

about April when the daisies would come out, blue and white daisies on this hill, this used to be beautiful. Big daisies --looking for beads you know.

Mr. Barnes: Well, we better go back.

(We look at it--we looked all over the country side, kinda on that side of the hill he said. His folks went to school here didn't they Mr. Cribbs?

~~These folks parents, you knew them didn't you?)~~

Oh, his dad own--her dad own that place. But he was just a little boy. See, he's only 51 now. I think she said 50. He was just about a year and half old when I graduated.

(It was a pretty good place up there.)

Katherine Maker: What did they say--what did they see?

(We didn't pick up that stuff.)

~~We didn't see anything, we--~~

(We didn't pick up that stuff over at the well.)

Oh, we forgot that.

(Oh, that's all right. It was a little piece of stove and little legs looks like stove legs, or legs of--)

Bench.

MANY PEOPLE COME TO SITE TO LOOK FOR ARTIFACTS

(--bench or something like that. Iron, cast iron. Just a school house there. But we didn't see anything up at the cemetery. Beads or anything, we just looked.)

She said they pick up these (inaudible).

(Yeah, she said someone comes up there very often, looks around there. She, was just as curious as we were.)

Interruption:

--by the name of Reed. (inaudible)

(Maybe if we spent a little bit more time or we--I might come back.)

Yeah, might still check with the county school superintendent and with the