

(But I felt something.)

Maggie: When we used to when we'd sleep in that room in there, you know, when (words not clear) I could hear her talking say, leave me alone, I don't bother you. How come you bother me? Leave me alone. I got to rest and sleep. Said you go off and bother somebody else. Said that's the way you used to talk to somebody bother you like that. But said you just talk to 'em and finally they went away. She said she'd shake her bed like that. (Laughter)

Hooley: That's the way it done Bobby's car, ain't it, coming home.

Maggie: Yes, uh-huh. Went to sleep on it there and died on the car, first beginning isn't it?

Hooley: Uh-huh, car died on him.

Maggie: And it wouldn't start. And said she was just fooling around in there in the inside, you know, said just as well get off, she said; I am going to (word not clear) car, you know. And then she said just pound around, you know and the gas, she thought it flooded, it didn't. Pretty soon it kicked off, when it started off the car just slide around like just shaking. He said he just kept coming now till way down somewhere down close to Dick's.

(Well, that's where those Chouteau's committed suicide up though there wasn't it? Not right there, but on up the road a little ways.)

Yeah, somewhere along in there.

(Two of 'em. I wonder if Myrtle's ever seen anything around by her house. That's close)

Lady: Yeah, I know it. Yeah, I hear her talk about it, too. Folks seen lots of things up--

(Have they?)