In his time Phillip has hunted and fished over a wide area. In season his great joy was hunting and trapping the fur bearers - coon, fox, muskrat, 'possum, skunk and once in a while he would get a mink or coyote. Were there any market for hides he could still expertly skin out an animal. He says at one time he used to also sell squirrel hides. Very near to the Indian is his appreciation of the ways the women could prepare almost anything to become a table delight. He speaks of roast coon, fried muskrat, squirrel dumplings, and barbequed groundhog. The dishes made with corn make a long list and would be a gormets delight. One of his favorite's is "dog heads", a fresh grated roasting ear mixed with corn meal and beans, formed into a ball and wrapped in corn leaves, then boiled. A little hot grease poured over it would satisfy the most particular taste.

Phillip's boyhood was spent on the family farm about a mile west of what is now the town of Peggs. The farm home was locally known as the Old Peggy Shade place. This full blood Cherokee woman had a fine farm and was managed her holdings well. It is told that she lived to be 116 years old and died before the turn of the century. Phillip tells that his father was orphaned and was raised by Mrs. Shade. Prominent other Cherokee families of that early day who lived in the area were the Downings, Terrapins, Cochrans, Vanns, Birds, Hair, and Hickory. More than once have the older people recalled Lewis Hawkins, an old Cherokee who lived and worked on the Shade farm. His knowledge of many things made him a mentor among the people of his neighborhood. Hardly a quarter of a mile east of the old Shade home Lewis Hawkins was buried in April, 1894. A nice marble headstone was placed at his grave. The stone now lies in tall grass, broken and on the ground. At one time there were those who cherished his memory, but now - - - - . Phillip recalls another of the old time patriarchs, Old Man Josiah Bass. Bass died before statehood and was buried in a lonely grave at north edge of Peggs Prairie. When the country was laid out in sections this grave was in the middle of the section line road. The headstone was moved out of the right-of-way, but the grave was never reloaated. Now both the grave and the headstone was lost. Phillip remembers his father telling about Old Man Shade. When the Cherokees were moved to this new country, many did not have iron or steel to fashion farm implements. Mr. Shade made and used a plow and a harrow from hickory logs to put in his first crops.

As a boy Phillip recalls the big fishing parties the Indians used to have on Grand River and on the Illinois River. Floating down the river and gigging fish was one method, while another was the popular 'poisoning' of water with buckeye roots and smartweed. Another, and seldom related, way to fish was 'penning'. It involved making a pen in the water using woven grapevine to form a fence with a funnel-like opening. Then another devise resembling a seine was fashioned with grapevine. This affair was stretched across the river and handled by several men, moving it downstream and forcing fish into the pen. It was hard and dangerous work, and he recalls of one man getting drowned. This method of fishing always provided fish, and the activity was called 'Ka-stu-i' by the Indians.

Probably one of the strangest revelations to be heard, was this: Phillip tells of a friend who had moved to California and had made good. This