

which was boiled when in roasting ear time, then shucked and dried in the sun which was later shelled and stored for winter cooking. Field corn was also used for parching and pounding into a meal which was used for a hot drink.

In the days of the Indian Nations, the eastern border of the Creek Nation was just two miles west of their home. She does not recall ever knowing any of the Creek Indians living nearby. There were however, a large settlement of the Creek Freedmen just northwest of the town of Okay, and some of their descendants still live in that area.

Long ago families of the Cherokee Vanns, Woffords, Rogers, Gourds, and others had established a burial ground about a mile north of Okay.

It is here that her parents and others of her family are buried.

It is known now as the Clingmon Cemetery, but she does not know how it got its name. It is still used occasionally. Many of the early day family cemeteries and small graveyards are completely gone now, removed by progress and the unconcern of whiteman. Not far from her home in a little patch of johnson grass are the remains of the McDennil Cemetery. This was one of those old places, as evidenced by markers such as the one for "William Keyes, born April 12, 1816, died May 28, 1873", "Lewis Keyes, born at Tablequah, Cherokee Nation, January 17, 1843, died at Flat Rock Creek Feb. 7, 1875", and "James McDennil who was born in the year 1790 AD and departed this life November 9, 1850".

Early day doctors were few, but she remembers that there was a Dr. Fite at Falls City, and a Dr. Presley at Ft. Gibson. For most of their ailments, injuries and sickness her parents depended on Indian doctors and their own knowledge of medicinal herbs and plants.