

(Humm--)

Kitchen place, you know. And she's living alone. Talk about me living along. She lives way over there by the Round Mound. You know where Bill Grahams live? Well she lives right down below the hill, north there. In that little old place all by herself.

(And what is her name again?)

Tom Bard

(Her name?)

Her name, Lizzie Prather. Elizabeth Prather. She went to school at -- where I did. The other day I said, I call her Lizzie. I said, "Lizzie, why in the world do you live way over there, out there by yourself?" She said, "Why do you live here by yourself?" I said "because it was left this way." That's the way she felt.

(Well I guess she's happy there. I know--)

APPRECIATES GOOD/ NEIGHBORS

Oh, I don't see how she could be. I just don't see how anybody could be happy. I'm not happy here. I just hate it above everything. But what am I going to do. I've got to have somewhere to live. I can't just get up and walk off. There's a fire came right out there the other day. It just came across from the railroad. Oh those bold old high flames. I was almost afraid. I said, "Come on in here and get me." (Words not clear - laughter)

(Well, was that reminiscence of the old days when they had prairie fires?)  
Yeah, no this was after that train come in here. Now it used to be they burned their hay meadows every year. Had the biggest kick out of burning off our pasture. Burn the meadows, but now they don't do that.

(No they don't do it anymore. I don't know why--)

And there's all that mulch and stuff collect under there. It caught fire.