

Now when we moved up here. And I was just 8 years old. Over here when the graveyard is, there was a building--a church building, that had been built by the missionaries. And then there was different people that organized a Sunday school. Met every Sunday. Dad was the superintendent and we had-- there was another man that lived over towards Foyil. Old Brother Brown. I don't know what his first name was. But he'd come and preach to us. Then we had a woman that rented to Mr. Van Buren. And this Mrs. Arnold was a friend of theirs. And she was kind of a preacher. And I couldn't tell you when they first organized a church. I was in this community when they organized it. I know when mother and daddy were charter members of the Methodist Church of Foyil. But I don't know what year that was.

#### HONESTY - NO LOCKS ON DOORS IN EARLY DAYS

I heard somebody else talking about this woman. They were talking about changing time and people are changing. People act different. And I told-- I said, "Miss Allison I want to tell you when I--when my father--when I was twenty years old I've never been--lived out here all this time and I've never known of a lock been built on the place."

(Well.)

We didn't know what to think about what it was having to lock things up and hide them.

#### BUILDING CORN CRIBS - FAMILIES ATTEND CHURCH TOGETHER

And when they gathered corn here. These people had to make a crib toom. They build pole, or a rail frame. Just set the pole-pens and throw the corn in it. Had lots of hogs around outside. When it come hog killing time, why they had fat hogs.

(Well.)

I said, "I tell you people have changed as well as time."

(They certainly have!)