

come to an old schoolhouse.

They didn't use a graveyard half the time. They just--one of 'em died, they just took 'em out and buried 'em. Dug a hole and put him in it.

(Yeah.)

Sometimes they buried him under the porch. Old houses, you know (inaudible).

Mrs. Warren: One that was lower.

Down here at the old Fite Thonpsons, only place where it's a 'holler'. Right there just below that sub-station, they had five or six graves under that floor.

Mrs. Warren: Believe it or not. I don't believe I'd want that.

But they just--that's the way they do, you know. They just bury 'em here and there. My old home place was 8 miles--8 miles from that schoolhouse.

(No! Well, yeah.)

Graveyard. That's an old graveyard.

(Yeah, I know where that one it.)

Mrs. Warren: It's about two and one half miles over there.

Then the one you go west here about 4 miles, then you go south about 2 miles and there's an old graveyard there. I don't know what the name of it is.

BLACKSMITH SHOP - SHOD HORSES FOR TWELVE YEARS

(Where was your shop when you were shoeing horses?)

You know where this first store you come to here? It's across where that concrete block building is.

(Yeah.)

That's where the shop was and I worked for them Indians about two months.

Spring opened up you know and everything--fruit began to get ripe, he went off to Tahlequah in the morning. He come back riding a brand new truck. I said

"Now what in the dickens are you going to do with that truck?" He said,

"I'm going to make a living with it." He said, "I've worked for the shop long