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No. 2130

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Chauncey O. Moore, Supervisor
Indian-Pioneer History, 3-149

March 5, 1937

Frank J. Still
field worker

Interview: Mrs. Lillie Ella Guinn
Hicks

Mrs. Hicks, who lives on R. R. #3, Tahlequah, Oklahoma, was born February 27, 1884, at Tahlequah, Oklahoma. She is a Cherokee Indian.

Father - James L. Guinn

Mother - Mary Lowrey Guinn

Her grandfather, Asa Guinn, came over the "trail of tears" in 1838, from Georgia. Father was born here in C. H. Grandfather said they surely had a hard time on the trip out here. He served in the Civil War.

SCHOOLS - HANGINGS

My grandfather had a lot of money and he took the money and buried it. He took his baby boy with him and he told the boy not to tell any one where the money was buried and if he did he would die. After grandfather died his older son forced this baby boy to tell where the money was buried. His name was Almon Guinn. While this baby boy, Boss, was going to school at the orphan asylum, he fell from the third story and crushed his breast. He lived several hours after the fall and he repeated what his father told him about dying if he told where the money was buried.

Asa Guinn, my grandfather, ran a flour and grist mill at McSpadden Falls. The first school I went to was the Public School over by Jim Duncan's place. Mrs. Jim Wilson was my teacher. My next school was the Presbyterian Mission. From there, I went to the Female Seminary. Miss Florence Wilson was superintendent. Mrs. Blucie Lawrence and Mrs. Florrie Smith were my teachers. Their address is still Tahlequah, Oklahoma.

My father, James L. Guinn, was Chief of Police in Tahlequah for

years. He served as jailer for a long time.

I saw little Sam Mays hang in 1894. Just as he fell through the trap, he hallowed "Oh" and I could not stand it any longer so I ran away as fast as I could. I never wanted to see another hanging. While my father was Police Chief, Mr. W. B. Wily, now Post Master, killed Jim Hampton on the street in front of the Lawrence Wily store.

The first person buried in the City Cemetery was Ocie Jones. He had just returned from working on the new cemetery. He made the remark that he would hate to be the first person buried on that lonesome hill and he was accidentally killed and was the first person to be buried there.

My father was what you call a medicine man. He could cure snake bites, stop blood and numerous other things.