

that GRDA's land. Now, I don't know why they didn't tear it down, but they didn't. Old nigger slave built it--hewed it out of pine logs, big trees about that thick. So, you know, they lost a long time. You know, that's a big outfit!

(There must have been big timber in here.)

Oh, they was! I tell you when I was a boy, gee whiz, they had big pine trees, black oak--the hills was just covered with them. I mean, they was monsters over there. All kinds, I mean, they was pecan, hickory, pine, walnut, all kinds. But that land is cultivated now. They don't have all that timber. They took the blocks from that house. I don't know what they done with 'em. I went down there fishing, but I couldn't find them.

(This must have been a good huntin' country at one time through here.)

It was. Back when I was a little boy, folks across the creek over there, lived over there. Why, heck, wild turkeys used to come right up around the house.

TOWN OF WELLING - FIRST POST OFFICE

(Welling itself, it must have been a pretty old place.)

It is. Post office, I was thinkin' about that old Elm Springs Mission; that's where the post office was established, was at Welling. Post office was in Welling. Old man Turner was the one that helped get the post office through here. They carried the mail from Tahlequah horseback and come out at Stillwell or Evansville, I believe it was. Old man Turner, he wanted some guys there to establish a post office. Well, they didn't have no money pay a carrier with. Well, he said, "I've got a good saddle horse," and he said, "I'll carry," he said. He carried it. I believe it was for three months. I believe it was for ncthin' to