

old enough to go to school; I say he was about five years old.

(Has this been two or three years ago?)

It's been several years back.

(When they came?)

Uh-huh. I don't know how long it's been since they, I say five or six years anyway, since they came there. But anyhow they was Ed Flood, I don't know whether you know them or not.

(No, I don't believe I do.)

Miss (inaudible) lives out here and it's her boy. And this little girl and she is just the cutest old trick there ever was. I think she might have been about three years old. And I'd say this little colored boy was four. And I was a watching them all. Well, I pay attention to all the kids when I see them. I make them mind. And then anyway I talked to them, this and that and something else. Whatever comes along. And they all seemed to like me. Look at the little fellow with the his tail over his back. (Changes subject to calf.)

(Oh, isn't he cute?)

He's a tincy fellow. I believe he come Saturday night, that one is. I couldn't keep from calling your attention to them.

(Oh, he's a cute little red calf.)

Of course we have some little chairs. I have one in there. Uh-huh, you know, sure enough, sitting there in the floor. Uh--those little blue chairs there. And anyhow we had a whole bunch of them at that time. And of course they run down to one and I said, "Well, I want this little chair." I said to Alvin, "I want this little chair. It's always around here in the way." And after we got the new--those lined chairs, you know. Why this a cane bottom, I said, "I want that." He said, "Now then who do you want that for? For your great grand baby?" And I said, "Nope. There's not going to be none." (Laughter.) He said, "Well