

location. My daddy got took his first cause he was putting the expense of the crowd. And--but they all the men that was in the crowd. They all located their places. My daddy didn't file on his, he was afraid he'd find something better when he got up there. So he didn't think there was much danger of anybody taking it away from him at that time. And it was a terrible winter. So the 15th day of May he moved in '99. He moved us up on the home place. On the place that he had located. And we--then people just began to come in there. You see, Mangum is around 60 miles that was our first store or anything. And there wasn't very much there, it was just a frontier town. Then all this country was just little settlements around. It wasn't near settled up all the way on from Granite on out west to the Texas line. And we got out there and put our tent out the first night. Come one of these Oklahoma wind storms and blew it down on us. We didn't get wet, we made it out from under the tent finally and made it to the wagon the covered wagon. So the next thing my daddy said was he'd fix it so that it couldn't blow down. So we went to the--took the bed off the wagon with the bows and sheet on it, and set it on the ground and left my mother and I and the other children in that and he went to the creek and cut posts to frame up that tent, just like framing a house. Put them all the way around you know, and he dug that down about 3 feet, and then stretched the tent over it, and--over that frame work. But while he was gone we had our first experience with the wild cows, you see. They country was just full of wild cows and there was 3 or 4 men that lived distances around there. There was one of the men, I forgot his name, it was Davis's boy, one of them--they still have the Davis ranch just north of Erick there. And there was a brother-in-law that lived out between where we settled there close to the Texas line and Shamrock.