

run, which started at noon. You could see a whole line of people. When the gun started it you could see the smoke and they all started that run. To choose their lands, and file on them, and prove their claims on them. And my mother said that that evening after they made the run, some of those menfolks that made the run had some boys with them go back and tell those people to drive up. They had wagons, hacks, springboards and all those. They came up and camped that night where they chose their lands. My mother said there were lights all over. All over the country where they was breaking, you know--where there had just been Indian allotments. Next day you saw white people all round. They'd come over and buy their garden stuff, you know. Chickens. And borrow plows to mark off their land. My folks made over four hundred dollars that first year. My dad had about a two-acre garden--potatoes, corn, onions, radishes, and a lot of things. White women in them days used to ride side-saddle. They'd come any time of day and have their sack, and get corn, potatoes, mostly, and onions. They'd give them so much. They paid a good price for them. Mother always put her money in a sack. And that fall when they started gathering their corn and pumpkins these white folks would come over in wagons and buy pumpkins and chickens, and maybe a pig or two. And my folks made over four hundred dollars that year.

(How did the white people that were making the run know which land was open that they could file on and which was Indian land?)

They had young Indian fellows to tell them what wasn't selected by an Indian. They'd say, "This is not selected, and that one--"

But they stopped that before the run. They said, "Don't tell no people--but--"