

One morning she was standing in her back door and heard a roar, and looked out to see a wall of water carrying logs, trees and debris coming down the Creek. Their house is some two hundred feet up on the hill west of the creek, and she says floods sometime nearly got up to their home and store. Little Spring (or Double Springs) Creek joins Spring Creek about a quarter of a mile south of their home. She has seen Spring Creek at flood time nearly a quarter of a mile wide. There used to be a foot bridge across Spring Creek during her early school days, and a flood took out the bridge like "Lottie's eye".

She recalls long ago when the Cherokees would gather above Terecita for summer meetings. There would be a thousand of them come for the four-day meetings. They would gather up on the hill north of the village. In the center of the meeting ground would be the big iron kettles cooking meat, corn, vegetables, and Indian bread. This was on the old Downing place. There would be speeches on Indian matters, preaching, singing and games, and a lot of visiting. It is typical of the Indian to hold meetings, whatever the occasion or reason. It would seem that it is a way that they feel a unity of their race, but also they are a people to visit and see about each others needs and welfare.