

Georgia: Yes, grew up at the back in the yard.

(Well.)

Georgia: I took two snaps of it.

(Well, listen, they turned out wonderfully well.)

Georgia: This was a scene on a Proctor Road.

(Yes, oh, that's beautiful country in there.)

Georgia: And this at court house when---

(Mmmm-hmmmm, (not clear))

Georgia: This is homecoming ball game.

(Mmmm-hmmmm.)

Georgia: That's another view of the court house. (Pause) This is some my niece's children from California came in and stayed couple hours. (Pause)

And that's LaVina and me. (Laughs)

(These are beautiful pictures here.)

Georgia: Her daddy married again, and he had nine children by his other wife. I just had one, so, and that's one of the girls.

(Mmmm-hmmmm.)

Georgia: And this is what California people look like. (Laughs) This is my niece's two daughters and her baby, and her husband, and her husband's brother.

(Well.)

Georgia: And a cute little old baby.

(Mmmm-hmmmm.)

I wish I knew where my grandfather's picture was. He had it taken in Georgia, and I never had a picture of him. And I went away one day, and one of my school girl friends--one of my school girl friends said, "Georgia, I got a picture I'd like you to have. I know your grandfather would like for you to have it."