

(What I wanted to do--and I'm not trying to find out where it is, you know.)

Cecil: Oh, that's all right.

(I mean, I just wanted to see how it looks in the ground and maybe just take a picture of it. I've got one of those balls that you sold to Charley Potters.)

Jenny: She just want to go out there and see where it is.

Cecil: All right, you want to go.

Jenny: No, next time, she said. I'll call you Judy.

Cecil: And you just want to take a picture of it, huh? Well, I'll go with you when you come next time.

(You see, I've got some of the clay. The main thing I was interested in was to see what it looks like. You know, I'm not going to tell people to come out where they can dig it.)

Cecil: That's all right. Don't go over to Guy's (Guy Queotone is another informant) cause he's got awful bad. You might catch it. They say the doctor said it was something else. If you get in the room there, well don't.

(I just wondered if it would make him feel better if he had a visitor.)

Cecil: Well, you could go over, but be careful. You liable to catch it.

Jenny: We went over there the other day. And he said he couldn't hardly talk.

(Oh, that's too bad.)

Jenny: His throat or something is bothering him--bad cold.

(Listen, I've got to come a week from tomorrow, if it's all right on Thursday instead of on Wednesday. Is that all right?)