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WRITTEN ABOUT 1990 BY WARREN NELSON ALLUM - AGE 89

My mother Maggie Elizabeth Jane (Bushong) Allum's grandfather was of French decent and he married a Irish woman, maiden name unknown.

Mother said neither could speak English. They raised seventeen children, five of them their own, George, Peter, John, Sam, and Matilda, the rest, children of family members who had died.

My grandfather George ~~W. Bushong~~ Bushong married a woman whose maiden name ~~Phillips~~ was Elizabeth Phillips They lived in Iowa and at the beginning of the Civil War grandpa came home one evening and told the family he had joined the army. He served in Co. F. 10 th. Iowa infantry. His younger brother Sam started to cry and said he was going to join also, which he did by lying about his age. they were in some of the battles along the Mississippi. Grandpa told me, in one of the skirmishes he was in, the water was about a foot deep all through the timber and the men cut brush to sleep on at night. He said the Southerners were using pieces of nails, screws and anything they could shoot in their old muzzle loaders. The next morning, some of the trees had most of the bark peeled off on the side next to the enemy by their snipers.

Mother was born August 2- 1865 near Marshalltown Iowa. A few years later when she was a small girl, Grandpa, Grandma, and the three children, William, Eunice, and Maggie, also Grandpas brother Sam went out to Frontier county Nebraska where Grandpa filed on a homstead claim and while working the claim they lived in a dugout, which was about $\frac{1}{2}$ in the ground, a soddy above the ground. One day Sam discovered a small herd of buffalo and tried to sneak up close enough to kill one for meat, but found a small band of indians had the same idea, and since they had their war paint on he went back home. Later they moved to Harington Kansas where I believe Mothers younger brother Charles was born. When he was a young man his horse fell with him, striking his head on the ground and he was killed.

Aunt Eunice married Ed Stanley. They had no children and later were divorced.

Uncle Will married Ella Wright and they had two boys, Jess and Ezra. Ezra was killed in France in World War I.

Grandpa Bushong died at Uncle Will Bushong's home in Council Grove Kansas about 1906.

My Father Nelson Melville Allum was born November 17-1862 in Green county Pennsylvania, and later moved to Iowa where he met my mother, and they were married at Killduff Iowa on February 6-1884 by Rev. James Furnace in the presence of Alvin Compton and Myra Gifford. They had six boys born to them Alvin L., July 6-1885, died June 13-1974, William A. Nov. 8-1887, died Oct. 12-1970, George E., August 25-1890, died November 14-1890, Roy M., October 27-1892, died March 13-1969, Evert E., September 22-1895, died July 31-1896, Warren N. December 21- 1901.-

When Dad and Mother and the boys left Iowa, they moved to a farm near Pleasant Hill, Missouri. Mother said, one morning while preparing breakfast she heard the door open and close, and when she turned around, instead of Dad it was a big indian warming his hands over the cook stove. His name was Yellow Fox and he came to ask permisson to camp along the creek, which Dad granted, although some of the neighbors said the indians would steal things, Dad said they never stole anything but bought some chickens to eat and asked if they could gather some kinnikinic, which is leaves from the Sumac and bark from the Willow trees, which when dried, they smoked in their pipes. When this small tribe broke camp and moved on Yellow Fox gave Alvin and William a small dog which they named (You Know). Try to explain a name like that to some one who wanted to know what your dogs name was.

From Missouri they moved to Colorado Springs Colo. where I was born at 748 E Cimmeron St. Dad worked for the Colorado Midland railroad for awhile and then the Santa Fe railroad and then transfered to the Santa Fe R.R. at Hutchinson Kansas about 1904, and purchased a home at 919 N. Monroe st. where I started my schooling. When they left Colorado Springs they traded their equity in their home there for 160 acres near Hardesty in the Okla. Panhandle.

In 1909 Dad quit the Santa Fe and we moved to a rented farm near Varner Kansas.

When my parents left Hutchinson they traded their home for 160 acres near Oakwood Okla. which we moved to in 1912 and built a temporary house where we lived until the fall of 1916, when they leased this farm to a neighbor and we traveled by covered wagon to Alva Okla. and visited with Grandpa Allum and Dads three sisters, Hattie Pennington, Ida Douglas, Daisey Graham, and Dads younger brother Edward. From there we traveled out through Buffalo Okla. Beaver Okla. to Hardesty, which as I remember consisted of a combination ranch house, hotel, and country store. After locating the 160 acres on Cold Water creek we went on to Guymon where Dad traded this place for a 160 acres with a house, barn, chicken house, well with a windmill, one mile North of town. We lived there until the spring of 1919. In the spring of 1919 my parents sold this place and moved back to the farm at Oakwood. I boarded with a family in town until the end of the school term. About the first of May a terrific blizzard hit that part of the country and thousands of head of cattle froze and starved to death because the snow drifts were so deep the ranchers couldnt get feed to them. On Saturdays I helped the man I was boarding with skin dead cattle on the big Anchor- D ranch just West of Guymon. We received \$1. 50 for each hide we turned in to the rancher.

We lived on the farm near Oakwood until the spring of 1921 when my parents leased the farm to a neighbor, and we moved to a farm they had purchased near Hiwasse Ark. Since Hiwasse did not have a High School I boarded with the G.A. Bond family in Bentonville, Ark. and finished the last two years of High School. During this time my parents traded the farm at Oakwood for a 80 acre farm near Gravette Ark. plus some cash.

After finishing High School I worked for Uncle Will and Jessie at their garage in Cherryvale Kansas for a while and then came to Cal. arriving at my brother Williams house in Alhambra on March 4-1924.

After I came to Cal. Mother and Dad traded their property in Ark. for a 800 acre ranch 9 miles south of Mullen Neb. plus 320 acres East of there and 1920 acres of leased land . This ranch had a good house, barn, chicken houses, hog pens and good water system with water piped to the house and and all of the buildings.

In Sept. 1925 Roy and I started for Colorado Springs in my \$25.00 -1921 Chevrolet and made it. We attended his daughter Thelma's wedding and then drove on to Dad and Mothers ranch. Roy returned to Cal. the following Feb. but I stayed and worked on the ranch until Feb. 1927 when I returned to Los Angeles where I met and married Beatrice Warren at her parents home on November 29- 1928.

WE have two daughters Nancy Beatrice born August-29 1930, who has three sons Keith, Lawrence and Richard Parcels, and Elaine Marie born May-8 1938 who has two sons Brian, Christopher, and two daughters Cindy, and Shauna Wilber.

Our mother Maggie (Bushong) Allum used to sing an old folk song that I think was the favorite of all us boys when we were small. I can only remember two verses, and the name of the song was Rizzelty Razzelty, and was sung to the tune of the Scottish song The Wee Cooper O'Fife. As follows.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe, who had so many kids she did'nt know what to do, Rizzelty Razzelty, Age On Dazzelty, Woolety Wallety, Rustygo Quality, Nikelty Nakelty, Now Now Now.

She churned her butter in dads old boot and for a dassher, she used her foot, Rizzelty Razzelty, Age on Dazzelty, Woolety Wallety, Rustygo Quality, Nikelty Nakelty, Now, Now, Now.