

Yeah. Yeah. My wife's man--Ta-ne-see?

(Yeah.)

Her first man was a Tane-see, Dan Tane-see.

(Well.)

And ah Dan Tane-see's father was a missionary, full-blood Indian, couldn't speak a word of English and he was one of them ah circuit riders.

(Yeah.)

Way on back yonder. He wore a long hair.

(Well, my goodness.)

And he preached in churches. He said (not clear)

(Well.)

He was Dan Tane-see's--She married Dan Tane-see now first and he died. And he's got a cemetery up there. Where the old place where where they were where they lived when she first married him.

(Umhmm.)

There's a cemetery there. There's nine graves there.

(Umhmm. It was a family cemetery?)

Yes, family cemetery. She kept that up now every since. Everyone of 'em got a headmark and got a nice--well I made a fence around it not too awful long ago.

(Uhuh.)

And ah now that's the whole thing about it.

(Well, now was there a cemetery at Butler?)

Oh yeah.

(There was cemetery there.)

Right there where John E. Butler lives.

(Yeah.)

There's a cemetery right across the Little Springs bank, right across over there.