

a course after I came from Kansas Veterinarian College. I didn't graduate from Veterinarian College in Kansas City. I ran out of money. And, but I practiced anyway, for several years after I-- so I went over there and took a business course. When I come back, I went to work (not clear) Mason as a stenographer up at Pawhuska. Found the time up there. Well, a fella by the name of Elmer Beech, he was an oil promoter. He ran around there getting these leases, getting leases, bring them, and I'd write them up for him, had me write them up for him, you know. I owned a typewriter. So, he come along one time. He says, "I'll tell you, boys, I'll give you a lease." You could get a lease for a little or nothing then. And he says, "I'll give you a lease out here if you do all my lease writing for me." So, I said, "Oh, hell, I don't want no damn lease."

/laughter/ Right there, I missed my cue if I'd got one. /laughter/

Lease out there, why that thing would have made me rich. /laughter/

(Yeah, but old Charlie Peters, was that--didn't he marry this school teacher here in Hominy?)

Who?

(Charlie Peters,)

Married who?

(This school teacher in Hominy.)

No, Charlie Peters married Georgie Crain, old Bert Crain's daughter.

(She lives here in Hominy?)

Yeah, she was raised in Hominy right east of here. You know where-- you know where Mrs. Olman's place is out there?

(Yeah.)

Right across the road north up there. Used to be an old four room house up there. That's where old Bert Crain lived. That was where Georgie was born and raised.

(Oh.)