

got no one to take me and I ain't got no way to go and I want you to take me." I'd say, "Well, where do you have to go." He'd say, "Well, I want to go to Vinita." He said, "The doctor said go to Vinita but the doctor is in Vinita and that is where the doctor says for me to go." I told him I would go see if the doctor would come to see him. But I took him over there where the doctor said he'd be there and we'd wait.

(I don't know how you kept up with all those Indians. All of 'em depending on you to take 'em around to doctors.)

Well, I always tried to take 'em. Sometimes way in the night, I'd wake up and somebody just hollering "Oce, Oce." I'd say, "What you want? He'd say "Want you to take me to doctor." (Sentence not clear).. We got old Doc Ogelby and he examined her and he said "She got spinal meningitis in worst way and you'd better do something or get her in the hospital. So the doctor went on back and--

HUCKLEBERRIES AND BLACKBERRIES

(Mr. Gray did you have huckleberries back in those days like they've got now?)

Back in early days, they got more of 'em.

(Well.)

They was--back in early days there was lots of big patches. They been mistreated so much that--fires burn 'em out and cars drive through 'em and break 'em down. People from other places come in here and pick 'em. There was great big patches when I was a kid. One time some people come in here from (not clear)--or somewhere--that was when I was small and I heard the folks tell about it. They just went in there and picked 'em and put 'em in tubs.

(Well. They just hauled 'em away in tubs full.)

Yeah. And huckleberries got thinned out when they do 'em that way.

(Yeah.)

Yes Sir. We had lots of huckleberries in there then.