

(Up at Binger?)

Was she--our homestead was at Lugert. We didn't get much a good deal because to much of us upon Soddie Mt. King, see. And I tell you somethin' else how Oklahoma's got and I think it's a shame they don't do it and people'll tell you that it's not there, and I know better because durin' the time my father had this homestead, he had it for 12 years and durin' the draught if it hadn't that we'd have starved to death. Now, he mined copper outa that mountain. And the way only way you could sell it--there was no local, you know, place to sell it and, and he had this firend that was in contact with smelter. I believe it was in St. Louis or somewhere and when my Dad would get enough that would fill up couple of box-cars, you know, enough ore, that'd fill up couple of those, I guess, you call 'em gondaline things. And he'd get two of those railroad there at Lugert and my Daddy would haul it in a wagon and it took a lotta long trips, you know, and that's where this gap come, paved gap come in handy, see. It cut the distance down and it made it much easier to get across there. It wasn't a public road, see, that went across private land. And I, I guess it's still on private land far as that goes. Anyway, well he would haul this ore I used to have a two or three chunks of that ore and I might have it yet, as far as I know. But you can go out there and see the holes where he dug it outa the mountain. But when you go out to this Mt. King, Mt. King come s up, it's about the tallest one out there, it's I think they say, it's a half-a-mile high, or 1300 feet or whatever it is. Anyway, come down like this and then this is Davis, cause a man named Davis owned it, see. And there's gaps in between. I mean from there you ^{angle} off an old dirt road which I doubt if it's there now. But anyway, the our place set down here on what