

## SCHOOL DISTRICTS

DIST. NO.	NAME OF SCHOOL
I-1	Alva
I-2	Rose Valley
C-2	Farry
I-3	Waynoka
C-3	Freedom
4	Bethel
I-5	Avard
6	Lone Star
7	Walnut Grove
8	Star
9	Liberty Bell
11	Pleasant Valley
12	Centerview
13	Winchester
14	Patton
15	OK
16	Antelope
17	Bethel
18	Goshen
21	Belleview
22	High Springs
23	McKeever
24	Day Creek (Old Lookout)
I-25	Dacoma
26	Cottonwood
27	Manila
29	Yellowstone
30	Fritzlen
I-31	Capron
32	Red Hill
33	Golden Valley
34	Mulberry Center
35	Liberty
36	Houston Creek
39	Red Bird
40	Pleasant Valley (Lookout)
41	Hillcrest
42	Keno
44	Pleasant View
45	Lake
46	Elm Grove
49	Sunshine
50	Elmdale
51	Cottonwood Valley
52	Elm Dale
53	Friendship
54	Union Valley
58	Pleasant View
60	Coy
61	Cedar
62	Green Valley
63	Centerpoint
64	West Point
65	Mirabile
66	Riverview
67	Union Center
68	Prairie Mound
69	Pleasant Hill
70	Mid Valley
71	West Liberty
72	Faulkner
73	Lone Star
76	Prairie Bell
77	Heman
78	Unity
79	Pleasant Hill
80	Pleasant Hill
81	High Prairie
82	North Eagle
83	Highland
86	Highland
87	Star
88	Valley Green
89	Flagg
90	Richview
91	Sunnyside



# Woods County

92	Plainview
93	Houston Valley
94	Edith
96	Pleasant Hill (Whitehorse)
97	Mt. Vernon
98	Pleasantview
99	Panama
100	Pleasant Ridge
101	Twin Oak
102	Weber
103	Greenleaf
104	Franklin
105	Triumph
106	Anderson Creek
107	Enterprise
108	Mound Ridge
110	Green Valley
111	Fairview
112	Oak Dale
113	Hillside
114	Mound Ridge
115	Fairview
116	Green Valley
117	Rose Hill
118	Prairie View
119	Missouri Valley
120	Kingman
122	Little
123	Springdale
124	Heinle
125	Fairvalley

## POST OFFICES, COMMUNITIES

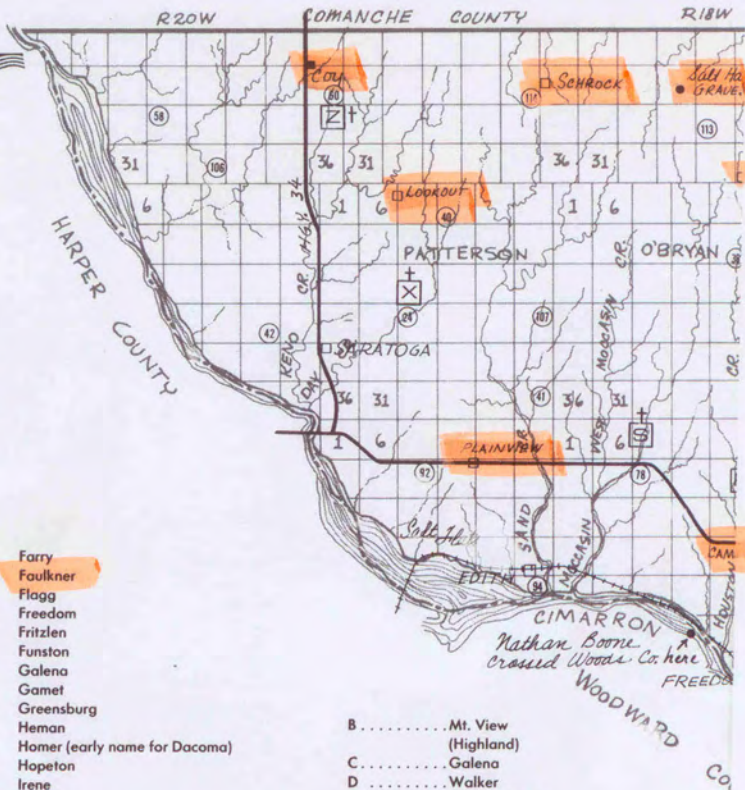
Abbie
Airport
Alva
Arco
Apron
Avard
Beulah
Boiling Spring
Brink
Brace
Capron
Camp Houston
Clymer
Cora
Coy
Dacoma
Eagle
Edith
Ezell *(mail sent to Galena)
Fairvalley
Fanshawe

Farry
Faulkner
Flagg
Freedom
Fritzlen
Funston
Galena
Gamet
Greensburg
Heman
Homer (early name for Dacoma)
Hopeton
Irene
Jenkins
Keystone (early name for Waynoka)
Kingman
Kintz *(mail sent to Dacoma)
Labelle
Lake
Loder
Lookout
McKinley
Middleton *(mail sent to Alva)
Mirabile
Nira
Noel
O'Conner
Old Freedom
Old Hopeton
Old Tegarden
Old Whitehorse
Phillips (early name for Hopeton)
Pilgrim
Plainview
Pratt
Saratoga
Setmore
Schrock
Sterling
Syria
Tegarden
Virgil (early name for Capron)
Warren (early name for Capron)
Waynoka
Whitehorse
Winchester
Wisby
Yellowstone
Zula (early name for Dacoma)

\*Not located on map

## CEMETERIES

Letter	Name
A	Good Hope



B	Mt. View (Highland)
C	Galena
D	Walker
E	Walnut Grove
F	Waynoka
G	Memorial Hill
H	Union Center
I	Lutheran (Mt. Zion)
J	100F Antelope-Avard
K	Advent (Manila)
L	Hoyle (Fairvalley)
M	Alva
N	Alva Sacred Heart
O	Star
P	Whitehorse (Union)
Q	Preston Hill
R	Freedom
S	Mt. Pleasant (Pleasant View)
T	Capron
U	Centerpoint?
V	Prairieview?
W	Ewing
X	Lookout
Y	Fairview
Z	Coy

KEY	
†	Cemeteries
①	School Districts
■	Existing Towns
●	County Seat
□	Towns
◇	Airports
•	Other Locations



take their little family and go west where they thought there were greater opportunities for the young and adventurous. They sold their home and left Virginia for Taneyville, Mo.

But Missouri was only the first stop on their westward pilgrimage. Father was intrigued by the publicity coming from Oklahoma of its great opportunities. Oklahoma Territory was free land . . . all just for the taking.

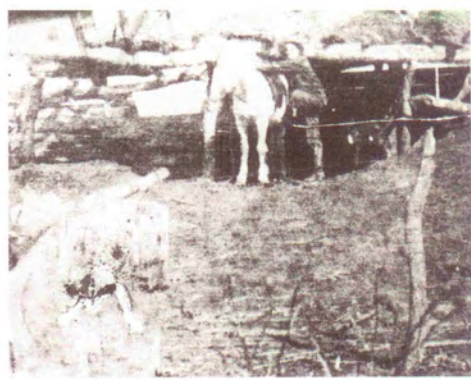
Early in the fall of 1900, Father and a neighbor, Gains Cobb, went to Oklahoma Territory to look it over and stake a claim. They were gone a month. They returned by way of Alva where they placed their filing on Nov. 2, 1900, then hurried on to Taneyville. They had to get back before winter set in to establish their residence on their homesteads within the two months required by law.

Father sold the home and his interest in the blacksmith shop, bought a team and wagon, and was soon ready for the trip back. A young minister and friend of the family, Logan Mathews, decided he would like to go along with his spring wagon and team of horses. I remember Mother was sick that day and Father carried her to the big wagon with six starry-eyed little Faulkners dancing around anxiously waiting to get going.

The youngest children, along with "grub boxes" and cooking utensils, were loaded into the preacher's light wagon, with wagon sheet drawn tightly down and tied behind the driver's seat to protect them from the cold wind. The first day out on the first long hill to descend an accident occurred. One of the preacher's horses refused to hold back on the down grade. The horse reared up and fell over. In so doing, the wagon turned over with food, dishes, kids and all. Luckily there were no casualties. I think there was some horsetrading done before the day was over.

The trail heading west was lined with covered wagons. At night travelers congregated in camps and cooked their meals together. One night a Dutch couple and the woman's aged father who was ill drove into our camp. The woman was suffering from a severe headache and came for help. Some aspirin fixed her up and made life-long friends of the couple, the Jack Stalders. They trailed us the rest of the way to Oklahoma Territory and located on a homestead a few miles west of ours.

In Alva Father bought a small cook stove, a tent, and more supplies. He picked up the mail at the Post Office, then went to the Express office to get a



Dugout barn and corral Allen Faulkner.

box for Christmas that had been sent by our relatives from Virginia. The next day we headed into a cold wind for the homestead - twenty-one miles northwest of Alva. We arrived at the homestead late in the afternoon on Christmas Eve, 1900. The Cobbs left us and drove over the hill to their homestead. The Stalders and the preacher stayed with us and we drove wagons down in a draw at the head of a canyon to get out of the wind. Soon the tent was set up, the over-jets from the wagons lined up beside it, the beds were made up, and all was ready for our first night on the homestead. What a night! How coyotes howled! We soon got used to that, but I never got over being scared of the dark.

Christmas day was celebrated by the little Faulkners when the box picked up in Alva was opened. In it were toys, candy and fruit for the children and warm clothes. Father and the preacher set to work to build a house at the head of the draw. With picks and shovels they dug our basement in the bank, one large room with a door and window facing the draw on the east, with rafters and planks for the flat roof. Two upstairs rooms were later added making the walls of mortar from gyp rock. It had a front door opening on the upper ground level and three windows were put in for light.

By this time the preacher had seen enough of homesteading and decided to turn back to Missouri. He sold his outfit to Father and left.

An epidemic of smallpox struck the community. Our whole family except Father and Felix fell ill with it. A self-imposed quarantine was adhered to. The neighbors brought the mail and needed supplies to within "hollering distance." Doctors were almost unheard of in those days so we just had to survive or perish. We seemed to be blest with strong constitutions and survived.

With the coming of spring, Father came down with inflammatory rheuma-

## FAULKNER, CHARLEY F.

My father, Charles Fredrick Faulkner, as born Aug. 7, 1864 at Springville, a., and my mother, Mattie A. Greear, as born July 7, 1869 at Grant, Va. They were married at the Greear home on July 8, 1888.

During the years, one by one, seven little Faulkners came to bless their home. Our were boys, Allen, Felix, Birtie, who died at birth, and Blake. The girls were Willie, Peggy Grace and Emma.

After five years of farming and blacksmithing, Father and Mother decided to

Charlie and Mattie Faulkner.





Faulkner Family picture taken day of Grandmother Faulkner's funeral Oct., 1944.

tism and was bedfast. Mother had to assume his duties, hauling wood, water and feeding the stock and milking two cows, besides caring for the family. They ran out of grain for the horses and cows. Neighbors were few and far between, but Mother learned that corn was for sale at a store ten miles away. One morning Mother made up her mind to go in person to find the store and buy corn. She took Allen, aged ten, with her, hitching up the team of horses; a thing she had never done before. They arrived at the store about eleven o'clock and found the corn all sold. After making inquiry she learned of a farm four miles farther on across the Salt Fork River where she might find the needed grain.

Over this river they passed in safety. Finding the valued corn, the wagon was loaded. They then started their journey home. While re-crossing the river with the added weight of corn, the wagon began to sink into the sand. When they were about half-way across the river, she realized that they were over the treacherous pool of quick sand and water and that they were in great danger. Mother jumped to her feet, grabbed a heavy horse-whip and began screaming at the top of her voice. She lashed the horses with the whip and raced them across the remaining river bed to solid ground.

With the help of Otho Mercer, a bachelor homesteader who came to stay with us the rest of the spring, we managed to get the plowing done and the spring crops in before the family and Otho came down with the measles. The family was all nursed back to health and Father was finally up and around again. Then early one fine Sunday morning we awoke to find a new member, Sara, had been added to our family. Now there were seven little Faulknors to feed and educate.

Once a week Father would ride to Winchester, ten miles away, to the near-

est Post Office for the mail. He also brought the neighbors' mail and in the spring established a Post Office and little store in our home. He carried mail free of charge for several months to get the office established. Finally, in June 1901, the Post Office was granted, Charley F. Faulkner was appointed Postmaster, and it was named after him: Faulkner, Oklahoma Territory.

The gyp canyons of northwest Oklahoma made ideal hideouts for cattle and horse thieves. They could hold their stolen cattle in the canyons during the day and have water and grass, then drive them by night picking up a cow or horse as they went along. Nights when Father knew the thieves were working through the country he slept in our pasture with his gun and dogs. One time Father and Mother were awakened about four o'clock in the morning by the barking dogs. They found a man and woman husking and loading corn from our field and putting it in their covered wagon. Mother covered them with a shotgun while Father unloaded all but one sack of corn, gave them a lecture and sent them on their way.

Before the homesteaders could get their land fenced and laws enacted to protect them, loss and damage to growing crops by straying cattle created a serious problem. One problem led to Father being shot by an angry neighbor. He offered to help build a fence and warned them to keep stock out of our crops. Then Father impounded the cattle and went to their home to tell them what he had done and the neighbor in a fit of anger shot him in the leg. It took courage to be a homesteader.

The old Fort Supply Trail from Kiowa, Ks. to Fort Supply, Ok. went through our homestead near our house. The cowboys riding by would lasso the largest melons, drag them vine and all to the trail, pick them up and off they would go for a treat. The melon patch was changed the next year.

The next spring another baby girl, Verna Drucilla, named after her Grandmother Faulkner, arrived at our house. That was the summer we children, eight of us, had the whooping cough in the worst way.

My first trip to Alva after almost six years was in the late summer of 1905. That summer Will Cummins was courting Ollie and Father came home from Alva with a shining new "fringe top surrey". Now with a fast team of ponies a round trip to Alva could be made in one day in comfort and style. We went to Alva to

see "Pawnee Bill's Wild West Show. Ollie and Will were married at our home and went to his home on Greenleaf Creek where they lived until the last few years of their lives.

After filing on his homestead, Father found that he had mislocated his filing and asked for an amendment which was contested and took six years in court before his patent was granted on February 13, 1906. Jesse Dunn, the defending lawyer, won the suit and became a very close friend. The next baby boy, Jesse Dunn, was named after him and I bought the baby his first suit of clothes.

Until old Doctor Pickle came to the area about 1906, babies were born, broken bones set, teeth extracted, and all other aches and pains of the early settlers were taken care of in the home without the aid of a doctor. Father's skill as a blacksmith prompted him to fashion a pair of dental forceps which took care of all tooth extractions for our family and neighbors.

Will teased Father about naming Jesse after the Democrat lawyer and the following year when the sixth baby girl was born, Will stopped by to congratulate the proud parents and pay his respects to the little lady. He said to Father in his slow monotone voice, "Well now, I guess you will name her Haskell after our new Democrat Governor." Father's quick reply was "It's a good name. We'll call her Fannie Haskell." And that was the way Father solved the problem of a name for the eleventh time.

Father had the honor of attending the first state convention as a local delegate from Woods County, and he signed the ratification papers admitting Oklahoma as a state on Nov. 16, 1907, with Charles N. Haskell as the first governor.

By the year of 1907 the Faulkner store and Post Office had changed hands and moved three times, from Father to Jim Butler, then to George Adams who in turn sold it to A.N. Greear, a cousin of Mother's. Alonzo Greear came from Virginia looking for a location for a country store. He decided the Faulkner homestead was it. He bought a quarter section of school land on Greenleaf Creek, 2 miles south east of Faulkner, and traded it to Father for his homestead. He allowed him \$2000 cash for moving and building a new home. It was understood that Father, a carpenter, would first hire Julius Stolpe and build a two-story frame building with upstairs living rooms. The store completed, Father now had time to build a nice two-story frame home on his Greenleaf farm and we moved to it in Oct.

1907. The next spring Father bought a lot in Alva on Normal Street and built a home there where we could live and go to school during the winter months. The older children took care of the younger ones as they became of school age. The home on Greenleaf still stands as a landmark.

By the time the sixth and last baby boy, Calvin Greear, named for his grandfather Greear, arrived, the strain and stress of life was beginning to ease for Father and Mother. It was not to last for long. When Calvin was 16 months old, Father suffered a stroke and passed away after a brief illness at the home in Alva on Apr. 5, 1910. He was laid to rest in the cemetery in Alva.

After nearly 23 years of married life Mother was now alone with ten children. She had 480 acres of land from which to produce a living for them. It kept Mother busy making daily rounds, planning and supervising the work.

As the years rolled by, the older children, with about the same regularity as they came into the world, began to marry and start homes of their own. Then came the World War of 1914, drafting the boys into service and leaving Mother with only 5 younger children to carry on the work of the farm. That was followed by crop failures, one right after another from drought, storms and grasshoppers, until Mother's health began to fail and she realized she could no longer carry on the work of the farm. In the fall of 1919 she sold off the stock and machinery and moved to Alva with the children. She continued her life of love, sacrifice, and service to her family and countless friends, until her death on Oct. 23, 1944. She is laid to rest beside Father.

Written by Peggy Grace Faulkner Serin, a daughter of Charley and Mattie Faulkner. She is now 84 years young and lives in Moscow, Id. This story is composed from her own recollections, from stories heard from her parents and relatives, and from old diaries. A book on the Faulknors from which this is taken has been presented to the Cherokee Strip Museum.

Greta Faith and Onal French

