

(They had a school at Oowala too, didn't they?)

Yeah.

(Well, did they have a store there, too, at one time?)

Well, I guess they did at one time. Now I don't know, I guess there was a store there. It was still around there you know. Remember we talked about Old Jack's place? It's a pretty good road all the way. You go down to Midwest Station and up that road, two miles north and a mile west and then go right straight a mile--between three and four miles north there and then turn when you get to Washington grave yard, and there used to be a little store there on the corner. It is delapidated now.

(Was there a grave yard there at the Washington Store?)

Yeah, I think there was. My father and mother and my brother all buried there.

(Yeah, I've heard of that place. Used to call it Hellum's Grave Yard.)

(words not clear)--at that time you know, and old Man Buckskin and three or four of us, we went to Tahlequah. Had a Indian meeting up there, or something. I don't know what they call it. We came back and down that Tahlequah road, all day. And long the evening we stop and got way back on what they call Rock Creek. There's a little old store just before you hit the creek. We stopped there. I don't know how come we found out, but we could get all the lard you want there. I can't understand it. Anyway, we went down there and found 4 or 5 fruit jars. We took 'em down there on the creek. Took 'em down there and washed 'em. Yeah. We all had a half gallon of lard apiece from that store.

(Old Man Buckskin is dead now isn't he?)

Yeah, he died. He's got two grand kids living down there. I have been wanting to go down there and see 'em.

(Well, is Jim Kingfisher dead?)

Yeah.