

(Well)

Mrs. Wolf: Over here about two miles there's a stomp dance, old stomp dance ground. Where old Nighthawks used to come. Like Goback, all of them. Goback, he was a Nighthawk.

(Yeah)

Mrs. Wolf: And (name not clear)

(Uh-huh)

Wiley: That's funny about them Nighthawks.

(Uh-huh)

Mrs. Wolf: Yeah them stomp dances--one time my stepfather, he took a feller up there. Made a little ring and built fire in it. (At this point conversatic inaudible--static)

George Long did you know him?

(I heard of him.)

He's, he's -----

End of Part II