

I thought I knowed all about it. 'Cause I been over it a thousand times.

(Yeah.)

Running places that deep.

(Well.)

They shouldn't have been there.

(Yeah.)

Lot of rock that shouldn't have been there. It wasn't there when I was a kid. I thought they ought to still be there. But I seen another thing that I noticed. The fences that me and my oldest brother, Bill, they got it--It was all plowed ground now. Lot of it was, and in that plowed ground there was trees that big around. Great big old tall trees.

(Well.)

Course that was when I was fifteen, sixteen years old. You know, I don't see how it could happen, but it did.

(It did happen.)

Cause, you see, lots of trees that's growed up big. There wasn't any trees there when I was a kid. You could see a tree now and then. Now you go out here anywhere, you see a tree now and then; but now it looks like a forest in a lot of places.

(It does.)

It was all just old bare prairie.

CONCERNING MOTHER'S ENROLLMENT

(Who was your mother, Mr. Harlow?)

Her name was Years.

(Years. Well, was she a native of this country?)

Yes.

(Born and raised in here.)

Well, yes. In Cherokee Nation. See, the Cherokee Nation, this is something that old Frank don't know this.