

Sylvester: Our food is something. Everybody is welcome..

Alice: And what we want is for some of you to bring a cake or a pie because we are going to have barbecue, and Lillie is coming.

That was Sonny that called. He said he wanted to come out this afternoon and talk about that. And in place of having a lot of different

things--because if you are serving a lot of people, if you have several kinds of salads or what have you, they will pick of some of

each when if--well, Mary Rose and I, she is my daughter, she said,

"Mama, let's just have baked beans enough for everybody, and barbecue."

I think we'll have Dick barbecue it for us over there because we don't

know, it might be raining that day. If Dick will barbecue all of the

beef and what Lillie will want some strip meat and when Vess gave her

a beef later on for her own, it is not quite as fat as the one that

he has but it won't be ready till later. But anyway, we told him to

go ahead and take it out there to feed it his self. (Laughter).

But, anyway, we was going to have the barbecue and the squaw bread,

baked beans and cole slaw with vinegar and lot of dressing --just enough

for everybody where they can serve something and pie and cake. And

I think that we will have plenty with coffee and ice tea.

Sylvester: I've got a beef down there and I think he'll weigh around

1050 pounds.

Unidentified voice: Who do you want us to vote for?

Sylvester: Well, in my opinion,---

Alice: (Laughter) I think, let the people decide. Vess needs Dudley

Shannon in the worst way. Did you get a letter from Dudley Shannon?

(No.)