

destroy by the fire or storm the oldest Park Hill form, they stand for many years to come.

(Taping Interruption.)

Jack had a son that was four years old, he's the one that told me this. His daddy was (not clear) And Elizabeth hadn't been there.

(These men that burnt it down?)

When they just---when they killed granddad, and burnt through his cottage.

(Did they just call them bushwhackers? Ah---)

Yeah, they got different names but that's . . . .

(Was Stan Watie one of them?)

Stan Watie, Yeah-h-h-h! It was his bunch. There's others but I said, it has been said the name Rose Cottage from the many roses which then bloomed in the summer facing upon the lawn.

(Was that true?)

Un-hum. Oh yes, it was beautiful. That picture came out; oh, Rose wanted to get it, Margarite, she was doggone stingy with anything that she got. She was Lewis Ross's daughter. She was a white person, she run down the Rosses. She didn't know half of her in-laws, and I said she have no business getting down there. I told my oldest sister one time, I said if we went down there to use the telephone, and she had to go over to the feedhouse, and she said come Hattie, and she locked it, just like if she had something we---and I said why would she want to come back down here if she didn't trust any one of us. I told Bill Willis one time, why don't she keep her mouth shut. And I said you've got a wonderful person down there now. That's the thing you see, his nephew died, you know.

(Not clear.)

The friendship of two men in 1835, you see. (Not clear)