

I wasn't born yesterday. I didn't know where Adair county is. It wasn't no state when I was born."

EARLY DAYS IN CHEROKEE NATION - TOWN OF ZEB

(Well, that was the old Cherokee Nation.)

Yeah, it was. That was long before statehood.

(Long time.)

Long time before we had any state here, people them days didn't even know what a state was.

(Right. Well, who named that place of Zeb down there?)

Well, the way they got that name there, they wanted a post office.

(Yeah.)

They all met over there one time. One old man Bowlin said, "If you want this post office, you have to use as short a name as you can." Well, they called all the names off over there; and, finally, one old man said, "Why don't we just call it Zeb?" Said, "That's a short name. That's the way the Government like it." Well, that's the way we got it, see? We give it that name to get the post office, and we did get a post office.

('Bout what year was that post office?)

I don't know. I don't remember now.

(Who put in the first store down there, you remember?)

Old man McCary.

(Old man McCary.)

He had a little store down on Greenleaf there. My sister owned that land there. My youngest sister, Julie Wesley, she owned it. She sold him two acres of land, and he built that store on it. And that's where the post office was.