

know, whether Mr. Ralph told you about that or not. Down in the side area here, where most of those old timers that lived down in there is buried. It was known as the Alberty cemetery.

(Yes mam. He mentioned that one, un-huh.)

Well, now you can still go through that cemetery. You can go over by the golf course and pass that golf course and go south, till you get down to-- (words not clear). That was where I was born.

(And you were born and raised right up there.)

Yeah, uh, huh, I've never lived over five miles from -- This is the furthest I lived.

(Who was your daddy?)

Jim Gamble. Charlie Gamble, I expect you know him.

(Yes mam.)

He works at the post office. That's my brother, I am sure you know him. He's just younger than me. When he come here there wasn't very much here to farm. Now right across the creek from where we lived down there east of the paper mill where those old rock wall is. Right across the street north just about a mile or something like that is where Nathaniel Pryor's grave is.

(Is that right?)

That's right.

(Well, now that I would like to see.)

Close to his child there.

(Is that right?)

A little girl, her name was Dege.

(Dege?)