

She relates that her folks used to make salt at the Radium Springs, as the salt wells were called south of Salina near the River. That was before salt could be bought in stores. In boiling down the saline water to make salt, some of the old Indians used to save hog blood and mix it with the water in the boiling process. It was said the blood made a cleaner and whiter grade of salt. Hominy was one of the mainstays of Indians food long ago. She recalls they made up large batches of hominy in the spring and again in the fall, and it would last the year 'round. Sweet potatoes grew well in the Saline Creek Valley, and they kept well in the dry caves up on the hillsides.

She lived in that day when the kids used to sit around picking the seeds out of cotton. The older women would spin and make thread, which which they knitted stockings for the family. She remembers many of the older women each had a spinning wheel.

Church going in the days of her childhood was a part of their way of life. She recalls they used to attend the Standing Rock Church. Rev. Louie Scruggs and Rev. Sunday Acorn were two of the preachers she remembers. Rev. Acorn used to preach fire and brimstone, hell and damnation sermons and would raise his voice for all outside to hear. The old church was elevated above ground at the front. It was free range in those days and hogs slept under the building. When Rev. Acorn shouted and stomped his foot the hogs would squirm and squeal. The Rev. would tell them that the Devil was trying to get them. Rev. Acorn must have obtained results, because most of the Indians that remember him live a good Christian life now.