

some boards with a row-furrow and put a roof on 'em and this ponie was 'bout 15 hands high and he was taller than an ordinary horse. Most of 'em were 12 to 14. So, I jest set him under the shed to feed him, hit that pole and jest snapped my little horn off you know. Boy, it killed my heart. Broke my sole right there. There I was with a saddle and a little old horn was knocked off and I didn't look back at the saddle no more. The first pair of shoes, boots I ever wore in my life come from Stone Wall County, Texas in Indian Territory, Old Seymore, Seymore, Texas. Stayed there all night in Seymore and we had to cross the Brazos River and stayed all night in Seymore, Texas. And bought me a pair, little red top boots with brass toes. Boy, I was sure was a cow puncher then. I'd get on a stick horse and here I'd go. kThis country--so many-- (unintelligible) run into this country during the opening.

EARLY TOWN ACTIVITIES:

And there's some already here, you know, and they run in there with the 89'ers and 1893's, 1892, 1900. I was at Lawton. That was "Ray+tail." I guess there's about 10,000 tents in little or no time, saloons, dance-halls, cafes, carnèval, jip-joints and everything else. And me and a fellow by the name of Charlie McGown--Charlie was older than I was. I was trading horses and he played poker. And I never will forget it. But it was rough. It was rough. And they'd haul water. Give a dollar a barrel, then retail it out. You paid a dig man--a nickel a glass to get a drink of water at Lawton.

(When was this?)

That was Aggust the 6th, 1901. Augusts the 6th rather. And the first man was killed there. Oh, 'bout every hour, you'd hear a Winchester shoot or pistol shoot. Some feller was shot or one was killed. But, I think