

said, I want to be here. If I had bought the only twenty acres that was right in the creek that I knew about. Oh boy, that used to be a fisherman's paradise.

(Must have been. All under water.)

I run into him several time. Finally I said to him, just why did you buy this? He said, well, I'm going to tell you. He said my neice paid for it, investigating I run into the fact that there is buried treasure over here. Buried by the Spaniards. He said, I thought it was on this twenty acres. But, he said, it isn't. Well, they--oh, up there on the hill--you couldn't tell it now, but used to go up there. It's kinda like a pepper box up there. Where people dug hunting for it. Well, you remember, they had that tornado come from the west over here. Then all the way across here and through here on east. It tore up Bernice over there. It blew a great, big, old Sycamore tree down over there by Hall. Couple of men were roaming around over there. What ever possessed 'em to do it. They look up and there was some...And they got it out and saved it. They hired a man with his bulldozer to bulldoze out a certain spot. He bulldozed down to walnut logs. And they paid him off and gave him an extra hundred dollar bonus. This bulldozer, he got a little curious about it and went back over there. Whatever was buried in there, they'd dug it out and left the country. Haven't been heard of since. I'll tell you how easy you can miss if you'd heard a friend of mine with a buried treasure over on Pryor creek. He described it. I went over there. We went to a spring about a mile on up the creek, there's another spring. We remembered the description of it. Two men came in there and took out seventy-five thousand dollars. We'd missed it a mile. They had buried that right down in this spring branch and let this water run over it and put a big flat rock over it. Well, an old fellow.