

race horses?)

A SHORT DIGRESSION ON GAMBLING

(No, we never did get to the race horses.)

(Cecil: Well, what about them. You go ahead.)

(Well, I wonder if I should wait and get you to tell me about that later.)

(Cecil: Well, it won't take us long. We talk about that and then we come back and then we'll go ahead. I want to tell you something about that race because my father had race horses.)

(Yeah, I'd love to get some stories about race horses.)

(Cecil: They bet blankets and saddle and war bonnets. They don't bet money much but they'll bet another horse that his horse is going to win. And so on like that. And they do get mad. I know my mother, she was a gambler. She knows, just a pure gambler. She bet anything she got. Ring or anything. And I told you over there, she gambled everything she had. And she had some visitors was coming there to visit and eat with them and she didn't have a spoon or nothing.)

She lost everything. Dishes and cooking stuff. They say she just love to gamble. She had just bet all her dishes and cooking things, skillets and they beat her. She lost everything. She had visitors that next day.

(Cecil: And that taught her. After that man got up and said, "Don't you take the spoon out of here. You gamble that, that's your life. That's what you like. You go and gamble and get your own spoon." Her uncle. And she cried on the way. And that learned her lesson. She never gambled no more.)

(Well, let me ask you another question about that.)