

It would be eighty-nine then.

(Well, that's what I thought.)

About 1889.

I was born in 1888.

Ella was born in 1888 and mine was in 1880.

She was nine years old (not clear).

(Not clear) to see George T.

Well, now (not clear).

(Eight from 91, you would be 83. Years ago, you subtract eighty-three and you get it right.)

Yeah.

(Pause)

(Eighty-eighty, wasn't it?)

Eighty-seven.

No, 1888.

See, I was born in '88.

And you started to school three years after that. Jane was twelve when I was (Interrupted).

I was a year old. Wasn't born-- the next year I was born.

(Yeah.)

You was visiting over there. My Uncle's aunt, her name was Nancy Lee Robinson, and we were visiting there. We heard the logs falling under the ceiling and catch afire. And we knew they had to get out. And we come home and my dad got on a horse and went to see about it and seen everything had burned. I went down there one time with my mother over to the grave to visit.

(And you went to the cemetery one time with your mother to visit?)

I didn't go to school. I just went with my mother.

(Un-hum.)