

got to be the section line when they cut Oklahoma up in sections. And the north fork of the Red River is where--and since you know, we lived up there, the river has cut off about 60 acres of that place of ours which don't leave too much to it anymore. Most of it's up on that mountain. I don't know who owns that, but if you can contact some of the guys Buchanan, Buchanan, people, they could tell you a lotta history too. And see the Martins, now Bob Martin is dead so, you know he but his wife was livin' last year and she came to see me-- Gaynell--she lives at Hobart and then some of the Wilsons, now they had a fur farm out there--they raised skunks and they sold them and he would take this scent, you know from--they call 'em musks and you sell that. And that's --sells, very high you know. And he raised those skunks for fur and then--if the English still live there that was the name of the people and if some of the Davis, they could really tell you some you know, far as that part of the country, they could really tell ya some history. Because, they really lived it see. They lived out there and I'm pretty sure some of 'em is got children livin' out there because they've I know some of 'em has children much older than I am, see? Now see, Gaynell was a Wilson, I know, or was a Williams and now the Williams family, I don't --if they still lives in there or not. And she's Gaynell is much older than I am, fact is, she's old enough to be my mother. And the Davis, they have children, the Wilson's have children and now I know there isn't any of the Morgans, live there. But, I was trying' to think of one of the Morgan women, there. If you could see her. I jest can't think of it. You know, what I mean, she used to come and visit us and her children are my age. Well- I can't think of her name. You know, people sent their boys out of the United States.

(Really?)

Yeah, you know, it's odd, because you know the Dixons never liked fightin' but yet my brothers oh, they cried and begged and begged to get in the war, but they weren't old enough see. My oldest brother was got to be old enough and 'bout a month and a half, bout a month before the war ended, see.

(This was World War II?)