

(That is. That's a long time ago. This is my brother, my father took that to Florida when we went there. This is an old one when he carried the mail. He run the first post office.

(Well.)

Then he (not clear) Uncle Bud (not clear) That's pretty old picture.

(That is really an old one. It certainly is.)

I'm pretty sure its them. (sentence not clear)

(Well, is this at White Oak?)

No. That's at (not clear) my sister's buried.

(I've seen that one somewhere, I guess. My folks are--my family.)

Now my cousin's here. Someone give her some more pictures that belong to some of her folks way back. And this pictures got a graveyard in it. People standing around the grave.

(Well.)

MORE ABOUT BARBERSHOP - OTHER PHOTOGRAPHS

I kinda wish now I'd a got it and had me one made off of it. Here's the first barber shop. I had a picture made off of it. (words nto clear - static) I knew her.

(Well, White Oak barber shop.)

This when I was home when it was taken. That's what makes me mad when you get older you forget names.

(Well, the showed a lot of old relics in barber shops, didn't they?)

Now weren't they. They sure did.

(Palm leaf fan... Pictures of horses. Old calenders.)

This guy he had whiskey here hidden in the back and that's when that, I guess it must have, you know. They wouldn't allow whiskey in here with the Indians then. Here come the law down soon, and he went out the back door. That was the last of the barber shop business. He just left. (laughter.)