They're all dead, I think, now.

(Yeah.)

Mmmm-hmmm, all Hockasha kid's dead.

(Do you remember old man McCarthy out here very well, old Edgar?)

Oh, I--I was well acquainted with Edgar.

(Yeah.)

But I've always felt that place out there was Edgar McCarthy's homestead, but they tell me it was Luther McCarthy's homestead.

(I don't know.)

I still think it was Edgar's homestead right south of town down there, you know.

(Yeah, they call that--all of that Black Dog Camp down there, though.)

And let's see, old lady McCarthy's still living, isn't she?

(Ah, Nettie? Yeah.)

She's the oldest Indian woman in the tribe now. Old lady Harvey was the oldest and she died. I guess, the oldest man living in the Indian tribe now is Otis Russell.

(Yeah, I guess he is now.)

Now, your daddy was either two years older or two years younger than Charlie Whitehorn. I forgot now which one, and I think he's older than Charlie. Charlie's still living.

(Yeah.)

And old--I knew them all, old Amos Hamilton, and Charlie Whitehorn's dad, I knew all of them.

(Hmmm.)

Alright, another case, Whitehorn wasn't their Indian name.

(Oh.)

They had an Indian name. A lot of them, they use what the Indian name was in English, you know.

(Mmmm-hmmm.)