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METZLER, CYNTHIA REBECCA

SECOND INTERVIEW

#4227

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

Field Worker's name Ethel E. Palmer

This report made on (date) May 27, 1937

1. Name Cynthia Rebecca Horsley Metzler

2. Post Office Address Leedey, Oklahoma, rural route

3. Residence address (or location) _____

4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month _____ Day _____ Year _____

5. Place of birth _____

6. Name of Father _____ Place of birth _____

Other information about father _____

7. Name of Mother _____ Place of birth _____

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 _____.

NOTE: First experiences in early days in Oklahoma; the first car coming to that part of the country; what we raised in the early days.

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Interview with Cynthia R. Metzler
Ethel E. Palmer --Field Worker
May 27, 1937

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EARLY DAYS IN OKLAHOMA

My mother was born in Georgia, and lived to be 103 years old. She never was sick enough to amount to anything; three days before she died, she was up all day long. She cared for herself all the time, I can't recall anything much about my Father.

I was born in Georgia, Talbert County on the same place that my mother was born.

We moved to Oklahoma in 1893 and I was married to Albert Metzler in 1893. He filed on land in the Trail Flats and we lived on the same place until my husband's death.

For our house we had a dugout; probably if the generation nowadays would see it, they would call it a cellar; we had no other improvements on our place. We would milk under a tree. It was too far to go to get lumber in those days but we did have pens to keep

our stock in; there were no barns however.

In those days we scarcely knew what cotton was. This was a cattle country, mostly; we raised corn, maize and kaffir.

I can recall the first car (as we called it those days) that came through the Trail Flats. It was a very exciting time, I well remember. One of our neighbor girls was riding a young pony. The pony got scared, ran through a fence, jumped a gate and fell and broke its neck. Also, our first mail carrier that came through this country was on the road at that time. In those days they carried mail in hacks. His team got scared, and ran away with him. The best I can remember, this was about 1900.

We had to go about fifty miles to do our trading and would go about twice a year; in the Spring and in the Fall. Our flour was bought by the hundred pounds; other things were bought by the case. We had wild deer and turkey for our meats.

For amusement we went to dances; there were no

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shows in those days. I recall one day, a number of us young folks went in a covered wagon to pick currants. We stayed all night and the next morning the boys went out, caught a bunch of frogs and cut their legs off. We girls fried them for Breakfast. The boys just threw the frogs back into the water without killing them. When we began eating the frogs' legs, those frogs begin hollering and making the funniest noise, as if they knew what we were doing. We had lots of fun on this trip.

I can't tell anything about the War, or any experience with the Indians.

I never mentioned it above but their trading post was at Woodward. This is quite a little town at the present time and is still located at the same place.