

spreaded out, you know and they couldn't have tied it.

(Well, I knew he needed a new leg 'cause he was telling me that the other one was always bothering him when he would try to work.)

Maggie: Yeah.

A MAN IN TAHLEQUAH MAKES WOODEN LEGS

(Hooley) This man that died you know in Tahlequah that Stomp, yeah, he's got a boy, he makes them.

Maggie: Hissself.

(Oh, does he. Oh, for goodness sake.)

But he ain't got no factory or nothing. He just makes 'em at home.

(Makes 'em at home.)

Seems funny ain't it that he can do that.

(Yeah, out of wood?)

Uh-huh. Yeah, he whittles it out.

Maggie: They were pretty smart, ain't it, this man that died.

Yeah. He was, too.

Maggie: He didn't have no education, Faye, he could build a house.

(Uh-huh)

Maggie: Lumber and everything.

He needs lumber he just order it and he gets what he wants.

(He just took that up himself, then.)

Yeah. He just figure that out with his head.

(Well, that's good.)

He never did go to school, but all of them boys is like that, them young ones.

Maggie: The one he was.....

George, he never got over fourth or fifth grade. That guy was settin here and he's been working at the post office 20 years now.