

(Yeah, I like fresh huckleberries. You have huckleberries, up here?)

Yeah. I think them deers eat them huckleberries too.

(Yeah, I imagine they eat huckleberries.)

Lot's of 'em down near the creek, (not clear)--kind of hard on the huckleberries. Not blackberries though. There's lots of blackberries. Right up here up the valley.

(Back here on your dad's allotment?)

No, right up here, just right behind the house here, there's an old storm cellar there. --they didn't like it up there you know, up on the road, so they moved down here. I remember when there was a barn about where that mail box is now. There used to be an old barn there.

(Well did they have lots of woods in here or did they have pasture land?)

Well, there was just like these farming these lands. No fences. We built that. (Several feet of this tape is not clear--too much static.)

End of Part I. (Side A)