

METZLER, CYNTHA REBECCA

INTERVIEW.

#4302

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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 Cyntha Rebecca Metzler

2. Post Office Address Leedey, Oklahoma

3. Residence address (or location) Rural Route

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

5. Place of birth Talbert County, Georgia.

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 3.

"EARLY DAYS IN OKLAHOMA"

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

I was born in Georgia, Talbert County. I was born on the same place that my mother was. We moved to Oklahoma in 1893. The same year I was married to Albert Metzler. He filed on land on the Trail Flats, therefore, we lived on the flats until my husband's death.

For our house we had a dugout. If the generation of today could see it, they probably would call it a cellar. We had no other improvements on our place. We would milk under a tree; it was too far to get lumber in those days and we had pens to keep our stock in, but no barns.

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

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We had to go about fifty miles to do our trading and would go about twice a year, in the spring and fall. We would buy our flour by the hundred pounds and other things were bought by the case. We had wild deer and turkey for our meats.

For amusements we went to dances; there were no shows in those days. I recall one day a number of us young folk went to pick currants. We traveled in a covered wagon and stayed all night. The next morning the boys went out and caught a bunch of frogs, cut their legs off, and we girls fried them for breakfast. The boys just threw the frogs back in the water without killing them and when we began to eat the frog legs, those frogs began hollering and making the funniest noise as if they knew what we were doing. We had lots of fun on this trip.

I cannot tell anything about the war, or any experiences with the Indians.

I failed to mention above that our trading post was at Woodward. This is quite a little town at the present time and is still located at the same place.