

was corn whiskey there and I said "I want a drink." He said, "I know where you can get one. It's about two miles down here." I said, "I ain't got time." I guess he didn't want me to drink that way, so he put me off. I never did fool with it much. I was too cowed, I guess.

(Well, it was so--what I learned there in the early days there was lots of bad men running around there, lot of them drank and pretty mean. I guess you had some mean ones over there on Dog Creek too, didn't you?)

Oh yeah. Pretty rough sometimes. Luke--Luke was pretty bad to drink too.

I know some pretty bad ones. I even took on one once in a while. Liquor was scarce, you couldn't get it nowhere. Had to go to Chelsea to get it.

Could get it in Vinita. We took off one evening and caught the train and went to Vinita-- And came back that night. Caught midnight train. He wanted to jump off I guess before we got to the depot and got hung on his coat on something. It just mashed him all to pieces. That stopped so much of that.

LOG SCHOOL HOUSE AND EARLY DAY COMMUNITIES

(What was the nearest school house when you were a young boy over there on Dog Creek that you went to?)

Well, the one I went to they just had one school house. It was log cabin, And had long benches. That's the only school I remember.

(What did they call it?)

I don't know what they call it. I think they called it Waley. It had a name but it was England School House. And later down the line, they built a school house up there by England and then they built a school house over south there. Then they done away with the old log cabin school house, and they named it Good Hope. Oh, I went there in 1912. Indian boy he was called Ben England. We was talking about him awhile ago. We went to school there together. The Ronson boys--we all went there. There maybe some of them still living