

Yeah. They make rail for our home.

(All your mother did was just cook for 'em?)

Yeah. I was nearly six years old. I think about that big. Mamma don't think 'bout like that. My grandpa help me. Well they did. They just put all way round big enough this fence. And he told me " Well this big dinner you know, they kill chicken and pie and mamma cooking you know and somebody helping. When it come late evening and they went home, he said, " We come back next week, today week. Finish." Well 'bout a week they finish. Put fence here you know. You know rail fence like that you know they used to -

(Just stack one on top the other?)

Yeah. They fenced all way round one day. Another man make gate. Like this they done. Now I have a chicken. Think about today, I think " My goodness." I think I got more sense since then. I didn't think about it too much. I was six years old. I go to school then. And Mamma told me, says, " Can't raise chickens, 'cause you have to go to school next week. Next year you be six years old. "Now you can't keep no chicken." And I had a fence. Then started to school. I walked three miles up here. Way back yonder, you know old cemetery. And they got little school house down there. That's where I go. Went straight through right there. Three miles by myself. Yeah. I have fence when I go. When I come back I have my little chicken.

(Laughter.)

HER OWN PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

(Did they used to get together a lot in the old days? And help each other like that?)

Yeah. They used to. You know some people; they building a house somewhere