

(Oh, she did?)

Umm-huh.

(Did they ever tell you about any of their experiences?)

No, they didn't tell me about it.

(Did you ever hear any of the rest of them talk about it?)

No. I just sit and listen to my father - well, I would have had a big tale to tell.

((Laughter))

(I imagine there was some big ones that went around those days.)

Yeah. I used to hear him set on the porch, him and Uncle Levi, talk about Civil War days, and they'd, sometimes they'd just die laughing - you know, scrapes would get in.

A STORY ABOUT CIVIL WAR DAYS

(Was your father and Levi in the Civil War?)

My father was just kinda of a young man - boy - and my grandfather was captured. Him and one of his boys. I think it was Will, and grandmother begged the Northern soldiers to let them come home and stay all night at home one time. And they granted her wish, and, ah, they sleeping in the side room, and the officers was sleeping in there, too, and Uncle - Grandpa's son, come up to the window, the side room windows, and said, bolting the shutters - shutters was wooden. And said, Uncle threw the gun down on them, the two officers - told them to dare to move, and they didn't move. Told his father to get up and come out, and his father said to just give up. And he said, "They'll kill us anyhow." And Uncle said not they wouldn't. And he had, on his way up, caught a mule for them to ride. And he hitched this mule up somewhere in the back of the house. Finally they got up - got up and got on the mule. And later went down south. And they got down in the Ft. Smith bottom somewhere, and said they had to cross a farm, and said when they