

(Well, my goodness.)

And you never hear of the still anymore. Well, you know, the creeks stopped up, you know, flues and things.

(Well, that would make a lot of difference. I can see now. What is the name of this stream?)

Sallisaw Creek.

(Sallisaw Creek.)

Yeah, and we've got a bunch of dams now, you know.

(Uh-huh.)

Supposed to be forty-two. They ain't all built yet--stilwell to Sallisaw, between here. You go back to Stilwell, you'll see that Stilwell Lake.

(Uh-huh.)

That's a wonderful hole of water up there. It's fed by a spring. Sallisaw is fed by another creek. Bushy Creek, I think it is, by Sallisaw.

(Uh-huh.)

And I'm not sure. They may have (words not clear). And there's one at the head of this hollow. We had a flood in '45. You may not believe it. It got about eight inches deep in that store out there.

(That's a lot of water.)

It got right up to that door sill, right in here.

(Yeah.)

Here, and I was burning a lot of wood then. I had a lot of wood stacked in. It floated by, and I had a wooden porch. And I pulled in a lot of that. We had neighbors down in this house down here, and it about four foot deep. And it (words not clear) cut under the track that was in '45. I believe it was. (words not clear)