

dining room there, so we just put our beds in there and slept. And that snow lasted us 10 days. We had to stay there before we could get away with all that stock and stuff. Then the first stop was to the--was the river. Northfork, Red River, and they were strawing that--re-strawing it--that storm had just torn it up so bad. And that was what we crossed was on the straw bridge across the river. I don't no if you ever saw one they just pile the river full of the straw until it's solid enough that you can cross on it with wagons. And I don't remember to much about the rest of the journey. The first night we stayed there with that cousin, I can just remember the pitchin' the tent every night and stakin' it down. But we were just a month getting in Granite, well just around the mountain west and north of where Granite is now. We couldn't find a house to live in, so we stopped and camped in the yard of a friend, one of my daddy's firend. And finally they foud a house. It was one room and I image about 14 or 15 foot room, something like that. No, finishing on the inside, just boxed up. And then there was a half-dug out. Do you know what that is?

(Um-hum)

Joined on to that. And on further there was a cellar on full dug out. And that had a big fire place in it. Well we stayed there throggh the winter. That whole bunch now, they was just those 3 rooms built like that. And of course the men folks used the wagons to sleep in we stayed there until spring. And my daddy rented the farm that this house was on. And he was going to leave--he and my brother-in-law went west, and they had--that was before the first of the year of 1899--they went out here and several other friends. And they had this surveyor along and he surveyed along that western part of Oklâhoma and there was a fellow got his