persons between us and, let's see. Starr's farm was between us and Evansville. John Johnson and Ben Gross lived across the field from where we lived. Barren Fork. That's what it was.

(Son: Barren Fork Creek what it is.)

(Barren Fork Creek.)

Yes. And we lived on the hill, over there on the west side of where the creek was. And there was a rent house on the edge of the bluff, the east side of the hill where we lived. And down under, right on the edge of the creek there was a spring, dripped down from under the rocks.

(Well.)

And daddy built a -- he called it a windless. He built a -- put a post and wire down there, and had a thing to hand a bucket on. And you could let it down there. Turn that little windless, turn the wheel that it rolled up on, and let it roll down. Let it go down and fill up, and turn that wheel and make it draw back up.

(Well. You was almost modern wasn't you?)

Well it was modern for that day. I tell you it was!

(Son: Listen, are you familiar with the Stilwell country around (not clear). One time, back when he was—he was down in his back and he couldn't walk. He had a sled. Talk about soil conservation now, he would haul, or he'd drag rocks on a sled, to stop washes. I have a rock that he hauled down there in one of the washes. I forget whenever it was, guess 17 years ago or so on. And I picked up a rock out of one of those.)

(Well.)

(Son: Got it back here now you see. She was just a little girl. She was only nine months old when they moved there, and he cleared that whole place like that.

(Yeah.)