In her time Georgia has seen the many changes that have come to the Cherokee Nation. She recalls the trips the family used to make between Tahlequah and Yonkers in a wagon. She tells that on the prairie areas the grass would come up to the horses shoulders. She recalls too the many little farms and homes of the Indians throughout the country, but most of these are gone now. She remembers a time when pollution of water, air and land was someting yet to come.

Others of the Still clan also lived in the Yonkers country and they had their own family cemetery. Then again came the white man using the Cherokee Nation for a playground of destruction - building the Ft. Gibson Dam to ruin beautiful Grand River. This action in the name of progress took most of the farm lands in the river valley including the village of Yonkers. Also in the process the government moved the little Still Cemetery to a new location, along with others, on top of the mountain.

She talks about some of the old places she has known most of her life. At one time she attended the Baptist Mission in Tahlequah which stood where the present Junior High School is now. Having known about the Old Baptist Church north of Westville that is said to have been brought from Georgia with the removal of the Cherokees, she visits there once in a while. Parkhill with its Murrell Home and other historic sites are a part of her life and she visits them when she can. When she travels with her folks she likes to stop in Salina to see the site where the old Cherokee Orphans Aslyum stood, for it was there that her mother went to school. She remembers also when the main cemetery for Tahlequah was located near the present Sequoyah High School, but it was later moved to Tahlequah to become the City Cemetery. She recalls a time long ago when she knew Jim and Bill Cook before they became outlaws and had even had dinner with them at a cafe in Wagoner once. She also knew Pretty Boy Floyd before he turned bad.