

timber there. My father seen it when he was a boy.

(Cleared out now.)

Then he settled down. When he was fourteen years old he wrote his mother. And he was, I think--she was buried there. But I don't know. We don't know where she was buried. Came here when he was only fourteen years old. Started in a little old log house. The Indians didn't know A from B.

(Yeah, that's right. Uh-huh. And they had an Indian way of living.)

Yeah.

(And their living is altogether different from today.)

Oh yeah.

(They had a different outlook on life. And they probably were closer to their Creator than most people are today.)

Yeah, they were religious. They were in their ignorant ways. Didn't have a Bible. They couldn't study about it.

(That's right. Well, that's something that came a long time afterwards. Now were the Woodalls and Burges uh--they were Cherokee. And they lived just on west of here.)

West of here.

(Uh-huh. Now I've heard so much about them, too. And-(inaudible).)

I can remember when there wasn't no neighbors. Wasn't even no house or anything.

(Well.)

Said there used to be a slough somewhere there, right along about west of where the old church camping grounds. Long before the railroad tracks were there. Where we used to kill ducks there. No house or no nothing.

(It's just hard to believe, isn't it?)