down in the pit that he had. There was hog meat, beef meat, and that's about all, I guess. He had all kind of meat. He gave me one of them beef ribs. And I took those ribs and I went away with them.

(I bet they were good.)

Jenks: Oh, yeah, they was good.

Alice: Now, this punching floor. You take a saw log, and you split them. Then, you smooth this top side. The bottom side is just rough. You don't cut any of that off. All the top is smooth. That's called punching floor. And they hew the ends so that they will fit down smooth with all that under there like when you cut it. That is called punching floor. When you raise one of them up, you better have strength. They shore heavy.

TAHLEQUAH SEMINARY

Jenks: Back when I went to Tahlequah Seminary School. I couldn't write my name. I didn't know my ABC's. Mother sent me down to Tahlequah. I was there about 2 or 3 weeks, and I scraped up a letter (not clear). When I was in Creek Nation, I couldn't write it. They began to worry about me. There was a fellow by the name of John Rose. He was a great big feller. He's well known. I knew him when I was a little boy. I went running up to him in Muskogee. I said, "Hello, John." He said, "Hello, son." I said, "You don't know me, do you?" He said, "No, who are you?" I said, "I'm Allison Jone's boy." He said, "Son, you're awful far from home." I said, "John, I'm awful hungry," and he had a place to eat with a kinda refrigerator, some steaks. He took me up there and this old boy gave me a pretty good meal. Then, when I got through and