

200 dollars month and expenses and then thirty per cent on the take in the mines. But they wanted to cut that down, and when they did, why, he just called it off, quit.

FATHER HAD FIRST POST OFFICE

Well, then, when he quit, they all quit. And, at one time, we had the first post office at our old home place over there, at Miami, not Miami, but Peoria, at our old home place, six miles east of town here. We had a post office called Max, M-A-X. That was the first post office that was around here. Then they got this one over here, and they carried the mail from Baxter Springs on a route. Old fellow had, ah, had a star, what they call star route, what they call now, I guess, too. But however, they hauled the mail down there, down to our place, and then they got the post office here and ah, Fairland. Well, ah, come from Baxter Springs to our place and then into Fairland and back by here and back to Baxter Springs, made the round trip every day. Six days a week. And that was all done away with later. But, ah, we have, like I say, we've had (laughter) a lot of experiences. I have seen a lot of things in my time. And as a feller says, I could write quite a little story about that, I expect.

PEORIA TRIBE IN EARLY DAYS

But, you see, my great grandfather, or my grandfather, D.L. Perry, married the daughter of Baptiste Peoria, who was our chief, and I; that's how I come in connected up. I am quarter. My mother was a half-breed. And I'm quarter. That's been regulated to quite a bit, in ways, and it showed some places that I was a sixteenth, and my brother was an eighth. (laughter) That don't sound good, but it's the truth. But I've got my records straighten up. In