

(Oh-h. So you traveled in a wagon--)

Uh-huh, traveled all summer. We went to Kansas and--

(In a horse and wagon?)

Uh-huh. (Sentence not clear.) Uh-huh, he had an awful nice team of horses. They were just almost white. And oh, just fat and nice and high headed, you know. They were real pretty.

HELPED WITH HARVEST

And we went out--he worked in the harvest and then uh--we girls helped the people with the thrashing out there, dinner, trashing dinners. So then we'd just stay there. We'd go back home.

(Uh-huh. That's with the wheat crop.)

That's the wheat crop. Yeah. We used to have wheat and oats here. Had a patch there. And right down there we had the hay stack on down around there. But there's nothing of it anymore. We had thrashers for several years after we were married.

(The way they do that, they get workers to come in and then the women folk they cook up a big dinner, is that it?)

Oh, well, you had to get the women, because just some of the neighbors around here they'd help one another, you know, fix dinner. But well, I hardly ever feel with them. Of course (words inaudible) some of them would. But lot of the times, why, they be from between here and Tahlequah or something. And they wouldn't be my neighbors (words not clear).

(Oh.)

But then I'm awful independent. I don't have no neighbors.

(In other words, you cooked your own dinners.)

I cooked my own dinner. They was--my sister would come once in awhile, and then this Miss Shankles ever here, she'd come when she lived out across here. She'd come and help me once in awhile, table waiting. One