

(Unhunh.)

And cross on this side, big white house?

(Unhunh)

There used to be - my oldest sister lived in there. She died long time. And left the kids - bout three and they all dead too. And Mamma don't keep that. Their daddy keep and raise 'em right there. They all gone now. And when my sister living, I was little one too, I guess. - No - we went to see the kids - we all were playing together. We went over there. When we come back home - I was fat thing. I was little girl bout that big/ Fat - couldn't hardly walk.. Mamma say. When I had apron on you know, I carry round a --- you know this tree - (Bois d' Arc tree).

(Unhunh)

What you call it? - Locust - Its kinda yellow locust. What you call it?

They grow big balls - (Bois d' Arc tree)

(Unhunh)

I have lot of 'em in my apron, coming down road. Mamma told me say, " Why don't you throw it away." That's too heavy you carry out there. I'm gonna take 'em home. I got a load right there in this summer. Ever time we come in we brought 'em up there. Mamma told me sometime said, " Well Lizzie I tell you what you do." - They was already rotten now - " You can't use, why don't you plant it that one some where?" " Just dig in on ground and cover it up. They grow." Might be you have kids when you grown up big woman. Maybe you have kids. Kids can play with 'em. That's what he told me. Say, "All right." - I went over there and dig in up there. Right there. You see this one?

(Unhunh.)

And this was a sprout. I guess just let 'em alone, they'd be big tree.