

;you know. When my mother was younger. You know Jimmie Dolittle?

Well, he was a cousin or somehow or another. My mother has sixteen sets cousins and half of them was Littles and half of them was Dolittles. But in the beginning, they was all Littles. And then they had a family feud and so they divided among 'em. Well, I think the ones that took the name of Dolittle, it got tacked on 'em cause it got tacked on 'em cause they didn't do wery much work, see. I think that's way it was.

But anyway, this Jimmy Dolittle was a cousin of my mother's. And General Pershing's mother was my grandfather's sister, this Thompson-- Grandpa Thompson. His sister was Elizabeth Ann Thompson. She is--you know you can look it up. She is Pershing's mother. My grandfather was Benjamin Bennett Thompson. And then you know my other grandfather was a Lundford. I could name you jillions of things like that but I just can't--well I tell you another one on my mother's folks. They were all big business people, lots politicians and preachers and everything. Had an uncle--his wife was named Mandy. Well, Manday had a pretty good education. And she'd do all the readin'. But Uncle Ruff, he didn't want nobody to know he couldn't read. He thought that nobody knew. One time one of the deacons came over and mama said she was about 8 years old. Uncle Ruff settin' there and his Bible was upside down. This deacon said, "Ruff how in the world can you read that book upside down?" And Uncle Ruff was always sputtering, you know and he said "Urrh, guess I dozed off to sleep." And he was a big preacher. Couldn't read nor write his name.

(Who was it you said was a deputy marshall at Ft. --)

My step-grandfather. His name was William, I can't think of his middle name--it starts with B. Now he was well educated man. Last