

And I hardly ever hear of one like that.

(Well that was real nice.)

It sure was. She had one of them.

(Well, she was quite prominent in the community, I guess, wasn't she?)

Oh yeah.

(Everybody seems to remember her.)

Oh everybody remember and knew her.

(I guess she done a lot of work among her people, too.)

GRANDMA ANNIE SNAIL IDENTIFIED

Oh yeah. And I'll tell you another great old lady was Grandma Snail, Annie Snail. She lived on Honey Creek down there. And Edgar Fields owns that place now. My--I'm his great-nephew--I'm great uncle I mean.

(Yeah.)

And he owns that place now, Grandma Snail lived there in a one room hewed log house and (not clear) all around (not clear). An old man stayed with her, his name Jack Grasshopper. She looked after him.

(Well.)

He lived in a house not far from her. The house had an old fashioned chimney made out of rocks, you know. That was the stoutest old Indian I ever saw.

He picked up them back sticks that was that big around.

(Well.)

Put 'em on his shoulders and walk in the house and throw 'em in the fire.

(He must have been strong.)

Oh he was a strong old Indian. Wore long hair.

(Well. There was some colorful people back in those days, wasn't there?)

Yeah, there sure was. (not clear) Grandma Snail would feed 'em all like as if she had everything in the world.

(Well, my goodness. I guess they had a good farm, stock, fields?)