

those days.)

After the war was over, my grandpa, he never did get home. They discharged him somewhere down in Texas and he started home. Just got started and at first, they didn't have no mail. They'd get a letter and it came once every year, I think. He started back home and took sick and died, down there at Red River somewhere. He was buried down there, but we never did know where. So some folks finally got word to Grandma that he had come to their house and had took sick and died. They buried him. And that's as far as she knew.

(Well, a lot of tragic things happened in those days.)

Sure did.

STREAMS AND WOODLAND HAVE CHANGED SINCE EARLY DAYS

(I bet this Barren Fork was a pretty stream when it was--before it filled up.)

I'll tell you what, when I was a boy, that was a pretty stream. Yeah, it sure was. A lot of deep water in it. Well, where the old bridge is, back when I was a boy--Oh! there was a deep pool of water there! That would swim a horse in the summertime there. Nowadays, you wade anytime.

(There's still quite a few Indians that live around here, isn't there?)

Oh, yes.

(Let's see, there's Nofire and Sunday and---)

Sunday lives right up there where you see that barn. Sure, there's still lots of Indians that live around here.

(George Keys still lives over there?)

Oh, yes, everybody farmed, raised some corn; some cotton, stuff like that.