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Creek Nation
Tribe, Creek
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Refugees
North Fork Town
Reverend W. F. Buckner

Fort A-(S-149).

BIOCHAPHY FORM
WORKS FROCRESS ADMINISTRATION
Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

This report made on (date)	7 193
l. Namo Mrs. Warths Jane Walker	ð
3. Post Office Address Eufaul	a Oklah ny:
3. Residence address (or location) No	orthwest of town
4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month	Day Year 1859
5. Place of birth Oklahama	•
6. Name of Futher Gibson	Place of birth
Other information about father	
7. Name of Mother Gibson	Place of birth
Other information about mother	
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## INTERVIEW WITH MRS. MARTHA JANE WALKER Margaret McGuire. Interviewer

I was born in the Indian Territory. My mother died when I was a baby. I can't remember ever seeing her. I am a Creek Indian, and have always lived with the Greek Indians. My father lived on the no th side of North Canadian River. He lived in what is now McIntosh County about two miles north of Eufaula, on a farm.

My father put me in the asbury fraining School which is about one mile northeast of Eufaula. He would ride in to take my brothers and me out home. We did not get to co home but about once a math. Professor and in was superintendent of the school them.

when the Civil War came some of the people tried to ether father to go north, but he did not. We moved south and lived near the Red hiver in a little for house. When the War was over we moved back to Old Town which was east of Eufaula. Father clerked in a store there as there were several stores in the town. He worked for Colonel Armsted. My mother being dead, I had to live with other people while my father worked. I was about fourteen or fifteen years old them.

I remember the last time my father whipped me. He

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said I had told him a story, but I had not. He was a cripple and called me to him and whipped me with his crutch. He died very soon after the War.

I lived a while with Mrs. Sarah Philipps, a Creek woman. Then I lived with Mrs. Berry Hill, when I was in school at the Asbury Training School. We had a store room at the school. The boys worked on the farm and took care of the cows and hogs. The things the raised were put in the store room for us to use. We raised almost all we had to eat. The girls did the housework, and learned to sew,

and cook.

Reverend W. F. Buckner was our preacher. He was a Baptist, and I knew him well. He had a son William, who was a pr acher too. I thing he is still living but haven't seen him for so long that I'm not sure.

I came here a long time ago to live with my son. My brother, John Gibson, lived with us too. Then one day he went away somewhere else to live, I did not see him any more. He died when he was ninety years old. I did not get to go to see him when he died. He was not a Christian for a long time but I talked to him a lot about God, and living right. He said he was afraid to be baptized but one day he decided

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to join the church. This was several years before he died.

I am still living with m, son and I am eighty-nine years old.