There was every dad-gummed thing that a person needed. What they could they haul above that, why they load up and sell to the merchants, see.

(When did they move the soldiers away from the Fort there?)

I forget just what year it was; it was about two years after we moved to Ft. Gibson.

('Bout how old were you then?)

I was about 15, 16.

(After they moved the soldiers there in 1895, what'd they use that fort for, or did they cose it down?)

They cosed it down and sold it out. Sold out most of it. Lots of dad-gummed good houses sold for \$250 and \$300. There wasn't too dad-gummed much money in this country at that time. They couldn't get much out of it. The only way to go was wagon or a buggy or something like that.

(Was a stagecoach run-did it go through Ft. Gibson?)

I don't think it did. I don't remember. (Sentence not clear)

FARMING IN EARLY DAYS - PLANTING ACCORDING TO PHASES OF THE MOON

Texas put in-Texas come off a week, week and half after Ft. Gibson. Texas, they had to quit. Texas filled the market before they could their on. Those it was nothing for a man to raise a second crop of potatoes. He raised second crop back there in Tennessee where I was born but the kind he raised back there wouldn't do here. The merchants say we just keep trying first one kind and then another. Finally, they got hold of these red kind you know. By golly, they got two crops off of them. And people liked to went wild. They'd come from Ft. Smith and don't know where all to buy potatoes from us.

(In the early days Ft. Gibson was a pretty good size town wasn't it?)

Yes, as big as it is now. We'd plant everything certain time.

(Yeah, plant in full moon?)