

nothing about how it was or nothing. And it was just like this.

What a change had been made.

(Oh, it must have been. Who was your superintendent there at the orphanage when you were?)

Well, W. B. Wiley. Buck Wiley. When we went there. When we left there it was-- Oh, I forget his name. McSpadden.

(McSpadden.)

And I hear one of my old teachers is up here at Okmulgee. They say he's old. Well, I know he is by myself. I'd loved to get up there sometime to see him. Oh, I thought he was a rough bat, but I guess we were too.

(Well, Maggie, you'd have to weigh both sides of it.)

Yes.

(It depends on all sides.) Static on tape.

(All quickly settled here.)

Now then I'm at the end of the road.

NAMES SOME OF NEIGHBORS IN EARLY DAYS

(Yeah. Who were some of your neighbors when there was a lot of folks back in through here?)

We used to have a neighbor lived over here. B. A. Thompson. And Jim Peck lived right down here on the hill. You can see the house if there wasn't so much growth. Clyde Westall lived right on over the way a little ways. And John (static)...down yonder. And on down at the falls was Whitsett.

(Yeah.)

He lived down there. And he had a sawmill and a grist mill. And they would cut logs all around this bottom and sawed 'em up. Sold the lumber.