

he crossed that big dip, why they way he said when he crossed that hold over there in the road. (Laughter)

(Yeah. That is a deep valley over there that you go down in.)

You ride up there coming in after night from the west, well, it looks like you are gone.

(That's right.)

And there was a feller come through there the other day and he was from over (not clear)--and he was driving fast, you know, he didn't know the road and he run up there and he said that feller like to throwed a fit. He run up there and it just look like there wasn't no bottom in there, you know, and he couldn't tell where he was goin'.

(Has that big dip always been there?)

Yes. I don't know how long it's been there. But in the woods, you know and some of our roads just run up to it and then go up to our old place. And they just cut that road through there, you know, and it changed the looks of that through there a whole lot. (not clear)--they didn't know it according to the old road you know.

(Have they always had a school up there on Grey's Prairie?)

No. No, always. Back when I was--oh, I went to school at Grey one year. Some of the boys went there. They didn't get to go to a good school. Then some got to go over at Satalee and some went to Mose Ridge.

THE SICK INDIAN MAN ON MOSE RIDGE PRAIRIE

(Let's see--Mose Ridge--that's on over that way from you--)

Yeah. That used to be Mose Ridge Prairie. Old Indian lived over there. And his name (not clear). And he and an old man--when I was just a kid, and I don't know what he done. Some of 'em said now, all he done was just raise flowers and set 'em out and gather 'em. (Static interference). I was puttin' up hay out there on that place. It belonged to school house out there on that little prairie. It is close to the road going west and (background noise)--and after I got my hay up--I don't know now, but somehow I got up there. I was