

George West: Sleeper Springs.

(Sleeper Springs.)

Mrs. West: Talkin' 'bout them log houses, well that--the house--Sam Houston's logs were 'bout that wide and they was hewed jest as smooth.

George West: Oh boy, they used to could hew them logs.

(Well there must have been some big timber in this country in those days.)

Mrs. West: Yeow. Our old house where we was born, it was a log house.

Hurt West: (?) river boat to Ft. Gibson.

(River boat did come up to Ft. Gibson then?)

George West: I've seen one come up to the bridge on Verdigris here one time. River was way up y'know. I rode it to Muskogee one time--Tide Fork.

Then rode a street car up town and caught a train back home (laughter).

(?) down out of the river and that ain't nothin but old blue limestone, they ain't a sand rock in it, I don't know (not clear) up yonder.

(North of town.)

George West: Yeow.

(Well they built some nice buildings out of stone in those early days. I don't know where they got all of this stone, but some of it is real nice.)

Hurt West: Here's sumpin' you don't see much anymore.

(And that's a coffee cup for people that wore moustaches.)

Mrs. West: Yeow.)

(Yeow. I can see how it would work. And that was your grand-dad's.)

Hurt West: Um-huh.

Mrs. West: I got one, I don't remember which one. My sister got him one of the--either the shaving mug or the coffee cup. I don't know which one I--she got him one and I got him one. The saucer got broke.

LITTLE BOY SWALLOWED BY FISH

Mrs. West: Papa said the fish down there at the bridge swallowed a little boy you know and--two little Indian boys were swimming around the falls