. Also, if I recall, and I do, the outhouse was a tad bit colder in the winter, so you aren't in there long enough for anyone to have to bang on the door.

Tue 12/02/08 1:53 PM

I recall at my grandma's house that there might be something else sharing the space with you, and I don't mean the 2-

legged variety. If you had to go you didn't stay long. When I was little I opted for the chamber pot. It was close to the floor but much, much warmer.

Tuesday, December 2, 2008, 1:54 PM

We could write a book - "The Outhouse Diaries"

Tue 12/02/08 2:10 PM

And recycle it when you are through reading it !!!

Tuesday, December 2, 2008, 2:11 PM

December 02, 2008 3:41 PM

Old enough to know but old enough not to tell all that we know -

Like the cracks in the back of the privy gave no privacy or the fact that you could easily lock your younger siblings inside without getting caught or that if you droped your elder sibling's belongings down the hole - they will make you fish them out - only 'cause they're bigger - not smarter 'cause who would want them back after that!

Tue 12/02/08 3:18 PM

The only outhouse I remember was when we went to Maine for our summer vacations. We shared a big house on the lake with my uncle's family, and the outhouse was in the back of the barn/garage where they stored the wood for the fire-place. I hated going out there!! I did a lot of "swimming" and used the lake during the day. And at night we used chamber pots.

Did you know there is a two-storied outhouse in Encampment, Wyoming? Bet that was interesting to use!

Tue 12/02/08 11:13 PM

Well, if I have to go to a two-story, I definitely want the top floor. Grandpa took care of the multi-legged critters Linda referred to by burning paper. Last time he tried that he forgot to put it in the hole and burned the whole outhouse down. True story for our "Outhouse Diaries" and I did hate those stupid catalog pages

Wed 12/03/08 8:49 AM

I think we could compile a nice little 'diary' just from these postings and it could go in the quarterly (without names of course). Perhaps someone would post them to the members list and see if you get more. I can provide at least one good outhouse photo. They seem to have been 'preserved' in country cemeteries...LOL

Wed 12/03/08 9:19 AM

Interesting idea! Nancy - want to post it on behalf of the Quarterly?

Wed 12/03/08 6:25 PM

When we bought our place here in Ok. it was land locked and we did not have running water and electricity for a while. We brought in a little camping trailer to stay in when we came to work on the place on the weekends. We built an outhouse for necessary reasons. - - - it was a fancy one - the door we bought from a salvage place had a "crystal" door knob, well, that set the tone - - - it had a shingled roof, we painted it white inside and out and I "papered" the walls with contact paper I bought at a discount store. When we did get electricity Chuck installed a light fixture. Mama and Papa (Chuck's folks) just had a FIT when they saw our fancy privy - - they just knew that we "city folks" were out of our minds, but guess what - they used the durn thing.

Wed 12/03/08 6:37 PM

When I was little and my grandparents were building their house on Grand Lake we had an outhouse. Problem was that copperhead snakes were prevalent in the area and of course we were scared to death of them so my grandmother carried a big stick whenever we went outside. So, when I needed to 'go' she'd take me out and make a big racket banging on the outside of the outhouse with her big stick before letting me 'go' inside. Sue

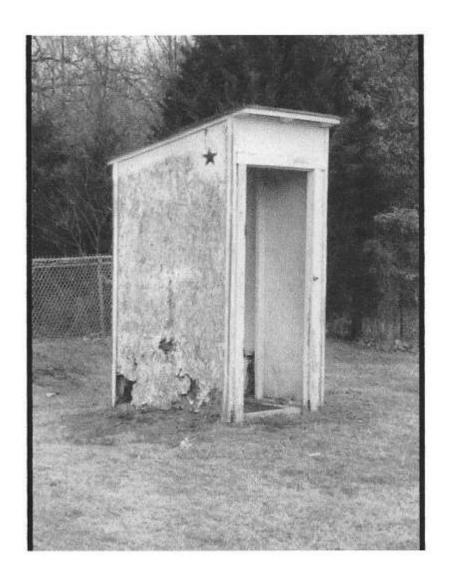
22 December 2008 It's in the Eye of the Beholder

A tourist from the New England area was hiking through the mountains of North Georgia when he came upon the tiniest cabin he had ever seen in his life.

Intrigued, he went up and knocked on the door. "Anybody home?" he asked.

- "Yep," came a kid's voice through the door.
- "Is your father there?" asked the tourist.
- "Pa? Nope, he left afore Ma came in," said the kid.
- "Well, is your mother there?" persisted the tourist.
- "Ma? Nope, she left just afore I got here," said the kid.
- "But," protested the city slicker, "are you never together as a family?"
- "Sure, but not here," said the kid through the door. "This is the outhouse!"

Barbara



This is the outhouse at Starr Cemetery near Briartown. Well, it WAS the outhouse. It is gone now!

Submitted by Sue Tolbert

THE GREAT DEPRESSION, WPA, AND OUTHOUSES BY Marjorie Barton

If you were born by 1925 and did not live in a city, you probably know a little about outhouses. If you are that old and never visited a rural area, this article is meant to inform you about those little buildings called outhouses – privies – johns – and various other names.

As with anything that occurs with government involvement, the construction of outhouses was loudly criticized. Here is how it all began. The United States quickly went into an economic crisis called the Great Depression right after the stock market fell in October of 1929. At least that was the official date. Just as in 2008, problems had been brewing for quite a while, but the masses had no television and not everyone even had a radio to hear each day's newest problem.

For more than three years after the Stock Market Crash the federal government adamantly proclaimed – "the end is in sight, that help should be on the state or very local level, and aid will not come from the federal government."

When Franklin Roosevelt was inaugurated in March, 1933, the unemployment rate had climbed to at least 30 percent in most parts of the United States. According to an OKLA A & M professor's study the SE section of OK had between 50 and 90 percent on "relief rolls." That means "unemployed."

The president was often called "FDR." He quickly did things that became known as the first 100 days, like closing and checking the banks for solvency (only four days). He initiated the first program to aid the unemployed. Vouchers for food in and fuel were issued to those on "relief" rolls. That first program was called the Federal Emergency Relief Administration (ERA).

In addition to the vouchers an effort to create jobs gave grants to entities which had to put up part of the money for the projects. Schools, public buildings, and projects in infrastructure were begun. In a few months the Civil Works Agency, the first effort at "work instead of welfare" was in place for six months. Then the ERA method stayed in force until the WPA was made official in May, 1935.

FDR is said to have truly been the brains behind WPA, but his cabinet members did not like the name, which underwent some name changes before it became the Works Progress Administration. It didn't take some of the public long to criticize and make fun of those who signed up and were eligible to work for this "boondoggling" outfit called WPA.

In most southern states a WPA worker could make about 30 dollars a month. After months of no income and no such thing as "unemployment benefits" – 30 dollars was a lot of money. The men who worked on labor-intensive jobs such as quarrying rock or mixing cement by hand or hauling gravel by wheelbarrow loads – put the hands to work and joked along with the naysayers who said WPA stood for "We poke along" and "We piddle around."

One of the early New Deal programs was the school lunch program. This was a bonus to all unemployed, because there were also many who did not get the WPA jobs. Teachers and parents alike appreciated the lunch program, although that met with opposition – because there were many government officials who felt that no one should have a "free lunch." National health care leaders pointed out that children could learn much better if they were not hungry, plus they would not be sick as often. A public relations campaign helped to gain public approval for the lunch program. Much evidence can be found that acknowledges many children were really suffering from malnutrition, especially in cities..

WPA was a promoter of making community gardens, which developed into multipurpose projects. Food was raised to share with needy; classes were held to teach canning and other forms of preservation. Much food from community gardens was used in school lunch programs so that the cost of a lunch in the late 1930s was about six cents. Needless to say, people also learned about gardening.

Addressing issues of poor health in the United States brought about improvement in school lunch programs, opportunities for free health clinics and vaccinations, and last but not least an improvement in sanitary conditions. This of course included outhouses. The need for better and more appropriately placed outhouses was boldly addressed. A plan to build and provide proper outhouses was put forth. But as with any "government" idea it met with serious opposition.

Many families did not know that an outhouses or privies should not be placed too close to a well. Standards concerning the depth of the hole needed to be explained.

Poor sanitation practices were known to propagate certain diseases and create a high death rate. It was, in most part, a lack of knowledge. The WPA was involved in providing nearly three million outhouses nationwide. Awareness and practice of better sanitation practices, personal hygiene, and food preparation, must have played an important role in life expectancy. Better fed children and all around better sanitation in homes and schools allowed many to be healthier and many to work better.

In the first two years of WPA Oklahomans had received almost 50,000 outhouses.

However, there was protest on spending money for outhouses, and criticism in general. An outcry from educators, parents, various civic groups, and health officials in 1937 made the helped

project chairman understand that building outhouses was supported as a needed and worthy project. By the end of the depression, Oklahomans had received 96,000 outhouses.

One cartoonist had decided that an outhouse (usually a small white frame building) was "Eleanor's" White House. Of course, Eleanor was FDR's wife, who toured the country to encourage people, learn their needs, and to dedicate buildings in many places. Buttons were made and sold to make fun of the outhouse project and Eleanor Roosevelt.

The State Planning Board in Oklahoma also published directives, primarily for schools and public places — on how to make the outhouses "more attractive." In rural Oklahoma outhouses were usually located on school property. Some outhouses have been covered with stone, similar to putting brick on a building. An entry wall is also built in front of the door so that a person walks in a small passage way to enter the outhouse.

One outhouse listed as eligible for the National Register of Historic Places is at Diamond Valley, east of Stillwater on Highway 51. It is next to the Diamond Valley School (now community center), which is a frame – not stone building.

Many of the city or small town parks still have outhouse style restroom buildings with toilet in place, even if a flush toilet facility is nearby. The chunks of stone on the outhouses at Proctor have a lot of quartz in them, and have no resemblance to the varied kinds of sandstone usually seen in school buildings. Proctor is in Adair County. Baron is near and its old outhouses are covered in stone, but past a fence, and not as accessible.

It is appropriate to mention that many small BLM (Bureau of Land Management), Forest Service, and Wildlife Refuge camp grounds have outhouses only. Some parks have a new type of "outhouse" called a vault toilet. It should also be stated that some schools were promoted to indoor bathrooms, if water was available. Other school actually had not even an outhouse and received their first one in the WPA program.

Criticize if you will, but many people born near the 1930s were able to live a much longer life because of the health standard improvements brought about by a government that was "spending too much money." Criticism today (2009) is loud that those programs were useless, did not create employment, did not lessen the depression, and were a total failure.

Tell that to someone who spent their first few years going to a school that had no bathroom and NO OUTHOUSE or someone who never saw a grapefruit until they were ten years old. Tell that to everyone who received a diphtheria vaccination when the death rate was 95 of 100. Tell the person who is old but still able to talk, who can tell you they remember not having shoes, except a few months in the winter.

Outhouses may not be needed in 2009, but other projects such as community gardens could be well used. Some public school educators claim that they are sure that the school breakfast and lunch are the only meals some of their children have. Be careful in your criticism of government spending – the person it helps may be someone you know.

THE END

Authored and submitted by Marjorie Barton





Above: Diamond Valley School, west of Stillwater

Upper right: Outhouse attached to the Diamond Valley School.

Center right: Outhouse in Fuqua Park, by Duncan, OK. Had a WPA marker.

Lower left: Fancy outhouse near Proctor, Adair County.

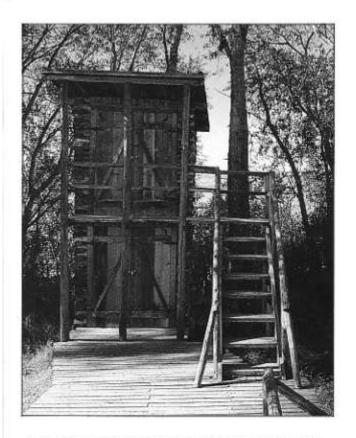
 $\label{lower right: Inside the Proctor outhouse.}$

All pictures submitted by Marjorie Barton









In the early days in the mining and lumber communities near Encampment, Wyoming, most structures were settled on solid earth and designed to overcome the problem of deep, drifting snows. Some outhouses were erected high atop a base of cribbed up loggs; others were slender silo like creations with doors opening high up on their fronts. Some were approached by wooden steps leading up five or six feet to railed platforms in front of the doors; others were reached by railed ramps from building to outhouse.

Submitted by Carol Payne

TWO-STORY OUTHOUSE

DEEP SNOW PLUMBING — Though most dwellings in the mining communities in the hills above Encampment in the early days were settled on solid earth (many of the nearby Chic-Sale structures were designed in higher fashion) to overcome the problem of deep, drifting snows. Some of these outhouses were erected high atop a base of cribbed up logs; others were slender, silo-like creations with doors opening high up on their fronts; a few were even impressive with newly shingled exteriors. Most were approached by wooden steps leading up five or six feet to railed platforms in front of the doors; others were reached by railed ramps from building to outhouse.

This two-story outhouse is part of the display at the Grand Encampment Museum complex.



When my parents, Laymen and Helen Stanton retired, it was to a farm outside of Indianola, OK. This is a picture of the facilities at the time. Note the cememt block and wheelbarrow barely visible in the forefront of the picture. These are the beginnings of the indoor plumbing renovation.

Submitted by Nancy Lasater



Muskogee
County
Genealogical
Society
2009
Spring

The MCGS proudly presents the 2nd Annual FREE Spring Workshop May 2^{nd} ,2009, at the Muskogee Public Library, Muskogee, OK

Registration 9:00 a.m.

Lunch Reservations: Boxed Lunch [Smoked Turkey or Ham & Cheese Croisant Sandwich, chips, cookies, and fruit cocktail \$6.50]

Classes:

Genealogy 101	Sue Tolbert	9:30 -10:15 a.m.
Missing Links	Barbara Downs & Stacy Blundell	10:30-11:15 a.m.
Library Resources	Nancy Calhoun	11:30-12:15 p.m.
Lunch		12:15 -1:00 p.m.
Organizing A		
Research Plan	Sue Tolbert	1:15 -2:00 p.m.
Research Tricks	Wally Waits	2:15-3:00 p.m.

Presenters and Schedule subject to change as circumstances require.



Muskogee County Genealogical Society

Spring Workshop, May 2nd, 2009, 9:00-3:00

Muskogee Public Library

801 West Okmulgee

Muskogee, OK 74401

Fax # 918-682-0548

history@eok.lib.ok.us

Please fill out Registration form and mail/fax/email it to MCGS as soon as possible. Make all checks payable to : Muskogee County Genealogical Society

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If pu	rchasing a Boxed Lunc	h [\$6.50] please choose So	andwich:
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	hope you can attend all nding:	classes but please choose	which classes you will be
_	Genealogy 101	Sue Tolbert	9:30-10:15 a.m.
_	Missing Links	Barbara Downs &	10:30-11:15 a.m.
		Stacy Blundell	
_	Library Resources	Nancy Calhoun	11:30-12:15 p.m.
_	Organizing A	Sue Tolbert	1:15 - 2:00 p.m.
	Research Plan		
	Research Tricks	Wally Waits	2:15-3:00 p.m.

	Cherok	ree Alphabet			(Lest)
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Sounds Represented by Vowels

- a, as <u>a</u> in <u>father</u>, or short as <u>a</u> in <u>rival</u>
 e, as <u>a</u> in <u>hate</u>, or short as <u>e</u> in <u>met</u>
 i, as <u>i</u> in pique, or short as <u>i</u> in pit
- u, as oo in fool, or short as u in pull v, as u in but, nasalized

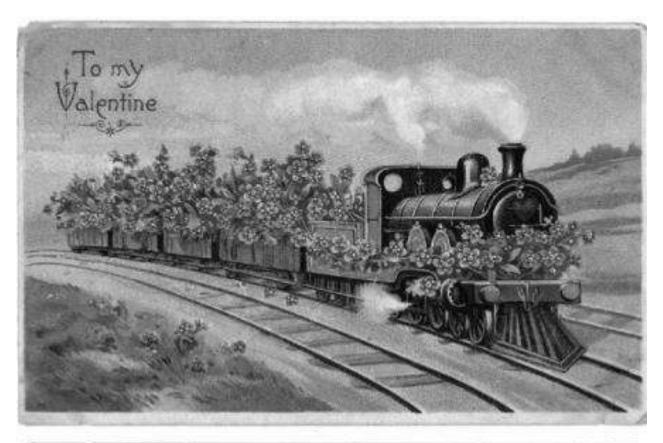
Consonant Sounds

g nearly as in English, but approaching to \underline{k} . \underline{d} nearly as in English but approaching to \underline{t} . $\underline{h} \, \underline{k} \, \underline{l} \, \underline{m} \, \underline{n} \, \underline{q} \, \underline{s} \, \underline{t} \, \underline{w} \, \underline{y}$ as in English. Syllables beginning with \underline{g} except \mathbf{S} (ga) have sometimes the power of \underline{k} . \mathbf{A} (go), \mathbf{S} (du), \mathbf{S} (dv) are sometimes sounded \underline{to} , \underline{tu} , \underline{tv} and syllables written with \underline{tl} except $\underline{\mathbf{L}}$ (tla) sometimes vary to $\underline{\mathbf{dl}}$.

Submitted by Karan Wagner

A card to my Dad from his childhood friend Willis Case in February 8, 1909. Dad would have been age 10. Notice the spelling of the last name at that time was Coil.

Submitted by Karan Wagner





iskonce Daily Phoenix

THIS CHILD BOASTS 12 GRANDPARENTS

Jr., Eight Months Old has
Big Family Tree.

Clarence Orlando Cunningham Jr., eight months old, boasts a bigger living family tree than the parents of most boys of his age could when they were a month old. He has twelve grandmothers and grandfathers, great grandmothers and great grandfathers and great grandfathers and great grandfathers, the oldest of whom has seen just one hundred and forty-one times as much of life as he.



Clarence Orlando Jr. is the big health young son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cunningham, 713 North M street. The Cunninghams have been married about a year. Mrs. Cunningham's maiden name was Miss Mabel Hams.

All of Clarence Orlando's living ancestors have not seen the family's last descendant but there is not a one of the twelve who has not expressed the hope of seeing him before death beckons to them.

Mrs. L. A. William, Clarence's great great grandmother, is the oldest of the twelve. She is ninety-four years of age and has lived for many years in Schell City, Mo. The next oldest are great grandmother Mrs. Kennon of Habberton, Ark., and Wiley Cunningham, great grandfather,713 North M street, both 81. Great Grandmother Cunningham is only a little younger than her husband.

H. H. Hams, great grandfather is seventy-six years old and he also lives in Schell City. Great Grandfather Wiley Harp of Habberton, Ark. Is only four years his junior. Great Grandmother Nettie Hams is next in line with her seventy-one years. Great Grandfather Harp is sixty-five.

Grandfather S. L. Hams, 234 Everett Court, is forty-six years old and Grandmother Hams is almost the same age. Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Cunningham, Clarence Orlando's grandparents on his father side are forty-one years old and live at 713 M street.

Copied and abstracted from Muskogee Daily Phoenix 3 Sep 1916.

Submitted by Nancy Lasater

INDIAN PIONEER PAPERS

Vol. 31 page 13 - August 26, 1937
Interviewer, Miss Ella Robinson
Interview with Mrs. Kate Williams Jackson
303 N. Sixth St. Muskogee, OK
Experiences of a Pioneer Music Teacher

I was born and reared in Brownsville, Tennessee, where my father, Reverend John Williams, was a Methodist Minister. He was also President of Wesleyan Female College for many years.

On completing my college work at that institution and having specialized in piano work, I began teaching in the college. After my father's death in 1891, we moved from the college to a home in Brownsville. As I had prepared myself to teach piano, I, as most young girls are, was anxious to make use of my training. I applied to various schools and colleges for a position. Fortunately, however, a long-time friend of our family, Dr. J. A. Anderson of Arkansas, also a Methodist Minister, came to see us. On being told that I was anxious to make use of my training, he said, "I think I can get a place for you in the Indian Territory if you would care to go there. I will write to my good friend, Reverend T. F. Brewer who is President of Harrell Institute at Muskogee." He did and I secured the position as head of the piano department in a Methodist School for Girls.

I arrived on the evening of September 6, 1892. When the train pulled into the station, I noticed that the platform was swarming with people and I wondered what the attraction was. Later, I found out that the folks just went down to see the train come in. The one reporter from the one newspaper in the town was there to take note of who stopped over or passed through. The next morning I looked out and the streets were perfect rivers, a terrible rain storm having occurred in the night.

The school at that time was under the Woman's Mission Board of the Methodist Church and engaged largely in missionary work among the Indians; admitting girls who were call beneficiaries as they did part-time work for their board, helping in the dining room or kitchen for an hour or so each day. Their other expenses were often taken care of by missionary societies of Methodist Churches in other locations. There were, however, many students from prominent and wealthy families in the Territory.

The school was a substantial three-story red brick building with a dining room and kitchen in the basement. Reverend T. F. Brewer was president of the school and his estimable wife, who was lovingly called Mother Brewer, supervised the boarding department. They lived in the building with their three children, Robert, Bess and baby Theodore, who afterward died. Miss Frances Goodson from Kentucky was ice teacher; Miss Elizabeth Kilpatrick of Corinth, Mississippi, was chapel teacher. She is now Mrs. Burgin, wife of a prominent Methodist Minister in Dallas, Texas. Miss Bessie Wier of Starkville, Mississippi, was one of the music teachers as was Miss Fannie Locke, young niece of Mr. Brewer, who was a graduate of the school. Miss Cena Holcomb of Fayetteville, Arkansas, came the next year and was one of the literary teachers. Mrs. Sarah Reid taught in the Primary department for many years. It was one of the duties of the teacher to accompany the girls on shopping trips and on their evening walks, one teacher being assigned to the task each week. We could walk over, almost, the entire town in one evening. The social life of the town revolved around the two schools, Harrell and the Presbyterian School for Girls, that later grew into the Tulsa University; but it was said that Harrell was the center of social life in Muskogee.

United States Court had bee established in Muskogee not long before and the town was full of ambitious young lawyers and other young men who had been attracted to the new country. Among them as Mr. Clifford . Jackson whom I afterward married; Mr. Wayman Crow Jackson; and Mr.N. A. Gibson, whom I had known in Tennessee. In fact, I was, perhaps, in a way, responsible for Mr. Gibson's coming to the Territory. He came to see us in our home in Brownsville, Tennessee, and said he would like to make a change and I suggested that he go to the Indian Territory. I gave him letters of introduction to Mr. C. L. Jackson and Mr. W. C. Jackson and he came west. On being pleased with the outlook for a young lawyer, he decided to locate in Muskogee. In the following April, he returned to Memphis and married his sweetheart, Miss Florence Davidson, and they immediately came to Muskogee. Mr. Gibson is now one of the most prominent attorneys in Oklahoma, located in Tulsa.

Dr. A. E. Bonnell, a young dentist, had also located in Muskogee and was practicing his profession. He was quite a popular member of the social was well as the religious circles. However, he devoted most of his time to the pretty brown-eyed teacher at Harrell, Miss Bessie Wier, who became his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Owen had just completed their lovely new home on West Okmulgee Avenue; I think it was the largest home in Muskogee. They entertained lavishly and were especially nice to the Harrell teachers. Big afternoon receptions were the popular entertainments.

Chief Pleasant Porter was a very popular member of the social circles; gracious, pleasing in manner, but always very dignified, he as a charming guest and companion..

The first wedding march I played in Muskogee was when Miss Edna Carter, sister of Mrs. W. F.Crabtree, marred Mr. Walter Fears, a young lawyer. The wedding took place in the little Methodist Church that stood on the corner of Okmulgee Avenue and Cherokee Street. She wore a beautiful white satin dress and the longest train and veil that I have ever seen and I wondered how it was all going to get into that little church.

I resigned by position in 1894 and went home, and in April 1895 was married to Mr. C. L. Jackson. Mr. Jackson had bee appointed attorney for the Katy Railroad in 1889, an in 1893 was appointed United States District Attorney under the Cleveland Administration. Mr. Jackson was vitally interested in all young law students and gave them free access to his library, which was on of the most complete in the southwest. At his death in 1921, it was given to the State Law Library in accordance with his will. As an avocation, Mr. Jackson raised fine chickens, paying extremely big prices for them. He spent many interesting hours attending to them.

In November, 1895, I organized the first Music Club in Muskogee. It was known as the Saturday Music Club, as we met on Saturday morning. Miss Fannie Locke, Miss Nine Jennings, of Paris, Texas, Miss Soruggs, and Miss Bessie Wier, all teachers at Harrell, were among the charter members. I was elected the first president and served as such, at intervals, for twenty years, and am now an associate member. The club as instrumental in bringing the first great artist to Muskogee, Madam Mordica. We were to pay her fifteen hundred dollars, which seemed an enormous sum for a small town. Each member to the club was required to buy least one ticket at five dollars a ticket. Box seats sold for five dollars, then the prices ranged from four dollars to one dollar, those being in the "peanut gallery." The tickets went like wild fire and the sign "S.R.O." was hung out when the doors were opened.. On checking up the next morning we found that we not only had paid Madam Nordica the fifteen hundred dollars but has seven hundred and fifty dollars to the good.

It was a splendidly dressed, fine appearing audience that packed the opera house on every occasion when a celebrity of any kind appeared.

The same week of Nordica's appearance, Madam Sarah Bernhardt, the mot noted woman tragedian, also played to a packed house. Other noted singers who have appeared before Muskogee Audiences were: Madam Schuman-Heink; Tetrazzini; Calli Curei and Sembrich.

While the music club did not sponsor all of these fine attractions, they gave them their heartiest support. Several fine orchestras and bands came to Muskogee. Among them were the Royal Hungarian and Boston Symphony Orchestra and Sousa's Band. Madam Nordica made two appearances and Schman-Heink, three, in Muskogee. It was a music loving crowd in Muskogee in past years, always wanting and securing the best. I am glad to have had a part in it and to have been able to make a contribution to the music circle of our little city.

Mr. Jackson and I made our home in Muskogee during the entire time of our married life. He died April 14, 1921.

Submitted by Barbara Downs

Matthew R. Moore Founder of the Muskogee City Directory

It is but meet that the people of Muskogee should know more about the founder of the original Muskogee City Directory and some of the sacrifices he has made for Muskogee.

We would feel untrue to our duty did we not here recall the services to Muskogee rendered by Mr. Moore when Muskogee was in her infancy as it were. Yet as time passed and the city grew into manhood it has in a measure overlooked the debt it owes such men of the early pioneer days.

Matthew R. Moore came to Muskogee in the spring of 1893, leaving the employment of a large publishing house on account of poor health. His grandfather had been a pioneer of the Indian Territory, and it was but natural that Matthew should come to the land where his forbears had spent their best years.

After coming to Muskogee, and during his convalescence, Mr. Moore worked occasionally at the printer's trade, in the meantime learning enough of the Creek language to set the type for the publication of the Creek constitution and code.

In 1897 he took the management of a job printing office and a weekly newspaper, purchasing the plant in 1899. The next year he began the publication of the Muskogee Daily Phoenix, with Associated Press service, the first press wire ever brought into Muskogee.

In the editorial office of that paper it was determined between Mr. Moore and his business manager to start a Commercial club for Muskogee. Inasmuch as the other paper and many people opposed the move, one the employees was instructed to push the organization, and his salary paid by Mr. Moore's company while thus employed. The result was the organization of the first Commercial club here, which has now grown to be the G.M.A. And how few of us remember or know that Mr. Matthew R. Moore bore the expense of that organization campaign?

Soon after this, Moore's health again failed and several interests began a scramble for control of his newspaper. In this scuffle Moore lost out, and eventually his entire interests in the property.

Regaining his health he planned THE CITY DIRECTORY and put the first modest book before the public in 1903. Since then thirteen other issues have been produced and now the fifteenth is preparing. For many weary years the work was done at less than a meager living, yet Moore's tenacity held on until it became profitable. Mr. Moore is now and has since its first issue been actively connected with the publication of the Directory.

Matthew R. Moore has been here longer than most of us, for there are scarcely a hundred living here now who were here when he came. Muskogee has grown to be a city and none of those who came later have so completely given their all to the making of the present city as has the subject of this sketch.

At present Mr. Moore, aside from his directory interest and work, conducts a rubber stamp factory on South Cherokee street.

Lest we forget the pioneers who blazed the trail for us men like Matthew R. Moore should be remembered and honored for what they did for us in labor, sacrifice and enterprise to make the way easy for those who came after.

Muskogee Times Democrat, 4 Apr 1917, p.3, c. 4 Submitted by Wally Waits

THE STORY OF A DIRECTORY

One of the most popular falsehoods with the oppotion to the Phoenix Muskogee City and Country Directory is the one that our company is a foreign institution. This, of course is circulated for the purpose of exciting prejudice against us in favor of the "original Matthew Moore Directory," but if it were true, what of it? Are we not, that is, those of us who have the city's interest at heart, constantly bending every effort to bring outside enterprises to Muskogee? And is not R. L. Polk & co. one of the most desirable concerns in this country to have interested with us? This firm is the greatest publisher of directories in the world, far and away, and it is our dearest wish to not only keep it interested in the Phoenix Muskogee directory, but to secure the location here of its Southwestern general office and publishing house. R. L. Polk & Company publish more than four hundred directories. Are we on the right track?

It may be of interest to some of our business men to know how we became involved in the directory business in Muskogee. For several years much fault had been found by men vitally concerned in the effort to here build a great city with the inadequacy, and inartistic appearance, of the then city directory. Officials of the Commercial Club appealed to us time and again to engage in the work and to furnish the city with a publication commensurate with the importance and future prospects of Muskogee. We steadily refuled to consider the proposition so long as Matthew Moore continued in the business, recognizing the fact that as a pioneer who had blazed the way in the slim days he was entitled to protection, at least, so far as we were concerned. But one day a contract was presented by Glenn Mills in our office which showed him to be the owner and publisher of the Matthew Moore book. On the instant we determined to enter the directory field. Mr. Mills was then and had long been, a vicious and persistent knocker on the city, its greatest interests and many of its best citizens. He was not satisfied with slandering good men upon our own streets, but spread this veno(m) throughout the country by use of the United States mails. In our judgment, Mr. Mills' unpatriotic warfare has cost the community many thousands of dollars.

And so feeling under no obligation to the new publisher we began immediately to prepare for business. We organized the Phoenix Directory Company, in which all the stock save two shares, was then and still is owned by long-time residents of Muskogee. It was soon discovered that to properly compile and publish a directory in a city of the size of this it would be necessary to secure experienced help if the expense was to be kept within bounds. And having enjoyed more than thirty years a close acquaintance with the secretary of R. L. Polk & Co., we were enabled to secure the collaboration on a profit-sharing basis of this great concern. So if there are no profits and there have been none so far, Polk & Co. get nothing. Do the business men appreciate and desire friendly co-operation of this great factor in the advertising of the city favorably throughout the world?

AND HOW IT IS BEING TORPEDOED

And the "dearest wish here expressed is all for the interest and profit of the Phoenix and the Bixbys. But in doing this they admittedly ignore the moral and legal rights of others. Yet note how vaingloriously it claimed to be done in the interests of Muskogee. How much taxes does or would R. L. Polk & Co. pay in Muskogee County?

 And this sounds exactly like the explanations made by the chronic candidate for office: "Scores of leading citizens appeal, urge, insist, etc.—" This old gag doesn't fool anybody; yet they all do it. The Bixbys did not try to enter the directory business until they thought it would make money for the Bixbys. The rights of others notwithstanding.

3. and so, "feeling under no obligation" to respect the rights of others who had made bitter sacrifices to give Muskogee a directory, these directory pirates ask your "friendly cooperation" in the attempt to send a torpedo into the vitals of the pioneer directory contrary to the rules of common justice and honor by trying to evade the copyright laws under the name of the "Phoenix Directory." if there have been no profits we presume the Polk Co. took it all out of the state, to enrich some other community with Muskogee coin.

The picture and newspaper articles for the Muskogee city directories article was submitted by Linda Stout. The transcription of the Matthew R. Moore story on Page 27, has been transcribed and contributed by Wally Waits. Due to limited space, only the first part of the lengthy article has been included on Pages 1, 27-28 of this issue. The entire article, with information on the debate of our city directories can be found on microfilm at the Muskogee Public Library, Muskogee Times Democrat, April 4, 1917, Page 3, Cols. 2—7.



CITY IS PHONELESS FOR AN ENTIRE DAY

Calendar is Turned Back Fifty Years When Generators Fail

Extracted from the Muskogee Daily Phoenix, 26 October 1916, Pg. 3

This indispensable part the telephone plays in the social, commercial and industrial life of the world was demonstrated in the people of Muskogee at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning when the generator that charged the batteries of all local and toll lines of the Pioneer Telephone and Telegraph Company burned out completely paralyzing telephone service throughout the city for several hours.

When the generator failed, work men in the main charging equipment hastily switched on an emergency generator, but it, too, went out of commission within a few minutes. The third generator lasted only a short time and telephone communication came to an end.

Manager Harry Lyons rushed in additional generators from Tulsa and Oklahoma City and at 5:30 o'clock the service was restored and normal business was resumed.

It was the first time such a thing ever occurred in Muskogee. "It was just one of those accidents that break upon you without any satisfactory explanation" said manager Harry Lyons of the telephone company when asked the cause of the trouble. "We always keep emergency generators on hand and it was unusual and extra-ordinary and unprecedented that not only the regular one but the two emergency ones should all go down within the space of a half hour."

"And if anyone thinks that the spirit of every telephone employee is not to give the best service possible, he should have been over at our building and have seen our men work and our girls fret and worry because we weren't giving service. It was not only a house of sadness but one of anger at the phenomenal conditions."

"I wish to thank the people of Muskogee for their patience and indulgence during the break-down. It was only a combination of misfortunes that could not be anticipated that caused the trouble."

Transcribed by Nancy Lasater

Submitted by Karen Wagner

MAY BE WORKING MONDAY

One lone traffic light—the first of 10 such signals soon to be installed on Muskogce streets—adorned the corner of Twenty-fourth street and West Okmulges avenue last night, but the thing wasn't working.

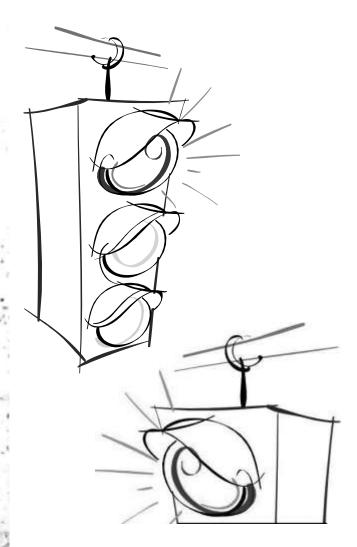
Before the Twenty-fourth street signal starts flickering out orders to motorists, two or three poles must be set, and an overhead cable connected—a job which probably will be undertaken tomorrow, according to City. Manager Roger Tucker.

With regard to overhead cable, the light at Twenty-fourth street differs from its nine brethren, whose speed of going into operation rests entirely dependent upon the rate at which "priority" allows conduit cable to be shipped the city.

To date, no conduit rable has arrived, and the city's hopes of early
delivery are based upon a 18-A'
priority rating, which Manager Tucker previously has said "isn't too,
high."

The remaining lights will be erected soon at East Broadway and Cherokee street, and on West Broadway and Okmulgee avenue at the intersections of Main, Second, Third and Fourth streets.

Muskogee Daily Phoenix 19 Oct 1941, Pg. 1 Submitted by Nancy Lasater



TRAFFIC CONTROL DEVICE

Fort Gibson got the jump on Muskogee yesterday.

Installed above the Tahlequah highway, stockade road intersection in the center of town visiting motorists will be surprised to find a blinker light cautioning them to slow down at the dangerous corner.

The device is the first traffic control equipment installed in the county. Muskogee better look to its laurels.

Editorial from Muskogee Daily Phoenix

21 Oct 1941, Pg. 12

Submitted by Nancy Lasater



??????MYSTFRY PHOTO???????

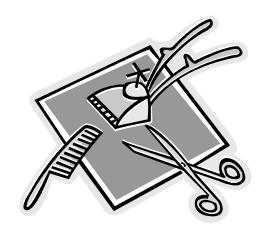
This is a photo of Solon Jackson and a host of unidentified persons that was taken on the banks of the Arkansas River near Elm Grove. Solon died in 1948. Judging by the hairstyles, this may have been taken in the 1920's. I'd like to find out if anyone knows who these people are. I can be contacted at Linda Stout (Indstout@yahoo.com)

HAIRCUT PRICE ADVANCE HERE EFFECTIVE TODAY

The price of a haircut in Muskoges will be advanced today from 35 cents to 40 cents, in compliance with a ruling of the state barber board, it was announced last night by L. L. Lumpkins, chairman of a committee appointed to enforce the ruling.

The action was taken at a meeting of the Barbers' Fair Trade association of Muskogee, Lamar Smith, president, in charge. Miss Margaret Sporis secretary of the organization.

The advance was ordered by the state board on September 8, effective September 14, in compliance with a petition from local barbers.



Muskogee Daily Phoenix 14 Sep 1937, Pg. 2 Submitted by Nancy Lasater

NEW TITLES IN THE GRANT FOREMAN COLLECTION

1st Quarter 2009

FORFIGN

Kingdom of Bavaria IX Map Guide to German Parish Registers, Vol. 22 – Kevan M. Hansen Kingdom of Bavaria X Map Guide to German Parish Registers, Vol. 23 – Kevan M. Hansen Manchester Genealogist, vol. 34, 1998

UNITED STATES: GENERAL

Genealogy & History, vols. 12-21, 1951-60
Vehicles of the Air – Victor Lougheed
Mickey Mantle – Before the Glory – John G. Hall
Crazy Horse – Larry McMurtry
Persimmon Hill, vs. 33-35, 2005-2007
Forum, v. 17, 2005

UNITED STATES: REGIONAL

A Room For the Night: Hotels of the Old West – Richard A Van Orman Family Histories Rickey Roots & Revels, vs. 12-15, 2001-2004 Arkansas Polk Co. Pioneers, Vols. 20-21 & 27-28, 2005-2007 Masonic Death Records from Grand Lodge of AR, 1920-1940 – Desmond Walls Allen

INDIANA Orange Peelings, v. 24, 2006

KANSAS

Topeka Genealogical Society Quarterly, vs. 29, 30, 32, 34, 1999-2005 Treesearcher, vs. 18, 26-28, 1976, 1984-88

KENTUCKY

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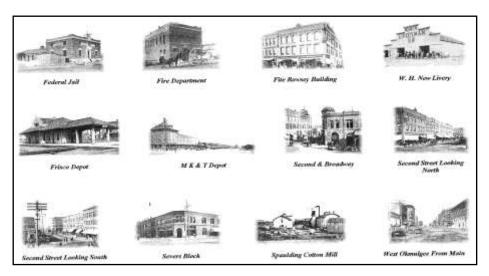
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Do you like to cook? Do you know some who does and would love to receive a new cookbook as a gift? Well, the Muskogee County Genealogical Society has just the thing for you, or your friend.

We have arranged for the publication of the "Heirlooms From Our Family" cookbook of recipes that have been submitted by our members. It is a total of 164 pages with an index for easily locating a particular type of recipe you might need.

The cost of each cookbook is a mere \$11.00 and you may purchase it at any of the MCGS monthly meetings, *mail order or from the Muskogee County Genealogical Society, 801 W. Okmulgee, Muskogee, OK 74401.

Muskogee County Genealogical & Historical Society 12 Scenes Per Box \$10.00



In an effort to preserve the history of our town, the Muskogee County Genealogical Society has created the first in a line of note cards depicting early Muskogee. There will be other offers, but this premier set depicts some the city's earliest scenes and buildings. You may purchase the note cards for \$10.00 per box by mail*, at any of the MCGS monthly meetings or the Muskogee Public Library, 801 W. Okmulgee, Muskogee, OK 74401.

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Muskogee County Genealogical Society 801 W. Okmulgee, Muskogee, OK 74401 Application for Membership

		Date	
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Email Address:			
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ear Membership without a Quarte	erly Subscription	\$11.00	
th payment of dues and shall conti	inue for the calend	ar year therea	after.
MUSKOGEE COUNTY GENEALO	OGICAL SOCIETY	or MCGS.	
			non-members.
	at 7:00 p. m. There	e is also a "Ho	w-to" session at 6:00
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nation for a surname exchange or p	oublication by the I	MCGS.	
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Muskogee County Genealogical & Historical Society

801 W. Okmulgee Muskogee, OK 74401

Return Service Requested

Quarterly Publication October— December 2008



Apr 21	5:30 Board Meeting (All members are welcome to attend)		
Apr 23	6:00 How To	Stacy Blundell	
	7:00 General	Judith Morgan, Oklahoma/Indian Territory Law	
May 2	9:00 a.m. Spring	Workshop, Registration	
May 19	5:30 Board Meeting		
May 28	6:00 How To	Stacy Blundell	
	7:00 General	Bill Welge, Record of Five Tribes Under Gov't Control	
Jun 16	5:30 Board Meet	ing	
Jun 23	6:00 General	BBQ dinner/Research Night	
July	No scheduled meetings		
Aug 18	5:30 Board Meeting		
Aug 27	6:00 Bill Avery, Arkansas River Historical Society		
Sep 15	5:30 Board Meeting		
Sep 24	To Be Announced		
Oct	Fall Workshop		