

~~that were~~ growin' and you know, people didn't have very much feed, things growing. It was kind of a disgrace, you know, to farm. I don't know if you have ever heard that or not. Anyway, at that time, especially for people that consider themselves ranchers. So my dad--well in meantime, they moved further on east.

(Where were they living at the time he was--)

Well, when he first come in they lived down here about 40 miles from Ardmore, at a place called Orr. I don't know if that was a town or what but anyway, it was a community and it was called Orr. That's where my mother and father married. My mother was just a little girl, 17 years old then, and father was 22 at that time. They married and they moved on further east and they still, you know, he leased from the Indians and he'd work and make plow shares and things for the Indians. He'd make the whole plow you know.

(And that was over near Shawnee?)

Well, I believe that it is now. It later became the place they call Little. He sold out his general merchandise store to a man called John Little. And then you know, when they cut this state up into sections well Mr. Little moved the store a quarter mile to a town site and the town. John Little was school teacher and my father not only started the first store there, he started the first school. He had an upstairs on this store, up above blacksmith shop and grocery store and things and my oldest sister, at the time was about five years old and she was gettin' to be a little nuisance because she, you know, wanted to learn and there wasn't no way to and this John Little came along and I believe he worked in the store a little while. I am not sure but I believe he worked there. Anyway, he told