

You go get that from her.

Mrs. Beck: Well, maybe he has it.

Well, no, I doubt if you have.

(I've stopped and talked to her. Her and Roy one time and he was helping you build fence that day.)

I don't think he is doing anything now.

(Yeah.)

But she knows about that post office deal as good as he does. You'll find her back at the house.

(That was quite a settlement here at one time, wasn't it?)

Yeah. You see this old mill here it used to grind for people come from Pryor here.. I mean they run it day and night, is what it did. That would be 100 years ago. My dad was 69 when he died, and he died in 1943, and he used to tell me about 50 years ago and it would have to be 100 years ago now, wouldn't it?)

(It would have to be.)

Yeah. 'Cause I'm 63 and it don't bother me to tell you something 50 years ago.

(That's right.)

My grandad run this thing for the soldier boys. He told that when he run--said that now in the Civil don't need to be getting me any guard watching me, said I walk down to the spring and just walked off the farm, dad said, right cross the hill went over and joined the other family.

(Well.)

Civil War. And people used to have to eat this stuff now I'm telling you.

There wasn't no welfare like there is today. I'll tell you one joke and then that's right.

DESCRIBES THE MAKING OF AN EARLY DAY CORN GRITTER AND USE OF SAME

I told a fellow the other day, I told him this and then he was interested more