

early in the morning we'd all go get in the car, me and my mother. And that's all I knew, just me and my mother and my dad. And left my grandma and my grandpa, I guess. I don't just quite remember that too well.

But anyway we were headed for Guthrie do you know where Guthrie, Oklahoma is? Well, we go afoot there. I was born and raised in Fallis. You didn't ask me that I forget to--

(Well I'm glad you mentioned that. Fallis, Oklahoma?)

Fallis, Oklahoma. You know where that's at?

(Isn't it somewhere near Perkins?)

Yeah--no, not Perkins, it's in the Old Village--they call it. Fallis, it's from Guthrie on this way kinda south, here's Guthrie and it's kinda south. Like that. We came in a wagon. We came I don't know how many miles but that time we had wagons then. Buggies, like. With them hacks we call them. Well that's what my dad had and put them in there he had them covered up. We take them to town see, just in tin bucket and a dishpan but that's about all I can remember. And then when we got there we went into a stable, they call it stables in them days, and they had beddings there, they had sleeping quarters there and they had stove there so they can eat and sleep there. They had kinda bunks there and that's where we would sleep. This man knew my dad. And he was well acquainted with him. The horses--the stable--and they put him in there you know, resting. Give them hay and corn and it wasn't so much. But my mother would cook supper and breakfast, and then we come on home but they--I don't know what they did but my dad used to say, "Well," he said--I asked him one time and he said they trade groceries for them. These berries, they take them to the grocery store and trade groceries for them, but it was good they were higher--higher. Real fresh fruit was higher than canned goods