

Yes, they still make grease.

(Huh. You cook them?)

You cook them in that lye water.

(In that lye water.)

Mmmm-hmmm, and then strain it. Then, boil it again, see?

(Uh-huh.)

I can make that kind of soap, and things like that, you know.

(It gets your clothes clean though, doesn't it?)

Sure.

Unidentified voice: It's better than the other soap, isn't it?

Yeah, you know, sometimes, I wish you'd come a little earlier. I could've told you more things about it. (Laughter) I know you won't stay long now.

(Yeah, we probably better be going pretty soon, but maybe next time when I come, you can be thinking about some things like that. We can sit down and talk a long time.)

I think about it all the time cause I never forget. I can go to bed, and I think about it--think, lay there half the night thinking about it.

Unidentified voice: I'm just like Dolly. When I go to bed, I'm thinking, thinking, thinking, and laying in bed. Sometimes, I don't go to sleep, 'til, maybe, eleven or something like that.

Shoot, that'll mean nothing for me. I'd be sitting up here yet. (Laughter) I lay down, but, you know, rest. And I'd think things over, over and over and over.

(Yeah, it sure is.)

Unidentified voice: That's one thing, I like, Dolly, when I think Aunt Susie's really cranky. (Laughter)