

(Yeah.)

'Course, I guess, his memory is pretty well shot. (Interruption)--
Brackett place here. I know you heard of him.

(Yeah. You say all these was woods country at one time.)

Yeah. This here--up in there was Howard Brackett raised wheat there.

(Yeah.)

Now when I was born they was thrashing wheat there at our house. Frank--
last time I seen Frank and talk to him, he was telling me about it.

(Yeah.)

He was there thrashing. I was born. This is old man Brackett's place.

(Interruption) We'd get out there and ride that binder and shock wheat
why just like a man.

(Yeah, I've heard of those Brackett girls. They were all workers.)

NICKNAMES OF BRACKETT GIRLS

All workers. Nickname for every one of 'em.

(Yeah.)

The oldest one was named Elizabeth. They called her Buzz. And the next
one was Anne and they called her Billgot.

(Well.)

And Nancy was the youngest one and they called her Boss. (Interruption)
I was trying to spell it the other day.. I think I've got it about spelled
there at home.

(So-sgi-nee)

So-sgi-nee. That's all anybody ever called her. Squirrel, she come here
from Georgia.

(Yeah.)

BURNING HOUSES AND MOVING THE INDIANS

She said they all lived down in a little valley. She said, oh, it was
a pretty place. Everybody lived, you know, peaceable. All got along
good. All good people. And she said, when the soldiers come there,