

there for years. But I don't remember seeing any Indians until we got down close to Anadarko. In 1904, that was when we came to--down to Norman, my first husband's daughter, lived down here at Techumseh, and he hadn't seen her for a few years and so he--after it got his crops laid by, everybody just went to farming and in two years time there was lots of crops raised, mostly feed. I guess my daddy raised the first cotton crop. That was in '99. It was in the '99 or 1900. And he just planted two acres. He got that much broke out. And he just took his seed and sewed it. If you know anything about farming, they just breaking sod. They just used a 12 inch walking plow then. And just went around and around and around you know, throw out that 12 inch strip. But he didn't plant it and then throw the next furrpugh over it. He was afraid it wouldn't come up because it was so deep--he just bent over and sewed it. Well, he got a pretty good rain on it. And that two acres come out and made cotton. It was thick, he just sewed it thick, just all over the ground. And we didn't have any weeds then, it was just grass country. All it ever did was we children went through it and pulled out some of it where it wouldn't be so thick when it was little. And he--then he gathered it and he brought it to Magnum to have it ginned. And he had over 500 bails of cotton. And so that was the first cotton raised up in that country. But he planted quite a bit of feed and we cut it. Everybody helped we just had those big knives and cut it and tied it in bundles and then after they begin to dry we shocked it up and hauled it out when he could get to it. I think he had about--that must have been about '99. No we went back down to Granite and stayed a while. I guess it was in 1900. And he had something like 30 acres in feed. And mama had her garden patch. And he had something like 30 acres in feed. And they did raise gardens truck. It was new land you know, and it was really grew things. We had water melons and everything. Then people as they came in, they began talking school. And we had little school. And our farm was about 4, 3 miles east of Erick. No, I'll get it right. Three miles west of Erick and a mile south. Where Erick's located now. It's 4 miles to Texola. We just nearly half way between the two where the two towns was located. And it's on my daddy's farm and the little old house is still standing there. I think there is people that live in it. And I just don't