I want to go out there where they're playing some of that old plays about the old days.

(Yeah, the old--what they call Indian culture.)

I'd like to go out there some Sunday.

(It's right behind Bob Duncan's house.)

It is? Bob Duncan?

(Bob Dumcan, you know him. It's right behind his house. You can see it out his back door.)

Well, the last time I heard of Bob where he lived was he lived at Locust Grove.

I know I went to a funeral over there. I talked to several people that knew him but he wasn't there at the funeral. I went just on purpose, thought maybe I'd see him.

(Yeah, I've been to his home.)

And Ellis, I don't know, last time I heard of him. I haven't seen Fllis but one time since we went to school together. And he came to Tahlequah right after-oh the next year or two after they had that hot oil during Murray's Administration. He come to Tahlequah then.

(Well, did you know Bob's younger brother DeWitt?)

Well, no-- I was up there in 1911. Me and Bob walked up there from Tahlequah to Rose. His daddy and mother lived at Rose then. And we was there over the week-end of Thanksgiving. And he had four or five brothers and I didn't really know any of them. They just little kids but we was all out there sawing wood, first one thing then another. All I remember, they call one Whitey.

(Yeah.)

I didn't know what his name was. And then he had a sister Kathleen. She married a Texas boy. And I don't know what heppened with her.

(Was that Union Mission in existence when the Seminary and the old Sequoyah orphans home was there?)