

any time. I told him, "I'll be right behind 'em." (Laughter) I do get to (not clear) and all that. And she said, (not clear) .

(Interruption.)

Unidentified voice: (not clear)

(Now, this is home made corn bread, Dolly. You made it? I bet this is good?)

Unidentified voice: (not clear)

Huh?

Unidentified voice: (not clear) possum (not clear).

Oh, I never cook no possums. (Laughter)

(Mmmm, this is good.)

I told them, "I can (not clear)." I daughter, you know, she bakes a self-bread (?), light bread, things like pies --

(Where she do this?)

Ah, with, what, what did she do with the money?

(No, where is she--does she have a place.)

Ah, well, she lives at Peggs, you know, and she takes it to Locust.

(Oh, I see.)

And she does it for charity.

(Oh.)

Helps the poor, help the people, what needs money and things like that, you know, and church. I told her, "I can beat her baking corn bread."

(Laughter)

(This is delicious. It really is.)

I like corn bread.

(It's good with cold sweet milk, isn't it?)

Mmmm-hmmm.