

Whiskey, you say?

(Horses.)

Yeah.

Issuba, Issubah, up there.)

Yeah, that's the main thing. But gettin' too old now. Couldn't work anymore.

Yeah, a good team but couldn't use it.

(Pop used to have a team he called Prince and Dan and he worked in the oil fields with a team. You know pulled a big one of those heavy loads of pipes. That was hard work.)

POP: And you still live on the same old place?)

Yeah.

POP: I guess that's about the easiest place. Been there all your life, ain't it?

Oh, I was different places. Pretty close to town there.

POP: yeah, uh-huh.)

I lived in McAlester and Holdenville too.

POP: Yeah, you just about the only one that live on your own allotment. All the rest of 'em done got rid of it.)

Yeah, when I first moved here. It all different kind of people was in Boswell, here. All died and all moved away. All new ones in there now. And all neighbors around me here, used to be, all done gone. That where my sister used to live, Miss Dwight, you know, Jerry?

POP: Who lives there now? Anybody?)

Huh?

POP: Who lives there now?)

Oh, Himmy Belvin. He's supposed to stay there but he don't stay there. He stays in Oklahoma City. And he let the weeds grow up this time. He used to work it ever year. Make a garden, you know. He don't work it this year. I wished he would because the weeds get high over there. This your dad?

(That's my dad.)

Yeah, uh-huh.
(He still lives on his allotment. But it's over west of Ardmore.)