

His wadow too. She died about year and a half, year ago. And he lived for many years. He came here right after I did. He lived down about a mile down here.

(Uh-hum.)

Yes, he died. He's a big tall, about six foot-three or four, Indian. And he and Mr. Choate were outstanding in this community at that time.

(Uh-huh.)

Everybody knew them, you know.

(Uh-huh.)

You know, they mixed and mingled with the prominent. Their sons were prominent too. He handled quite a bit of money. His family all owned all this bottom land down here. Lot of his friends always wanted to borrow money.

(Yeah.)

His wife was a nurse. They were married in Muskogee. I think all his (words not clear). People called on her a lot, and she (words not clear), rode the horse back. No telling how many babies she delivered. Captain Jack was disabled for years. He had (words not clear). And she took care of him. She was quite a bit younger than he was. He was (word not clear). And I don't know just how much Indian, maybe half. And she rode this horse wagon anyway to get there to deliver these babies.

(Well, how about that.)

And then talking about twenty years, there was this Mr. (name not clear), he had two years, Missouri Doctor's certificate.

(Uh-huh.)

He had patients come here from Muskogee or Fort Gibson, back this way. It wasn't supposed to be a doctor. He (word not clear) all the money he got.