

grandson. Got out of his car. He could walk pretty good with his cane. Come in the house. Said, "It been a long time since I see you." I said, "Yes, it's been quite a little while since I seen you too, Bill." I said, "Come in." I give him the rockin' chair and he sit down. He said, "Well, I had to come to see you." "It's been long time since I see you." Said, "I ain't seen you since Billy passed away." Said, "I want to come and look at the old country one time more." I said, "Well Bill, there ain't much to look at anymore, like it used to be. You was a young man and I was a young girl growing up in this country," I said, "You could just ride all over this country then, no fences to stop you." I said, "They got me fenced up now, Bill." I laughed and said, "Bill, they got me fenced up now. I can't get only in middle in section line." He had to laugh when I tell him they got me fenced off. He said, "Yeah, it ain't like it used to be, just ain't goo any more." Used to drink a lot. I said, "Bill, do you drink any more like you used to?" He said, "No. That ain't good for nobody." (laughter) I had to laugh at 'im. Right funny. But I was at (not clear) about three Sundays ago and I found out he is still living. I though maybe the old fellow was dead but he is still livin'. His father used to own this place right over here.

(He was a native of this country over here, too?)

Yeah. He was native of this country. Born and raised right down here. His father was old man Taylor Chissell.

END OF SIDE I