

that's our Grandmother's daughter that married Buford Ross. They was cousins, that's where, that was the funniest thing. Now he and mother had a horror of kin folks marrin'. But I (not clear) over at Ft. Gibson 'cause Herbert Ross had crooked fingers and cousin Emma couldn't talk plain. But when mama died and papa died we come to find out that Grandma and Granddad was first cousins. But then Granddad Meggs had a store and of course her daddy looked after 'em, I said Nave was a white man. Almighty dollar and a merchant so that's it. He knew she would be took care of by her own daddy, so that's the way those things go. Charley Ross had one, well they had one right here Parkhill. Now when we had those made, I thought well, I had the grand-daughter of John Allen. Well I was makin' the bed one day and I called 'em up and I said, "Would you mind puttin on my daddy's stone, he helped others." There never was anyone died that he didn't have to shave 'em or do something' and Clyde Meggs said, "well that shore was the truth." (Well now your mother here, Henrietta J. Hinton? Blue Springs. Who was that named after?)

Well, now I read sumpin' bout that. It was some of 'em that come with 'em when they came over here now, whether he was a printer, I am not sure. Ever once in awhile I--what a person would like to do was to just get a file and put those things in it y'know. Then you could go right to it. But I am quite sure he was connected with the printing shop.

(Was it the old Mission here?)

Well, now they first had it down on the river y'see. Up the creek or or somethin' there.