

No, they don't use it anymore.

(Where was your family cemetery?)

Down here about the middle of the section.

(I always like to visit the old cemeteries.)

Show you about where it was. There's a hollow right down there. And the dog treed a squirrel up a dead tree, you know. And my dad cut this tree down. And my brother he was only about ten or eleven years old.

But he had my gun and a hunting dog. And the tree started to fall and he was trying to drag the gun and the dog too and the gun went off and shot him right in under there.

(Well.)

I don't know what my dad ever done to that gun. He got rid of it before I got back from school. And to cap it all off--where that timber sets in over there we had a hundred and twenty acres of pasture there. We had two quarter leases running to that gate. And when he got through the gate the tire run off. Then he had the boy up on long Ford, you know. And he took the team and went on down to the house and got the other wagon. And while he was gone somebody come along and stole the other three wheels off of the wagon.

(Has this been a pretty peaceful community up in here?)

Oh, yeah.

(You haven't had the outlaws like they have had some places.)

No, but I've seen Frank James when I was a kid.

(Well, he was quite a noted character, wasn't he?)

Yes, he was. Came out to our house one morning for food. Had a big bay horse. Didn't know where he was headed. I wasn't paying no attention to him. Him and my father was talking. Well, he went on south. Course, back in them days you could go pretty near anywhere you wanted to.