

ABOUT MOTHER AND FATHER:

(But, your mother was kinda scared to travel--)

Oh, she she's still listened to that old story about people's homes bleachin' out along the trail and all that kind of stuff and wouldn't, she wouldn't go to them. Papa wanted to go to Oregon, see and--

(Why did he want to do that?)

Well, see his heart got bad and you know, the heat is very bad on anybody that's got a bad heart and you know he, he was gettin' exhausted see, from the heart, and he jest got more and more and more where he couldn't work good and then he went, Papa went down to Texas and it was worse than ever see. I think he must have had kind a of an idea--you know of going back like a lotta people do, like go back where they were when they was kids. And you know the idea that's it gonna be jest like it was--well its never that way, so anyway he I guess he found it out to late, but anyway he still and mama finally gave in you know, that's all, she said, all right, well go in the spring. Well it was in January and my sister said, "Well, we'll buy a car." you know people were gettin' car quite a few cars--

(Do you remember about what year this was?)

1922. And but, papa would've been 53, 54 years old in April, and I think it was about January 11, he went to work and always before that and I think it was he alwayd kisses the kids bye in the morning. You know, we all kids, go up in our family, we all got up at the same time and we all got up at the table and same time and we ate at the same time, otherwise, you don't get anything. Now, my mama wouldn't cook four or five meals a day. I didn't blame her. I'd like to do that myself but Mr. Kelley lets the kids and he did the boys the same way, you know, and they jest do what they want to. Sometimes I cook four meals--for breakfast. Anyway well, you know we were all up but that morning I don't know why--that morning he didn't wake us up and we didn't say good-bye and you know, never realized my father was dead, until oh he had a nephew that he and my mother took, you know, to raise the next day after they got married. This little boy was seven years old, mama was 17 and daddy was 22 when they got married. And that was down here at 40 miles from Ardmore at a little place called Arr.