

to church regularly when anybody'd come in to have church. There was a missionary church house built over where our cemetery is now, and people'd come in. And we never dreamed of fastening a door or locking anything up. And just in the last time, when the Claremore paper come out there was where somebody went over in the cemetery and stole a, took a wreath an expensive wreath off of my grandfather's grave. . .

SCHOOLS AND EDUCATION

(Yes, times are changing. . .and you children walked from here to school?)
Why, more than that. . .I went, no there wasn't any school at Foyil. Mr. Foyil just had a post office and one store and a. . .one son; and he had a store there and the post office was in his store. And he had a, kinda of an outbuilding, I don't know what you'd call it, but if we got any ice in the summertime, it would be when Mr. Foyil would have some ice brought down on the train and stored up there in sawdust. Now, that was the only chance we had to get ice. And when I graduated from the Seminary, I went to school at Cherokee Seminary at Tahlequah. When I was up. . .oh the teacher who was teaching at this old church house over here, couldn't teach me my arithmetic. Daddy said, "Well, you've got to go to school." I'll have to get on a train here at Foyil, go to Claremore, stay all night, and catch the next train to Ft. Gibson. When I got to Ft. Gibson, then, I'd ride a hack, take all day. Start the night before to get there, to over to Northeastern, where it's Northeastern now but it was old Cherokee Seminary. And I finished there in 1906, spring of 1906. And the fall of 1906, I taught school over here in this old building, where the cemetery is now, same old house. And I walked from here. I didn't, we didn't know any difference. Kids didn't. . . . well when I was teaching down there, it was 1906, there's kids rode their