

has changed a little since he has last been here. As I look across the country-side ~~in~~-this morning this--picture back in them days how the country looked. No plowed ground, no fences, no anything. And the main purpose was trying to locate this old Indian cemetery.)

That creek there, get willows and whip us with it.

(Oh, where was the school house at?)

On top of this hill right here. Right where some of the graves, there will be a sign that we can tell right where (inaudible) are standing up where it was. There ought to be some old entrance or sign or something we can see. I guess that's where the gate is, where the Indian went in there. Don't see any other sign. Building set--

(There's an old piece--looks like a brick or something right there. That is where you went to school, huh?)

Yeah.

(Was there any Indians go--went to school.)

Yeah there was a few that went to--went there. Well, I guess that was the only family. (Discussing navigation of fence)

(Where is that cemetery?)

Right on top of that hill. I'll see if there is a place that looks like its any easier to get through. I know your wife can't get through that fence or I'll bet she can't.

Katherine Maker: I don't believe so.

(No. I'll drive down a little and we'll come back. Sure not any gates down there. That's the spot right there. I'll back up a little.)

Katherine Maker: Where is it--on top of that hill then?

On top of the hill on the other side where the graves it. No way of getting in there is there? Well, we just have to--you and I can walk there.

(Oh, yeah.)