

one the most wonderful people that lived.

NOT MANY OLD TIMERS LEFT NOW

We'd like a get together of all our old schoolmates and now I don't believe there's enough of us left. I said I don't care if there ain't but two or three, that is enough. But we didn't.

(Did you recall which ones were still living at this time?)

Well, Jim Woodall, and another one--well I don't know, hardly ever see any of them, and one day I went in at oh what is that stores name, right around the corner across the Frisco track going north, it burnt and then it was rebuilt.

(Oh Carters.)

Yeah, Carters, that's it. Well, went in there with a woman that I was visiting up on north safer where we use to live and afterwhile there was an Indian man, young, not too old, come in there, I don't think he was quite as old as I was. And I thought he looked familiar, and soon someone called him Jim, and I said are you by any chance Jim Woodall and he said I sure am. I said well I declare. Oh he says, Your Fannie Caldwell. I hadn't saw him in years. But I hardly ever am in that way and I don't meet them often. The Roger's us to live up close to Uncle Tom's brother.

EARLY DAYS FOR MOTHER AND FATHER - FISH STORY

(Mrs. Whiteday what do you remember about your father and mother and their early life and in this country?)

Well, I know we lived in Vinita until after my mother died, and then we moved to the country, and we lived out there years, on what was called, as we left there for years, it was called the John Moss place, and our grandfather was named Joe Thomson, and he lived further down on Cabin