(That's right.)

Mrs. Garvin: Cherokees.

(Well, was he buried here at his home place too?)

Mrs. Garvin: Yes, he was.

(Well.)

Mrs. Garvin: He was buried there. And his first wife was buried there.

But he has some children buried there, I believe. (Interruption) The old type, you know, frame for his picture. And she was asking me about it, I remember. And I don't know, I guess, she found one somewhere else.

But our old things so many of 'em burned up at our home place over there.

(Oh yes. You know that seems to have been something quite comomon to a lot of the early day families. Seem like a great lot of 'em experienced fires.)

Mrs. Garvin: Yes.

(And lost everything they had. \_\_Then they started all over and came right back up.)

Mrs. Garvin: Well, this -- the folks were all ready gone and it was just -- well it was empty. And so, I don't really know how got started.

(You know if you look at this country now you'd never believe it was a big cotton country at one time.

Mrs. Garvin: No.

(And if you had a cotton gin down here--)

Well, they're selling it off two or three of land. Just set it all up in cotton.

(Interruption)

(Couldn't find any single tree there.)

No. The brush sure would grow up.

Mrs. Garvin: Yeah, I remember the first time we went to Ft. Smith why they had street cars that went down the center of the street. And we