

(Yeah, someone over at Braggs told me there used to be a store down there on the river. And I don't remember the name of the fellow that run that store. Anyway he said, that they, a long time ago they used to bring the mail on a boat and the boat would leave the mail off there at that store. And they took it on over, and distributed it through the country.)

Now old Lowery he was about the oldest one I remember. He had a little old store there on the river up there. Across town from Braggs. I don't know whether that was the one or not but -- .

(I don't remember.)

There was a ferry boat there too.

(Yeah. Did that ferry have a name?)

Well, I don't know. Pete Lowrey, he's the one that lived there. And -- he was the only one that I ever knowed of that did run it. I don't know he was the first one that run it or not. (Static.)

(Oh, yeah.)

Little bitty rocks bounce off in the spring.

#### NO ROAD MACHINERY IN EARLY DAYS

(Yeah, those roads, these roads were rough in the early days. Yeah, you'd have to hold your eggs in your lap.)

Yeah. Goin to town wasn't very much then.

(Well, Webber Falls, then and Muskogee was the only trading post around.)

Yeah, Webber Falls, you know it used to be the main market for cotton and things like that, you know. Take it down there. Little closer than Muskogee to go. Yeah, get up early in the morning and leave way before daylight.

(Well.)

Get back after night, you know. Went down there, load a lot of cotton.

(How did you ever get over these hills?)

Well, that's just it.