

Now. And then to Alluwe. We stayed there till in the spring we cleared twelve acres in there. Me and dad and that little brother of mine. Sold this timber, wood. He'd sell that wood to them people out on the prairie. All they could haul for a dollar. Them poles. I seen 'em load 'em up when they couldn't move--little old pony teams couldn't move 'em out of their tracks. And had to saw half of it off then before they could get away from there.

(Oh, boy.)

We had a time. This old boy come down there. And he said, I bought a place over by White Oak. And he said, I'd like for you to go over there and he said there ain't no house on it. There's two little old log cabins and a shed between 'em. You can clear that then you can build a house. So dad moved over there. We stayed there then till he come back here to Oglesby. They did rather, I didn't.

Stayed there till I got big enough to go everywhere. I worked over there for a cow man and kinda learned a little about the cow business. And I decided I just come over here to Tahlequah instead of anything else. I like to ride broncs pretty good. Pasture and hay. Somebody would have one horse, you know. And get a kid to lead him. I was too young at a time when they got so high up.

(Yeah, that White Oak was quite a place at one time.)

Yeah, but there's schoolhouse where them haybarns was now.

(Well, yeah, there's big hay country in there.)

Oh, that was then. I'll tell you that's a hay country, sure enough.

Yeah.

(It's all cattle country now. 'Course there's lots of hay left there even now.)

Yeah, but they don't ship it out like I did.

(No, not like they used to.)

WATCHOUT FOR POKER PLAYERS

I know I never did play poker. Them boys, all of 'em, any fellas