But he moved. He went to meet his other brother, you know, Maryland.

(Oh, he's in Maryland now.)

Yeah. He's got three children. Two boys and one girl. And the others, oldest one twin, he ain't got no children. He's got step-children. He treat like his bwn.

(Oh, because she'd been married before so he has her children.)
Yeah.

(Well, they can be just as sweet. You'll love them just as much.)
Yeah.

(How was, when you were growing up here around when you were a little girl, Myrtle, how was time...Was times kind of hard, bad?)

Yeah, pretty hard.

HARD TO MAKE A LIVING IN EARLY DAYS

(Was it hard to make a living?)

Yes. Hard to make living. It was just only my dad just farmed. And he just when he rent his place get little money. We used to have land at Nowata.

(Oh, he leased it out.)

Uh-huh. And he'd just work and farm you know, raise corn and stuff, you know, and a garden.

(Uh-huh. Did you put up stuff in the summer?)

Uh-huh. Yeah.

(What all did you all can?)

Oh, we canned some beans, some tomatoes, and we dry apple. We used to have orchard over there. Not so many trees, apple trees. We'd dry some apples, can some apples and peaches. That's all we did.

DRYING APPLES '- DRYING CORN

Huh-uh. You tell them. /speaking to lady in background/ /unidentified voice/: Used to be they, make a grater. (Uh-huh.)

They grate the corn, and they take a can and make bunch of holes in that