

We're all getting old.

(Nancy says your getting old Pop.)

(Pop: Well, I feel like it.) You haven't got any of them pictures have you? ~~h@&dn~~ pictures?)

I don't think so.

(Nancy: Where do you all live?)

(Well, he lives in Wilson and his mother live in Ardmore in Wilson, at his--on his allotment. And all of us were born there. I live in Norman now.)

Yeah.

(But that's where they live there where I was born.)

Well, I'll say.

(They moved out there--when did you say Pop?)

(Pop: 1915)

(1915. They've built on to the same house. You know, they had two big rooms and they've built on to it, what, two times. Improved it. And moved it nearer to town than where we lived when I was little. So they could have lights and gas. Everybody around there knows where the Thompsons live, I don't care how far you go.)

(Pop: Old Indians.)

(Yeah, that old Indian down there, everybody knows him.)

(Pop: You know, some time I sit around and study them school mates I use to have. A lot of them died out. You remember Nancy Wood? Louisa Wood? Nancy here in town, but Louisa she's in a nursing home at Holbert.)

(Now they've got to be Willie Woods sisters.)

Yeah.