

(Yeah. Well, then, didn't they have another post office back down towards the river bend?)

Yeah. They had a post office then. They called it Old Mart.

(Well)

Down here about, let's see, about three miles, down here. Used to be a feller there, started down there.

(Yeah)

Then they moved it up here to Locust. Mack Murray used to run a post office down there. Then they moved it here to Locust, you see.

(Yeah)

Fella by the name of old Mack Murray.

(Well)

There's a couple stores and a blacksmith shop down there, you know (not clear). When he was commissioner, I worked for him, you know, all the time. And old (name inaudible) was a nice old boy. I knew all of his folks.

(Yeah)

DEEP SNOW WHEN HE WAS BORN

I had a birthday, day before yesterday -- 19th.

(Well)

Like I told some of them, I come of age at 21.

(21)

They said, how many times 21. I was 83 years old. (Laughter)

(Well, you saw this country grow up, then, every bit of it)

You might say, born and raised. I'll tell you where that post office used to be. I was borned right there. Like some of them--I was talking to this fellow yesterday morning. The day I had the birthday, you know, I said well, I come to this country. I said it was about 18 inches of snow. I never will forget that. He looked at me, you know, like I couldn't remember which I didn't because my folks told