

BRIEF INTRODUCTION

(June 1, 1970. I'm visiting with Solomon Wilson, sixty year old full blood Creek Indian of the Concharty community, Okmulgee county, Oklahoma., Mr. Wilson has lived here all of his life and he tells of some of the things and the people of this old community.)

FATHER WAS AN ORPHAN

But my /not clear/ is well.

(Now, was that your mother's folks?)

No. That was on my father's side.

(On your father's side. What was your daddy's name?)

Thoman Wilson. They used to call him "Yee-tsi-ska".

(Yee-tsi-ska)

"Yee-tsi-ska" That was the only name they had back in those days.

(Yeah. A lot of them were that way. They just had the one name.)

Yeah. I was trying to check on him. After he passed away, I tried

to get the information from the older Indians back around among

the people down in there. And his half-sister lived out in there.

She said, "I don't know anything about him. The only time I remember seeing him, he was going towards the river. That's the last time

I seen him. He was barefooted. He was just an orphan kid at

that time. I didn't know where he went to or anything." And later

on, I don't know, there used to be a guy up there at the Indian

department up there. He works for the Indian, interpreter. You

know, that old guy wouldn't give me any information or anything.

He said, "I don't know anything about your folks." I said, "You been up there at the department all the years that I know of.

Ever since I knowed you." "Well, I don't know anything about it."

I said, "well, okay." I said, "Maybe you want me to pay you so much to tell me."

(Yeah.)