

"Walls is spelled with an 'S' - because there are so MANY of us!" .....

John Wesley Walls

One of my  
Dad's  
Brothers  
(Wesley)

JOHN WESLEY WALLS	Married	MARTHA ANN ESTES
B 4-28-1874 Grenola, Ks.	3-14-1894	B 7-19-1873 Hastain, Mo
D 7-23-1954 Perry, Ok	Hastain	D 1957 Oilton, Ok
	Mo	

Children:

Milton Estes	B 2-05-1895	Hastain, Mo
Bennie Edward	2-27-1896	Hastain, Mo
Curtis	3-20-1897	Hastain, Mo D Infant
Fayme	7-04-1898	Edwards, Mo D Infant
Effie Hazel	9-15-1901	Edwards, Mo D 12-03-1988 Oilton, Ok.
Birt Henry	5-15-1903	Edwards, Mo
Wilson	8-06-1904	Edwards, Mo D Infant
Roy Epton	9-28-1906	Edwards, Mo
Betty Mae	11-06-1907	Edwards, Mo D 12- -1982 Alameda, CA
Stella Akron	4-22-1909	Akron, Colo D 10 1990
Herbert Johnnie	5-22-1910	Akron, Colo
Freddie Theodore	11-26-1912	Blackburn, Ok D 1913 Blackburn, Ok
Tommy Junior	1-09-1918	Ashdown, Ark

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Ironically, the marriage of John and Mattie Walls began in the Panic of the 1890's and ended in the Depression of the 1930's. The account of the major events in their life together is written from stories told by Mattie and from the memories of Milton, Effie, and Stella. Maxine Walls Hamilton contributed or corroborated nearly all of the information describing the experiences, and I have written them into the context of the circumstances in which they happened. The chronology is accurate, but the dates are approximate.

In my memory, my Grandparents are separate. This did not seem unusual while I was growing up - now, I would love to rewrite the end of this story. I believe there came a time when they would have, too:

In the last years of their lives, John and Mattie lived in the homes of their children - he lived with Roy and she, with Effie or Stella. Thus, in the few years left to them, family visits brought them back together occasionally. Before such a visit, Mattie would be observed "primping" with extra care. It was also noted that John was instantly by her side, where he remained throughout the day.

(Contributed by Joan Moody Angell)

Jean Moody Fischer

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Aunt Ollie contributed the quote at the top of the page.

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(Hastain is pronounced Hays-tun)

Sep 1989

John William and Rhoda (Tippie) Walls grew up moving west with their parents and had remained unsettled themselves since their marriage. They married in the mid-1860's in Cherokee County, Kansas and later moved to Elk County where they filed for a homestead. Seven of their ten children were born in Kansas, including John Wesley on April 28, 1874. When they left to move to southeastern Missouri in the early 1880's, one small daughter, Viola, had died. They lived in Carter County, Missouri long enough to have two more sons. By the time they moved to Benton County, Missouri the three oldest children - Emma, Willie, and Riley - were grown and had left the family. It is unknown if the farm they moved to near Edwards, Mo. was a homestead, purchased outright, or rented land; they arrived here in 1889 or 1890 with Johnny, then about 15, and Mary, Ed, George, and Kiefer. Their tenth child, Epson, was born in June, 1890 in Benton County.

Although John and Rhoda both possessed the abilities required to make a success of farming, they had never possessed land capable of producing a living. They had been abundantly blessed with children, who were raised with plenty of love and little else. Their children had been well taught in farming skills as well as in conservation; making do with very little and wasting nothing. Rhoda's devout Christian beliefs were passed on to her children along with the three R's that she had taught to other people's children before her marriage.

John Wesley Walls grew up with a love for farming and for family. He was a big man with an outgoing, friendly personality and an optimistic view on life. He was not, however, an easy-going man - driven by his responsibility as a provider, he was energetic and aggressive in the attempt to look after his family. He also was intensely moral, with rigid concepts of right and wrong, and was inclined to expect the same behavior from others. He had a fine sense of humor and a sociable nature and was compatible with people of all ages.

Martha Ann (Mattie) Estes was born July 19, 1873 to Elisha and Fayme (Brown) Estes, who lived near Hastain, Mo. in southern Benton County. Her father had grown up here on a farm his parents, Wilson and Sarah Estes, had established in the late 1850's. Elisha and Fayme were married in 1867; their first child, Florence, died at age four but they had a two-year-old son, Jim, at the time Mattie was born. Elisha worked by the week as a farm hand for an uncle in Johnson County, coming home on weekends. In 1876 Fayme gave birth to twin sons; all three died shortly after the birth. Jim and Mattie were left in the care of their aunt, Mary Smith, while Elisha was away from home. He married Bettie Rank in 1878; their two children, Sallie and Elisha Edward (Bub) completed the family Mattie grew up in.

Elisha continued to work away from home for awhile following his marriage but eventually acquired his own land - possibly through inheritance since it was in the same location. While not really prosperous, he did provide well for his family. Mattie was raised in an economically stable, disciplined atmosphere; she was brought up to be a very "proper young lady". She was taught to cook, to sew a beautiful hand-stitch, and to do well the many tasks necessary in the care of a home

and family. She attended the Methodist Church and the local school until she completed the course of study, then worked out as day help for area housewives.

Mattie was very small, with jet-black hair and dark, expressive eyes. She was very neat in appearance and meticulous in her work. She was so tiny she appeared fragile, but was actually very healthy with a great endurance for hard work. She had an even disposition and, while not exactly shy, was somewhat reserved. She was a thoughtful and neighborly person who enjoyed being part of the community. She was a practical woman who was endowed with common sense as well as a keen mind - confronted with a puzzling situation or a problem she took time to "reason it out" before reaching a conclusion. She maintained a quiet control of her temperament; her eyes reflected her emotions, moods, and state of being but outward expression of her feelings was rare. Her greatest source of pleasure was her family.

*When Mattie was sixteen years old, a trip to the Fair in Sedalia became a very special memory when she was introduced to a lad named Johnny Walls. They "took to each other" at first sight, and were pleased to discover they were neighbors. Their courtship endured through their teens, and they were married March 14, 1894.*

HASTAIN - EDWARDS  
MISSOURI  
1894 - 1908

John and Mattie first lived near Hastain; the first three of their thirteen children were born here: Milton in 1895, Ben in 1896, and Curtis - who did not survive - in 1897. They then moved in with John's parents, near Edwards, when his mother became unable to care for her young sons. Rhoda died in November, 1897 and they remained in the home. Fayme was born the following summer, but died shortly after she was born. John's father, bereaved and disheartened by his wife's long illness and death, decided to go to Oklahoma - where his sisters and brother lived - to look for work. He left his two older sons with his daughter, Mary, who lived nearby with her husband, Jack Keeney; the two younger boys stayed with John and Mattie. By the time Effie was born in 1901, John William had established a home in Pawnee County, Oklahoma where he raised the boys. Mary and Jack soon joined him there.

Birt was born in 1903; a year later they lost another newborn son, Wilson. In little more than ten years of marriage, Mattie had borne seven children and buried three of them near her mother in Feaster cemetery. The four who survived were healthy and thriving. It should be noted here that all the children born to this family were welcomed by both parents and siblings. They were raised, as all farm children are raised, not only to work but to assume responsibility at an early age, but they were also raised with a lot of love. John was by nature a very affectionate man; Mattie had always missed the mother she knew so briefly and mothered her children according to the ideal she had wished for while she was growing up. In this environment, the children grew up close to their parents and close to each other.

At some time during the early years of her marriage, Mattie suffered a dislocated hip which was never realigned. One hip sat much higher than the other so that her body appeared to be twisted to one side, and caus-

ing a slight limp. It did not seem to interfere with her ability to do the many difficult tasks she faced on a daily basis, nor cause an unusual problem in bearing children. Roy was born in 1906, followed fourteen months later by a baby girl who was named Betty Alice Sarah Hulda Mae, as each of the four older children added a name to the one their mother chose.

Benton County is not the best of farmland in Missouri, but at this time John had acquired several hundred acres of productive land, part of which lay in the river bottom. They were not affluent, but the land provided a living for the growing family. They probably would never have considered leaving this place; for John it was the realization of a dream and for Mattie, a home near the family she grew up with.

In the spring of 1908 the course of their lives changed abruptly when John rode his horse into a pasture containing a bull. He frequently took this short-cut to town without concern, but on this day the bull charged and his frightened horse ran for the fence. With no outlet the horse turned against the fence, crushing John's leg against a post. Overwhelmed by the extreme pain, he was unseated by the horse but managed to escape the animals by rolling into nearby shrubbery. His leg was broken, but as soon as he could safely do so he dragged himself out of the pasture and to the road leading to his home. In great pain he managed to reach a point where his shouts for help could be heard.

His broken leg was slow to heal but his problems began immediately. Unable to plant the crops, he was faced with the prospect of no income - and unexpected medical expense. He decided to sue the owner of the bull. The pasture, however, was obscurely posted with warning signs, and he lost the suit. Now, in addition to the other problems, he had court costs to pay. He sold the farm and made plans to move his family to Colorado.

AKRON, COLORADO  
1908 - 1911

Akron is located in the northeastern corner of Colorado in an area which is so arid that even today is sparsely settled. How John came to choose this location is unknown, but he was probably drawn here by the availability of unclaimed land which could be obtained by homesteading. He must have noted on arrival that the area was dry, but could not foresee just how inhospitable the climate would be.

He came here ahead of his family, leaving Missouri with a wagon packed with farm tools and household goods. He filed a claim which may have been one which had been abandoned; he either found on the premises or built himself (which seems unlikely in the circumstances) a dugout large enough to house his family. His intention was to establish a cattle ranch with the money left from the sale of the farm in Missouri. As soon as he had prepared a place to live, his family came by train to join him. The time of arrival here is not known, but it was probably late fall in 1908 - winter travel in a wagon in this region would be difficult, and their tenth child, Stella Akron, was born here in April, 1909.

John had always had great confidence in accomplishment through hard work, and until his accident had been able to rely on his physical strength and determination to accomplish his goals. In Akron, he and his older sons worked very hard to make a success of this endeavor. The boys hand-dug a water well near the house, and working together, they prepared fields for

planting a large garden and grain to feed the family and animals. The establishment of a new home must have been expensive - it would have been difficult to bring many necessary items from Missouri for a family of this size. They would also have had to buy food for months until they could grow their own.

From the beginning, things did not work out well - here, hard work could not overcome the dry summers that produced poor yields from the fields, and the long, harsh winters. The location of their home was remote and in a sparsely settled area - the children could not continue in school. With all the disadvantages, they lived here nearly three years. Herbert was born the spring of 1910.

The second summer was as dry as the first. John went to work in a coal mine to provide for his family, leaving Milton - then fifteen years old - in charge of the family while he worked away from home during the week.

Milton remembered Akron as a "terrible place". It wasn't the labor or the man's responsibility that he recalled with distaste, but the elements; the winters in particular. "Bitter cold, with temperatures reaching far below zero. Cows froze in the barn, so hard you couldn't stick a knife in them. Deep snow, that sometimes came in sudden, blinding blizzards. We kept a rope tied from the house to the barn so the chores could be done without getting lost."

The final year was marked by two terrible experiences. Milton drank from a ditch and contracted typhoid fever, which then spread to the rest of the children. By a miracle, all survived, but Stella was severely affected by the disease. The doctor prescribed a very restricted diet for her, eliminating most of the foods they had available. It must have been continued too long - Mattie later described the result:

"She became almost like an animal - all she could think of was food and went around the house constantly looking for something to eat. At meal-time she cried and begged for food, then tried to snatch it off our plates. She grew so thin and weak; one night I couldn't stand it. I put meat in a biscuit and gave it to her. I felt she would die anyway if she couldn't eat. Well, it didn't make her sick. From then on, she ate what we ate, and soon was fat and healthy."

Then came the final winter and John was caught out on the prairie, miles from home, in one of those sudden blizzards. He could barely see where he was going, and the blowing snow was quickly covering landmarks as well as making it difficult to trudge through the drifts. The northerly wind may have served as a compass as he made his way toward his house. He saw what appeared to be a haystack and walked toward it with the intention of taking shelter in it, but as he drew nearer he detected movement and realized in terror that it was a pack of wolves huddled together - caught as he was in the storm. He quickly veered and hurried away - he must have been downwind or they weren't interested in prey, because they did not follow him. He didn't know that at the time, however, and his main concern was to get as far away from them as possible. The new direction soon brought him

to a ravine where, exhausted and still frightened, he took shelter under an overhanging rock. The ravine must have been a familiar landmark; when he had rested and was certain the wolves had not followed him he made his way out to scan the horizon - and walked toward the light he saw in the distance.

John had been expected, so his family knew he was probably out in the storm, and were very concerned about his safety. Before darkness fell, Mattie had told Milton to hang a brightly lit lantern outside where it would be visible and it did prove to be the beacon she had intended.

While John was warming by the fire he told his family about the ordeal he had just been through. When he had finished, Mattie asked him what he would have done if he had not seen the light. He said he'd "have just stayed in the ravine till morning, since it was almost daybreak." She turned the clock so he could see the time - he thought he had been out in the storm nearly through the night; it was then 8:45 PM.

This experience convinced John that living here was too dangerous - he had a narrow escape and realized the same thing could happen to one of his children. He decided to move south, to Oklahoma where his father and brothers lived.

As soon as weather permitted they packed a covered wagon with as many possessions as possible and still have room for the children. They began the journey with Milton and Ben walking alongside the wagon to help guide the horses through the most difficult terrain. A small stove had been placed in the wagon to provide heat through the cold nights. Early in the trip, the stove turned over on Stella, severely burning her body. Mattie quickly rubbed lard on the burns, then wrapped Stella with strips of white cloth torn from sheets. Little could be done to ease the pain; Mattie held her for most of the distance. By the time they reached their destination, the burns had healed, leaving no scars.

The trip took a month. Milton and Ben walked the whole distance.

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### EPILOGUE TO AKRON

*Milton returned to Akron many years later. He went to the courthouse to find the location of their land, returned to the car and told Grace he was going to Oklahoma to visit his mother.*

*The memories had flooded back, and he wanted to leave now as badly as he had so many years earlier.*

*He drove the same route they had taken then and soon became aware that every 15 or 20 minutes he recognized a spot where they had spent the night. It had taken a full day to walk the distance he could now travel in just a few minutes.*

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Walls - Estes

BLACKBURN, OKLAHOMA  
1911-1917

Blackburn is in Pawnee County near the Arkansas River which divides Pawnee and Osage Counties. From the remote area in Colorado they moved into a settled area with churches, schools, neighbors, and relatives. The children had the benefit of becoming acquainted with their grandfather Walls as well as uncles, aunts and cousins. John probably earned a living working for other farmers or farming rented land. They may have lived in more than one location in this area during the six years they spent here, but their first home was near a country school known as Daisy.

Freddie was born in November, 1912 and died of pneumonia three months later. In later years, Mattie did not speak of hard times or seem to regret those circumstances - but she did always mourn her lost babies. The first three had died as newborns, but Freddie was a part of the family; she remembered every detail of his short life and death with great sadness.

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*"Dad contracted with a man for a tombstone for Freddie's grave. When the man delivered it, it was made of cement instead of marble as Dad expected. He paid for it but would not place it at the grave; he said it looked too cheap. It lay in our yard, I played around it. I thought it looked really neat - it was shaped like a heart."*

*Stella*

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The next few years must have been mostly pleasant as the family settled in the community. Money wasn't plentiful but they apparently managed well enough. Mattie's general attitude about lack of money was that you make do with what you have, but you don't talk about it. Aside from the pride she took in keeping her family in clean, neat surroundings, she also preferred to keep up appearances in general. Milton recalled with amusement one incident which caused her great discomfort:

They had their cornmeal ground at a miller's, and it usually was left with small bits of unground corn. To be thrifty, one dipped the meal to make cornbread but if company was expected, it was sifted to remove the hard kernels. One evening a neighbor family showed up just as they were sitting down to eat and were, of course, asked to join them. Mattie was mortified that now her neighbors knew they were poor enough that she used unsifted cornmeal for their daily use.

Milton and Ben grew to manhood here, and Effie considered Blackburn her childhood home. They completed their education at 8th grade level in the rural schools. Milton and Ben were most likely working for wages within the general area - Milton met Grace, the girl he would later marry, in nearby Osage County. Effie helped her Dad with the farming - she may have been the only one of John's children who would have chosen farming as a way of life.

1917 brought a significant change in their lives and in the whole country. The United States entered the war, Milton was drafted into the army, and John moved again, to Arkansas.

ASHDOWN, ARKANSAS  
1917-1919

*"I don't know how Dad came to buy the farm in Arkansas but I do know it was a mistake. It was pine forest and low, new land. Crawdads set on the cotton bolls most of the summer.*

*When Milton came home from the War, he talked Dad into selling, and we moved back to Oklahoma."*

*Effie*

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Ashdown is in the extreme southwestern corner of Arkansas, just a few miles north of the Red River which borders Texas. John and Mattie probably moved here in the fall of 1917 - Tommy was born in Ashdown in January, 1918. Milton was drafted into the army in the spring of 1917 and reported for duty in September. Ben may have stayed in Oklahoma but the rest of the family lived here a little more than one year. It was a place none of them liked. They plowed and planted in soil that Mattie described as being like jello. After the early crops were harvested, the drought set in. In July, Ben enlisted in the Navy so John and Mattie had two sons in uniform to worry about. Milton had finished basic training and was sent to France in May, 1918, and the story of Ashdown is best told by letters John and Mattie wrote to him in August:

Mattie: ..... "I never was sicker of a place than I am of Arkansas, and I think Papa is as sick as I am. It is as hot a place as I ever saw. If we can sell out we are going back to Oklahoma. I want to go back."

John: ..... "Cotton and corn is going to be short this year.....wheat and oats was awful good. We live in town now, will stay here this winter so the children can go to school. I am working on the section of the KCS (Kansas City Southern) Railway at \$2.50 per day. ....things look better over there, only hope you can return soon."

At the time these letters were written, Milton was on a battlefield in France and things weren't looking good to him. He may not have even received them when he went into the battle of Argonne-Meuse on September 26. He fought for two days before he fell, with so many others that he had to crawl to two medical stations before finding help. This long and bloody battle continued until the German forces were stopped, and resulted in the armistice on November 11. Milton remained in hospitals until December 24, when he sailed for home on the hospital ship "France". He was discharged January 25, 1919 and sent to Pike, Arkansas from where he could rejoin his parents.

John may have had second thoughts about leaving Arkansas since "Milton talked Dad into moving back to Oklahoma" - he may have had difficulty in selling the farm. They were soon on their way, however. Mattie and the children went by train to Henryetta to stay with John's father until they found a place to live. John and Milton drove the wagon packed with family possessions - and the family cat. The cat, apparently, didn't want to leave and ran away at the first opportunity. It must have been a special cat - they stayed in that place three days before leaving without it.

WALLS - ESTES  
OILTON - SKEDEE  
OKLAHOMA  
1919 - 1933/34

John worked a very short time as a pumper for an oil company in Boynton, Oklahoma, but by the spring of 1919 had joined his brother, Kiefer, near Oilton in northern Creek County. He, with Roy and Birt, drove the wagon from Henryetta while Mattie and the remaining members of his family travelled by train. Milton and Ben were now on their own, working for oil companies in other locations. The oil boom which had created the town of Oilton a few years earlier was still bringing many men to the area to look for jobs in the oilfields. A recent arrival was Bill Moody, whom Effie soon met and would later marry.

John farmed near Markham along the Cimarron River for several years as more of his children grew up. Even though she always missed the family she left in Missouri, Mattie was very glad they moved to Oklahoma. With good reason she valued a "steady job" very highly, and all her sons except Tommy - who grew up about the time the oil was being depleted - found permanent jobs with oil companies as soon as they grew up.

John and Mattie moved to Skedee, in Pawnee County, in the late 1920's or early 1930's. At this time the six oldest children were married and raising families. Ben had settled in southern Oklahoma near Cyril, but the others lived within close visiting distance of each other and their parents. Milton, Birt, and Roy lived in Osage County, Effie still lived near Oilton, and Mae, now divorced, lived in Tulsa. Stella was the first of the family to graduate from high school; she then attended college long enough to qualify as a teacher. She taught in nearby rural schools until she married in 1936. Herbert was grown and independent, though he may have lived at home at this time. John and Mattie kept Mae's daughter, Fern, for a time after Mae went to work in Tulsa, but of their own children Tom was the only one not yet grown. Since 1918, John had farmed on rented land.

The Depression which began in the early 1930's affected the entire nation. Those who had jobs - as most, if not all, of these children did - were fortunate. Farm prices were very low. This family had lived in economic depression most of their lives, and were probably better equipped than most people to cope during this difficult time. During these years John and Mattie lost their fathers - Elisha Estes died in 1929 and John Wm. Walls in December, 1932. When Mattie's step-mother died in 1931, she received about \$1000 as her share of the estate. In this part of Oklahoma the money would have purchased land, with a house. Instead, John used the money to buy a service station-grocery business in a rural location on a major highway. It must have seemed the perfect solution to having an income as they grew older. However, a new road was being built which would by-pass their business. If John knew this he may have thought local trade would support it; if he didn't, he was probably conned.

When the business was cut off from the traffic flow, it failed. The months of watching the investment disappear would have been very difficult for both of them. Mattie was losing what may have seemed her last hope for a home and security, and he had to acknowledge that, once again, he had made a mistake. Specifically what happened between them was never discussed. One can imagine the atmosphere of gloom that prevailed during this time; one cannot explain how these two people allowed the resulting friction to become so abrasive that it cut the ties which had bound them for 40 years. John left one day and didn't return, and they were divorced in 1934.

Mom couldn't recall many of the specific details of her parent's residences after she married - we had our last conversation in Aug. 1988 when she told me about the failed business venture. I remarked that Granddaddy hadn't had much luck and she said "No, Jean, he didn't - he really tried, and worked very hard but things just never worked out for him."

1934 - 1957

Granddaddy worked in several locations in northern Oklahoma, as a farm hand, I suppose, as long as he was able. Tom, of course, stayed with Grandma and they lived near Milton in Osage County. The events that affected them during these years were mostly those which affected their children. Mae remarried in 1934, Stella was married in 1936 and Herbert in 1937 - by 1938 or 39, he was working in Texas. After Tom finished high school he worked in Tulsa and Grandma moved to Hominy. Many Sundays were spent at her house as we joined other members of the family there - these family gatherings are a treasured part of my childhood. I grew up familiar with uncles, aunts and cousins; the whole family except for Ben, who lived too far to visit often. All of these family gatherings were at Grandma's; Granddaddy visited us when he was between jobs, or maybe just between crops, and I suppose he visited his other children.

World War II coincided with the time the older grandchildren were growing up - by the time it ended, many of them were married with families. My brother, Wayne, Ben's son, Edward, and Stella's husband, Webb spent the last years of the War in the Navy. Mae, Parm, and Fern moved to California to work in defense plants in the early 1940's; when the war was over they found other jobs and stayed.

Milton was transferred to Texas in the mid-1940's and Grandma moved to Oilton. Tom was married; his children are contemporary with the children of his nieces and nephews. Birt was divorced; he retained custody of the three children still at home. The family gatherings were now much smaller, usually just one family visiting another, but Grandma was visited often by her children. Milton, and Herbert - who was divorced and remained single for many years - came as often as possible, and Ben came when he could; sometimes alone, but always with gifts his wife sent. She crocheted beautifully. All of Grandma's children adored her, and they showed it in many ways.

Birt was transferred to Illinois in the early 1950's and was soon remarried there. Herbert also remarried. The last of the grandchildren, Tom's son, Jim, was born - bringing the total who grew up to thirty-two. The list of great-grandchildren continued to grow. Roy's sons, Kenneth and Don grew up in time to take part in the Korean Conflict; maybe others did too, before it ended in 1953.

Although we saw him less often, Granddaddy was always in close contact with our family. I think he visited most frequently with Roy, and he moved to the home of Roy and Ollie when he could no longer live alone. He died in 1954. Sadly, Roy died the following year, at the age of 49. Grandma moved into my parent's home about 1952, and also spent part of the time with Stella. Her health gradually grew worse, and she was in a nursing home for a short time before she died in 1957. She is buried beside Granddaddy in Stillwater.

My Grandparents lived long, and mostly healthy, lives. This part of their story began with a discussion of failure, but the most important thing John and Mattie Walls did was an enormous success. All nine of their children who grew up were exceptionally fine, respectable, responsible people - and they retained strong family ties throughout life.

Jean Moody Fischer  
September, 1989

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THE FAMILY OF  
JOHN WESLEY WALLS and MARTHA ANN ESTES

MILTON married Grace Bradshaw Aug 30, 1920. They had three daughters: Goldie, Ruth, and Maxine. They lived in Osage Co, Ok until the mid-1940's, then moved to Vernon, Tx. Milton died in the early 1960's; Grace a few years later.

BEN married Virginia McDonman Feb 25, 1923. They had four children: Edward, Allene, Stella, and Wesley. They lived in Cyril, Ok. Ben, Virginia, and Stella are deceased.

EFFIE married W.H. (Bill) Moody Sep 6, 1924. They had five children: Wayne, Maxine, Arthur, Jean, and Joan. They lived in Oilton, Ok. Bill (b 1901) died Nov 10, 1958. Maxine (b 1927) died Mar 8, 1973. Effie died Dec 3, 1988.

BIRT first married Avie Lou Noonkester 192 . They had five children: Phyllis, Doris, Irene, Lloyd, and George. They lived in Avant, Ok. Divorced mid-1940's, Birt moved to Benton, Ill early 1950's where he was married to Thelma. They lived in Benton, later in Florida. Both are buried in Osage, Oklahoma.

ROY married Ollie Thelma Davis Apr 14, 1928. They had seven sons: Kenneth, Donald, Neil, Dale, Duane, and twins, Keith and Reith. They lived near Fairfax, Ok many years, then moved to Penny. Roy died in Dec 1955; Ollie is still an important part of the family. Reith died in 1989.

MAE first married Vingil (Dick) Broyles May 3, 1924. They had one daughter, Fern, and a stillborn son. They were divorced; Mae married Parmer Jay May 19, 1934. They lived in Tulsa, then moved to Alameda, Ca early 1940's. They were divorced. Mae and Fern lived there together many years. Fern died in Feb 1982; Mae was killed while crossing a street in Dec 1982.

STELLA married Wilbur Bruce (Webb) Johnston May 23, 1936. Four children: Kay, WB, Jr (Conky), Martha Grace, and Karen. They made their home in Stillwater, where Stella still lives. Webb is deceased.

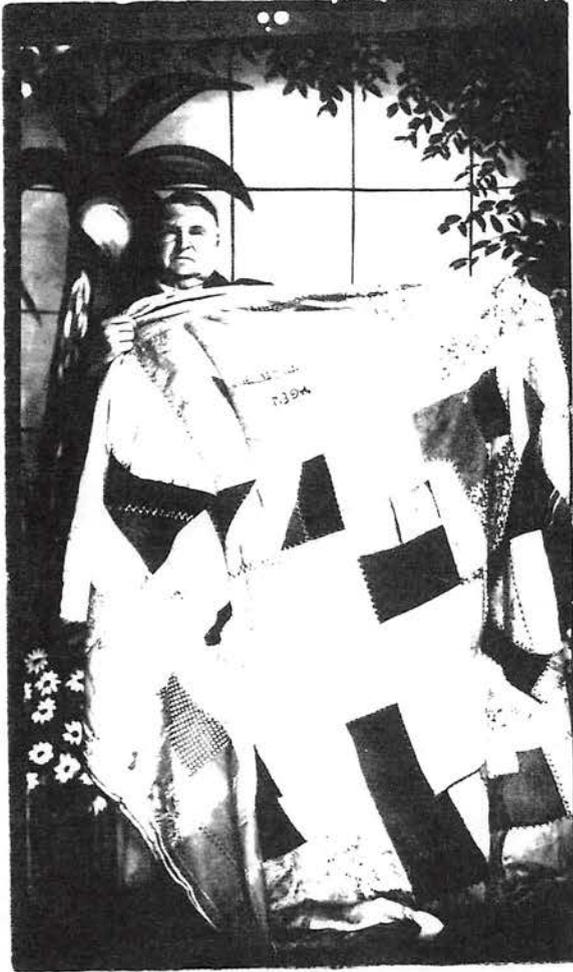
HERBERT first married Virginia Robinett May 17, 1937. They lived McKemy, Tx. They were divorced, no children. Herbert married Grace in early 1950; they had one son, Jim (adopted). They lived Palacios, Tx. Herbert died in late 1970's; Grace a few years later.

TOM married Grace Harris 194 . They had three children: Ellen Sue, Sandra, and Jim Bob. They live in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

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September, 1989

WALLS - ESTES



*John Wesley Walls*

*with a "Crazy Quilt" that he made by hand - late 1930's on early 1940's.*



*-Early 1950's*

*Martha Estes Walls*

*mid-1940's*

