

marshalls. Them Indians they finally killed him. And killed all the balance of them, but the oldest one was old Sandy Squirrel, I believe his name was. He got by, because the tended to his business. But now, it was dangerous for one of them Indians to join the marshalls. I can't remember just which was killed.

(Yeah, there's lots of Carlisle boys.)

HARD TO MAKE A LIVING IN EARLY DAYS

Yeah, brought a whole lot back to me that I had really forgot. Didn't know what money was. Oh, you could raise your crops and have plenty to live on, but that's about all. Old Bald Christy, old Walt Christy.

Me and another fellow went to his place one day see about something, and they had dinner. (interruption)

(Family of nine.)

Two boys and seven girls. All still living, doing very well.

(Well, that's good!)

'Course I was raised up now, back east of the river here and over on Caney Creek, all in there. All timbered country, you know, most of it.

But, I didn't travel for a long time, out in the western part. But I've been pretty near all over it.

MUCH WILD GAME

That's when I was a little boy on Caney, the wild turkeys; there was plenty.

(Lots of wild game there.)

I remember one night that there was a roost in them tall trees in the bottom. Well, dad got me a little calf bell, and he had me go along with that little calf bell, and he'd slip behind till he'd get to where he'd see one he wanted, and he'd crack down on him. Well, he killed a gobbler. Well the others flashed in, and they went across to the hills. So, about