

and with my father and my mother on the train back here. I remember I called him Grandpa Cobb. I remember his house and aunts lived there with him. And I remember they had old clothes up top of the carriage house or a barn where they kept the buggy. My sister and I played up in there. We'd put on those old clothes - they'd reach down to the floor. There were button shoes and high top lace shoes and we had a good time. But I've heard several people talk about Preacher Cobb. I believe he was a presiding elder maybe awhile for the Presbyterian church.)

Yeah. But I don't recall him personally. I remember some history about him - chatter, if that is a good word to use that went the rounds about 'im. He was about Tops.

VERY OLD NEWSPAPERS - FILES BURNED

(Tell me about this newspaper you had. Are there any old copies available that we might see or ?)

My dear, that's a sad story. I published a paper for about 40 years. I kept two copies of every paper that I published and I bound them in book binding. Had 'em down there where the office was. And I sold the paper to the present owners and they burned the file.

(Oh, how horrible.)

Now I tell you where you can get it if they still have it and imagine they do - Nothing current but way back yonder when I had it. But you can go to the Historical Society, they have two copies of my paper. I sent them two copies every day. Do you know them? Muriel Wright?

(Yes. Muriel Wright.)

Well you tell her - and you give her my regards when you do go.

(Well, I'll see her next week. I am going to be working there a couple of