(Well.)

Shipped to Arkansas;

(Yeah.)

Especially Hobbs Tie Compnay. And they bought walnut logs, cordwood. They shipped lot of cordwood out of here.

(Well, this was a timber country then at one time.)

Oh yeah. Lots of timber. Lot of timber yet, but is not -- don't count much. Best timber has been cut out. Bad timber, a lot of it--most of it--what there is. Lot of young timber growing up.

(Yeah. You say there was lots of walnut here one time.)

Oh yeah. There's lots of walnut timber yet. But they bought it up. Keep bought up most of it -- big sutff, you know. . Good logs. All that's something got hìgh toò.

(Yeah, because so many different uses for that walnut.)

Yeah and the government's buying so much to make gunstocks, you know. (Oh yeah. Yeah and they have to have the very best too.)

Yeah. I know folks own a place right upon the hill here. They don't live there now. Home burnt down. Kids all scattered out. Old lady, she's only one that was here. Still own the place. And that's been little over a year ago. Guy from Lincoln over here. Guy was wanting logs. Got two trees up there. I took him up there and showed'em to him. Pretty good size trees, I guess, little over two foot two down to the ground, I guess: Got one cut out of -- got a ten foot cut ont of one. Maybe twelve out of the other one. ) And he had that -- part of the folks lives at Tulsa. One of the boys lived at Pawhuska. School teacher. Been teaching there for thirty some odd years. I bet'cha your father knows him. Burt Minney. Anyway, wrote to all of em This old boy