

Tom Woolman practically lived there around where we did (not clear).

(Dr. J. A. Nolan, he's buried up at Schrimpsheer, who was he, Mr. Chamberlain?)

I don't know where he got the name of Doc but I think he was a son of a doctor. Doc Nolan.

(Yeah. Doctor Nolan.)

Yeah, he tended to folks around here.

(Yeah.)

Yeah, I've heard of him lots a times. He's an old, old timer.

(Yeah, he was an old timer.)

(Not clear).

(Yeah, George Habish.)

Yeah, he's an old one in this country, between our country--ours and his.

Old Habish. I sometimes think of reading the scripture on the (not clear).

Everybody owned his own land.

(That's right.)

(Not clear)--strayed away. It's all true.

(Maybe a long time ago they didn't act like they do now, did they?)

No, they didn't, they appreciated things.

(They appreciated things, they were concerned about one another.)

They wouldn't bother your property, at all.

(Why no?)

If they come into your house, they let you know.

(That's right.)

Tell you what they done. There was a full-blood Indian that didn't know how to write, but he doubled all the stuff he took.

(Well.)

He took the stuff. He got it over on the counter, I suppose.

(Yeah.)