

His name was Joe French. (interruption) Some cemetery. I don't know what the name of it is.

(Well, that's what they call it. Well, then see, I had the name wrong.)

She's a half sister to Julian Bluejacket.

(Yeah. Now, I've got it straight now. Now the Wyandottes are there lots of those still left or are they scattered?)

I don't know how many there is in that tribe. Course they're just a like all the other, pretty near like all the rest of the tribes. They're mixed up.

(Let's see there's a--trying to think of this fellow's name that lives over there. Can't remember, oh Jim Hatfield. He's a Wyandotte. I think he lives there in town. I've been trying to run across him some time. Then there's another one that lives south of town somewhere. Oh, he lives on the road going to Grove. I've been wanting to find him too. But it don't seem like there are too many of the Wyandotte.)

No, there's not too many of them. Carter down there at Wyandotte, he's a Wyandotte.

ONCE TIMBER LAND WAS PLENTIFUL

(Yeah. You know just driving through here it's hard to realize that there was big timber in this country at one time. 'Cause all you see is little stuff now.)

Oh, yeah. Oh, I've rode through these woods here when you could see to a quarter to half a mile in any direction.

(Well.)

Had big timber was all there was. But no under brush. Wasn't no under brush. Course people come in here. Sawmill moved here. Cut the big timber. You can see the way it is now.

(I see it now. Most of it's brush.)