

gave her all that dry pumpkin. She was glad to get it.

(Did they raise pumpkins down there?)

Yeah, they raise them. Their pumpkins are good. They're sure good.

They're sweet.

(They different from yours?)

Umhummm. They have to water their pumpkins, but they good. When you dry 'em, you can smell 'em sweet. They smell sweet. You don't have to put sugar in them, if you cook 'em. They good.

(What town in Colorado were you staying in? Do you remember the name?)

I forgot the name of that town. My husband was working on the alfalfa mill and I was just staying at house. Me and this girl. She was little then. She must be 'bout three years old. And I just stayed around the house. We had two room house. But it's--They pick lotta potatoes over there, too.

(Where, out in Colorado?)

Umhummm. And it must be quarter mile. I seen them picking potatoes.

So, me and this girl walked down there. Oh, that's when that man give me those pumpkins. There were on the road there. There was lotta pumpkins.

I seen 'em, but I didn't think nothing. And we went on to look at the people picking potatoes. And they ask me if I's gonna pick potatoes.

I told them no, I just come and watch and see. And so this man give me a big peck-- a paper sack. They throw lots of these potatoes--what's cut and, you know--cut some of it off--and they don't like to put 'em in those sacks. So he said, "Take you some to cook." See, lots of them as big ones and all sizes and I picked me a peck full. Well, I went home. And here my husband bought a hundred pounds for dollar and a half! There's a man, you know,