

They come back and they took all the food they had and cattle--everything.

It's pitiful way, I think.

(Oh, it's terrible. I know they suffered a whole lot during those times.

Where was they living at that time?)

CROSSED RIVER ON A RAFT TO DELIVER MAIL

I couldn't tell you. They come--my daddy come from Iowa. Yes. My daddy come from Iowa. He was a boy. I don't know whether this boy is in Iowa or where at, you know, what river; but anyhow there's lot of logs. They sawed off the logs and they sold 'em to 'em. Raft (inaudible). My daddy was a mailcarrier and he wasn't of age, but then he had to do something like that. They couldn't get nobody else.

(Oh, he must have seen a lot of things in his time. Hard to believe.)

Used to listen to them and they'd talk about that war, you know. A bunch of men come and seen my daddy; half the night they'd all sit and talk about what they seen, what they know, what they remember, you know. Make other kids cry lot of times to hear it all.

(I know it would.)

Course it'd make me sick. We couldn't stand the thought of some of the things they told.

(Yeah, I remember.)

INCIDENT CONCERNING FATHER'S FAMILY DURING CIVIL WAR

My uncle, my mother's oldest brother, course he was half-brother to her now. After that (inaudible) but anyhow, she tells and her mother tells us that when they come through there, they just come in kind of a big herds like. And she said they call for her husband, that's my uncle's dad, and he kinda hesitated going; and they told him to come over there or he'd die. And so he handed the baby, that's my uncle--we seen him after we got grown--well then, he handed my grandmother the baby and