

(Well, let's see, the general mercantile stores and livery stables were about all you had?)

Yeah. That's about all there was, and the hotel.

(Hotel?)

Yeah. I can remember when I was just a kid, there wasn't no restaurants. And the first restaurant that we eat in was in a big tent right there east of the--in that park east of the City Hall in Vinita, and Mr. Woodall took us in there and we eat dinner in there, one time when we were in Vinita.

EARLY DAY EXPERIENCES - BUY CHEESE AND THE CRACKERS WERE FREE

(That was a new experience then wasn't it?)

That was one experience and we'd always been--we'd go to back end of grocery store and get us some cheese and bologna and crackers--they'd always give us crackers. When you bought a bunch of cheese why they'd give you bunch of crackers. And they'd buy bologna and go to pickle keg--this pickle barrel rather--had a big 50 gallon barrel settin' there. Go there and take pocket knife and stick pickle in there and give us a piece of pickle apiece.

(Laughter) Uncle Henry Fallin, he would always take me to back end of grocery store when I'd go with him. He always want to take me to town. Some cause, he'd come by and ask me if I didn't want to go, and I was always ready. All I had to do was say I wanted to go. And he'd always take me in back end of store. He'd have him and his wife. They had one little boy, Freddie. He was just a little fellow then. That's when I can remember I used to go in the store with them. Then he'd take me to the bank and--aw there was several old timers in there. There was old Doc Frazee would set around the bank after he went over to First National. He had quit the Cherokee National after so long a time and went over to First National and he'd always think it was funny to get me on his lap and hear me talk Cherokee. He'd have me talk to him. Then he'd give me a quarter. (Laughter)