

The coming of the railroad changed many things. Bryan's Store, the town of Marks, Pecan Post office and other places died out and disappeared. Locust Grove got its first post office in 1912, and Lindsey tells that he was the first postmaster there.

He tells of a time long ago when Oliver Neal had a little farm down on the river near him. Oliver put in a crop that year and built a little house. Along in June a flood came and wiped out everything he had. He then moved up on Rock Creek and bought some land on the credit and done fairly well. Lindsey remembers he had two little boys then. The boys have come a long ways since those days as one of them is now a doctor and heart specialist in Tulsa.

Not far from Lindsey's place is an old Salt Lick where people came in the early days to scrape up the deposits and boil it down to make their salt. This was a natural saline outcrop as no spring was there. However, up north a few miles there was a salt springs, and also there was another salt springs some four miles south on the bank of Grand River. These three closely located salt places were the only ones in that part of the country and people would travel thirty or forty miles in the olden days to obtain this necessity.

A couple miles up the river from Lindsey's place was the location of the old Markham Ferry which served the area for many years and was very important to the life and economy of that time. The ferry boats of that time were minus the safety features of to-day and depended on the force of the current to go from one side to the other. A thrill of that day was to cross on the ferry when the river was high and swift. Lindsey tells that during high water the ferry would be carried across much faster than he wanted to travel. Logs and trees floating down the river posed a problem, but those rivermen knew how to handle problems as they came.