

KVA
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2009 Quack
St. Joseph, Mo.
January 12th, 1970

Mr. Charles B. Pipes
Lexington Kentucky.

Dear Cousin; - It was certainly
a pleasing surprise to get a letter
from you. Regards to your son

I am about ten years older than
you. My father was James O. Pipes
son of Samuel Pipes. - who left
Kentucky (I don't know the date)
moved to Butte Montana and
of course deceased. He had a
daughter (Helen) half sister to my dad.
Do not know whether there were any
more children than Helen. Think
grandfather Sam moved to Butte
before I was born. He (Sam) used
to write some articles for a
Christian Church in Butte. do not
think on a paid basis. Didn't ever see
him.

Samuel Pipes first wife was a
Jefferies) cannot recall her first name.
Her father or uncle was at one time a
circuit judge in that vicinity - a little
town named Texas was not far from
my dad's home.

Dad's mother was red headed - dad
said that's where my red hair came from.
I have a son Donald redheaded and

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he has a red headed boy 16 yrs and a
girl auburn haired.

I have heard my dad speak of
uncle Alfred. I didn't know he ever
lived in St. Joseph.

Silas Monroe Pipes (brother of Sam)
was one time a deputy sheriff - do not
know what County.

He went into the "Knobs" hills looking
for an outlaw Smith Pousey who it
seemed had a gang.

There were 12 men in the deputy's
bunch (posse). They divided two and
two to comb the "knobs"

Silas' partner, Jim Smox were riding
through the hills when Pousey jumped
from behind a tree shooting at Silas and
killed Smox's horse then jumped back
behind the tree (Do not know for sure about
the spelling of Smox or Pousey)

Silas was also my grandfather. my
parents were cousins.

Silas told Pousey, "I have always
heard you weren't yellow. I am alone
as Smox is entangled with his horse,
step from behind that tree and we will
shoot it out." Grandfather Silas said
Pousey walked out.

Grandfather said he knew Pousey
wore a metal breast plate.

When Pousey stepped from behind the
tree his bullet shattered the horn of
grandfather's saddle, grandfather said
he aimed at Pousey's navel and saw him

flinch. Grandfather thought that shot saved his life for Pousey was a crack shot - but seemed wild then.

Grandfather shot again saw he had hit again and asked Pousey to surrender. Pousey shook his head and gritted his teeth.

Grandfather shot five times. Pousey fell and grandfather dismounted and walked over to him - he (Pousey) gritted his teeth. Grandfather examined Pousey and found five bullet holes around the ravel.

Granddad Silax captured another outlaw in a cave one night and took him to the Sheriff.

The outlaw didn't want to face Pipes - he was a crack shot quick and had nerve.

I knew him have seen him, when butchering hogs use his pistol with wonderful accuracy.

The outlaw planned to assassinate Pipes so he left there and came to Mo.

He married Elizabeth Rice, my grandmother.

When my dad came to Mo. he and my mother were about grown - had not known one another before.

My dad had five brothers, Nat, Will, Ed, Sam and Bob. Nat and Sam are deceased. I have no knowledge about the others. I think Ed and Will went to Washington State or Montana.

My oldest brother Byron (deceased) was in Kentucky some years back (some Christian church affair) and tried to find Capt. (he thought) John Pipes grave but was not able to do so.

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He did find grandmother's pipes grave.

I have rambled a great deal about grandfather Silas and his work as deputy.

Have heard my father speak of uncle Alfred but don't remember of hearing of any trouble with bushwhackers.

I knew John D's father and remember his grandfather Abe; also knew his uncle Gene and sister Mabel.

Byron (not living now) Ray now living in Reno Nevada and I were in wood was 1. Byron was in the argonne, Ray in the Navy and I was in France, England and part of Germany - was in the 313 engineers.

I have a sister Helen lives in Butler mo. and a sister Dean ^{Bloyd} in Monrovia California. She has a grandson Steve Bloyd with the mammals in Da Nang Vietnam. He is in communications I believe Dean said. Last I heard he was O.K.

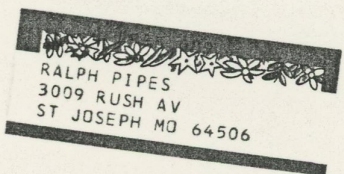
I don't have the book you spoke of - John D brought his by once.

Our grandfathers were brothers believe you said. Guess they are buried in Kentucky.

Best Regards

Sincerely

Ralph Pipes



P.S. Don't know whether John told you.

I live alone, my wife died five years ago this coming March.