

(Well, my goodness.)

They say she was beautiful woman. She was some white and here's a-- here's old White Oak. And here's my dad's store, and that was down yonder.

(About where that cross is now, huh?)

FIRST RAILROAD - FIRST BLACKSMITH SHOP

Some of it is up this way from the crossing to just right there. Now here's where the first railroad would throw the freight off. They didn't have no depot or anything.

(Yeah.)

And some people would order whiskey and throw it off of there. If they wasn't right there, somebody else got the whiskey. (laughter) And there's an old barber shop in back of this store, And here is a little school house.

(Well.)

And I think this is an old blacksmith shop. And I believe this is an old lumber yard. Here's White Oak when they first moved it up here. See there's not a tree or anything. I believe Mr. Haynes was the first store.

(Well, there's not a tree over here either.)

No, there wasn't.

(Wellf, he had a little bitty one down there close to the track.

(Yeah.)

Next one is up here by where that old store up yonder.

(Yeah.)

And he bought this from my dad too. Jones. We went to Florida and dad sold out. Here my dad was sixteen years old when he came to Indian Territory.

(Well. And would this street here be this same one. )