

(Seem like I do.)

Hugh had a feed store up there a long time. He died of cancer. Well, it would have been Hugh's grandmother. He was my mother's oldest sister. Jim, it is not far to where we lived. Heck, it's only about five or six miles. And that's where we went to take our corn to mill.

OLD GRIST MILL

Yeah, grist mill, old water mill--we took our corn there to be ground.

(Well, you saw that mill running?)

Oh, yeah.

(Well.)

My dad was always very particular about his corn for meal. He'd shuck his own corn and get all the bad ears and grains off of it. And we'd take it down there and have it ground.

(I just wonder how old that old mill is. It must be an old place.)

Originally, it was known as a Hildebrand Mill. And my first wife, I lost my first wife. Her dad was born there, up there at that mill. And 'spect he'd a been, oh, Lord, he'd been 70 years old. And he said his dad had a contract of furnishing meat and stuff for the Male Seminaries and he hauled from Springfield, Missouri--freight through there.

(Boy, that's a long haul, isn't it? What was his name?)

McAffrey, you mean---yeah, McAffrey, I swear I don't know what his given name was. His dad was Andrew. And don't know whether his name was Bill McAffrey or what. I was just thinking, there used to be an old fellow in there who was a captain in the Civil War, Old Captain Richardson. He was an old man then. He'd had to have been to have been a captain in the Civil War, and he run a drug store there. I can see old Captain Richardson yet.. They had a mill where they ground corn