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Johnson H. Hampton,  
Field Worker  
May 10, 1937.

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Interview with Isaac Edwards,  
Moyer, Oklahoma,  
Born 1874.  
Father-Barnabas Edwards  
Mother-Cillian Edwards.

I was born at Mount Sion what is now known as Ida Post Office, sometime in February, 1874, I don't remember the month nor the day but I was told that it was in February 1874.

My father's name was Barnabas Edwards, and my mother's name was Cillian Edwards, My grandfather and grandmother came from Mississippi, I have forgotten their names. They located at Mount Sion. Of course, there was no Mount Sion when they located there but it was built after they had been there for some few years. This name is a name of a church that was built by the Indians who had located there with my father. It was a Methodist Church and is still known by that name, and they still hold church there. Of course, they have built another house but it still goes by that name.

My father did not enter the war until just before it closed. He was too young at the time it started, but he finally got into the war before it closed. He told a lot about how they had to go without anything to eat for several days, and sometimes they would go for a day or two without water when they were

moving from one camp to another. He did not go into any battle I think for I never did hear him say anything about fighting with anybody. When he joined the army, he went north from where we lived, and did not come back until after the war closed. We were not bothered with any soldiers for they were too far north of us. They did not come that far south.

We were having a hard time getting anything ourselves during the war. We had a small patch that we planted in garden and some corn. We lived on what we raised and what we could get out in the woods, for there lots of wild game in the woods; so we would go out just a little ways from the house and kill a deer or turkey.

Mother used to make corn bread by putting the corn in a mortar and beating it until it turned into meal. Sometimes she would soak the corn in a kettle and then grit it on the gritter that she had made out of tin which had holes in it, made by using nail or something sharp-pointed, which would make the other side very rough. By that means we got our corn bread and Tomfuller, homin'. We did not have any flour much nor coffee. We got flour to eat on Sunday morning but ate corn bread during week days.

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We had to trade at Paris, Texas, most of the time for there were no stores closer than Paris at that time. After a time there was a store put up at Alikchi. This was at the court ground in our district, where this store was put up; then we traded there until a store was put up near our house where we traded.

My father and mother both died at this place, and my grandfather and grandmother also died there, but there is no burying grounds. So we just buried my father and mother close to the house, but as to my grandfather and grandmother's burying place, I don't know. I don't think that I could locate the place for it has been a long time ago, and there were no tombstones placed there, and there are no tombstones at my father's grave nor my mother's.

The Indians out in the country had no particular burying place. When one died they used to bury him at the house, that is near the house. Now they bury them at a church ground or in a cemetery in town.

I used to see the women running the spinning wheel making yarns and then weave them into clothes. They would run the spinning wheel and get enough yarns to make the cloth; then

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they would weave them. They used to make pants and sell them. They were good too. They would last for a long time.

They would make any color for dresses and also for pants. They used some kind of weed for coloring but I don't know what it was. They would get this weed and put some water in the kettle with the weed and let it come to a boil and it sure would make a good dye for them to use.

I went to school at Mount Zion neighborhood school for three terms; that is all the schooling I had, and I can't speak English nor can I read it much, but I can write my own language pretty well.