(What was his name?)

His name was Fred Wilson, by my former marriage. I brought him home when he was fourteen months old. So that way he finish early school in 1932. And then, I met Mr. Douglas then so. Later years I married him in '34 so we had 22 years, 3 months and 11 days, and then he passed on. So that was the same year the house burnt. In March 22, 1956, you see.

(Nothing was left but the chimney, the same chimney that was here.)

It fell you see during the fire. You can go around there and look at what's left. But while I, they took me to the (STATIC)

(But they helped waded over the river. But this was a long time ago. I don't know if you heard of her or not. Called (not clear) Meridian. But they built this fort back a long time ago. I don't know if you'd ever heard about it or not. Called the Glenn Fort.)

Well, I haven't. Because then when you have a child to take care of, and have to work and be father and mother you got to have--and way back when they didn't keep up with all. And that was another thing they did bad when they get back our generation ahead of us, didn't talk about us.

(Oh, they didn't?)

No, no papa had a younger brother, of course he is dead and gone. Uncle Dick Hinton he used to, they were all bachelors living over there, the house still stands. He used to tell us called the Duncan place. And so he came over here, and grandma would talk to him and he used to tell me lots of things when he visited me. And Sonny of course he passed on. So that's the way those things go.

(You never did hear about an old moss mill, when it used to grind mill or anything upon Blumgarder Hall?)

Oh, there was all of that stuff, no as I said, and as I use to tell John----