

" Grandma give to me and I bring 'em," My hen's settin'. My grandma give to me egg." 'Bout three weeks I had lotta - 'bout 14 little chickens. I just tickeled. Not quite six years old. I know. Reason why I know, 'cause mamma told me, said "You gonna started to go to school next year. You can't keep no chickens." That's what she told me. Not quite six years old, aint it? (Laughter). That's how I find out. And that hog come in and -- I got hogs already too.

(You had hogs then too?)

Unhunnh. My hog come in, killed my little chicken. I was set right there.

(Chicken hawk was it?) What kind a hawk was it?)

No. Hog.

(Oh, hog?)

Yeah. Sow hog. She just come in there, kill one right there. He won't take way from pig you know. So that's reason I cry. I be standing right there and holding that little chicken. I take way from him. I cried, cry, cry. I sit down in dirt. Don't care. I just feel bad. My grandpa Sanders come. He ask, " What's the matter?" Said, " My hog kill my chicken." I hate it. That time he told me " You can't keep no chicken outside this way. Hogs too mean, sow hog. She got pig too. Little pig. I'd rather have chicken. I don't care little pigs. (Laughter) " You can't turn you out that hog cause you got to be fence." He give work, and we have a fence about two weeks, after that.

RAIL FENCE

(How did you get that fence up? You were telling me while ago how they'd do - Your grandfather asked your mother how she'd like to work?)
Yeah. How she like to cook. He said " Ready to cook when we give a work