

(I remember camping over on the river go fishing. Used to go up to Neosha, Missouri into Joplin, up in Canada and California.)

Yeah, I've got pictures of you all at Joplin. One of you, of Nobbie and all of us.

(And the trip to Florida.)

Yeah. I got that, some of them pictures.

(We were in an old Hudson supper six car.)

Yeah.

(Six of us weren't there.)

Six of us. Bert and Nobbie and me and you--

(All of our luggage.)

and Ollie, Lemon, and Dan.

(How long did it take us go down there? Do you remember?)

I don't remember.

(We were gone altogether, forty-one days weren't we?)

Yeah. But we got stuck one night out there.

(In Mississippi wasn't it? In gumbo mud.)

In the Everglades.

(In the Everglades?)

And Nobbie had to get out. Bert was sick, sore throat and Ollie wouldn't move. He was afraid to get dirt on his shoes. And Nobbie went and he was gone and gone. We give him a lantern. And I thought, "Well some of them old alligators or something would get him." And I was just scared to death. Way after while he come back and said, "That man said he'd be out in the morning and pull us out." We sit there in that car all night.

(Mosquitoes thick, I guess, thick as they can be?)

Well they wasn't so bad. I don't remember them. But they was bad in Florida.

(Seem like I remember mule's pulling us through the gumbo in Mississippi a lot.)