

there. Living by himself; oh his house is just so neat and clean.

J. A. Tyner: They had two to each table and they had nine tables, and so one Sunday, I filled up my molasses pitchers and set my container under the faucet so that it run full by the time I washed the pitchers, you know, and never thought no more about my molasses pitcher, and so I was in a hurry to get away--we went walking that afternoon, out on the railroad. Along before supper time I happen to think about my molasses. (Laughter) I made a rush back towards the buildings but of course the molasses had all run out of that barrel and I got it two inches deep all over that floor. (Laughter) I cleaned up and got courage enough to go to the superintendent and told him what I'd done, and he said well, he said, "I won't kill you for it". So that's the way it was that barrel of molasses. I'll never forget that. Yeah. We all had our own jobs to do.

J. A. Tyner: Yeah; that's right. So we all went to the seminary one evening and Clark sprung that on me right there among all those girls you know. He said, "You know Tyner got to be one of the sweetest boys in school." He had to tell it. (Laughter) Yeah; he had to tell it.

He was her nephew I believe. That was way after--way after we had moved. I was living here. I come to know her. Jack come here and said he needed some money, ran out of money, so I endorsed a check for him. Check bounced back and I found out afterward that he was just a deat beat, you know.

(Ellis Duncan, was he one of the older of the Duncan boys?)

Yeah, he was older than Bob. Yeah he's an Indian rancher.

(Well, how many of those Duncan boys was there?)

Oh, I don't know. I never did know much about the family, only just those boys that went to seminary. I didn't know any but Ellis and Bob--

(One younger they call him White Man. They always called him White Man, I don't know why. And there was another one that got killed riding a horse.