

214 North Linden.

Sapulpa, Okla.,
Sept. 22, 1932.

Dear Mrs. Fallant.

I thank you for your very interesting letter and the data of booley genealogy you sent me. They came to me about an hour ago.

I am improving but not well. You think being in bed a month, probably was good medicine for me—may be so but it was a bitter dose as hot as the weather was. It is cooler now and that helps me.

From what you write me you have pretty well dug your booley family line out of the hidden past. You are making good progress.

Now, let me go over my family line a little. In transcribing the record I sent you in my last letter I should have said my grandfather John booley was born

Oct. 8, 1793 and my Grandmother White was born July 26, 1796. If I wrote otherwise it was my mistake. This grandfather as I stated was murdered. He did run the sawworks at Burton at one time and may have been taken there for burial but I don't think so.

Grandmother (White) Booley was buried at the Mark Teter grave yard west of Jacksonville, Mo. as you say. And it is my information and belief that grandfather was buried there too. The Teter grave yard was called the Mark Teter graveyard because it was situated on the land of Mark Teter. I knew some of those Teter people when I was a child. It is not reasonable that dying in the north edge of Randolph Co. his body would be taken away from the home graveyard to Burton some forty miles away when none of the family lived at Burton and none of them were ever buried there, that I ever heard of. I don't think I have this mixed up at all.

As to my mother's ~~death~~ birth³
I must stand corrected since you
call my attention to the short
time between her birth and Uncle
Joseph's birth. I took my data from
my mother's Bible written in my
father's own hand which says
my mother was born Oct. 16, ~~1816~~. There
is no mistaking the figures in this
record though made about 1848
or 1849. How he ever came to make
that mistake I cannot under-
stand. So let it stand in your
data Oct 2, 1814.

No. My grandmother White Booley
was never married but she was
time — to John Booley.

Elizabeth Ann Booley died, evi-
dently about my birth, 1848. I never
saw her but I knew Uncle Ben.
Booley, her husband. I was at
his house when I was about
sixteen years old, and I knew some
of their children. He did not marry
a second time.

My younger uncle was ten
years older than I. I toddled
around after him while I lived

at my grandmother's after my mother's death in 1851 - I was about always at his heels, or his side, or on his back. I think I told you that he and Duncy Kneeder, his wife, had one child - Marthy Jane. When she was 15 it fell to me to find a home for her which I did.

My cousin Joe. T. Bookey is certainly ~~wrong~~ ~~again~~ right - our grandmother must have died in the year 1853, for that year my father took me to live with him in Carroll County, Mo. and where I did live till I was 19 years old.

I can give no account of the Albert Bookey Mason, Mo. I do not know what akin he may be to me. Likely, though, he ~~was~~ ^{is} a son of my uncle Tom. He had children around my age. But you say this Albert was the son of Luther Bookey - that puts him in your direct line and knocks our close kinship out again, and may be not. Isn't genealogy a dream?

I will be glad to know all

you find in your research. I intend to dig in to this matter of my grandfather's burial place, etc. I thank you for the beautiful cards. I did not get the card you sent when on your trip north. I'd have enjoyed the trip with you and company north. I have been to Salt Lake and north to Helena, Mont. etc, but not in Calif. and Oregon.

Will you write me soon? I greatly appreciate your letters. Yours away back yonder
 Cousin,

A. M. Kiergan.

P.S. I do not know positively the location of the Teeter graveyard where my grandmother was buried. But it is west by a little north of Jacksonvill, Mo. about eight miles I think. Close to the line between Mason and Randolph counties. I do not know which county it is in, but I think in Randolph County close to its north line. Yes, keep the date I sent you.

I must write another post script. This Scotch name Kirgan. You ask me to give the Scotch twist to the "r." I dont know that I can do it perfectly, but I'll try. The sound of the k and r are governed by the diphthong "ie." All four letters are pronounced together as one syllable by one impulse of the voice. Hence you hear in the one impulse the sound of the four letters, k-i-e-r. The suppressed or mingled sound of the diphthong gives the Scotch twist. Put the back part of your tongue against the back part of the palate and begin to sound the "k". The "e" will have the short sound as in "ermine" like "er". The "gan" has the short sound of "a." It is all Scotch. Now, as you say, maybe I've got this all tangled up.

I was never in Scotland. I have greatly desired to see the "High-land" and especially old Dundee where my great-grandfather, Michael Kirgan, was born, raised, lived and died. If you had spelled your name Latent I'd understand it, I am at sea. K.