

keep going right on down the line, the Stills, and the Bushyheads, and Walking Stick; and there just don't seem to be any end to it. And each one of them was an individual, all in his own. (He done certain things to be remembered by.)

Uh-huh, (not clear) lives out here at Park Hill. And her daughter teaches up at Chouteau.

(Well.)

She's a music teacher, isn't she, LaVina?

Unidentified voice: Yes, she is.

(Let's see, what--is she married or?)

Georgia: Yes, she's married.

Unidentified voice: Yes, she married Parker.

(Oh, (not clear), yeah, Beouna, Beouna (not clear).)

Georgia: Mmmm-hmmm.

Unidentified voice: Yes, that's right.

(Yeah, mmm-hmm, yeah, ah---)

Georgia: Have you ever been out to Murrell Home?

(No, I've always wanted to go. I never have. I must go out there.)

Georgia: I'm gonna show you a tree that was out there. I turned it into Washington. He wanted me to go out there and take pictures of that old tree.

(Well.)

SHOWS SEVERAL PHOTOGRAPHS - IDENTIFICATION

He just loves this one. I took some pictures of it. (Long pause)

(No, the nearest I've been was out to visit Bob Duncan---)

Georgia: There's one of the pictures.

(Hmmm, well, that's the tree; I guess, it's been there a long time.)

Georgia: Oh, yes, it sure has.

(Now, that is--this tree is by the Murrell Home? Is it?)