

that's all they eat. Mamma give us buckets dish water poured in there every evening. That's all and I had hog then. I got chicken then after that. And you know that hog come in there when I feed my little chicken and killed one little bitty one.

(Hawk?)

Hog down there. I cried. I sure was mad. Sit right down there on the ground. I know what got hold of that chicken. Another old man, I called Grandpa Sanders lived way out. He come up here. He told me " Whats the matter?" Say, "Look there , hogs kill my chicken." And Grandpa come in close to me and " Well you can't raise no chicken like that cause its outside. You got hog." I was still crying. He said, " Well I tell you What you do Lizzie and you tell mamma if she want to cook just give a job. People work together like that, people you know. Long time people give work - helping you know.

WORKING - HELPING IN COMMUNITY - MAKE RAIL FENCE

(Unhunh. Helping each other.?)

He said, " Lets give like this amd make a rail. And you can fence and they can build a fence." And I told mamma, I say " Mamma you want to cook?" Some people come in and work up here to fix a fence? A rail?" Mamma say, " Oh, yes, I guess so." " Have to." Grandpa told him you work week - today week. You tell everybody." Well he come in "bout week a time... You know they come up there. Lot a people. Some come in a wagon, on horse and saws. Ax, everything. They cut it right up here and they started a big old tree... By that big tree, they started to make rail out there and other people hauling, just lined up. You know?

(They make fence then for you?)