

along about 1901. And his name he always went under was Holland. But I see that's all that's left of Proctor. That old man Zeke Proctor. Old time Indian.

(Yeah.)

Long haired fella.

(Well.)

He claimed that was his father. But, I don't know why, never had no (words not clear)

(Yeah. Where did the railroad run through Proctor here?)

Right down yonder, them trees right over yonder.

(Well.)

Right down through there. I think it was 1901, if I'm not mistaken.

(Well, there must have been quite a bit of business around here at one time then.)

Well, yeah. They had two or three stores awhile. After the railroad went through here awhile, why boy lot of timber work there. Making ties, you know, mining property.

(Yeah)

Sawmills, plenty close around, and boy lot of timber work. But it didn't last too many years. Kinda died down.

(Well; did they cut all the timber out or what--?)

Most of it, you know, what they could get a hold of.

(Yeah.)

Yeah. Oh, it a sight. Big pine timbers over the back in them hills.

(Well)

Great big trees. We kept stocked up big pine logs back over there--what we call the old Sawmill Hollow. Down that big hollow, oh it was wide, 2 or 3 hundred yards wide. And there wasn't nothing growed in there, but hazelnut