

Jenny: Up here where, oh Edna Downings lives, isn't it? I don't know what I mean because place was deep and I'd be afraid those horses couldn't get that buggy out of there. Even when I was in high school up there and there wasn't but a few cars and these roads were all muddy. And they'd stop right up here and take the fence post out of people's fences. Lift those cars out of that jungle land right down belong (Name not clear). They take those posts right out of people's fence, pry those old cars out of there.

END OF SIDE A-----PART I