

(Sound kind of funny, wouldn't it?)

You can't understand what words you're trying to say. (Laughter) Well anyhow. (I'll send you a copy of the alphabet and anything else you want down there in the way of material.)

Well just something, I don't know, putting up stuff on the wall. I'd love to have the alphabet I believe. I could --

(Since Mattie's got one of these recorders up here. I've got some recordings kind of like yours, some old timers. You might want to hear them. I might send one of these tapes up.)

Yeah.

(You ought to hear some of these old stories.)

Yeah.

(Conversation -- Mattie and Mr. Timmons talking about tapes.)

(I'm getting this, Uncle Ben, for my kids, you and Mama. They can't be around you and they can't be around Mama very much. And they can have it. And her grand kids and my grand kids won't ever be around.)

And you think more about it if you can't get it. You wonder what it was all about.

(Yeah.)

STORY ABOUT SPLITTING RAILS

One time, well you know, I think it was before either one of us was married. I know it was, Yeah I know it was.

(Before you or Mama was married?)

Yeah, before she was married, neither one of us was.

(Uh-huh.)

You get there you know and whoever would split the most rails would get a cake.

(Get a cake?)