

this up here, has got about three cemeteries into one.

(Where is it located now?)

The cemetery?

(The old Fisher cemetery.)

It is down this side of Yonkers, down there somewhere.

(But it ~~was~~ moved up here where the other one.)

Yeah. It and another cemetery, but I don't know where the other was from. Seems like to me it was, I don't know whether it was just on the other side of the river or, whether it was still on this side, but there was two down in here. There was about three cemeteries. It was thickly settled in all this bottom down in here. All farm land then. Colored people lived down here in the bottom.

(They all moved out, I guess.)

Yeah, after the government bought out, they all left. We only got one ducky in the neighborhood that I know of. You go down here a mile--about a mile (inaudible).

DROUGHT - FOOD AND LABOR PRICES

(Yeah, I remember that.)

Farm just right down here. We didn't raise fodder, just blow leaves off the corn, you know. My dad he was sick a lot that winter. Everybody that could, we had to haul ties to Chouteau to make a living. My dad was sick a lot of the time, why I had to haul. I was hardly horse enough to load a full load of ties. I was a kid, yet. Poor old Cunningham, he's passed and gone on. We used to haul them off of that mountain. Hackous would make 'em up there, you know, and we'd haul out. Fifteen cents a tie there at Chouteau. And in good weather we could haul twenty ties. But that toll bridge was in and had to pay to cross it. We'd ford the river and when it was up, we had to pay that fifty cents. We had to feed our team and had to feed ourself. Way along in the winter of 1911, oh it got wet, wet, wet. Out toward