

that he would return on a certain day to be whipped, sent to prison, or hung, and few if any violated their word.

Just short distance north of Mr. Meigs home is the old No. 51 school house.

This old school dates its activities to a time long ago when many children lived in the area, but it has been closed for a long time now. It first was a log structure, then rebuilt as a frame building, and lastly a brick building. But the ravages of modern ideas born in the minds of white men who never even saw the school wiped its function away in one cruel swoop.

It is hoped that the building will become a community center for the area.

Mr. Meigs talks about the old timers he has known who have tried to live to be a hundred years old. He mentions Stick Ross (freedman) and Bob Young who both nearly made the century mark except for a few months.

Mr. Meigs has saved old tools and artifacts from long ago. He showed an old plow mouldboard that predates the coming of the Cherokees in 1839. This metal piece was attached to a single wooden stock and wooden tongue. He remembers seeing one used even in his early days pulled by a team of oxen. He tells of the first type of sawmill that was run by water power and the logs were fed from above in a vertical position. After a slab was cut off the log was pulled back up and the process repeated. This type of mill was called a "Trask Saw" and looked something like a huge two man cross cut blade. About a mile and a half down Parkhill Creek towards the river, there used to be an old water mill where people took their corn and wheat to have ground. The last man that owned it had promised to preserve it, but he let the woods fires take it. Now the site has been cleared off and many summer homes of Tulsa white people litter the place.

(End of Interview)