

In the Coweta country there was a popular meeting place in the old days up on the Verdigris river at 'Ole Man' Choschuee's place. As near as can be determined this meeting ground was just north of what is now known as the Ox Bow of the Verdigris, and was probably the Chiaha Meeting Ground as it was known in later years.

Indian medicine men, use of medicinal plants, roots, and herbs, and Indian physicatry were part of the way of life in the long ago in Wilson's home country. Most of this activity has passed on in the fast movement of time and circumstances. The Red root, was one of the most important of plants to the Creeks of long ago, which they called 'Ah-woo-de-dah'. It was used in Indian medicine and in certain purifying rituals. Wilson tells that there used to be a nice patch of Red root down by the river, but some people from 'up north' came and got it all. He does not see it anymore.

In southwest of Coweta he shows a tract of land that was his aunts allotment, but is now owned by some white guy from Tulsa. It has been let grow up in brush and weeds. At one time it was a beautiful place with nice home and well kept fields. Now the lower end of the farm is a swamp, which Wilson says will 'drown a frog'.

Just south of Coweta the Creek Nation maintained a school for colored children in Indian Territory days. This nice two-room school has been gone for many years, and the children are sent to schools at Broken Arrow and Coweta.

As one drives thru this small part of the Old Creek Nation, there is little visable evidence that this was once a country of good homes and farms populated by Indians. Much of this country now appears abandoned to the weeds and brush, but jealously owned and posted by white men.