

BRIEF INTRODUCTION

(November 19, 1969. I am visiting with Georgia Still, an eighty year old full-blood Cherokee of Tahlequah, Oklahoma. Mrs. Still talks about some of her experiences in her early life.)

FATHER ADOPTED

(not clear) it now, my daughter teaching, and I called her around, and we talked quite a bit. She's going to school every Monday night taking Cherokee.

(Now, let's see, your mother taught school?)

Yes, four years before she and daddy married.

(At the old Cherokee Female Seminary?)

No, she didn't teach there.

(She taught at the Normal?)

No, she taught at Bald Hill down close to Hulbert.

(Oh, yeah, Bald Hill.)

Uh-hum, and her sister did too, Aunt Bell.

(What was your mother's family name?)

Langley.

(Langley.)

Uh-hum, but my grandfather was killed down there at Fort Gibson in the army, you know.

(My goodness.)

And my grandmother--they had eight children. There was one that wasn't born when he was killed. And she just had to give those children away, you know, here and yonder. And her dad raised my mother, you know. And Aunt Bell was so high tempered, she gave her to Aunt Lizza Albritty. She run the hotel long years ago.