

Yes, it's an old place.

(Yeah.)

It's been tore up different times by storms.

(Is there still a place there called Gums?)

Oh yes. There's a school.

(Well.)

Oh, it's just a little town.

(I'll go down there sometime and hunt up someone of the old timers and visit with him.)

Railroad runs through there.

(Yeah.)

Highway. There's highway down there. I've seen cattle when you couldn't hardly give 'em away.

(Boy, it's a different story now, isn't it?)

It sure is. Same way with eggs.

(Yeah.)

(static)...apples and a dozen onions and I don't know what else.

(Well. That would be real good. Indian relish then?)

Uh-huh.

(Yeah, I would like to taste some of that. Find someone sometime that-- what paper was that in?)

It was in a canning book. I don't--

(End of Tape.)