

There's a cemetery seems like it was north of the house, on top of the bank.

And they had good farm in the bottom. Now that was a good farm.

(That's on Honey Creek, isn't it?)

Uh-huh.

(And Jackson England, was he one of her boys?)

No, Jackson England, I think that was her husband.

(Yeah.)

I believe that's right.

(Yeah.)

I don't remember that far back, but I know, I heard of a graveyard in there, seem like. You can see it from where we're coming, it's been by--where they put the road, you know. It's gone, but it was a crooked road, you know.

(Yeah.)

It's right out north of the house there. Back on kind of a bank, knoll like.

But I remember where she lived. I remember when she died she was, I believe 110 years old now.

(My goodness!)

Well, I know the bank at Grove, Firestone bank, you know it's an old bank.

(Yes.)

They had a great long piece in the paper about her--a story about her life and how she lived. And she had one of these antique tables. It would be called an antique now, but its a table about as--oh, about as large as that bed there I guess, but it was round--big round table. It was made out of stuff like that.

It was round and on top of that table was another little table.

(Well.)

It spins around, you know and you never have to ask for anything. All you had to do was sit down at one of those places around here and up here was another table and if you wanted to you just spin that around and get what you want.