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Choctaw Nation
White Tower
Goodwater
Missionary-Methodist

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

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Worker's name Ethel Mae Yates

report made on (date) June 3, 1937

Name J. Watt Fulton

Post Office Address Elk City, Oklahoma

Residence address (or location) 915 West 7th Street

DATE OF BIRTH: Month October Day 31 Year 1874

Place of birth Ellis County, Texas

Name of Father Rufus Fulton Place of birth --

Other information about father I don't know anything about my parents
Father died when I was about 6 yrs old

Name of Mother Hanna Fulton Place of birth --

Other information about mother Mother died when I was a baby.

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

I don't know anything about my parents as my mother died when I was a baby and my father died when I was six years old.

I came to the Indian Territory in 1896, in ministerial work among the Choctaw Indians. I stayed at White Tower for a while. There was a barrel, hoop ^{and} stove, and a hammer factory there.

I established a mission house there. I was working under a Presiding Elder at that time. W. P. Pipkins was the Presiding Elder and his district covered all of the Choctaw Nation. We went to Goodwater in 1897. This was an old settlement with a postoffice. We established the first Methodist Episcopal Church in Idabel. I didn't live at Idabel as I didn't have any home there. I went back to Goodwater for lodging. Presiding Elder Pipkins lived at Antlers.

The Indians were peaceable and we had good success among them. They were responsive and were eager for light. They had been so misled. We made it just fine until some white bootlegger would come in and sell them whisky. When they got drunk we would have a bad time with them.

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I remember one Indian who went on a spree. We just couldn't manage him and they took a brace chain and bound him until he sobered up.

There were some Choctaw Indians who told me if I would keep quiet, they would prove me up a right, but as I was a young man then and thought that I would not need anything, but to preach, I wouldn't consider it at all. I never thought about getting old and needing a home. My parents came from the Indian tribe in Mississippi and they thought I had enough Indian blood to prove a right.