

My brothers both were professional men. My lawyer brother, Ray McNaughton, was next to me, and then G.P. McNaughton, Guy McNaughton, was a physician, doctor. But, I don't know. I have had a lot of ups and downs, but I like farm life, and 'course, far as the Indian part is concerned, why, I've tried to be active in that all I could. At one time, I was chief of our tribe for a period of about three or four years. And, well, I don't know what all I could tell you. (laughter) I've had a lot of fun, and all that. But I come to Miami here in '40, let's see, '43 or '44. And I've lived here ever since, with the exception of about six years, I was in Arkansas with my doctor brother in the mining business, and timber. So, as I say, I've had quite a little go-round, and I've seen this country grow up, and I've seen this town grow up here from a wide place in the road to what it is today.

FATHER LEASED PASTURE LAND TO CATTLEMEN

In fact, this whole area through here, my father had that. Had it all leased up for pasture purposes, and they run cattle in here from Texas and all around. We covered this whole area here, from Neosho River clear over to our old home place, six miles east of here. And it was about three miles north and south. And in the early days, when they'd drive cattle up here from Texas, they range them across, you know, they'd start along in spring, summer, and they graze them along through, then they come to the end of the drive up here, which is the state line, which was state line at that time, well, it's still the state line, as far as that goes. But they, but it was a big do here, and Baxter was the end of the drive for all these Texas herds, when they run across here. And, by that time, they'd get up here in time to feed them out, you see, that is, ship them out. And they didn't load