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(SNP069) Clark Jones and Flora Coonie Jones interviewed by Dorothy Noble Smith and Jim Northrup, transcribed by Peggy C. Bradley

Clark Jones

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ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM
SHENANDOAH NATIONAL PARK

NARRATORS: Mr. Clark Jones &
Mrs. Flora Keyser Jones

INTERVIEWERS Mrs. Dorothy Smith
Mr. James Northrup

PLACE:

DATE: July 11, 1979

TRANSCRIBED BY:

Peggy C. Bradley

COMPLETED DATE:

March 22, 1985

D.S.: We are interviewing Clark and Coonie Jones, who did not live in the mountains but lived very close to them. Clark, where was it that your original home was?

C.J.: Well, well...well we ...we and I after my Daddy died, they lived whar Dim lived, we called it Morrison Hill. (Mr. Clark stuttered which I will show only in the first few pages of this interview)

D.S.: Morrison Hill?

C.J.: Morrison Hill.

D.S.: O. K..

C.J.: Morrison Hill. My Daddy died up thar and I stayed right up here with my Granmother...granmother Clark.

D.S.: Alright now, uh...

C.J.: Most of the time.

D.S.: How many were in your family?

C.J.: It was four...four...four of us. Three boys and one dirl.

D.S.: O.K., was it normal to have larger families...than?

C.J.: Well, ..well..some..some..some some..of them did. .. My Aunt uh..uh.. Mad...My first cousin they had, they had five.. uh..five.Three..three..three dirls...two...two...boys.

D.S.: Uhhuh. How close were the houses, were they fairly close to each other?

C.J.: Well..well, they..they..they..they..uh..they was just about the distance as here to Miss Willie..Miss Willie to Dim's, and then back over here to Modin and then on back over there, you know, to whar...., I call it the Willie's place.

D.S.: Would that be about a quarter of a mile....

D.J.: Yea.

D.S.: ...would you say?

C.J.: Wouldn't you say, Coonie?

F.J.: About up to the Willis' place.

C.J.: Yea. ... I say ... any whar ... any whar a mile... mile.. quarter of a mile to a mile and a half to two..two..two.. two miles apart.

D.S.: O.K. Uh, .. Now Coonie, how about you. Where was it that you were born?

F.J.: I was born very close to the Park line.

D.S.: Uh... where?

F.J.: Beg your pardon?

D.S.: Where?

F.J.: Uh,... near Brown Holler.

D.S.: Oooo. K.. Now, what was it like there? How far apart were the houses?

F.J.: They were not too far apart. They kind of more or less.. with in calling distance.

D.S.: Ooo.K.. They were with in calling distance.

F.J.: There was Mrs. Dinges, Mrs. Beahm, Mrs. Duall, and Mrs. uh, ... uh ..Shenk.

D.S.: O. K.. Then there were quite ... There were lots of different families, weren't there?

F.J.: Yes.

D.S.: What was your maiden name?

F.J.: Keyser.

D.S.: Keyser? Oh yes, there are lots of Keyzers around here, that is a good name. Clark, what was your mother's maiden name?

C.J.: B...b..bertha.

D.S.: What?

D.J.: Bertha.

D.S.: Uh, .. Bertha?

C.J.: B..bertha Clark.

D.S.: Oh, Bertha Clark.

C.J.: Yea.

D.S.: O. K.. Was she close kin to your father?

C.J.: No..no..no...., my Father was..was..was..was..was.. Clarence Jones and..a..a..a..and..my granfather on my Father's side was Ed Jones.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: And, they lived over thar...you know, Bruce lives over thar at...at.. the place...

J.N.: It's called the Old Jones Place.

C.J.: And, they call it the Old Jones Place, Foster had it.

D.S.: Uhhuh. O. K., so that's how you got the name Clark.

C.J.: Right..right..right..right..right.

D.S.: (Laughed) Right!

C.J.: Yea. Right.

D.S.: What was your house like?

C.J.: Huh?

D.S.: How was it built? Was it a log house or...?

C.J.: Well, ...it... I...had...own, like I say, we ... we wented, we wented some of them was log houses, some of them frame houses.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: And..and..a..a.. the house we lived up thar whar Dim lived... part of that..part..part..of that was, .. part of that wzs log...uh... and ..and...and wood.

board would go down, and the board...board would, and board jamed in, you know, jamed up to whar they wanted a door at.

D.S.: Right.

C.J.: It wasn't no nail...drove..drove in ...to...to... In other words, ..it..it..it..it was like a sliding door..you slide each..each board out. You slide each board out.

J.N.: There were no nails in the whole house?

C.J.: No, they were nailed in the pole, you know, in the framing. But.. but.. the partition .. part of the house, whar the rooms was partitioned off they ... it was .. it was ..it was ...it was a hole there for each board to go through and to..to..divide the rooms. You just slipped the boards in. That's the way it was up thar.

D.S.: I see. How much acreage did you have?

C.J.: Well...well...well, in other words... some of them.. some them, some of the places we lived... didn't..didn't have a couple of acres on them and .. some of them places we lived didn't have nothing but..but a darden. (Laughed) Nothin' but a darden part.

D.S.: Well then, how did you .. Were you able to raise vegetables?

C.J.: Oh, yea..yea. My Mother canned...and..we..we.. growed.. Can..can..canned in the winter, canned in the summer for the winter.

D.S.: What vegetables did you grow?

C.J.: Had beans, taters, and tabbages, and have .. a barrel of souerkraut and..and..and two or three hogs to butcher.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: We had two or three hogs.

D.S.: Did you allow the hogs to run loose?

C.J.: We..we..whar..whar we lived..we lived, whar we lived..
we lived whar we..we could.. We..we..would..would, and
sometimes we had to keep them in the pen.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Right. O. K.. Did you have any cows?

C.J.: Had..had one dow.

D.S.: You had a cow?

C.J.: Yea, .. one dow.

D.S.: Great! Uh, Coonie, now let's ask about you. What sort
of house did you live in?

F.J.: Well, .. we lived in part log and part frame.

D.S.: O. K..

F.J.: We had one big log room, had a long fireplace in it.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: I don't know why, we always called that... when someone
come in and say where is so and so, we'd say in the house.
That big room we called the house.

D.S.: (Laughed)

F.J.: I don't know why, it was a nine room house and we called
that log room, in the house.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Immediately we knew it was in the room where the fireplace
was at.

D.S.: O. K.. How many were in your family?

F.J.: There was born ten children, we lost one. And, an infant
died and raised nine.

D.S.: Raised nine?

F.J.: Three girls, ... I mean, three boys and seven girls.

D.S.: Oh, dear!

F.J.: F.J.: Lived to ... Well, we lost one little girl.

D.S.: Did you have any particular job that you had to do?

F.J.: Other than to go when we heard the dogs bark, to see what they had up the tree?

D.S.: (Laughed)

F.J.: Oh yea, we had to work. We had, .. we could get out and play, but we need to get home...

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: ...because we had a lot of cows to milk and hogs to feed...

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: ...and milk to be seperated, cream to churn, and butter to be printed, ...

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: ...and garden, ...vegetables to be picked and prepared for the next day because when you get eleven people at the table..

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: ..plus two or three other people that was helping.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: Had a great long ole popular table, two wide boards in it.

D.S.: Oh, boy!

F.J.: Oh,... Daddy always it at one end and Mama at the other.

D.S.: Uhhuh. How many acres do you recall that you had?

F.J.: I mean, somewhere.....counting Grandfather's place...

Frاندfather's place, he had about five hundred acres.

D.S.: Five hundred acres?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: All in thisame hollow?

F.J.: Yea! Yes! It's all there now.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: People has bought it up and building on it.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Some of them would buy four or five acres, or three acres.

D.S.: Yea. Uhhuh.

F.J.: What do you call those people that come in and buy up?

D.S.: Development?

F.J.: Development.

D.S.: Yea. Right.

F.J.: Yea, we developed a ole . (Laughed)

D.S.: Yea. You know I forgotten to mention, Jim, that you are helping me with this interview. Jim Northrup is assisting with this and I forgot all about it.

J.N.: Coonie...

F.J.: We..beg your pardon?

J.N.: Did any of the land that your family owned become Park land?

F.J.: Part did, didn't it Clark?

C.J.: Uh,...yea, part of it was, Coonie, ... that...that top end of it.

F.J.: Oh, yea that was because it was so high up. Up Norman's place, I know that.

C.J.: Well, they know. They know how high up it was, but anyhow, you..you was on up of the mountain on that part of it.
(Laughed)

J.N.: You called it the Norman's place?

F.J.: Yes.

J.N.: Now, was that another family?

F.J.: It was back before I could remember.

J.N.: I see, before you all bought this place.

F.J.: Yea.

J.N.: A family by the name of Norman had it?

F.J.: Norman's place was right on top of the Blue Ridge, maybe. I don't know just where it is. Owen Seal, the one down here owned the land, he bought it when it was sold. After Daddy died and Mama died, settled it up and sold that place and Owen Seal ... Owen Seal bought it, then after his death, ... I think his wife still has it.

C.J.: Yea, she still has it.

D.S.: Uh, .. Mr. Jones, when ..you..Now, like you raised corn, didn't you?

C.J.: Well, no ... no, I didn't. ... We ... we bought our hogs in the Fall of the year. Like I say, we didn't own any ... when my Father worked by the year.

D.S.: Where did he work?

C.J.: He worked for ... for Gwem.

D.S.: Doing what?

C.J.: In ... in ... in the orchard.

D.S.: Oh, up in the mountain?

C.J.: Yea, up on side of that peak.

D.S.: O, K., Apple orchard?

C.J.: Yea, it was a apple orchard. That was like I said awhile ago, that was in the Fall of the year, when after we had our money for the winter.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: In other words, picking apples in the Fall of the year over there.

J.N.: And, the orchard was located on the side of the peak?

C.J.: C.J.: You know where BobWallow Holler is at?

J.N.: Yea.

C.J.: Well, in other words, you go in right there, it was great... George Stout. It was great George Stout had one of these old up and down saw mill, you know? One of the old up and down saw mill. Cut timber to build him a great big nice house over there, and .. and.. George Stout, and.. he kept buying and finally got in debt and couldn't pay for it and then Clifford, Grim and Carter, they..they taken it over then. They owned the money and they taken it over then and... they kept it until the Park taken it.

D.S.: O. K.. Now, have you any ideal how much your father made working there?

C.J.: No, .. I wasn't ... but..but..eight years old when he died. I was eight years old.

D.S.: Uhhuh. But, it was enough so that you could buy flour and food with?

C.J.: Oh, yea. .. We always had plenty to eat and if somebody else come in, we had enough for them too.

D.S.: (Laughing) O. K.. So, with your father's money that he earned and with the vegetables, and the hogs, and the chickens thay you had and....

C.J.: Yea.

D.S.: ..and with the cows...

C.J.: Yea.

D.S.: ...you had plenty to eat?

C.J.: Yea. Right..right.

D.S.: How about the store, where did you go buy your things?

C.J.: Well, went down here at Flint Hill at the ... Frank Gay.

D.S.: Frank Gay?

C.J.: Yea. Brown got the store now, but that belonged to Frank Gay.

D.S.: Did you ever stop by a mill, a grinding, you know where they made flour? Would you buy flour from ther?

C.J.: No... Well, we... bought a can of flour from Lot Turner down here in the Park. The Park had it, in other words, that closed when that come along, that would have closed the mill. That would have closed the mill, we'd go there and in the winter time, they kept a little store there if you wanted a little sugar, coffee, tobacco, ... you see Luther Turner, he kept that end of it. Kept a little kerosene and all of it there and this .. or they'd tell you what saw mill you wanted or you'd say you are calling there and they the saw mill.

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: They'd do either one with you.

D.S.: Right..

C.J.: They'd do either one with you.

D.S.: Sure. So, you paid cash, like for the flour you bought?

C.J.: Right...right..right.

D.S.: Now, your clothes. Did your mother make your clothes?

C.J.: They...they...my Mother and my...my Aunt Mollie...uh, .. Mrs. Dean, down thar, Papa lived thar on her place, down thar at the Cross Roads, right that whar Donnie...Donnie Eastman lived.

E.J.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: Lived thar, we did, and after Papa died, Mrs. Dean would take clothes, you know, that they..that they ..didn't want

and my Mother and Aunt Mollie would .. would rip them up and cut them out to fit us. They would make us a suit of clothes out of them.

D.S.: Right. How about shoes, did you wear shoes all year round?

C.J.: Yea, I did 'cause I didn't like stumpin' my toes. (Laughed)

D.S.: You were spoiled! (Laughing)

E.J.:

D.S.: Did you ever have those metal things on the soles of your shoes?

C.J.: Yea, I wore hobnails and I...one of them I know... The other day up thar at Miss Willie's, ... what they called, like a horse shoe, with a heel plate, it was one of them up thar now...

E.J.: That's right.

C.J.: Now, I walked in the door at Miss Willie's and out, one of them out... around the heel too.

D.S.: Right.

C.J.: Right up there.

D.S.: Yea. Well, it helped you climb the mountains too, didn't it?

C.J.: No...no! It'd set you down. (Laughing) On the rocks.

D.S.: (Laughing) Slip on the rocks?

C.J.: Yea, ... be the metal and them hob nails would slide right out from under you.

D.S.: used them. (Laughing)

C.J.: And you hit a wrock. (Laughing)

D.S.: Oh!

C.J.: They was alright as long as you was on dirt, but don't ..

C.J.: Yea.

J.N.: Now, were there any school further up the mountain than that one?

C.J.: Well, ... like I said, ... it was one right ... In that ole log barn...they taken it down and... they taken it down... the logs from up thar and brought them down here and built a barn out of them.

J.N.: Right.

C.J.: That was all that, ... my Mother went to school there.

F.J.:

D.S.: How far did school go and was it during the winter, the summer, or when?

C.J.: It was in the winter.

D.S.: Was in the winter?

C.J.: In the winter.

D.S.: That was good because other wise you were needed on the farm, weren't you?

C.J.: Yea, we worked in summer.

D.S.: Yea, you were busy. So, having it in the winter and not being far away, you could go to school. Right?

C.J.: Right....right. We was off.

D.S.: Alright now, how far did you go through school?

C.J.: I went...went to fourth...fourth grade.

D.S.: Fourth grade? And, you were taught reading, writing, arithmetic...

C.J.: Right.

D.S.:history?

C.J.: Right.

D.S.: Geography?

C.J.: Yea. All..all..all...

D.S.: You were lucky.

C.J.: ..all..of that.

D.S.: Great!

C.J.: But, ..but..I..i....done forgot a whole lot of that.

D.S.: So, have I! (Laughing) Coonie, how about your school?
Where was your school, Coonie?

F.J.: I went to a one room school for seven years.

D.S.: Seven years in a one room school. They were good teachers,
weren't they?

F.J.: Yea, and Judge Snead's mother taught me and also his aunt.

D.S.: Really?'

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: What was she like?

F.J.: Huh?

D.S.: What was she like?

F.J.: They were good teachers.

D.S.: They were?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: What did they look like?

F.J.: Uh. ... Well, she...Cousin Annie was tall.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: She was a Keyser.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: And, married a Snead.

D.S.: Oh! Uhhuh.

F.J.: See, she and my Father were first cousins.

D.S.: Oh, no wonder you learned well under here, ... you were a
spoiled pupil.

F.J.: I never did pass a spelling test, I don't think. (Laughed)

D.S.: (Laughed)

F.J.: I never did put the i before the e, or the u, or something.
It was always something wrong with it. (Laughed)

D.S.: (Laughing) Did you have Spelling Bees?

F.J.: Oh, yea. I was always at the bottom.

D.S.: Yea. Right.

F.J.: Spelled it wrong and

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: We'd have ... like we'd have ... I could do better spelling,
writting my words and looking and then I could tell if the
letters was where it belonged in the word.

D.S.: Uhhuh. yea.

F.J.: Yea. ... yea, we had spelling right on up to high school.

D.S.: Right.

F.J.: And, then definitions on top of all of that.

D.S.: Sure. And, now I want to know about all the fun you had.
Did all of you, ... did both of you ... I want to hear
from both of you. How about apple butter boilings, ...
did you do any apple butter boilings?

C.J.: Yea, ... we made a kettle of apple butter every Fall. We
did.

D.S.: Did you have fun when you made it?

F.J.: Uh, ... Well, .. you had to peel apples. I never was so
crazy about peeling apples. (Laughing)

D.S.: No, not the peeling part! No!

F.J.: When it come to slicing, I'd eat, (Laughing) I'd put
more in this bucket than I did in the other one over there.
If the apple was good.

D.S.: (Laughed) But, when you started stirring around, did you have...

F.J.: Oh! I don't know weather you knew this or not, weather if you heard it or not...from ... because they don't have apple butter boilings ... People don't have fun like we had!

D.S.: I know.

F.J.: It started with, you had a long handle ... and on the end of that thing was a paddle.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: And, two people... one got on and stir it and when you bumped the kettle, the boy was suppose to get to kiss the girl.

D.S.: RIGHT! RIGHT! (Laughing) Sure. Right.

F.J.: Yea. (Laughing)

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: Then we would take up ... we had..what we would do, what you would call . We would make a stewed apples and put them over in this gallon jar and then the next morning we would get up and start another kettle of fresh apples and get those into applesauce and then we would have applesauce to put to applesauce and we would make up about twenty gallons of apple butter.

D.S.: Yea. Did you play music while you were doing the apple butter boiling?

F.J.: I was suppose to, but I didn't have any ear for music. I had an ear for

D.S.: Did older people play it...(Both talking) Did other people play music?

F.J.: Oh, yea!

D.S.: And, did you do any dancing?

F.J.: Oh yea, they had square dances.

D.S.: Sure. Sure. Sure. Yea.

F.J.: I know these two fellers who come down out of the Park, now there you go. They was the wives.

D.S.: Wives?

F.J.: And, one of them played the fiddle and the other one picked the banjo, and they made good music.

D.S.: Sure! Right.

F.J.: And, I don't know who, somebody in the crowd would call off the steps.

D.S.: Do you recall any of the tunes? Did you ever play Leather Britches?

F.J.: No.

D.S.: Money Mush?

F.J.: We played, Preacher and the Bear!

D.S.: Preacher and the Bear?

F.J.: YEA!

D.S.: That's a new one.

F.J.: We...we had.. ... That's old! That was on the cyclinder record.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, the preacher decided to go a'huntin' one Sunday mornin' and his religion wouldn't let him take the gun along. But, he took the gun along anyhow, and the bear run him up a tree. (Laughing)

D.S.: (Laughing) Is that a good square dancing piece?

F.J.: No, that was just a ...

D.S.: Just amusement?

F.J.: Amusement, you know?

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: And, he said, "Lord, if you can't help me, don't help that bar!" (Laughing)

D.S.: (Laughing!) Did they play the piece...uh,..Boil Them Cabbages Down?

C.J.: Yea, they did. (Laughed)

J.N.: How does that one go, Clark?

C.J.: I couldn't tell you to..to save my life; for I..I...

F.J.: I can tell you what is pretty, if you had a mandolin and could play it right and could dance it right, ... was the Virginia Reel.

D.S.: Oh, yes! Right.

F.J.: That was really pretty.

D.S.: That's right, that was pretty.

F.J.: Was right long, but it was a pretty ...

D.S.: Two Cent Gal? Did you play Two Cent Gal, back home? Two Cent Gal?

F.J.: I'm just trying to think. Seems to me that we did play it. I wish I could ...When, you know, you're young like that, you don't think about keeping those things, you think they are going to be around forever, but they aren't.

D.S.: That's right.

F.J.: They aren't.

D.S.: Yea. ... Yea. Were there any diseases, that you recall?

F.J.: Oh, yea!

D.S.: What?

F.J.: Whooping cough, measles, uh... chicken pox, and then ... later on... That was later on though, we had ... one thing other, ... small pox.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Now, that was pretty serious.

D.S.: Yes, that was.

F.J.: Some people didn't get vaccinated, but we all got vaccinated, you know.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Right here in the arm.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Yea.

F.J.: And, that was suppose to be good a long time. They vaccinated me, but it didn't take the second time.

D.S.: Yea. ... You were still protected.

C.J.: on me.

F.J.: Yea. Yea.

D.S.: This, in other words, you had a doctor they would come in?

F.J.: No, Dr. Smith, from out at Speraville.

D.S.: I've heard a lot about Dr. Smith from Sperryville.

F.J.: And, Dr. Brown from and then another Dr. Brown from Ripple.

D.S.: Very good.

F.J.: Doc Brown's father.

D.S.: Did your mother know any herbs?

F.J.: Oh, yea!

D.S.: What?

F.J.: Oh, the lamb quarters, I don't know weather you call that an herb or not, but that ... you put that in a sallet.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: And then we had...uh, .. everybody knows about the wild onion. (Laughed)

D.S.: What did you do with the wild onion?

F.J.: We let the cows have it. (Laughed)

D.S.: (Laughing)

C.J.: Now, you're talking about this...this sallét.... Out in this yard, ..yea, my Aunt and Sally would cut twenty-one different kinds of weed...

F.J.: Oh, yea.

C.J.: ...for .. for sallét. Poke, Dandelion, and maybe I can think of .. of a few of them.

F.J.: A narrow leaf stock.

C.J.: Narrow leaf stock...

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: And, ...Plantain. I think that is it right thar, I wouldn't say that's the truth.

F.J.: Yea, a narrow leaf.

C.J.: But ... but Plantain and ...

F.J.: But Mommy never would put , we didn't know what we might cut.

C.J.: ...and there was Wild Mustard...and Wild Mustard, in other words and..and..cut the Polk along with it and ...throw a piece of fat meat in it and cook it, and it was good.

D.S.: Sure.

C.J.: It was good.

D.S.: Did you ...

C.J.: I'd eat a pot of it now, if I had it.

D.S.: What did your mother give you when you had a cold?

C.J.: Uh....

F.J.: Make us stay in the house.

D.S.: Did you get turpentine and sugar?

C.J.: The nose....

D.S.: Did you?

F.J.: (Laughed) I don't believe we did. Oh, oh, we got vinegar and sugar.

D.S.: Vinegar and sugar?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: Did it help?

F.J.: Oh, yea it'd would ... it would help a little bit, you know, to open up your throat and all.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Did your mother make an onion plaster?

F.J.: We never was that sick, I don't remember. (All Laughed)

C.J.: They used mustard. They used mustard for that.

D.S.: Mustard plaster?

C.J.: Mustard plaster.

F.J.: Now, this actual happened. Now, we had a stream of water come down by our house and we would go down in there fishin', fool around down there in that stream. And, they would call up ole Dr. Smith (Laughing) to come up there, one of us might had a cold, I don't know. So, he come on up there and he called Mom, and Mom was asleep. And, he said, 'Where are the sick folks?' Mom said, 'I don't know.' He said, 'I know where they are, they are down there in the creek with their straw hats catchin' minnows.' (Laughing)

D.S.: (Laughing) uh...When..this is not a very happy subject, but it is one I do want to know about. When a person died, and of course, they didn't have embalming in those days, so, what did they do, keep the body in the houses?

F.J.: Yes, but they didn't keep them too long?

D.S.: No. Uh, .. Now, you would have the Minister to come, for the burial?

F.J.: Oh, yes!

D.S.: Alright. Did they ...

F.J.: People would cook food and send to the houses where there was sickness or a death.

D.S.: Sure. And, everybody stayed there at the grave until it was closed?

F.J.: That's right!

D.S.: Shows respect, doesn't it?

F.J.: Nobody was in a hurry, and they would all go around, you know, and shake hands with folks and talk to them.

D.S.: Did you use monuments or rocks?

F.J.: Well, a lot of time some rocks and some monuments. Most of them use rocks. Well, there was monuments, I don't know weather they are still there or not. Now, .. that would be in the Park now, that was a big cementary up there at Bolen. Up on top of the mountain.

D.S.: You can still go to it, you know?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: Yea. ...because you are allow to go in there and clean it up and do anything you want with it.

F.J.: That was a John Bolen or Vernon Bolen.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Still on top of the mountain.

C.J.: Over there. , they are white.

D.S.: Did they inscribe on the rocks? Did they write anything on the rocks?

F.J.: No, but you know, I haven't seen that but one time and that was down here...where Vic Beahm lives.

C.J.: Beahm.

F.J.: I don't remember..It is a grave yard up in the corner,
with a stone wall around it.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: and we went there after cattle and I noticed it.
I said, :Well, I see a tombstone! And, we got a lookin'
on those sand stone rocks ... and there was a date. And,
you could make that out, but the most of it, it had
washed out. Come from sand stone washed out.

C.J.: The sand.

F.J.: But, they were real smooth stones...

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: ...that they had.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: And, you tell the date.

D.S.: You know one question I didn't ask you that I'd asked
Clark, your cows. You said you had a lot of cows.

F.J.: Not now, we did.

D.S.: You did, yea I know.

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: Did you just let them roam?

F.J.: No! No!

D.S.: O. K..

F.J.: They'd be up on the Park.

D.S.: Some people did.

F.J.: Well, Dad rented...that was before the Park taken it over.

D.S.: Yea, that's what I'm talking about.

F.J.: My Father rented this from Miller.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: I don't know if... Did you know Arthur Miller, I don't think

you do. He use to be Post Master over in Washington. Anyhow, and he still owned this up in here, if you wanted some information he might give it to you.

J.N.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And be glad to, because his father..owned this whole side up here. This mountain you come on...

D.S.: Where does he live?

F.J.: He lives on out close to the Post Office.

J.N.: In Little Washington?

F.J.: Yea, and his sister lives in Front Royal, Mrs. Settle, Junior Settle.

D.S.: Arthur Miller?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: And he lives in..

F.J.: Washington.

D.S.: ..Little Washington?

F.J.: Yea. Near the Post Office. His office is right adjacent to it.

J.N.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, he sells real estate.

C.J.: I don't think, Coonie, he sells real estate now since he had that stroke.

F.J.: He may still have the sign up, I don't know weather he took the sign down.

C.J.: I don't think he is selling real estate now.

F.J.: He had a stroke, he doesn't talk too plain, but you can understand him as good as I can.

C.J.: He does about like I do.

J.N.: I can understand you pretty much.

D.S.: (Laughed) Sure I can understand you, no problem here.

F.J.: Clark, I see a cow or something up there?

C.J.: No, that's one of them there rose bushes when the wind..
the wind picked it up and blew it against the fence.
It fooled me several times.

F.J.: Oh, he killed the rose bushes.

D.S.: Speaking of ...winds and... (Both talking)

F.J.: I can remember when they had cattle on up that mountain..
We had some sheep up here.

C.J.: Yea.

D.S.: Sheep up there?

F.J.: Yea, we grazed them. You could get on a horse and ride and
come right, come out down over at Little Washington. There
are a cluster of mailboxes up near the Ski.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: It's a road that goes going from Washington up and take
the road to the right.

J.N.: Clark, didn't you use to go over the mountain to .. to..

C.J.: Right.

D.S.: You raised sheep, that means you had a loom, didn't you?

F.J.: No. ... No.

D.S.: You didn't? You didn't weave?

F.J.: We had one, but we didn't use it.

D.S.: Then you sold the wool?

F.J.: Well... wool now. That was an insane thing. Down at
Rock Mill...Oh, shoot, ...uh...no, it... It is Rock Mill,
isn't it Clark?

C.J.: Yea. Yea..yes

F.J.: An old brick building, it still has a

D.S.: Yea!

F.J.: And, they had those big vats in thar, and when we sheared the sheep, took the wool thar....

D.S.: Aaaaah!

F.J.: ...they washed it, they carded it, and make a blanket.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Uhhuh.

F.J.: We went through thar when we was going to school.

D.S.: Yea. Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, that building, the rock, the brick is still in it.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: I mean a whole lot of them is still there. They haven't bothered it, haven't tore it down I mean.

D.S.: Uhhuh. That is interesting.

C.J.: Where....Mid....Mid...

F.J.: Right there where the store is.

C.J.: Middie Beahm....Middie Beahm, ¹ believe might own it now. She done it by hand, she made wool comforts, and they was just as light as can be on you....feel like you got nothing on you but ... over you...but...but..they are just as warm as can be. But, she washed that wool, and picked it by hand, and made wool comforts.

F.J.: Oh, yea.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: We sheard sheep...we sheard sheep and got the best pieces... sheared the sheep, you know, to have made at

F.J.: They had a frame...had a frame, you know, and put the thing on and then card it, and a little card, make it square to get the run right.

D.S.: Coonie, how much wool.....

J.N.: How much land did you need up there on the mountain to support a herd of sheep? How big a herd and how much land did you need?

F.J.: Well, we just put our sheep up thar with Daddy's cows.

J.N.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: We didn't have that many sheep, we had about fifteen...

J.N.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: ...or twenty, I imagine.

J.N.: Uhhuh. And, how much land did they have to feed on? Those fifteen sheep?

F.J.: They just fed on the whole thing, whatever they, where ever the cattle was at.

C.J.: We..we...

J.N.: They just ran free up in what is now the Park?

F.J.: Yes. They had an apple orchard up thar...

J.N.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: All of us had an apple orchard over here. Front Royal, uh...White, Junior had a ... Father owned an apple orchard.

C.J.: I'd say thar was two hundred acres or better, or maybe three hundred acres...

F.J.: Oh, yea!

C.J.: ...in that that Duke Field...Duke Field and Hacking Field.

F.J.: I'd say it was more than that.

C.J.: I..I know it....

D.S.: Did you have bells on your cattle so that you could....

F.J.: On the sheep.

D.S.: On the sheep?

F.J.: Yea.

C.J.: Yea.

D.S.: But not on the cattle?

(Both C.J. and F.J. were talking at the same time)

C.J.: Had them on the milk cows, so you could find them.

(Laughing)

D.S.: Right!

F.J.: Had them on the ole milk cow.

D.S.: Uh, ...So, you did really sort-of let them roam, where-
ever they wanted to go?

F.J.: Yea.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: But, you see, that was pretty well fenced in because
the Millers had used it themselves.

D.S.: Yea. Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, then when the Park took it over...

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: ...that's when we put the cattle up there.

D.S.: I see.

F.J.: Clark put the cattle up there. It was beautiful grass
up there.

D.S.: Yea. That's what I've heard.

F.J.: We'd go up there on horseback, come up from the other
side and then I could ride on down hill...

D.S.: Yea. Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, they cut... And, you know what? You could see
great big logs up there, and you know why? They had a
tannery at Speraville... and they cut those logs and
peeled them.

D.S.: Oh, yea!

F.J.: And, hauled that bark to make this stuff you tan leather with.
with.

J.N.: Right.

F.J.: And, the logs rotted.

J.N.: Yep. Right.

J.N.: What kind of wood was that?

F.J.: Them big Chestnut Oat...

C.J.: Chestnut Oak, White Oak.

D.S.: Chestnut Oaks?

F.J.: ...timber.

D.S.: Yep.

J.N.: Yea.

D.S.: I know you said you did canning, but how did you... Did you...How did you keep your cabbages over the winter? And, turnips and potatoes?

F.J.: Well, we mainly ...

D.S.: Buried them?

C.J.: Yea.

F.J.: Only way we could can the cabbage was to make kraut.

D.S.: Oh, yea! But, didn't you bury your cabbage too?

F.J.: Yea. Uhhuh. You scoop out some earth when it was dry. We use an apple barrel and put the apple barrel in thar, and put the bottom part of the barrel down in the area further than we did the front part.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, then you could lay some sacks or something over the top and throw some dirt up on it. And, that's the way mound around... and the cabbage in that barrel, you could go down and pull that sack back and get you a head of cabbage.

D.S.: Uhhuh. How about turnips and potatoes?

F.J.: Well now, turnips was not hard to keep. You could bury turnips, potatoes wasn't hard ot keep, if they don't freeze. Potatoes are about

(Both talking at the same time)

C.J.: Save the cabbage stalk...save the cabbage stalk, save the cabbage stalk and set it out...

D.S.: Right.

F.J.:will freeze much quicker.. Now, sweet potatoes will grow sprouts.

C.J.: ...and have these little sprouts.

F.J.: Oh, yea, we buried cabbages, turnips...

C.J.: Then set the head of cabbage out and cut that... cabbage stalk out in the small area and cover that up and you'll have....

F.J.: And in one of them bad places stock beets.

D.S.: Some what?

C.J.: ...a row of sprouts.

F.J.: What they call stock beets.

D.S.: Oh!

F.J.: Get great big. We buried some of those stock beets to keep them from freezing until we'd cut them up for the cattle, and we cooked some of them, they were good.

D.S.: Did you ever use homemade lye soap for poison ivy?

F.J.: Oh, yea!

C.J.: Yea...right. You know when we worked in that...I never did bother us... When we worked in cutting it, we used homemade soap. We used nothin' but homemade soap.

D.S.: Did it kill the poison ivy?

C.J.: We didn't go to the store to buy soap.

D.S.: Did it cure the Poison Ivy?

F.J.: I don't know if it cured it, but after you painted it with that Ivy cure, if you come in right out from whar the Ivy is, get you a pan of water and go to work with soap or put some salt in it or lye, I mean, doctor it up with something and wash your hands with..

D.S.: Yea. Uhhuh.

F.J.: See, i the Ivy , but as far as I know

C.J.: We ... we...we..use Ivory Soap....this homemade soap is what we used.....

F.J.:

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: ...and, I know that is what we used all along.

F.J.:

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: In other words, you get a can of lard that got strong and... get a can of lye and pour in it and make a pot of soap.

D.S.: Right.

C.J.: And, take a knife and cut it out.

F.J.: Did you know, I saw on the can of lye a new receipe of making soap.

C.J.: When I was small I helped make a many pots of it.

D.S.: Oh, really?

F.J.: You..you..now, this will take good..I use mutton tallow.....

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: ...to make soap.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, you melt that, I don't know if I can find the receipe

I have or not. But, you melt that and dissolve your lye and then you pour them together, but you have to stir it all the time until that hardens.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Then after it hardens, since I made it out of mutton tallow, it was just as white, you could lay a piece of Ivory Soap and it was just as white as any Ivory soap.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, you put it in a pan of water and it sudded.

D.S.: Huh! (Laughed) Gosh! That's amazing! Uh, .. Clark, I want to ask you, did you ever have any toys, like marbles? ... Did you play marbles?

C.J.: Yes indeed, I had marbles and ...

D.S.: Pitch horse shoes?

C.J.: ...pitched horseshoes and ...and..I got a little truck over at Jordan's place. Now, .. things Santa Clause bought me.

D.S.: How did you celebrate Christmas?

C.J.: Well..well..we put off some fire crackers... fire crackers and ...marbles, a little candy and oranges.

D.S.: Uhhuh. O. K..

C.J.: Candy and a few oranges.

D.S.: Had extra to eat too, that day, right?

C.J.: Huh?

D.S.: Had more to eat that day?

C.J.: Right. Right.

J.N.: Coonie said you have a marble story, what's your marble story?

C.J.: Well, ...we...we..we played...played marbles all day.

F.J.: You know, marbles use to be a great game.

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: And,... shoot marbles all day long, we would....

(Both talking at the same time)

F.J.: I can remember when the boys, I had two brothers, they work in Washington, and soon as they got ready to come in to eat lunch...

C.J.: ...shoot marbles and play croquet. We'd play croquet .. and...and then.... pitch horse shoes too. We done all of that.

F.J.: ...if they just had ten minutes ...

D.S.: They played marbles?

F.J.: They played marbles until grown-ups come to eat...

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: ...had to go back to work.

D.S.: (Laughing) Did anybody up around your area make any moonshine?

C.J.: Yea....yea...it's plenty of it been made around. ... This feller, this feller..live out there, his name, Ben , 94 years old, and I never seen him drunk in my life, and ...he..he made it. He made it.

D.S.: Did he sell it? Where would he sell it?

C.J.: Well.. no where...he..he..had no trouble selling it. He'd go down... some would come to his place and buy it, and some.. he would deliver some of it.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: Roop over here ...

F.J.: We..(Laughing) when we was looking for sheep up here on the mountain one time and the dogs had been into the sheep and we saw this line of smoke...

D.S.: Yea. (Laughed)

F.J.: ..and we watched it then, that for a little while.
You'd see them going down to the waterfall stream, had
the still set up just as big as you please.

D.S.: Uhhuh. (Laughing)

C.J.: Yea, running it right on.

D.S.: When you had your dances, would people have drinks, too?

F.J.: mmmum, not so much, they had cider. And, they were great
on cider. We had a cider mill, you know? That wasn't
bad, got hard, some people like it, but I like mine
sweet.

D.S.: Uhhuh. (Laughed)

F.J.: We use to ...

C.J.: What she is talking about up there, we was looking for
sheep...walked up on one... We sat down there and went
on down there and there was two strand of barb-wire, and
I went over the barb-wire fence and my old birtches seam
ripped...hooked one of the barbs, you know, and I
screamed away trying to get it unhooked, you know and
...he pulled out this little play toy pistol...POP, he
shot up in the air. I said, "You stick that back in your
pocket!" I said, "I've been looking at you for the past
two hours!"

D.S.: (Laughing)

C.J.: And, ... then I got over there to where he was running
it, it was ... he sprayed one all in his face... I said,
"It ain't no sense letting it go to waste." scared
him so bad he forgot to put his can under the one pitcher
that had come out of the fill. (All Laughing) I set
the can on and filled it.

D.S.: Oh, great! Clark, did you ever do any work with the saw mills or anything?

C.J.: No, ... No.... What work I done...I done with big plows and horses. Plowing for corn and making hey and all.

F.J.: Hauling wood.

C.J.: And, hauling wood.

D.S.: Alright, you would haul the wood from where?

C.J.: I hauled wood from my Grandmother's down to Flint Hill to my Mother's and then haul down there for to sell too. With three...three horses.

J.N.: Didn't you use to haul some wood over the mountain to Browntown?

C.J.: No. ... No, I never hauled no, that was...was a..a Shifflett. He lived above the old place there on that road there. He was cutting these here railroad ties and, ... he would bring them railroad ties out down through here and over there. He would go... him and , his gal. She had a horse with a pack-sack on him and ... and he had one, went to Browntown after his groceries. They'd get his groceries, go out the gravel plain, out by Browntown.

~~J.N. II~~

C.J.: So, soon as you got to the top, dropped off down there in Browntown.

J.N.: Right.

C.J.: So, when you're up there on that Drive you, anyplace you pull off you look right down on Browntown.

D.S.: I know, but that's quite a long distance.

F.J.: It's quite a long distance from here up there.

D.S.: (Laughed) Yea.

C.J.: I use to walk from here to ville in about an hour,
an hour and three quarters.

F.J.: It's a long steep walk.

C.J.: But, I couldn't do it now, but I use to walk there from
here.

F.J.: It's a very good road. I rode it horsevack from Browntown..
..it brings you across that mountain down to home.

C.J.: And, go up there and pick huckleberries. Pick
huckleberries.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Daddy would have cattle over there on pasture. Marlow...
Mr. Marlow would rent pasture to Daddy.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, we'd drive those cattle. Daddy and I use to get
on our horses and drive those cattle across that mountain,
come down what they call...uh, ... over there at Gore...
(Both talking)

C.J.: Over there that field ... that field got the name from
Dukes... Dukes owned that before Meadows did.

F.J.: The road empties right out into Gore, what they call
Gore land there.

D.S.: O. K..

C.J.: Duke.

D.S.: By the way, how many horses did your family have?

F.J.: Well, now we had a four horse team.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Great.

F.J.: Always, .. Daddy had a riding horse and then we had a horse
we drove to the buggy and we could rode..rode any of them
we could get to get the cows. (Laughed)

D.S.: Uhhuh. You know one question that I haven't asked either of you, how about church. Did you go regularly to church?

F.J.: We went to church. Mama would get us ready, had a long bench out on the porch and she would get one of us ready and tell us to go out there and set down, and we had to set there until she got us all ready.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, who could walk... we could walk to Sunday School.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Mama couldn't walk that far and they'd come down in the buggy.

D.S.: I see! How far was the church?

F.J.: It wasn't no more than a mile or a quarter. It's still there.

C.J.: Yea. .. we to the other.

D.S.: What kind of church was it?

F.J.: Baptist Church and then they had Brethern or a Dunkard Church down there.

J.N.: Brown Baptist Church.

F.J.: Yea.

J.N.: Still stands.

F.J.: So does the Brethern Church...on further.

D.S.: How about you, did you go to church regularly?

C.J.: Yea, ... when I was small. Mother got me ready and me and Doctor Browning, Edgar Browning's wife was our Sunday School teacher. So, I don't know weather you know John S. Brown or not, but he retired from the bank, The Flint Hill Bank.

J.N.: Oh, yes I do know Mr. Brown.

- C.J.: Well, his father was the one that bought me into this world and Mrs. Brown was my Sunday School teacher.
- F.J.: He was a man.
- D.S.: O.K., Great. Well, this has been a beautiful, beautiful thing we have learned a lot. Can you think of anything?
- J.N.: Yea, I got a couple of questions, I guess for both of you. Clark, a couple of times you talked about the Duke and Hacking fields up there.
- C.J.: The way that field got that Duke name, the way I understand it, a family of Dukes...
- J.N.: Right.
- C.J.: ...owned that up there.
- J.N.: Right.
- F.J.: , I think... I mean, I think that's the way it was.
- C.J.: Yea. They wat they took and they have, you know, they called this bank out there Daze's Spring branch.
- J.N.: Right.
- C.J.: And, you know , that the way it got it's name. A family of Daze's lived here.
- F.J.: We don;t know that, but we think it. It must be up there somewhere near where the Baugher put up that Cabin on . It's called Daze's Spring Branch.
- C.J.: It's just like my name back through the . In other words it... they called Daze Spring Branch and that branch and in the Duke Field... the Duke Field and the Hacking Field, both.
- J.N.: Now, the branch you'd call the Daze Branch is now called The Spruce Pine Branch, right?

- C.J.: No. ... No... that runs down by the place
over here.
- F.J.: You got mixed up on that top.
- J.N.: O. K..
- F.J.:
- J.N.: Waterfall Branch?
- C.J.: Yea. They call this now Twin Falls, is what they call
it.
- J.N.: Right.
- C.J.: They call it Twin Falls, but the right name for it is
Daze Spring Branch.
- D.S.: O. K..
- F.J.: Now, what do they call this one over here?
- C.J.: Spruce Pine.
- F.J.: Spruce Pine, yea.
- J.N.: Spruce Pine Branch. Now, this land that we can see up
here, that is now the Park, that was at one time open
fields?
- C.J.: All back through there from this place to from
place, through there. George Fletcher owned it. He
owned that in there at the BobWaller Hill and Martin
owned all through there and all that was all clean.
Clean to the top of that peak. In other words, all,
like I say, George Fletcher... cleaned it up and sawed
timber with one of these up and down saw mill.
- D.S.: Uhhuh.
- C.J.: And, set it out in the orchard and he got in debt and he
couldn't pay for it and then Carter and Jim taken it
over and they kept it until the Park taken it over.
- D.S.: Then that was all cleared land?

C.J.: Every bit of it... right there were you are looking at.
I had a'many, a'many on in there.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: In other words, up there where you live.....

J.N.: Right.

C.J.: ...on Martin Hill you could stand there and look clean
on back to the Young's Place, clean back to the BobWallow.
And, it was cleaned up.

D.S.: O.K..

C.J.: It was all cleaned up.

J.N.: How did the Chestnut blite effect the people who lived
in the mountain, Clark?

C.J.: Well, it knocked them out of, the turkey eat them, the
hogs eat them, and you eat them too. (Laughed) The.....

D.S.: It was a good cash crop too, wasn't it?

F.J.: Yea, that was a cash crop.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: That and timber was the two biggest .

J.N.: Yea.

F.J.: Of course, then they made rails and

C.J.: Cut rails to get here.

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: I got around here.

J.N.: Yea.

F.J.: And timber. ... It was easy to handle.

C.J.: But, .. that cut of timber was wood timber.

D.S.: Do you have any ideal how the Keyzers came here?

F.J.: Now, ... I have, I don't know, some Keyser in Pennsylvania...
I don't know too much about them, but now I can give you
a sketch of some history of our branch.

D.S.: Alright.

F.J.: When England was at war...they hired some Hessian Troops from German.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: To help them fight.

D.S.: Right.

F.J.: And, I think the name was Moore...Moore Keyser and he was a butcher, and he was hired... England hired him to come over here to help fight.

D.S.: Right.

F.J.: And, after the war...they could go back or stay, and Moore Keyser decided he didn't want to go back. And, he married a Dutch girl.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: And, my great-great grandfather probably was Moore.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: I'm not sure about that.

D.S.: Yea. O. K..

F.J.: But, I do know about the history of that branch of the Keyzers and that's the reason they call them flat-headed Dutchmen.

J.N.: Flat-headed dutchmen.

F.J.: Uhhuh. Call that a child down here this.

J.N.: Yea. water down here.

D.S.: O. K., I had a feeling it was something like that, but I wanted to

F.J.: But some of the Keyzers...I suppose they all were... you know, all of them are Germans. I can tell you that.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: As far as I know...or heard anything about it.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: Settled in Pennsylvania.

D.S.: Yea.

F.J.: Some settled down up there.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Yea.

F.J.: And.....

D.S.: O.K.. This has really, really been something marveleous, You don't know what you have done to help us. Can you think of any other fun times that you had beside from the apple butter boilings and Christmas and so on ... dances?

F.J.: Oh, I liked to play tennis, ride horseback, and play croquet and ... We use to get together, I mean grown-people as well as the kids. The things I notice now, the grown people they want...you know, they all have to be ~~pre~~ pregnanted...pregnanted, but that wasn't it with us. We had to take care of..if we had a young brother or a little sister or somebody...everybody saw that that kid was taken care of.

D.S.: Uhhuh. Yea.

F.J.: We use something, you know, a ball or some kind of them to play with or...

J.N.: Yea.

F.J.: ...maybe then played ball themselves with an old rubber ball or something like that.

D.S.: Sure.

J.N.: The families were much closer than they are today.

D.J.: Yea.

F.J.: We didn't leave...we didn't dare go off and leave them.

D.S.: No.

C.J.: No...when the corn thin, corn thinning time, you got a dollar or two, out in thinning corn.

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: Thinning corn and then replanting corn. You don't hear of that no more.

F.J.: Well...I call .. a right interesting story.

C.J.: But, we planted corn, replanted corn and..but and planted it.

(Both talking at the same time)

F.J.: I was in this garden, it was garden time.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: Clark had finished plowing with the horses..Now, I heard a feller holler... I heard him holler and the dogs barked, and I said something is out here... So, I got over the fence and started on up through there and I could see where, you know, whatever the dog had, they carried on...you know? I hadn't been up there very long, so I saw where they had to drop the hen because the dogs was after it...chase. They got rid of the hen and the dogs kept on going on up there... So, I followed them on up...there was a graveyard...called Clarence's graveyard, and right in that graveyard they treed.... So, I went on up. There was a den on the other side, around there I saw that den being used and, but it wasn't anything I could do because it wasn't bothing but .
So, I said, Well, it's treed now, so I decided to come

on to the house. Got on down the mountains away and... I saw a cat up the tree. I thought what's one of the old cats doing up here? ... I just thought it was a cat from the house. Now, this was an after thought, so, I came on down from the tree and got down there a little ways and I said, I'm not sure that was a house cat or not! Because I took a good look and I could see the thing's eyes looking at me and I said, that doesn't look just like one of my cat's eyes.

D.S.: (Laughing)

F.J.: So, I turned and went back and IT WAS A BOB CAT! That the dogs had treed. One went under the..in the den and one went up the tree.

D.S.: Uhhuh.

F.J.: So, I didn't want to leave it and I called for Clark, and I heard him come and stop out at the creek and
a drink. And, I said, surly he'll hear me after awhile, but I couldn't get him to hear me and I didn't want to leave because I thought if I leave the dogs might follow and that thing is coming down out of the tree and get me. Then I said, Well, I'm going on to the house. But, one dog decided to stay at the tree. So, when Clark came I told him and he got the shotgun and went up there and he got the thing. He shot the thing out of the tree.

C.J.: Yea...I knew were it was and what tree, where it was... I knew..knowed it, I walked right streight to it.

D.S.: (Laughed) Uhhuh.

C.J.: I walked right streight to it.

F.J.: Yea. Once in awhile we'd find some wild turkeys and...

D.S.: Sure.

C.J.: No, in other words..the..as some said... as Tom Eastman said down there the other day, we had to scratch for our living.

D.S.: Yea.

C.J.: In other words, keep a'diggin'.

J.N.: Yep.

C.J.: Keep a'diggin'. We always..we had plenty but...

F.J.: What man over here...Who's called Father of this Park?

J.N.: The father of this park?

F.J.: Yea!

C.J.: I did know, but I done forgot.

D.S.: A lot of people claimed Geroge Freeman Pollock is.

F.J.: No, that isn't his name.

D.S.: Uh, ... Carson?

C.J.: I don't know weather if I remember what they even call him. A feller worked for ..

D.S.: Judge Carson?

C.J.: It might have been. But, it made me about half mad and in other words... over.

F.J.: Oh, that was just a Park Ranger.

C.J.: No, ... I mean about this here Park. ... I don't think they had any business with it. Tell you the truth, I think it'd be just as well off if the public still owned it.

F.J.: Well, they're going to get more Park.

D.S.: No, they're not!

F.J.: They're not going to take in any more?

D.S.: No.

F.J.: I thought down around Fredericksburg...

D.S.: Oh, ... maybe around Fredericksburg, but not here.

F.J.: No?

D.S.: No. No.

C.J.: I had a feller come here to me one evening, one of these Park Rangers come here to me and he wanted to know if I owned any land in the Park... And, he told me, he said he heard they could...you could make them pay you up to date prices on it...

D.S.: Uhhuh.

C.J.: He told me that, but I never did see him or hear tell of him anymore. I didn't know, ..I didn't own any land.

F.J.: We don't own any Park.. any land in the Park. Our property want house instead . (Laughed)

C.J.: I didn't own any land. They don't want...

D.S.: Well, we sure do think you. ... I'm going to shut these off so we can have a good time reminiscenceing. But, I sure do think you very much.

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