

(Ah, do you know where Pleasant Porter was buried?)

Across the river.

(Across the river.)

Yeah, that's old Leonard. There use to be an ole school, used to be over there.

(Ah-huh. They call it the Leonard Cemetery?)

I don't know whether it, I believe it's close to that old school. You might, now his son is still. I believe it's his son or grandson still over at Bixby. His name is, he's a Porter, too, but I can't think of his doggone name. My wife can tell you, when we get back.

(All right.)

TALKS OF GRANDFATHER

(Interruption)

Son came over here the other day. And I told him I never have seen the picture. Stan Watie in a soldier uniform.

(No, I never have, I don't think --)

He was looking for one. And I said, I seen him where he had a hat on.

(Yeah.)

And where his hair was long, and just had a coat on.

(That's right, that's all I ever seen --)

Well, he's suppose to be one of the mean one. And I said well, he looks like one, but I never seen one.

(I never seen one.)

I've been over to Tahlequah and everyplace I've been my grandfather has a picture of him. When he got his discharge papers, confederate.

(It would be good to keep something like that)

I've got one of them. I'm not about to let anyone have it. They told me, he said they him to go up and find out where the northerns were at.