

lived. Next to the limestone hills. And he was a pretty old man at this time. Must have been fifty-six or something like that. And his wife and children were in that dugout. He didn't own land and he--he knew it was Indian land, so he was trespassing on there. And after the next day I find out he had a little field cultivated. He got a garden and corn planted. It was tribal land. There was no fence or nothing. It was just a réserve--a big reserve. What we call the Pasture Number Four. That was east of Tipi Mountain, about five or six miles. Next morning we move up to the foot of Tipi Mountain and set up our tents--the surveying crew. And July 1 we start allotting people. We got settled in there and July first the Indians come in and we started surveying out a hundred and sixty acre tracts for all the Indians. Well, we went down south of Pasture Number One on Red River, east of Frederick. You know Burkburnett? We set up our tents on the hill west of where Grandfield is now. Close to the river. And the Indians came over there. About this time this Blackmon got sick. He commenced to get sick at the Office there. A special inspector, came over, that was inspecting the allotting crew--Charles H. Dixon was his name. He came in with Blackmon, the Indian Agent. Blackmon told me that after this surveying crew winds up, he said, "You're going to be employed at the Agency, and you're going to stay there. Don't think of going home. I haven't asked for no job and he's forcing me. He said, You know what I'm going to do, when you get married, the government issues lumber to the Indians that wants to farm. And I'm going to start you out on a farm home and build you a house and they issued harness and implements and I'm going to issue everything to you. So don't think you're going to get away." Well, after we surveyed there we stayed there till September. And in September we come in and he give me the job. I got the job at the Agency. While I was at the Agency he got sick with appendicitis and was taken to El Reno hospital, and while they operated on him, he died under the operation. So this special agent that was there, Charles H. Dixon, took