

(That's right. Well, no other generation will see what my daddy and your daddy and you have seen.)

That's right.

(There's been an interesting period in this country.)

ORIGINAL CEMETERY AT BLUE SPRINGS

That's where my dad is buried. There's several Houstons buried there.

But they never did have no markers.

(Well.)

Just clear rock, you know.

(Yeah. About how many graves would be there?)

Well, I don't know. There's lot of Indians buried there besides my folks.

(Yeah.)

Squirrels. I don't know. My mother used to know all of 'em. Since she passed away I kinda lost out on 'em.

(It would all be right there on that hillside where that little fence around your daddy's place.)

The guy that bought that place, every grave didn't have a marker, why he'd just plowed right over it.

(Well.)

Except ours. And ours had a marker, you know.

(Yeah. Well, is that the only marker up there?)

Yeah, that's the only one there.

(That's the only one I could see from the road.)

And my grandfather is in the same pen that my father's in. My father's buried right by my grandfather.

(What was your granddaddy's name?)

Ross Thomas Houston.