

there was. They said it was a dry hole. Cancelled my lease. The oil leasemens won't have it any more and I couldn't sell it--nobody wanted it, because it didn't have no oil production. And finally I sold it cheap and after I sold it a couple of years they come in and they open up that hole they dried up and it went to producing.

(Was it tillable land? Did you ever farm it yourself?)

No. I farm over there in the Wichita Mountains--my dad's land and my wife's.

(Where was her land?)

It's in Township 4N15 over there, north of Mears. That's where I farmed.

(How many years did you farm?)

GUY'S WORK AS LEASE CLERK

Well, I worked for the government allotting crew after they come in, then they told me to come in and after they closed the allotments, they wanted me to get a job in the Office. I knew the Indian Agent pretty well and he knew I was there and asked me if I wanted a job in the Office and I told him it would be all right. So he appointed me a Lease Clerk there. Assistant Lease Clerk. That's where I got all my experience and learn how to type. I don't know how to type. They give me a typewriter and the first time I got my fingers caught in the keys. And after a while I learned the keyboard and it was easy. But I taught myself. I was a good typist. I got pretty good. And there was boys that was Haskell graduates that helped me and told me how the keyboard was, and gave me the sample copies of what they'd learned when they was taking school lessons on the typewriter. To read all the keyboard. And after my work I'd practice and I got pretty good. I believe I can write yet! I haven't touched a typewriter in over sixty years but I believe I can write yet.

(When did you start your farming?)

Well, after I was Lease Clerk for a long time, and I was single then, in 1907--