

used to camp--we camped here seven or eight years before we got our allotments in 1892. We came out here in 1888. And 1889 was that run in the Unassigned territory around Choctaw country.

But we lived here and my father had selected the land where we was going to have our allotments. We didn't have no fences. All the horses ran out there. In the morning my brother-in-law and my brothers and them would go after their ponies, and they always take me along or some other young boys with our bows and arrows. Because they used to get our bows and arrows to shoot prairie chickens. Just enough for us to eat, you know.

(Interruption)

They've cleared a lot of this land--see that wheat? That used to be all thick timber. Walnut and elm. They cleared that. But there used to be big trees there. At night we used to go down here--the older boys and men go down there, with big old breech-loading shotgun--ten gauge. And those treetops used to be black with wild turkeys--pong! Pong! They'd fall down. They used to be fat. They'd go out in the blackjacks here and eat acorns. They'd fatten up with acorns and this and that. And we'd used to have to drag them up, those turkeys. And down here at the edge of this tree--right straight east of that oil well, past this section line we came in on--there used to be deer come down there. Come early morning I guess boys used to lay for them --in the early morning--four or five o'clock. And deer would come from the jacks. Sometimes I'd see a herd of twenty-seven or thirty head of deer. Fawns and does and bucks. They'd bring that meat up in the morning before we'd ever wake up. Boys would bring a deer in and when I wake up my mother be slicing