Mrs. Balentine: You know, I don't remember those saloons no more than anything. She remembers things a lot better than I do.

(Yeah.)

But I never noticed those saloons.

/second female voice: I remember when I was about six months old and my father's mill burned and they picked me up and carried me out on the porch. And I remember that just as plain as if it was today./

(Well.)

/tape skip/

In those days, lots of whiskey. Hard on Indians.

(Oh they were, yeah.)

It was worse for them than seem like anybody of any people.

(Yeah, and I don't know why.)

I don't either. It just made 'em wild. But my goodness, that was a terryfying experience.

(Oh yeah, it must have been. Well, did you have people around like that in early day Vinita?)

SEES MAN KILLED ON STREET IN VINITA

No, I don't remember of anything like that. Only sometime, I remember one night I heard nine shots and I was always afraid of guns and shots. And the next morning--and he shot him, and killed him and he fell off his horse.

(Well.) (Right there on the main street.)

No, it was second street.

(On second street.)

VINITA IN EARLY DAYS

/second female voice: You know most of Vinita was on second street and on the other side, east of the railroad.

(I didn't know that. I thought it was all on this side.)

No.