

another one on. I just kept after them and kept after them to fix that. And then--and all these old timers come here, and the only old thing there is for them to see is that spring house. Of course that's where they go. Well, get down there and see it without any roof on it or anything, I said I'm ashamed for them to come down here and see it like it is. And I wish that somebody would put a roof on that. I said "If you get the shingles down there, I said I'll put the roof on myself." And finally they did. But they got the shingles that was ready made. I wanted--I told 'em I said "Now you go back here in the hills somewhere and they'll tell you of some man that will make them for you. And put the roof on, out of them." That's what the original roof was.
(What is the history of that old spring down there?)

Well, it's furnished all the water for the orphanage. We kept our butter in there when we lived over just across that branch over in where that park is now. He said that if we get out here, he would stay down awhile and then he go back to his work up there. He said "I work for two oil companies and said I can't afford to be gone very long.

EARLY DAY PREACHERS AND OLD CEMETERIES

(Do you remember any of the old Indian or white preachers that use to preach before statehood around here?)

Brother Leatherwood is the only one that I've remember about.

(Leatherwood?)

Uh-huh.

(Was he a circuit rider preacher?)

I'm not sure whether he was or not. He lives over at Chapel. --That street right yonder goes right in the middle of it.

(Main Street.)

No, that one back--this one that goes here. After you cross the Main