what their names are and the Walkingsticks.

(Well, there was a large family of the Walkingstick family down there. There might be one of them in here now.)

This is one of the same. He wouldn't be an Indian without the Walkingstick name. (laughter)

(He'd have to be an Indian alright.)

He's Indian, they say he's Indian. But his wife, they say she's, they don't know what she is. (laughter)

MORE REMINICENCES OF EARLY DAYS

(It must have been--no roads like you have now.)

Oh, heck no. Nothing.

(Nothing.)

It was just wide open space. Same way up on the hill about a mile. And when my father and mother were married, they had a plee down farther. My oldest brother, he was born down there and the one before him. But then they built this place here on the hill. The rest of us kids were born up there. And this was a rent house. And my mother, my father didn't like the country so they moved into town. She didn't want to stay in town. So she decided she would come back and fix the old place up and live here. All she did was put that porch around there. Built that room and that's how it started out.

Then after her death why different ones kept the estate till January. And we settled it and we bought it. I got it.

(You know it would be interesting to picture this country if it were possible. Back when you were start remembering, what it was like here?)

I don't, there just wasn't anything much. Just plains about all it was (Was your neighbors, pretty scarce?)

We didn't have any neighbors, as well as I can remember.