

Billy Williams.

(Billy Williams.)

He's old man when he died; he was somewhere along one hundred twelve.

(One hundred twelve!)

He used to be a mail carrier in long years ago, but I don't know where he's at when he's mail carrier. But I heard him talk so many times. Here someplace, I don't know where, they transferred by logs there on the river. And this man brings the mail from across the river to my dad across the other side. My dad rode a horse. This man walks on these logs, whether they go, floating.

(Well my goodness! That would be on some river somewhere.)

Yeah, I don't know where that is.

(When did your daddy die?)

He died in 1941, I think.

(Well, my goodness. He saw a lot of things in his time, didn't he?)

FATHER WAS A BOY DURING CIVIL WAR

(Inaudible) Civil War, I guess that's what you call it.

(Yes.)

He wasn't old enough for the service; but he's old enough, he's pretty good size boy, to help at home. His daddy was dead and his grandfather was there and his uncles and all of them were there at that same place. And he said one day they was down getting wood; he had a little sister and the grandmother called them and grandfather told them, said here comes some men. And told 'em to climb up a tree. Well, he did. He climbed as far as he could reach and the little girl, too. And they climb up on the tree and those men they passed right by there and some of them would look up, but they didn't see anybody. But grandfather was across the way up there some place, but they never did find him' either. But they come back this "bushwhackers", what do you call them.

(Yes.)