

Mr. King tells that the Creeks of his area do not generally use a public cemetery. Many of them still use and maintain little family burial places. Mr. King has a little family cemetery close to his house where his wife and others are buried. Several years ago his wife took sick and he took her to an Indian Hospital where she stayed quite some time. She seemed to get better and was able to get in a "rolling chair". Then he got word that she had died. He went after her and brought her back to his home.

When Indian lands were being allotted, they gave him some land up by Boynton. He went up to look at it and shook his head. It was all flat land and not a tree in sight. He came back to the Hitichita country, and later sold his allotment and bought his present place on Grave Creek. He was very happy with the land of his Creek Nation, until the government stuck their fingers in matters and caused the Indian land to be no more. He likes to burn wood in his stove, and he says prairie country is no good for Indian.

Hulsie says that he was one of five children in his family, but they all died out and he is the only one still living. Now he aint got no brother or sister, he says.

As we visit, there are several young men bringing in willow (river birch) branches. They were constructing a large brush arbor for their meeting outdoors at night. It was evident that this work was not new to them, as they were building a very sturdy and efficient shelter. Inside the church children are having a good time 'beating' on the piano and playing games. Mr. King looks forward to the coming church events. He says he can only sing in the Greek language, although they have singing and preaching in Creek and English. He says that the Indian stomp dances that he knew and enjoyed long ago are passing away in these changing times. Only very seldom do the Indians have a stomp dance any more.

He tells that sometime long ago, before his time, when there were many Indians living in that part of the country they would have their homes along or near streams of water. There used to be an old Indian trail that led out north to hunting grounds on the prairies and beyond. That trail followed a creek for a long ways, and on the high places above the creek Indian graves had been made. Perhaps because of this circumstance, the stream became known as Grave Creek.