

three years. I lost a uncle. I had a boy lived at Blackwell. He died first. Two years last twenty-seventh July he died. He lived on the other side of the bridge. He had a grocery store. So much movin' goin' on i had been tryin' to get him to get out of there, but he died there.

(Well, you spent all of your life right here in this little valley, haven't you? Farming?)

Yeah. Farmin' and raisin' cattle.

(Farming and raising cattle.)

Yeah, I had quite a few cows and I took sick, fourteen years ago this month. Never been able to do a day's work since. Can't hardly get around. I get around good, and a few years ago, I got hepatitis.

(That little town of Barron, it was a pretty good little town at one time, wasn't it?)

Yes.

(What all did they have there?)

Well, they had two, three stores, cotton gin. I don't know what all. Now, I said a cotton gin. I believe they did, now I might be mistaken. That's where Jess Wright lives.

(Was there lots of farming around here then? Cotton raising?)

Yes. Used to raise a right smart of cotton. Oh, wasn't no big fields. Little fields of cotton. Pretty near everybody raised a little, to make a little money. It was cheap, didn't get much for it. We used to raise a little patch. Up around Tahlequah, enough to haul in a wagon.

(Well, how was the roads in those days?)

Ah, didn't have any. You couldn't get roads made. We didn't have no roads