

WELLINGTON WAS A THRIVING TOWN IN EARLY DAYS

(Wellington is a pretty good little town. Isn't it? In its day wasn't it?)

It was a pretty good little place at one time. Yes sir. It was a flourishing little town. It bought timber and railroad ties. And it shipped logs out. Cotton woods, walnuts. And uh--shipped to Fayetteville. And then they put in a cotton gin. Used to gin the cotton and ship it. It was a busy little place for a while. They had--at one time they had four trains--passenger trains. Running through. One along about noon. One would go one direction. Later on another one would come along and go the other way. One would go one direction. Later on another one would come along and go the other way. One would go east and one go west. Then later on, they had an early train. They called it motor. They called it motor car. And that would come from Fayetteville and go to Muskogee, or Okmulgee. And then long in the evening it would come back. And catch that. It was early. Then another one comes at eleven o'clock going west. Then at five o'clock it come back going east.

COMMENTS ON HOW THE GOVERNMENT MISTREATED THE INDIANS

(Uh-huh. Yeah if the government had lived up to their word the Indian would be in much better circumstance now.)

They taken their land away from them. They took their country away from them. And still ain't satisfied. They're still taking everything they can get their hands on. They just ruined the people.

(In fact even right now. You can no longer say that this is the Cherokee Nation.)

No---no.

(Uh--between what the government takes.)

Well what good does a deed do you. You can have a deed to a piece of land. What good is it. If they want to put a road through on it. If they want something they'll come and take it. Just like these people down here that had a lake put in.