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INDEX CARDS

Journey to Oklahoma
Colliertown
rupleio
Postoffices--Jeff Perry
Postoffices--Old Owl
Jeff Perry
Old Owl
Grass--Choctaw Nation
Canebrakes
Game--Choctaw Nation

INTERVIEW WITH WILLIAM GREEN ANGLIN
84 Years Old.FIELD WORKER PETE W. COLLE.
April 26, 1937

I was born on October 3, 1853 in Logan County Arkansas and was raised at Hot Spring. My wife, Margaret Ann, was born in the year 1856. There were two boys and two girls in the family when we left Arkansas for Indian Territory. When we reached Magazine, Arkansas, we hired a wagon to bring us as there were no railroads or bus lines as we have today. We started west not knowing where we were going or where we were to stop but continued on our journey until we came to a place known as Collier town. It took us seven days to make the trip and to find a place where we could find work. Really we were looking for work, as we had no money. When we arrived at this small place and had a chance to make a share crop for a man who had a place near Colliertown, now Tupelo, Oklahoma in Coal County, we farmed there for some time but later sold out.

We moved in an old house where there was no floor, which a man from Arkansas had built, and we were hired to cut logs and build a new house to live in. We began cutting black jack and post oak logs and were soon living in a new three room log house.

-2

We began farming that spring. We planted and raised corn, cotton, feedstuff and garden vegetables, which were a great help to us. There were no trading towns near the vicinity where we were located, so we used to take our cotton to either Colgate, Lehigh, or Wynnewood but, there being no roads, it was usually difficult to take a bale of cotton in a wagon to any distance. When sold, it usually brought from \$45.00 to \$50.00. Out of the proceeds we bought house furniture, bedding, groceries and other necessities. We used post oak stools for chairs until we could do better.

Very often before we settled down, we used to help a farmer who was late in gathering his crop and by this means we managed to buy groceries until we rented land to farm on shares. I remember the first crop I made. I went \$30.00 in a hole; but the following year I paid up what I owed and had \$18.00 left, which was some money to me at that time.

There were no Post Offices near where we lived and the mail carrier went only three days out of a week to Jeff Perry and to Old Owl, but later discontinued his route. The mail carrier used to travel in an old two wheel vehicle, or on horseback. There were no rural telephone lines in those days.

"I am broke out with breaking steers to work", I used to plow with a yoke of steers, or do any kind of work with them and in my experience I found that walnut and sassafras trees make the best ox yoke, but I prefer sassafras, which, after it is seasoned, is light and unbreakable.

I have as a keep sake a brown ribbon about twelve inches in length that I used to wear around my neck when I was a sucking baby and also a pair of scissors that belong to my wife's mother. These scissors are thought to be about one hundred years old but date when bought or when made is unknown. We also have an old gold breastpin which belonged to my sister-in-law, but we do not care to sell.

When we first came to this country there were no towns, large farms, railroad, electric lights or any other modern improvements as we have today. The country was all in wilderness, where the trees grow tall and large, grasses from knee to waist high and wild canes grow tall on creek and river banks. There was no trouble in finding bears in any of these tall canes.

There was also plenty of wild game that we do not see today. There were deer, turkeys, ducks, buffaloes, bears, and several other smaller animals that once roamed over this country.

Since the country has advanced, more population, modern equipments and inventions has taken the place of the olden times and now there is a vast difference from my young days and the present generation, and will continue so as time rolls.