

Lewis was a pretty good hand. So, now there's only, Frank and Joe's the only ones living now out of that bunch.

(Where do they live? Pawhuska?)

No, Joe, lives at Pawhuska. But Frank's lives over at Pryor.

(Pryor.)

Frank was the youngest one of them. And Joe was next to Lewis. Lewis was the oldest one. There's Lewis and Joe and Frank. Lewis and Joe and Sherman and then Frank. And there was another one, Arthur. Arthur passed away, he was pretty young when he passed away.

(But they was up around in that neck of the woods where you was raised there?)

Yeah. I knew them ever since I was seven years old. Yeah, daddy broke that--Old Jack Riddle got daddy, daddy had three head of horses and he helped haul the rock here for the Pioneer store and Price's bank out there where Clyde Frazier was. Where them boys is there. That was Price's bank there. Old Price built that, put a bank in there and papa hauled rocks helped haul rocks to that bank and the Pioneer Store. Quarried them out of the hill out northwest of town.

(Quite a chore, I guess, wasn't it?)

Yeah. And so, then after that, Jack Riddle got daddy to come up and break that farm out up there. That land, what farm land there is there, daddy broke it out, for him, for winter. And I don't know whether it was a walking plough. But I imagine it was. I don't think they had a riding plough then.

(No, I don't guess they did.)

I think it was a walking plough. Well, daddy, I think it was about 14 inch plug furrow. And daddy he would worked them three horses on this plow. Had those three horses double treed. And he worked them three horses to that plow. And daddy plowed and broke all that ground up, new ground, sod, you know. Daddy broke it out for him. And we lived in a tent, down at Little Creek, Little Hominy. Them boys they'd come down from Pawhuska you know, every weekend now they'd come down. Oh, they, I and Bill, my brother, just older than me. I don't know whether you ever met Bill or not.

(No, I don't guess so.)