

(Across off the hill here. It is now Peter's Prairie, does it?)

Yeah. (Interruption)--where grandfather used to live--family.

(Yeah.)

His daughter. I may know (not clear)--How did you get down there?

(Well, I--no I turned off back there.)

Well, that's went on through.

(Yeah, Walker Field.)

They used to live right down in there somewhere. I don't remember where I haven't been there in so long. Its been awful long time ago.

(And this was the site of the old school place?)

Uh-huh.

(Peter's Prairie. Well, we'll get a picture of this.)

(Interruption)

And you turn out of the timber line?

(Yeah.)

Well, that's Walker's Field. I haven't seen Walker, I bet'cha I haven't seen him in thirty years.

(Well.)

Go this way down to Maysville. You turn in over at Maysville. I come home maybe on the prairie. Come through this way and go up there and I'd stay all night up there. Leave home on Saturday afternoon be up there then Sunday. Spend Sunday afternoon up there and go home Sunday night. Well, that's a long ways in a buggy.

(Why you bet that's a long ways. I don't see how these fellas found their way around when they travelling through this country at night in those early days.)

Oh, god, I don't know.

(Nothing to go be except just a trail.)