

No, it wasn't Samuel.

LIQUOR AND FIGHTING

(There was a Samuel Wilkerson there at one time.)

Yeah. It wasn't his name. Well that man him and George Gordon and another guy he owned the car, Lee Cowen I think, you didn't know him did you? We went out at Sand Creek had a bunch of women and a bunch of whiskey and we got out there and got drunk. Wilkerson he was a great big tall guy about six feet and half tall, weight about two-hundred fifty pounds. George Gordon says, "Well let's start something." So we got a big fire going. "I don't want to." "If you do, I guess, I jump in." "We got a big partner here see if he'll help us." Pretty soon old George started something. Well, that Wilkerson was the first man that left, you know it. They beat the dickens out of all of us. ((laughter)) Them Farasees boys, you've heard of them? Clarence, John. Yeah, they pour water on me to bring me to, then knocked me out again. ((laughter))

(Well, now that's the way when a bunch of Indians get together and they get drunk, now they're going, the first thing they going to want to do is fight.)

That's the way George Gordon was. And they not mad at anybody they just want to fight.

FARMING - CATTLE RAISING AND SALT

(Well, down where you were raised, did you fellows do any --what was it cattle ranching down there, farming? Do any farming?)

Most of the time my dad kept three hundred or four hundred head of cattle.

That's when we lived down on Clear Creek, it wasn't to far from the prairie. Back on this side of Clear Creek, there was a mountain called Roach Mountain,