

let me drive.)

Yeah, He done Bert that way. But one time, I told him, he'd get mad if I wouldn't let you go. And I'd say, "Pa, he's too little." He said, "No he ain't." "Well," I said, "I'll let him go on one condition." I said, "If you won't let him get about that creek." Well he couldn't get home till he'd take you to the creek. And he learnt you to swim.

(Yeah.)

So one day after that--

(Fishing and hunting.)

So after that why, we went down here on Bird Creek at Johnson's Ford and went in, went to fish. And I was sitting there fishing like this. And pretty soon you went right over my head into the water. And I liked to died. I thought you'd fell in and you could swim like a fish and I didn't know it. Your grandpa had done it.

(He used to give us watermelons to play in the creek. Play watermelon football in creek till they got cold enough to eat.)

He was a good old man. I'll tell you. Wonderful man.

(Those old mustaches he used to --)

Oh my, sup his coffee --

(Yeah and then lick the coffee off the mustache.)

Oh, Lord he was sight. But he loved all his grandchildren.

(Uh-huh. I think he liked them all.)

He'd kept them all out there all with him all the time.

(If he could he would have had them all out there.)

He'd have them all out there if he could and he'd get mad if we didn't let them go.