

(John Corntassel.)

He's buried up there at the cemetery at old Timpson Chapel.

(Yeah.)

He come in my dad's store one day. Well, he traded there. He drove an old--I don't know quite what it is, but just an old wagon of a kind.

He come in and got these--he didn't just preach Indian. He just preached anyone.

(Yeah.)

PREACHER JOHN CORNTASSEL SAID "POOR PAY, POOR PREACH."

And dad said he just asked how he was getting along with his revival.

You're kinda of anxious I should pay, you know. Actually we're not paying you much. He said, "Poor pay, poor preach, poor pay." (laughter)

He told my dad that. I heard dad say. And everybody liked him. He was a good old man. Now he learned there's a many of them, Corntassle.

(Yes.)

I believe it was Corn tassle, wasn't it? Haven't you heard his name?

(Yeah.)

See this log? That's from that first Timpson Chapel church.

(Well.)

See there used to be an Indian church there. This was an old walnut log, and a friend of mine got a hold of it and give to me. And its over a hundred years old.

(It would be. 'Cause it would date a way back there.)

Now some of the Tassles probably tell you he preached it. I imagine this Corntassle (not clear) now he could tell you.

(Probably so.)

Can't remember much about--I remember folks used to take us kids. Some of 'em be (words not clear) We don't think about it now.