And I—that was quite a deal. And we—I—here lately, you see, they allowed the farming land in this country to run down and wash down. And now, their planting went down, and bermuda grass. They forever ruin it, you know, farming. And Jack Belvins bought all the KeNaHa land down there on Big Hominy. They bought four hundred and eighty acres, and John—before John died. And where I used to fish all the time upon Sand Creek there, why, I've wanted to go fishing there ever since I come back here. Well, Don Morris had lease on that, and he won't allow nobody to fish on his land. And Jack's told me time and time again that I'm welcome on any of his land anywhere. And Jack plowed all that up up on the Sand Creek there, out from under old Don Morris. So, he's got possession of it now. But Harry—say, (interruption) claimed all that camp out there.

(No, that's right.)

And so Jack told me here one day, says, "Get your ax and crowbar, one thing or another, and go out there and make you a road up there on Sand Creek." And he says, "Just go out there and help yourself.

Make you a road up there." I just might do that this summer sometime. I can get over some pretty rought roads, that old headrights.

(Yeah, back in those days, how did those Indians dress back in them days?)

The what?

(How did they dress?)

Dress?

(Yeah.)

Oh, the Indians all wore blankets and leggings.

(They were buckskin leggings or...)

Yeah, buckskin leggings, and they had finer clothes than they got