

got sny size, and the boys all gone, see. And you know, mamma would make the medicine that she gave us. The same way, with now. We ate lots of candy. I suppose we eat too much. And my mother and my older sister made it. You know they didn't - - I can remember makin' this taffy candy and when it was warm, they'd hang it up to stretch, you know. And I figured it gettin' down a little longer before they knew about it, and I'd break it off. But I'd always get it stuck on my teeth, and they'd tell on me. That's how come my teeth started goin' bad. My mamma made a whole big batch of this hoar-hound candy. Everybody was sick, with the flu and everything. And so, my mother made this caddy and she put some in a paper sack, and she told me to - - my aunt just lives - oh, just like these people up here, - from us, and she told me to take that over to my aunt, and to tell my brother to come home. And I got into this candy and it was very hard. I broke a piece off of both jaw teeth, on both sides, you know, both teeth. And my teeth started decaying and I was just a little bitty kid. And by the time I was twelve years old, those teeth were down even with the gums. And that's when we moved to another boom town. That was down in Texas. That was a rip-roarer too. Shooooo.

(Was that Reindeer?)

No. That was called South Bend. And that town, when we moved into it, there was about sixty or seventy population, and they had four big banks there on four corners. And you know, they had a street called Wall Street. And it runs about half mile long. And it was thirey-six hotels on that street. I don't remember the names of any other street. I reason I know that, because an old sign post stood up there for years, see. And I remember - - and my sister lived there, and we 'd go over to my sisters'

(Were they buildings or tents?)