

room houses. My grandpa he had three room house. We had two room house. And we left it and went that way. We went west of Temple on West Cache Creek and about--I call her my sister, she didn't want go, she said, "I 'm going to stay here," she said, "I'm' going to stay here and I'm not going," she stayed. So we all went. Her and her husband stayed. We all went. That's how we--there wasn't no fences at that time, you know, you just travel anywhere where you want to go, no fence, you know. That's where we went. And I remember just like a dream that we was I guess we was staking out allotmentt, we was going around on wagon, going from place to place, and then they got us allotment out there.

ALLOTMENTS:

(Where is your allotment?)

My allotment is straight west of Temple. I just don't know how many miles west from there. There was mine and my brothers was joing together. And my sister and my older sisters were together. My daddys and my mamas was in the bottom of the creek, and all the kin folks were all west from there and up there, somewhere up there by where the deep Red and the West Cache Creek come together up there. That's where their allotment was all through there.

TRAVELING BY WAGONS:

We used to travel on wagons, and we come from there in a bunch on wagon you know, come from homes clear down here to where the Red Store used to be. We come way down here and come all around there and I remember there was a corral where that--station is now, somewhere there just north of that Yellow Comanche Mission. Right there there used to be a corral there