When they went to allotting that land-dad made allotment up there. We had rented a place out there not far from there for five years and when five years was up we moved up there.

(Well, where was the nearest creek to where you lived there?)

Nearest creek was Yellow Springs.

(Yellow Springs?)

They used to call it Dog Creek. Then it was Yellow Creek. Run into the Dog Creek and then Dog Creek run on this side of Claremore.

(Oh, down there at Verdigris?)

Yeah: Verdigris. We was down there.

GIB GREYHAND PREPARED OWN GRAVE ON YELLOW SPRINGS HILL

It was quite a problem going up that hill. I wondered lot of times how they were going get up that hill up there.

(I don't know. That's a long hill up there on that prairie isn't it?)

Yeah, that's hard. You--this old boy told me they had to bury that old man up there. And they make a flat sled like, and they baced it up here and they make it level and they used a pulley. They tied it up there on top of the knoll and drug (words not clear)--

(Yeah, I heard about that fellow that dug his own grave on that knoll up there.

He died right soon after that.)

It's solid rock after you get up there. I don't know how he got those rocks up there.

(He died right soon after that.)

Yeah. It's solid rock after you get up there. I sure don't know how he got those rocks up there. (Sentence not clear)

(But that was unusual, a man digging how own grave, knowing that he was going to die.)

I used to know an old man out west of town here. Old man Big Greyhand. I