

Yes.

(I wonder who the Downing was that that might have been named after?)

I don't know. It's one of the old Indians, though.

(There was a Chief Louis Downing at--back in the 1870's.)

That might have been who they named it for.

(Or maybe even before. I don't remember now.)

I don't remember those dates of those Indians and names.

(Was the surrounding country becoming settled up when you were children here?)

Well, yes, I suppose so. But we didn't go out very much. Papa and Mama used to take us in the buggy and we'd drive out in the country on farms out northeast of here. And I don't know how far out it was, but it was interesting. There was a great big gate and Papa would get out and open the gate and Mama would drive through. And he'd close the gate and we'd go on to his farm house. I guess about a story and a half high.

(Well.)

And then Ella and I would get out. We'd go right across the road where there was a graveyard, an old graveyard. And it had a rock wall all around it, about as high as this table I guess.

/second female voice: Who was that man you were talking to about it in the store the other day?/

Lord, he knows where everyone is.

(Oh yes. That's something that's clear beyond--)

/second female voice: We belong to the living./

(That's right.)

Yes, he will.

(No, I'm very interested in this one that you were telling me about and I will see Mr. Donelson and find out the details about that.)

/tape skip/