

Boy, he kept me and that other fellow busy. And any kind a lumber you could think of then, them hills 'us covered up with them big old pines, you know. Well, got Uncle Dick Christie. Got him down-- dad-gum, boy, me and him built a nice house and this "T" back here, jest half that, and says, "I want to build a good 'un." Fixed the old porch out there from the kitchen and 'nother 'un over there and took that 'un over there on that side, boxed it in and says now she can keep her flour and meal and ever thing in there. And you know somebody--I left my tools and went up there where my aunt was fixin' to die--well she did die--and John was tryin' to rent him a place. I told him, I says, "I'll let you move down there. They's three good rooms" and I said, "they's one empty" and I said, "Stove and ever thing in there for the kitchen now," I says, "Water handy." And so me and my wife went up there and by golly he went up there where he was born and raised and his mother, Uncle Dick's wife, and you know, some dirty devil burnt that house down while we 'wuz gone and all of his stuff and all. They burnt three houses down. I'll find out some of these days who done it.

MILL FOR GRINDING CORN

(Where did you have to take your corn and wheat to get it ground early day here, or did you have a mill here?)

Well, sometimes we'd go over at Tahlequah. Then sometimes Sallisaw y'know--

(They had a mill over at Bitting Springs too didn't they?)

Yeow. Ain't much different from what it is today.

ELM MISSION

(Did they have a church here in the early days?)

Oh Lord yeow! They's all jest nothin' but Baptist, and now look what.