

One of the big thrills she remembers was seeing her first electric light, which was over in Muskogee. It was years before electricity came to their rural community. For a long time their light at night was what they called 'grease light, a cloth wick sticking up out of a container of grease. Then the standard of living was raised when coal oil came available, and it was just like 'being up town'.

She remembers when there just three stores in the town of Tahlequah, but to them it was a big town. Remembering back in those days, she showed a 'sad iron' (used for ironing clothes) which her mother bought in Tahlequah for 60¢.

After her husband passed away she could no longer live on their farm in the Gideon country, and her son bought her a trailer house and moved her into town where she could be taken care of. She seems busy with many little household duties and still enjoys life.