

always come to him. They like it. They're out every day, every day. And they camped for weeks and weeks. He don't run them down. They're old men, you know, but they kind of like it, because they like to talk and tell stories anyway. And they all-- maybe one of them overlook a story and then they call him down, "You forgot this." And then they'd go back. "Oh, yeah," and then they'd--and that way Mr. Mooney, he got all of it. Near as they could.

(Gee, that must have been real interesting.)

Yeah, and he came back and worked another year, living with us. First time he came, he lived in that old government office. Next time he come, he lived with us.

(I see; where did you live?)

I lived over there at Mt. Scott. That's where I belong. That's where my home is. I growed there. I just moved here not too long ago, oh, about ten years ago.

GUY SELLS HIS ALLOTMENT BEFORE OIL WAS DISCOVERED

(Is your allotment over there?)

No, my allotment is north, where that oil field is. That oil field is my place. I sold it before the oil was discovered. I don't get none. Those people got the oil. They got a comfortable home. You go up north to try to get a site, they think that's pretty home.

(Did you sell it to white people?)

Yeah, to white people.

(What town was that near?)

Carnegie. Yeah, my place you're talking about?

(Yeah.)