

and cabins. That lot over there had a shooting gallery on it - didn't have a roof on it. This lot was vacant. It had a big foundation around it. You know, under the Choctaw regulations; if you had some improvements on a piece of property; that was your preemption. You had preference before any body else. There, was an old man named Brader, came here - I think he came here from Illinois. He laid some brick around the edge of this building and it stayed that way for a long, long time. But it was legal under the Choctaw laws. Over there, that shootin' gallery, he had that place. Over there on that corner - was vacant. Now you ask me some questions. You've taken me, totally by surprise. I haven't thought about some of the things I've mentioned to you here in a long time.

(Well, I just hoped that today, to see if you would be agreeable to talking with me and to check with you as to when I could come, you know, at your convenience. And meanwhile, you can be -)

Well, I'll refresh my memory on things. I'll be just as cooperative with you as a man can be. Of course, I appreciate what your're trying to do. And I appreciate your tribe. Some of the best friends I have or ever have had were members of the Choctaw tribe. A few of them were Cherokees.

PREACHER - LEWIS COBB

(Well, as a kind of personal note - did you know Lewis Cobb?)

I just knew of him..

(Just knew of him? Well, I remember coming to Hugo on the train from Ardmore. See, I was born on my father's allotment, 17 miles west of Ardmore. When Preacher Cobb as they called him - when he died - and this must have been about in 1926, 27, 28, 29, right along in there. Like I say, because he had helped to rear my father. I came with my older sister