

REED, ADA

INTERVIEW.

#4354

BIOGRAPHY FORM
 WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION
 Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

No. 4354

Field Worker's name Ida B. Lankford

This report made on (date) June 4th, 1937

1. Name Ada S. Reed

2. Post Office Address Cordell, Oklahoma.

3. Residence address (or location) _____

4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month August Day 6 Year 1870

5. Place of birth Prentis County, Miss

6. Name of Father Edmon Queen Place of birth Miss.

Other information about father _____

7. Name of Mother Roda Berden Place of birth Georgia.

Other information about mother _____

Notes or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and story of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly to this form. Number of sheets attached 3

An interview with Ada Reed, Cordall, Oklahoma.
By - Ida B. Lansford, Field Worker.

We came to this county in May, 1892, and we camped in our covered wagons until we could build a dugout. Our dugout was covered with cottonwood logs and brush and dirt, and when it would rain it would leak.

The men would go to El Reno twice a year to get our groceries.

We made the run to this country and my husband and brother made the run on horseback. My brother's horse gave out and he had to walk. He had on a red flannel shirt and he would tear off a piece of the tail of his shirt and flag the sections. They told that he flagged everything on Big Elk.

We had lots of wild turkeys, quail, prairie chickens, and ducks, so we had lots of wild meat to eat.

The first Indians I ever saw were four big Bucks who came riding up to our place and they said, "heap hungry". I had corn bread in a skillet and they took the lid off and ate the bread, and laughed and said, "white woman heap good bread", and they got on their horses and went on their way. I really was scared for there had been two white boys gathering wild grapes on the creek and the

Indians stole the boys. It took every white man in the country to find the boys. And up on Turkey Creek the Indians tied up the white men's horses. The white men went after their horses and the Indians shot and killed Bill Breeden and broke the other man's arm. He went for help and when he got back, the squaws had built a big fire around and on Breeden and poured coal oil over him and were burning him. They were dancing around the burning body.

Well, we really had some hard times and some scary times. But we held on to our claim that winter. We burned ears of corn and cow chips for fuel. But we kept right on trying.

We did not see any fruit for a few years.

We had no school house, no church house, no roads. This younger generation doesn't know what hard times are. Now, some get groceries and dry goods given to them and rave because they don't get more. And if the clothes are not made just to fit, they rave. Could they live like the pioneers did? No.
