

right close to us but he was a neighbor there. Well, they were just real good honest people. Some of the best people in that country were Lacy and his wife. And they--everybody that went there to see 'em--anyway about meal time, they had to eat meals with 'em. Wouldn't let 'em leave until they eat some meals with them. And they always had plenty to eat. Well, Lacy and his wife didn't have any children. Their neighbors, relations that couldn't take care of their own children why they bring 'em there and leave 'em with Lacy and his wife and they'd raise 'em. I don't know--they raised a lot of children for their neighbors.

(What about George Christie and his part in your community?)

Well, George--he was--might say a farmer there in the community. He was a real good carpenter. As far as Indians concerned, he was a good carpenter. So, there wasn't much to say about him, only that just he was--wasn't--

(Was he a blacksmith too?)

No. Lacy Wolf was the blacksmith. Yeah, Lacy Wolf was a blacksmith.

(Next incident refers to Christie family.)

They come to our pumpkin patch and roasting ear patch whenever they wanted to. Of course, dad never would tell 'em to stop. One time they came down to visit and get some turnips. And the black haws happened to be ripe at that time. One old girl--she climbed up in the black haw tree and fell out. Fell and her foot caught in the fork of a tree and there she was hanging there by one foot. Well, she couldn't get down and she couldn't climb back up. So she sent her little brother over to our house to get an axe to chop that tree down with her. So we let him have that axe and that's what happened. Dad was such a free hearted man that he wouldn't stop them from getting them at all.