

And Christie. Somewhere in there.

(Yeah.)

Old man William Wolf lives up there. Somewhere. I think he was going /static/. When he died, he was a minister. Preacher.

(Reverend William Wolf. They bury him here at Mulberry?)

Uh-huh.

(Reverend Ned Hoskins, he was from here, wasn't he?)

He's from--he was--well, he moved down here from Vinita. He used to live in Vinita. He was living way up here about two miles way down in the holler. I don't know what you call that hollow.

(Yeah. That would be way up that way down in the hollow.)

Uh-huh. Other side of Spade mountain.

(Yeah. Other side of Spade mountain.)

Well, there's a John Hair in here, too.

(Yeah, old man John Hair.)

Well, there's an old lady that used to live up on the mountain. Spade Mountain. Her name was Tso-syi-yi.

/comment too low by Mr. Terrapin./

(Yeah, your grandma.)

The old ladies. Lot of 'em.

IN EARLY DAYS THERE WAS SOME FARMING, BUT MOSTLY HIRED WORK.

(What all did the Indians do a long time ago and even now, too. How did they make a living in there? Did they farm?)

Well, they farm. All they did was hired work. Some of 'em making ties. There was lots of timber then.

(Lots of timber. Tie hackers.)

Some were cutting wood. Some farmed.

(Yeah.)

Oh, course they ain't much to farm here. Just little farms. They didn't raise no wheat or anything like that.