

Double -- double long house.

(Yeah.)

Had a breezeway in between it. There's a kitchen built in on the west end. Several miles, might have been five, I doubt it, though. But I remember being down there when we come out on the prairie here, he brought couple little -- just babies -- wild pigs, you know, hogs. I can remember those hogs, had 'em in a log pen, over there. They's just as wild as they can be, especially if a stranger came around. They kinda got used to us. But he kept those, fattened 'em, and they ate 'em. But they used to go out down, them sawmills guys, you know, kill them wild hogs for meat. I think maybe they had 'em in jail, arrested or something. He's getting crippled up pretty bad now.

(Well. Didn't he used to be mean?)

Oh no. But he carried a gun around, you know, he's kinda, he's kinda, oh you might say he's just off a little. He used to when (not clear) grow up lord, I don't know, its been years since I been acquainted with him. I just don't know where he's from.

TRACES FAMILY ORIGIN

(How long have you been up here, Frank in this country?)

Long as I can remember.

(You saw this country grow up then.)

Oh yes, I was born over here at the edge of town there.

(Uh-huh, well, was there much of Vinita that you can remember?)

No. They wasn't too much. Used to be mostly across the track, you know.

(Yeah.)

No, I tell you how come us to be down here. We came here as Cherokee claimants. That's how come us to be down here. My granddaddy was borned