

a that old mill over there, and I don't know what happened to the burrs, but I think the burrs that's there now. I think Turnbull put 'em in there. Come on down and that 'us bout the time I was a grown man and that thing got to changin' hands and a feller by the name a Ferguson bought the place, mill and all, and he put that steel wheel, that old wheel had been there for years was rotted out y'know, they was havin' lots a trouble with it, couldn't keep the water on it y'know, it was decayed y'know and was leakin all the time, those buckets y'know. And so he puts in a steel wheel and rebuilds that and he started to put in one of these midget flowerin' outfits y'know. And he was gonna put in an electric generator y'know, he was gonna generate a little electricity for the little neighborhood down there y'know and I don't know what happened, but he sold out to old man Worley and-- But he had put in hammer mills and stuff like that. He put in quite a bunch a machinery which is all gone now, I think. Then Mrs. Watkins got a holt of it, then she rebuilt it. But she's usin the same burrs that this feller Turnbull bought and put in there. Now old man Worley, he put in some steel burrs there and this, that (not clear) y'know and they took that stuff out. But they are usin the metal ones now. But they used those old rock burrs and the last time I was in there they's makin meal with the burrs that Turnbull put in there and they've got this set in four posts. A big old round post up at the top, gradually taper down and I think they are square 'bout half way down to the floor.

(There was no floor there.)

STORES AND OWNERS

You referrin now to back about the time I went with my father up there to mill. Well, long about that time, my father was runnin a store over by old Wahillua, that was back strip payment time. Before strip payment I think.

(Woman: Then the next store was Willis, at Wahillua. That was when that