

(Did they have a cotton gin in Tahlequah here?)

Had one at Parkhill and Tahlequah too. And my husband used to take cotton to town you know, after they took this out. They had one at Parkhill. Parkhill grewed awhile, and made a town. And there's a hotel over there. Let me see--until they allotted. They call it allotments. I can remember when they was talking about going to have the country allotted. I didn't know what it was, you see. Time had changed you see. So many people was added 80 acres. I got 80, and my father went and took our land Lenapah. That's where I got my allotment. But I didn't like it, never lived on it. And I sold it. We all had--had a big family of us, you know. But some of them was grown already grown. But I wasn't, I was about 16, 14 or 15 years old. That's when I stayed with this school teacher from Illinois. The post office was there. It's been there ever since. But when they moved the church over here they moved the post office and everything. When they went to school they had it then. Post office Parkhill--it was there. Now, it's right over here at the new place.

MANY MEMENTOES BUT NO TIME FOR SCRAPBOOK YET

(The Presbyterian's oldest church--Parkhill, The oldest Presbyterian church in the former Cherokee Nation, is that of Parkhill. Established soon after the end of the Civil War, by the Rev. Steven Foreman, a Cherokee citizen of white and Indian blood. He probably was the first of his nation to attend the Princeton Theological Seminary. During several decades the Rev. Foreman served as translator for the Rev. Samuel Worcester when the Cherokee Bible in the Sequoyah characters was being prepared for publication. Well, I guess you've kept a lot of mementoes and things of the old--)

Yes, I did, intended to make a scrapbook, but never have time for it.

(Well, it takes time to get these things done.)