



MR. and MRS. LEW F. CARROLL
(1946)

AN EIGHTY-NINER WHO PIONEERED THE CHEROKEE STRIP

By Lew F. Carroll*

FIRST GENERATION

The earliest record of the Carroll family that we have is of my great-great-grandfather, Ferdinand Carroll, who was born in Cavan County, in the northern part of Ireland in the year 1751. He was the youngest of a large family and was born after the death of his father.

In his boyhood he was sent to live with a rich uncle in London, but a fellow traveler stole all his clothing, except what he was wearing, and not wanting to go to his uncle as a beggar, he apprenticed himself to a weaver and served seven years to learn this trade.

At the age of twenty-three years Ferdinand was married to Isabella Johnston, to whom were born six sons and six daughters, one son and two daughters dying young.

The two oldest sons, Samuel and George, when of age, were determined to leave their native land and go to America. Then Ferdinand said, "If you go, let us all go together." So selling his

* Pioneer citizens of Kay County, Mr. and Mrs. Lew F. Carroll, of Newkirk, Oklahoma, celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary on May 1, 1944. In 1926, Mr. Carroll took the examination for "Master Farmer" in Oklahoma, and was one of the twenty passing, out of a class of one hundred and sixty-four, who took the examination. This contest was sponsored by the *Oklahoma Farmer Stockman* which made this statement in its booklet, entitled *Twenty Men on 20 Farms* (Oklahoma City, 1926), p. 8: "L. F. Carroll, who is now 65 years old, drew an eighty in the Cherokee Strip. He lives in a wheat county but in addition to wheat also raises corn, alfalfa and kafir, milks Holstein cows, raises Durco hogs, belongs to the Oklahoma Crop Improvement association and grows certified seed, practices a reasonable system of crop rotation, cares for his farm machinery as a railroad does for a locomotive, never goes to town without taking something to sell, believes in paying as he goes, and has plenty of time to be friendly."

As a member of the Grange, Mr. Carroll has been master of his local and county organizations; has served as a member of the local school board; was for eleven years clerk of the Township Board; was secretary and treasurer of the local telephone line for fifteen years; was a director of the County Fair Association; is a trustee in church and treasurer in Sunday school; and a stockholder in the local farmer's elevator.

He has been made an honorary member of the Oklahoma Crop Association for life. He served as vice-president and president of the Newkirk Rotary Club and, in 1938, was elected an honorary member in this organization. Long a member of the Oklahoma Historical Society, he contributed the wagon in which he and his wife made the run on April 22, 1889, to the Historical Society. This interesting relic is now on exhibit in the Historical Building.—Ed.

life lease of land for gold enough to pay their expenses to America and something over, they embarked at Dublin in the spring of 1801 in an old war vessel for New York. The ship had two hundred passengers on board.

Their youngest daughter, Isabella, died with the measles and was buried at sea.

The vessel was a sailing boat and was eight weeks making the voyage and landed at New Castle, Delaware instead of New York. Ferdinand could play the violin, with which, by permission of the captain, who was a tyrant, relieved the monotony of the long voyage.

The captain would go below with his cat-o-nine tails and lash the passengers up on deck, saying, "Go up and air yourselves, you lazy dogs." The captain came across two or three feather beds out on deck, which belonged to the Carroll family and kicked them overboard. The progress of the ship was so slow that they could be seen from the ship all day. The captain was arrested for cruelty on arriving in America.

Soon after their arrival the Carroll family started for Chillicothe, Ohio. On reaching Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania they heard of fever and ague at Chillicothe, so halt was made.

The inducement, held out by the Holland Land Company, of one hundred acres free for making settlement and staying five years on it, took the family's attention. This land was on a creek, a tributary of the Allegheny River, about one hundred miles north of Pittsburgh.

Ferdinand and his two oldest sons, Samuel and George, started up the Allegheny River to Franklin, Pennsylvania, and up French Creek and Little French Creek to Union Mills. About two miles south of Union Mills he found Andrew Hasley on Tract 159 of the Holland Land Company's land and bought his right of settlement and improvements for thirty dollars in gold. Andrew Hasley went back east of the Allegheny mountains from whence he came.

The next thing Ferdinand did was to move his family and few belongings from Pittsburg to Hasley Castle, as he called the one-story shanty built of poles that Hasley had erected. Their few possessions were brought on pack horses, the family walking, arriving at the Castle in the fall of 1801. Ferdinand completed the settlement of Tract 159 and got a clear deed for this one hundred acre tract.

He left this property to his youngest son, William, who left it to his youngest son, George W. Carroll.

On arriving at Hasley Castle in 1801 Ferdinand was fifty years old, his children were Samuel, twenty-five; George, twenty-two; Phoebe, seventeen; Jane, fifteen; Betsy, thirteen; Mary, eleven; James, nine; Thomas, seven; and William, five years old.

Ferdinand Carroll was born in 1751, died February 1, 1831, age 80 years. His wife, Isabelle was born in 1755, died September 28, 1830, age 75 years. They were buried in the Thompson burying ground in the south part of Union City, Pennsylvania. Their tombstones are of native sandstone, the inscriptions are crudely cut, but are plain and legible now in 1937.

At his death Ferdinand left this farm to his youngest son, William, who lived there all his life, leaving it to his youngest son, George W. Carroll, who built and operated a cheese factory there for many years. I hauled milk there three summers in 1876, 1877 and 1878.

The stones that were the fireplace and chimney in "Hasley Castle" are still there, where the castle stood. This farm is now owned by O. W. Carroll, a grandson of Thomas, son of Ferdinand.

SECOND GENERATION

My great-grandfather, George Carroll, second son of Ferdinand, was born in Ireland in 1782, came to America with his parents in 1801, was married to Mary Morrison in 1806, who had come from Ireland to Pittsburgh. He went to Pittsburgh, where he married her and brought her to Union Mills on horseback, walking himself. He started settlement on Tract 147, later owned by Jame Brooks, but his family was not content to live in the woods, so he moved on land owned by Wm. Miles, on the town line road, between Little French Creek and the Waterford road.

From there he moved to the farm now owned by James McDonnell, at LeBoeuf Station. After living there a number of years he moved back to the Miles land again. After some time he bought that part of the Miles land between Little French Creek and the Union Road, built a house, set out a large apple orchard (this was probably about 1845) and several of the trees are still standing, 1937.

Mary (Morrison) Carroll, wife of George Carroll, was born in Ireland in 1788, died on this farm on September 3, 1855. After the death of Mary, George lived with his son, John (my grandfather) until he died, May 1, 1873. Both were buried in the Asbury Cemetery, about two and one-half miles southwest of Union City on the Meadville road.

George and Mary had a family of seven children, Betsy, John, James, Mary, Isabella, Margaret and Hannah.

I can well remember him "Grandad" as we all called him, as he sat in a home-made wheel chair, reading his Bible. He had fallen and injured one of his hips and was unable to walk several of his last years.

THIRD GENERATION

My grandfather, John Carroll, was the oldest son of George and Mary Carroll. He was born in the year 1809 on April 30.

Grandmother's maiden name was Emily Strong. She was born on January 17, 1811, became an orphan and was raised by Mr. and Mrs. William Miles, who were owners of several tracts of land. They built a saw-mill and grist mill on Little French Creek, where Union City is now, and called them Union Mills. A village grew about these mills and the name was changed to Union City about the time of the Civil War.

When they were married Mr. Miles gave them seven acres of land on the town line road, two miles west of Union Mills. Here they built their home, buying fifty acres adjoining on the south later, built a new house and barn, that are now standing, lived here all their lives and raised a family of nine children:

Frank, born September 9, 1837, died January 29, 1902.

William, born August 4, 1839.

Sophia, born Oct. 3, 1840, died Sept. 3, 1916.

John W. born Sept. 21, 1842, died Feb. 7, 1929.

Charles, born March 16, 1845, died August 27, 1876.

Maria, born March 6, 1847, died, 1924.

Alfred, born May 8, 1850, died January 20, 1907.

Albert, born May 8, 1850, died January, 1929.

Emma, born May 6, 1856, died March 3, 1920.

Grandfather died November 4, 1884.

Grandmother died October 18, 1886.

All are buried in the Evergreen Cemetery at Union City, Pennsylvania, except Uncle William, who was buried at Comanche, Texas.

FOURTH GENERATION

My father, Frank Carroll, the oldest son of John and Emily Carroll, was born September 9, 1837. He was married to Emily Mary Pratt, March 25, 1860 at the home (near Union City, Pennsylvania) of her brother, Rufus Pratt, by Reverend George W. Sherman.

They began housekeeping near Bloomfield Corners on the road from Union City to Titusville, Pennsylvania. Father hauled crude oil in barrels, with horses and wagon from the wells near Titusville to the railroad at Union City.

About 1863 he bought a twelve and one-half acre farm on the town line road south of Little French Creek and moved to it, living there two years, then renting the Vermilya place on the west side of Big French Creek on the Waterford road, living there one year. He then moved to Grandfather Pratt's place, where he lived twelve years. While living on the Pratt farm he bought seven acres adjoining his first farm and forty acres of timber land, one mile south.

In 1879 he bought a farm at Fifes P. O., forty miles west of Richmond, Virginia, living there two years. By moving to Virginia he hoped to be relieved from the asthma that he had been suffering with for many years.

Not liking to live in Virginia, he sold his farm there and moved back to the little farm on the Town line road, in Pennsylvania, buying sixty-eight acres across the road from it, building a new house on the new farm, rebuilding the barns and other buildings on the original farm. This last farm was part of the farm that my great-grandfather owned and lived on for many years. Father lived there until his death, January 29, 1902.

After Father's death Mother lived with my sisters, dying at the home of my sister, Anna, in Detroit, Michigan, October 4, 1915. Both parents were buried in the Evergreen Cemetery in Union City.

FIFTH GENERATION

There are three children of my parents' family. I, Lew F. Carroll, Born January 3, 1862; Lora M., born January 25, 1869, and Anna F., born August 5, 1877.

I lived with my parents until 1880, when I left them in Virginia, coming back to Union City, working for my board and going to school in town. I had not gone to school for the two years before.

I worked the most of the year 1881, clerking in a General Store at Irvineton, Pennsylvania. The next two years I was at my father's and helped to build his house and repair the barns. I worked on a construction train on the Erie Railroad and at Moore's Sawmill for some time.

I was united in marriage with Jennie Draper, May 1, 1884, by Rev. N. H. Holmes, Pastor of the Methodist Church in Union City, Pennsylvania. Jennie was born May 17, 1866.¹

We began housekeeping and farming on Grandfather Pratt's farm, living there until March, 1887, when we moved to the Good-enough Farm, one-half mile south of Argonia, Kansas.

In December of that year Jennie's father, A. J. Draper, visited us. He and I went hunting in a belt of blackjack timber on the north side of the Cimarron River from Eagle Chief Creek to Indian Creek in the Indian Territory. In the blackjacks, deer, wild turkey, quail and squirrels were plentiful and on the prairies there were many antelope and prairie chickens. I saw one mountain lion in the sand hills near the Cimarron River.

There were places between the sand hills, where the ground was covered with buffalo bones, where hunters had killed the buffaloes

¹ See *Appendix A* for 6th, 7th, and 8th generations of the Carroll Family.

for their hides and left the carcasses where killed. This was in what is now Major County, from Cleo Springs to Ringwood.

In the spring of 1888 we moved to a farm five miles west of Chetopa, Kansas. That year we made several short trips into the Cherokee Nation. Jennie's brother, George Draper, visited us while we were here, going with us on one of these trips.

The next year, 1889, we moved to the farm across the road north from where we lived. That spring we went to the opening of Oklahoma to settlement.

Believing that some one might be interested I am copying from my diary of that year:

Thursday, April 11
1889

Loaded the wagon and started for Oklahoma, got as far as Lake Creek for dinner. Drove to two or three miles of Coffeyville and camped.

Friday, April 12
1889

Drove through Coffeyville, down the Santa Fe Railroad grade to the Nation line, then down the Tulsa Trail. Camped on a little creek. The air was so full of bugs where we camped we had to move our wagon to higher ground.

Saturday, April 13

Drove down the trail through a good country, crossed the Caney River and Hominy Creek and camped below Ski-a-took, near a creek.

Sunday, April 14

Still we go through a good country. Ate dinner near Tulsa, drove through the town to the Arkansas River. Here some Indians had fenced the trail to the ford so the folks going to the opening would have to patronize a ferry they had, charging one dollar to take a team and wagon across, but some other enterprising fellows a little farther down the river were letting wagons down quite a steep bank with a rope, snubbed around a tree, charging them twenty-five cents. We took the twenty-five cent route. The water was not up to wagon box.

Then to Red Fork and five or six miles on down the Cimarron Trail. Camped near where some Indians were making posts.—At that time there was but one store (Tate Brady's) in Tulsa, a Railroad Station, Stockyard, Chief Perryman's home and a few other houses.

Monday, April 15, 1889

Passed but two houses in the forenoon, then we took up a divide for a good many miles and camped on a small creek, caught some fish and shot a couple of squirrels. Some other people in camp here had music on piccolos and other instruments. Have traveled through scrubby post oak and Blackjack Timber all day.

Tuesday, April 16

Still traveling over a rocky and timbered country. Went by Turkey Track Ranch into the Sac and Fox country. Saw no prairie to speak of today. Camped on a small creek near the Cimarron River.

Wednesday, April 17

Drove out of the timber upon a high prairie to a ranch on the big bend in the Cimarron River, then southwest through a big pasture (have been in it since yesterday morning) into the Iowa Reservation through some timber and some prairie. Camped near some folks from Chetopa.

Thursday, April 18

Went by the I. O. A. Ranch and southwest, through some fair country, to Wellston. Wellston is a trader's store, the buildings are all made of logs, most of them standing on end, like posts set together. Camped three or four miles southwest of Wellston.

Friday, April 19

Drove down an old trail that had but little travel to a Kickapoo Settlement on the North Fork, then up the river to the Oklahoma line, went into camp early.

Saturday, April 20

Spent all day in camp, about one hundred wagons in sight, camped here, hundreds of people amusing themselves in different ways. At night a party of men had a genuine stag dance.

Sunday, April 21

About the same as yesterday. Nothing new. The North Fork is too high to ford.

Monday, April 22

In camp until nearly noon, then drove up to the trail to take part in Harrison's horse race, as the boomers called it. At twelve o'clock sharp they started, those horse-back ahead, light rigs next, then heavy wagons, last some with oxen followed in the rear. Drove up the river and found the good claims taken. We then went across to the Deep Fork and along it the best claims were taken. At night we camped on Sec. 21, Twp. 12 N, R. 2W I. M. Where we started at noon we had to drive through thick Blackjack timber for nearly a mile and wagons could not pass each other.

Tuesday, April 23

Looked for a claim all day but found nothing that suited us. We crossed the Deep Fork, where there had never been a wagon across, went up the Deep Fork to the Railroad and down toward Oklahoma City. We crossed the railroad down the west side to the town, crossing the Railroad to the east side and camped near the river.

Wednesday, April 24

Crossed the river going east through the Pottawatomie Country and crossed the river back into the Kickapoo country and camped alone.

Thursday, April 25

In the night an old Indian yelled us up and wanted some "terbac." I told him we had none. He went away yelling or singing as loud as he could yell. Came by Wellston and east on the Sac and Fox trail. Camped at night with two other wagons for company.

Friday, April 26

Went through an all timber country to the Sac and Fox Agency and up the Red Fork Trail. Camped with plenty of company, most of them going to Oklahoma.

Saturday, April 27

Drove all day through timber, nothing of importance happening. Camped alone.

Sunday, April 28

Came to Sapulpa, the end of the Frisco Railroad, then to Red Fork. Ate dinner there. Had to ferry the Arkansas River, then to Tulsa and up the Frisco Railroad to Mingo.

Monday, April 29

Up the railroad all day. Camped near Sequoyah at night. Misted some today. Camping alone.

Tuesday, April 30

Still following the railroad to Cabin Creek, near Vinita. There we had to camp on account of high water.

Wednesday, May 1, 1889

Still in camp till noon, then we crossed the creek, went through Vinita and up the M. K. & T. Railroad to the water station near Blue Jacket and camped.

Thursday, May 2

Got home about one o'clock. Found everything all right. I am a little out of sorts but will be all right soon.

This is a copy of my diary of our trip to the opening of old Oklahoma, April 22, 1889. The diary is now in the Library of the Oklahoma Historical Society.

✓ We had a tent, feed for our team, and food for ourselves for the trip, a rod mouldboard sod plow, tied on the side of the wagon, had a camping outfit so we could have stayed for some time, had we located on a claim. We had a map of the Indian Territory, a watch, pocket compass, an ax, single barrel shot gun and a revolver.

The wagon we drove is in the Historical Building in Oklahoma City, together with the map, watch, compass, revolver, frying pan and my diary, as relics of the first opening of Oklahoma.

On this trip we saw all kinds of game animals, saw twenty-six deer at one time and many times saw hundreds of prairie chickens.

It was an experience never to be forgotten, driving unknown trails that we did not know where they would lead to, only that they led in the direction we wanted to go. The white people we met did not know any more about the country than we did and the Indians were none too friendly, thinking that their country might soon be taken from them.

Had we known of the good country west of Oklahoma City, this story probably would be different. We had seen and heard about the good country of the Cherokee Outlet and did not know but it might be opened for settlement soon, so we did not take the sandy or blackjack land that we saw in Oklahoma on this trip.

In the fall of this year, 1889, Jennie's father and mother visited us. While they were here he and I drove the covered wagon through Southwest Missouri, Northwest Arkansas and the Cherokee Nation and home. In the spring of 1890 we sub-let the farm he had rented and moved to the State line, about seven miles southwest of Arkansas City, Kansas. We built a two room house there by the side of the road, planning to move it to the claim in the Cherokee outlet when it was opened for settlement.

Making the run on horseback, following as near as I could the section line four miles east of the Indian Meridian, I stopped on the Northeast Quarter, Section fifteen, Township 27 North, Range One East, I. M. The afternoon of the day of the run there were five on this quarter section, all claiming they were first to get on it. That night three of them disappeared, leaving two of us contending for the claim. About two weeks later we agreed to divide the place, I taking the west eighty and he the east.

I had already moved a small stable from Arkansas City. I now moved our house and on October 12th, brought Jennie and the two little boys, Fred and George, to the new home. Here we had our little two room house and a stable for two horses, setting out on the bare, burned off prairie, with no feed or fuel and but little money. The future was not very bright.

The first winter we dug a well, built a fence around about twenty acres for pasture, dug a small cellar under the house and fixed everythink we could so we would be ready for the spring work.

In the spring of 1894 I plowed the west forty acres with the two horses that I had, plowing about one acre in the forenoons and planting it to corn or kafir by hand, with a jab planter, letting the horses graze in the afternoons, while I was planting. Not having any grain to feed them I could work them but a half day at a time.

This being a very dry summer the crop was an entire failure, the kafir made a few heads, so I had about two wagon box loads of heads that made feed for the few chickens we had. I cut what corn fodder there was and tied it in bundles about the size of wheat bundles.

One of my horses having died, a neighbor agreed to swap work, cutting kafir, each putting in one horse and cutting with a sled cutter. This went fine until my horse got a heel badly cut on the knife on the cutter. Then I had only a crippled horse that was

unable to work. I had to borrow a team to haul wood or to do any team work that had to be done.

I had to beg a ride to Kildare to get our supplies and the mail. Many times it was two weeks between times of going.

By spring the horse's heel had gotten well, but with a crippled foot. Buying a three year old mare I now had a very poor team.

This year, 1895, we put out a crop of corn, kafir and garden, but being a very dry year again, we raised but very little. Having one cow and a few hens we sometimes had a little butter and a few dozen eggs to trade for groceries. We had no money to buy clothes so we wore the rags of what we brought with us, went barefoot in the warm weather, the children wearing moccasins made of old clothing.

We ate bread cakes and mush made from corn or kafir meal, ground on a horse power feed mill, and wheat boiled until soft, with milk and a little sugar, if we had it, and we liked it. We never went hungry, but how we would have enjoyed some of the many good things we did not have.

In the fall of 1895 I sowed seven bushels of wheat on seven acres and the next year threshed eighty-five bushels. I put the wheat in the bedroom and slept on it.

That fall I rented ninety acres for wheat, sowed all of my eighty-five bushels and bought a few more bushels to make enough to seed this field. I plowed this ninety acres with a fourteen inch walking plow, plowed part of it with two horses, then I bought another on a year's time with no down payment. Then I plowed much faster.

Crops were some better this year, but we had nothing to sell that brought much money. We still had a few rags to wear and food was about the same as we had been having the last two years. In 1897 I planted the home place to row crops.

July 3, 1897 George died and we buried him in the Banner Cemetery. We moved the body to the Newkirk Cemetery in 1924.

Our wheat made about twenty-four hundred bushels. Our share was almost sixteen hundred bushels. We sold enough at about seventy cents per bushel to pay the doctor's bill and funeral expenses, and for the horse that we bought the fall before, a new binder, lumber to build a bin for part of the wheat, and a lot of new clothes that we were needing very much. I did not tell you that I wore pieces of burlap tied on my feet while plowing for this wheat crop.

From this time we have had the necessities of life, food, clothing and shelter. Many people now (1937) are on relief, or working

on some made work and think they are having a hard time to get along. They are living well as compared with the way many of the settlers did here the first three years after the opening of this country to settlement. Then there was no aid of any kind. What we did not have we went without.

We lived on the eighty, improving it by setting out a large orchard, building a barn and house and other buildings. We sold it the fall of 1907 and bought the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 24, Township 28N, Range 1E, moving in the Spring of 1908. We repaired the house before moving, putting up the windmill that summer and building the barn that fall. We built the house where we now live the summer of 1919.

Each year we have improved the farm in some way, building buildings, fences, terraces, baffles, pond, setting out fruit trees and forest trees and straightening the creek, and have done many other things that would make the farm better.

Now, February, 1937, Jennie and I are living on the farm, working hard and enjoying good health. She will be seventy-one years old next May and I was seventy-five last month.²

APPENDIX A

SIXTH, SEVENTH, AND EIGHTH GENERATIONS OF THE CARROLL FAMILY.

We have had four children. Fred was born in a log house, five miles west of Chetopa, Kansas, July 23, 1889. He was married to Della Maus, September 10, 1910. To this union were born six children. Leon was born in Sarasota, Florida, November 12, 1912. Elsie was born in Sarasota, Fla., May 19, 1915. Iva was born in Peckham, Oklahoma, May 26, 1917. John was born in Peckham, Oklahoma, on April 13, 1919, and married Mary Frances Peterson April 13, 1941.

Alice was born on a farm east of Ponca City, Oklahoma on April 20, 1921, and Omer was born on a farm east of Ponca City on June 3, 1927. Alice married Roman Majewsky May 6, 1942. Their daughter Mary Alice Majewsky was born Feb. 1, 1943.

Elsie was married to Harold Carr, August 18, 1933. They have one child, Marilyn, born in Arkansas City, Kansas, May 4, 1935.

Leon was married to Flossie Peters, May 12, 1934. They have one child, Graydon, born March 1, 1935. Both are living in Arkansas City, Kansas. Jennie Lee was born June 4, 1937. Leon, divorced, married Mildred Cooley Dec. 12, 1941.

Iva was married to Woodrow Mullins, March 28, 1937. They are living in Lyman, Oklahoma. Charles Eugene was born January 26, 1941.

Della died December 25, 1934. She is buried in the Newkirk Cemetery. Fred now lives in Ponca City, Oklahoma. Fred married again July 1, 1936 to Mrs. Elva Mathews.

Our second boy, George, was born in Arkansas City, June 14, 1893 and died July 3, 1897. He is buried in the Newkirk Cemetery.

² See *Appendix B* for "The Carroll Family Since 1937."

Ruth was born near Blackwell, Oklahoma, in claim house on the homestead, February 28, 1896. She was married June 10, 1920 to Alfred Jones. To this union were born two children. Ruby Maye was born April 27, 1921 in Beaver County, Oklahoma. Edna Faye, born August 25, 1923 in Elliss County, Oklahoma. The family now live near Alva, Oklahoma. Ruby Maye married Warren Foster September 2, 1942.

Frank was born near Blackwell, Oklahoma, in claim house on the homestead, October 9, 1898. He was married to Doris Hieronymous, March 21, 1919. To this union were born two children, Oneta Don, May 23, 1921, born in Newkirk, Oklahoma. Betty Jean, December 1, 1923, born in Newkirk, Oklahoma. Betty Jean married Leland Wright, April 12, 1942. The family is now living in Newkirk, Oklahoma.

My sister, Lora Carroll was born January 25, 1869 (and died Nov. 16, 1942). She was married to Harry T. Merrill. They now live two miles west of Union City, Pennsylvania, on the farm where our Grandfather, John Carroll, lived all his married life. They live in the house and use the barn grandfather built. These buildings are about ninety years old now and are still in very good condition. They have five children. Their oldest son, William Merrill, and wife, Katheryn, live at 7809 Westmoreland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. They have two children, Billy and Catherine.

Carroll Morrill and wife, Ester, live in Union City, Pennsylvania. They have three boys, Norman, Marshall and Alfred.

Flossie Merrill Drake and husband, Perry Drake, live at 203 South Blvd., Murfreesboro, Tennessee and have three children, Dorothy, Mary and Harry.

Bernice Merrill Chaney and husband, Robert Chaney, live in Louisville, Kentucky. They have one daughter, Maxine.

Fayne Merrill Lowe and husband, Bud Lowe, live in Bowling Green, Kentucky. They have two children, Carlton and Mary.

My youngest sister, Anna Carroll and husband, Edward Carroll, live at 14137 Prevost Avenue, Detroit, Michigan. They have no children.

MY MOTHER'S FAMILY

My great Grandfather, Timothy Pratt, 1st, came from Vermont to Erie County, Pennsylvania, in the early part of the last century, buying a farm on Oak Hill, four miles west of Union City.

He lived here until his death and was buried in the Oak Hill Cemetery, which was a part of the farm, had a family of six children, two boys, Timothy 2nd, and William, and four girls, whose names I have forgotten.

The farm was left to the sons, Timothy getting the east part and William the west part where the buildings were. William lived there until he was quite old, when he and his wife Anna retired from the farm and moved to Union City. Their two children died while young. After his death this farm was sold and the proceeds given to his nephews and nieces.

My maternal great-grand parents, Morrill and Sally Kendall, came from New Hampshire about the same time the Pratts came. They bought a farm two and one-half miles west of Union City, lived there the rest of their lives and were buried in a family burying ground on the farm.

Grandfather Timothy Pratt, 2nd, married their daughter Mary Dean Kendall and lived on the Oak Hill farm, given him by his father, until

about 1858 when they sold this farm and bought the Kendall farm. They built a new house and barn. This house is standing now (1937). The barn was struck by lightning and burned several years ago.

About 1867 Grandfather and Grandmother retired from the farm and moved to Union City, where they lived until they died, 1890 and 1893. They are buried in unmarked graves in Evergreen Cemetery.

They gave the farm to their youngest son, Quincy Pratt, he giving it to an adopted son, Robert Pratt.

When Grandfather Pratt moved to town my father rented the farm, living there until the spring of 1879, when he moved to Fifes P. O., forty miles west of Richmond, Virginia. It was on this farm that we began housekeeping, renting it from my grandfather, Timothy Pratt, 2nd, living there two years, 1885 and 1886, moving from there to Argonia, Kansas, March, 1887.

Grandfather and Grandmother Pratt raised nine children. All lived to be old people, except Uncle Harrison, who died when about forty years old.

Rufus Pratt and wife, Susan (Traut) lived many years near Union City, moving to Dowling, Michigan, then to Stafford, Kansas, and from there to some place in Oregon, where they died. They had eight children, Electa Elnora, Ella, Sherman, Abe, Irwin, William and Wilson.

Horace Pratt and wife, Caroline (Vaughan) lived many years at Corry, Pennsylvania, where he was editor and publisher of the Corry Republican, moving to Oakland, California, about 1878, where they lived until their death. Their bodies were cremated. They had three children, Blanche, Belle, and Sherry.

Lucretia Pratt and husband (James Ormsbe) always lived near Union City, were always farm folks. They had seven children Mary, Rollin, Alfred, Orpha, Curtain, Walter and Carrie.

Elvira Pratt and husband (Dexter Olney) lived at Irvine, Pa., where he was Express Agent for many years, moving to Fresno, California, living with their son, Morris Olney. They were buried there. They had six children, Frank Carrie, Morris, Nannie, Pearl, and Bird.

My mother, Emily Pratt and husband, Frank Carroll, lived on a farm two miles west of Union City most of their life. They are buried in the Evergreen Cemetery. They had three children, Lew, Lora and Anna.

Morrell Pratt and wife, Frances (Graff) lived a number of places where he owned and run sawmills. In later life he bought the farm adjoining Union City on West High Street. They are buried in Evergreen Cemetery. They had nine children, Mertie, Mamie, Glen, Winnifred, Irma, Maude, Clifford, Morrell and Max.

Harrison Pratt and wife Adelaide (Smith) lived in Union City and Corry, where he published newspapers. They are buried in Evergreen Cemetery. They had one son, Lynn, who died while quite young.

Elzina Pratt and husband, Ira Dick, lived all their lives on a farm one mile west of Union City. They are buried in Evergreen Cemetery. They had four children, Jessie, Pearl, James and Jet.

Quincy Pratt and wife, Mary (Mandaville) lived in a number of places. He was a United Brethern Preacher. They died and were buried in Denver, Colorado. They had no children, but adopted a son, Robert Pratt.

APPENDIX B

THE CARROLL FAMILY SINCE 1937

February, 1946.

To all of our children and grandchildren:

Nine years have passed since I wrote and gave to each of you a brief story of our family, and now I thought you might like to have this story brought down to date.

We lived on the farm five miles west of Newkirk until the fall of 1944 and being unable to carry on longer we sold the farm, had a public sale of the personal property and moved January 15, 1945 to 324 North Magnolia, Newkirk, where we now live.

We have enjoyed very good health. Jennie will be eighty years old May 17 this year and I was eighty-four the third day of January.

My sister Lora and husband, Harry Merrill, moved from the farm to Union City, Pa., where she died November 12, 1942. Harry died last fall.

My sister, Anna and husband, Ed Carroll, moved from Detroit, Michigan to 72 West High Street, Union City, Pa., several years ago. Ed died in 1943, Anna visited us here in the fall of 1944.

Our son, Fred Carroll, married Mrs. Elva Mathews July 1, 1936, and they now live at Ponca City, Oklahoma, where they have a home furnishing store.

His son, Leon Carroll and wife Flossie had two children, Graydon born March 1, 1935, and Jimmie Lee born June 4, 1937. Leon and Flossie separated and the children are living with their mother, Mrs. Flossie Ziegler, Council Grove, Kansas. Leon married Mildred Cooley December 12, 1941, and they have one son, Jerry born February 14, 1945. They live at 501 East 14th, Winfield, Kansas.

Fred's daughter, Elsie Carr, and her daughter, Marilyn Carr, live at 413 Atlantic St., S. E., Washington, D. C.

His daughter Iva and husband, Woodrow Mullins, and their two boys, Charles Eugene born January 26, 1941 and Doyle Ray born January 25, 1944, live at Lyman, Oklahoma.

Fred's son, Sgt. John R. Carroll 37741622, 201st AAF Base Unit, Box 52, Headquarters Second Air Force, Colorado Springs, Colo., was stationed in England during the war and was a top gunner in an airplane flying over Germany. He expects to be discharged from the Army next April.

John was married April 13, 1941, to Mary Frances Peterson. They have one son, Victor Lynn, born October 28, 1943. His wife and son live at 1848 Jackson, Wichita, Kansas.

Fred's daughter, Alice, married Roman Majewski May 1, 1942. They have two children, Mary Alice born February 12, 1943, and Roman John born February 18, 1945.

Roman was with the Army in the Southwest Pacific during the war. They are now at home at Gilmore Street R. D. 4, New Castle, Pa.

Fred's son, Pvt. Omer F. Carroll 38784250, A.A.F., Replacement Depot No. 2, Fort Ord, California, expects to be sent to Japan soon.

Our daughter Ruth and husband, Alfred Jones live on a farm at the north edge of Alva, Oklahoma.

Their daughter, Ruby, was married to Warren Foster Sept. 2, 1942. They have one son, Gary Lynn, born May 15, 1945. They live at 324 Neosho Street, Emporia, Kansas. Warren was in the Navy during the war.

Their daughter, Edna, married Ralph Cooper. They have two children, Bobbie Joe born December 7, 1944 and Connie Jean born January 4, 1946. They live at Alva, Oklahoma.

Our son, Frank Carroll, and wife, Doris, live at 316 North Magnolia, Newkirk, Oklahoma. They have two daughters, Oneta, of the home, and Betty Jean, who married Ray Carter October 1, 1943. They have one daughter, Elizabeth Jean, born November 13, 1944. They live at Miami Springs, Florida, Box 434.

I wish that each of you would keep this along with the history that I gave you in 1937. It is a history of the Carroll family for almost two hundred years, 1751 to 1946.

Some of you may want to begin where I left off and keep the history of your families. Someone may be glad if you do.

LEW F. CARROLL.

Newkirk, Oklahoma.