who came for the four-day event. This event was held annually until the early 1920s when the Indians began leaving, when prosperity was at a low ebb throughout the postwar days of the country, farm produce prices hid dropped to a low figure, hardly repaying for deed. Many Indian farms were availabled up by montgages, koan companies, and the ever-present land hungry cattlemen.

that people would bring all kinds of things they grew, raised or made to trade or sell. A good program of rodeo events each day added the excitement factor. There was the usual sideshows of the little traveling carnivals who were present each year. She recalls one year there was a a tight wire act. Something went wrong with the equipment and a man fell several feet and hit against a tree. His back was broken and he died where he fell. The Dog Show has one of the events that was long remembered. Some years as many as 500 hunting dogs would be shown. The dogs would be entered in field trials, obedience contests, and trailing events, sometimes lasting all hight up into the next day. Frized dogs were bought, sold, and trailed for small fortunes.

John Tucker was one of the prominent Cherokees of the community, having been operator of a trading post, as well as the first postmaster of Okoee, but most of his time was devoted to farming. His home was a big log house about half a mile northwest of Okoee. It was John Tucker who established the graveyard at Okoee where many of the Indians of the old days were huried, and the cemetery bears the Tucker name to day, and is kept up by some of his decendents. Mrs. Eurge well remembers Grandma Tucker, the full-blood Cherokee matriarch of early day Okoee. During the flu epidemic of world war One when so many died, Mrs. Eurge learned a preventative against flu and colds. Grandma Tucker instructed her to always keep a kittle pan of cedar leaves and twigs on the back of the stove, where they could smoke a little, but not burn, or just give off an essense of cedar odor. The says this was done and as best as she can remember her family and the Tuckers were of the few who did not get sick that winter. Even to-day Mrs. Eurge keeps a little pan of cedar on the stove.

on its trade. To sell livestock, farm products, or for buying farm and home needs visitations the nearest trading center, and an all day trip by wagon. Perhaps the little country stores and little early day villages were never meant to survive. The 1-t store in Okoee run by Ted Long closed its doors in the late 1940s. All that remains to-day are the some ten or so dwellings near the old town. Northeast Chahoma has been bettered by the existence of this little village, and having cerved its jurpose, Okoee now lies peacefully at rest, remembered with affection by those who knew it well in a day in the past.