

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 it's 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 it's function away in one cruel swoop.

It is hoped that the building will be come 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)