

There was little to attract outlaws to this remote community in olden days, but some did come to hide out. Gip Perry and George Brewer were two of them. Local disturbances amounted to fist fighting, drunken brawls, and the like. One time a man by name of Joyce and another by name of Fisher fought for two hours at the Yonkers depot. When they finally called the fight off, one of them was so bloody he wrote "Yonkers" and the date on the side of the depot by smearing his finger with his blood.

Joe recalls seeing people using home made plows and harrows long ago in Fisher Bend. Also he has even used home made pitch forks, hoes, and garden rakes. In lieu of cord or string to tie cut grain, the Indians had a method of using grain straw to tie a bundle.

He has spent all of his life in a area hardly 15 miles across and has seen the many changes come to his homeland. He has seen the rivers become a long series of lakes, high prairie grasslands become close cropped stubble, old roads disappear and new highways come, whole communities of people displaced, and watched most of the modern comforts and conveniences appear. To him it has also changed a way of life.