him, and he had known father, father and him had done business together so much. Father was a guardian of straightening up the things, helping her out after her husband was killed. A horse wicked him and killed him. (Where was their ranch, do you remember?)

Yes, I know where.

(The Mizer ranch?)

Well, it's kinda up by the coal business. Let's see you go a mile this way, and a mile north. . . . two miles east, from this corner, and a mile and a half north, going straight north, and it's on the right hand side.

(Say did Bushyhead--how did it get its name?)

Third Voice: Old man Mizer lives over there He could tell you.

That's what I was thinking. And William Robinson.—Clair Robinson, she would know. Her husband used to live in the last house on the left side of the road. He used to run a thrasher. And he drove it on a bridge and it broke through and it killed him. But she has never lived anywhere else but in that big house upon the hill. It was built by Robinson, himself. And that is her old home.

(And he was William Robinson, one of the early Indian pioneers and settlers here, wasn't he?)

Yes--

End of Interview -- Part I -- Side A