

we wouldn't get wet. It was rainin' nearly everyday. One poor ole boy, he taken the flu. That was that year that so many of them-course that was before your day. They passed away, especially a woman, I don't know how many women went. Seem like when they was going to be confined they couldn't hardly make it. Just a very few. But anyway that ole boy got sick and I had a old Model T roadster and no top, we wrapped him up and I brought him in home again to the doctor. He made it alright. We just, I don't know, we just, them days we didn't have all these conveniences. We just did the best we could with what we had. And I seen these powwows go on for two weeks at a time. I remember out here a mile west and half south, well they have a big one out there. Old Red Buffalo, and the one we use to call Red Buffalo. White Buffalo and Old Guy Quetone, and Cecil Horse and all of them. I guess they give you a lot of that didn't they? Well, did they tell you something like what I'm tellin'?

(Yeah, but I want to hear what you have to say.)

I just want to know where I --

(Your doin' fine..Fine.)

And that's all true too.

(Well, you were tellin' about this wheat pasture that you got. What did they charge you for that, didn't that cost more then grass?)

Well, you know, it always come out that high, and I shipped two little big steers from Oklahoma City. And course my wife and daughter was here. And she was fixin' to go to school and we always lived here. There's worlds of fellers and I wasn't lonesome there. And I shipped three loads of steers out of Clinton to Oklahoma City and then I came back by home to see my wife, I hadn't seen her for two or three weeks, and that wheat was that high. And I knowed nearly everybody and I got out here the next day and I got me maybe 50 head of cattle and 50 over there, four or five different places. I had 2 or 300 I don't know how many. 10¢ a day, no nickle a day. \$1.50 a month. And the