

(1845. And he was a mason too, wasn't he?)

Yeah, he was a mason.

(He must have been a pretty smart man.)

He was. Yeah, my father was a mason. I think he belonged to Siloam at the Headstone. My father belonged to the Cincinnati Lodge.

KANUTCHIA - DRYING CORN

(Yeah. Yes sir, I'm sure glad we got to come up here. Yeah, that Kanutchia is good stuff.)

Yes, it is.

(And I like that Indian hominy too.)

Yeah, it's good.

(But, you know, long time ago people used to dry food.)

Yeah.

(Now that was the good kind.)

Yeah, it was.

(I guess your mother did that.)

Yeah, we used to like it. We used to dry corn.

(Well.)

Yeah, just cut it off the cob, you know. Lay it out on a table cloth down in the cellar. When it got real good and dry, sack it up. Still lives right over there where Bennett, I think he was buried at that old cemetery. There come the awfulest rain that night.

(Well.)

We went to watch (words not clear). Well, he didn't come back that night.

(Well.)

They thought, folks thought he went to Stilwell.

TIMBER IN EARLY DAYS - HOG MARKET

(Yeah. When you was a young fellow, was all this timber country? Or