

the what used to be called the old Tommy Thomson building. And it was course it was away by the time they got through with here hand and we started home, and you can't pull back on the oxen rope you know because you just got one, you'd pull em out of the road. So pop had to walk in front of that oxen team all the way home.

(That something I've never seen was a team of oxen.)

Well, we had such a nice big team of oxen.

UNCLE JACK AND AUNT FLORA WERE EXSLAVES. THEY WERE GOOD TO OTHER PEOPLE.

Use to be slaves that lived down there on Rock Creek, it was--I guess his name, well, we call them Uncle Jack and I believe her name was Aunt Flora. Yeah, Jack Davis. --they used to be slaves and they settled there after they was freed. Then, there was old slave in Vinita that lived not too far from us. His name was Luster and her name was-- I can't think what her name was--her name was Flora. --worked for my mother a lot because she was sick so much. And she got attached to us kids and after ma passed on why, we be around wading in the creek you know, and if there wasn't anybody but just us, well she call us and say Fannie come here. That's why she us. Fannfe, come here. We go out there, Aunt Flora had something for us right now. We went up there and her man run a little eating joint down town and she was always baking gingerbread for him, big loaves and she call us down there and she get them big old loaves out. Boy, we'd be tickled to death because there we didn't have nobody to cook for us but pop and he had to work in the lumber yard to make a living for us. And cook too. There wasn't none of us big enough to cook, so she'd call us up there and she get them big gingerbreads out and break half into and give each one half you know. And a great big glass of cold sweet mild. Oh we thought Aunt Flora and was,