

And she was Mrs. Nell Harlan's mother. And Charlie Burgess do you ever remember him, west of town?

(Yes.)

Well, he was Mrs. Roland's brother-in-law. And her and Charlie set those two cedar trees out down there in front of their house.

(Is that right?)

Yes, when they were about 7 or 8 years old. And there was an old shack right back of that house. And they lived in that when Mrs. Harlan was born there and Mrs. Harlan is 83 years old. And it was old then. And that was when her mother built that other house. When Mrs. Harlan lived down there she knew a lot about this mission. Because her great-aunt had told her.

(Yes, she had worked there as a slave cook and she would have known a lot.)

MADE BUTTER IN A WOODEN CHURN

And she told Mrs. Harlan, she told me one day about her great aunt telling how they churned. They had a small barrel and they would dip their cream and put it in that and they had it built so that this Newfoundland dog would walk on the treadle and it would turn the churn. And he would walk and walk and walk. And you know how it would turn the churn all the time. And she said that's the way they churned.

(Those folks much have had really ingenious minds.)

Yes.

(They didn't lack for anything now.)

No. And they did it all with and. And back up this way from the spring, course the railroad covered it up now. There used to be, oh, so many rocks. One day I said to Burt, it was quite a waip, and I said to Burt one day, "Why are there so many rocks here?" Cause we had it in pasture. He said,