

(No, well, in some places, they didn't have a doctor.)

The closest doctor to us would be from Wagoner out here. And they would get sick, well, you would do what you could for them, give them home remedy of some kind. Worked sometimes and sometimes it didn't and left them to die. That's all they could do. But to see them little people that had to die. That was bad (words not clear).

Uh, that's not half a mile.

(Was that Flat Rock Creek?)

No, that was Cat Creek. And that old lady back there, we called her Granny Sanders and Uncle Joe Sanders. And she was the most religious old person that you have ever seen. I got a little older and I would go down there of a evening and carry in their firewood in the winter time and feed her stock and stay all night with them. They had this old farm place. They had a log house with a fireplace at each end of the house setting north and south. And that old lady smoked one of those clay pipes. Had a stem about that long, and she had a Cherokee Bible. I thought about that a whole lot, why, she could have got that, Cherokee Bible, but I didn't. And I don't ever know whatever become of it. And that old lady sat there and smoke that pipe and read that Bible. I didn't know what she (words not clear). But she would read that Bible and after awhile after supper was over with, we would go to bed. And she would do that every night of the world.

(Yeah, some of the old folks were like that.)

Well, she was--she was the best old lady you ever seen. And I have sat there listening to her read that Bible night after night.

FAMILIAR FAMILY NAMES

(Do you remember that old man, Walkingstick, that lived down in there?)

Yeah.