

part way and in the evening they'd come to meet us. Well that time they was just one come. And of course the rest of 'em always made me carry the lunch pail. Well, I didn't get it when we come out and they said "You go back and get that lunch pail." My oldest sister told me. She was walking along with me and so our dog, he give us out and he come on to the school house. He knew where we was at and he was an old dog. Somebody hollered "Mad dog, mad dog." Of course I could climb a tree like a squirrel. You remember that? I started up a sapling and Jim come along and jumped up above me and knocked me off. Well I hit the ground and he landed right on top of me. (Laughter)

Third Voice: We sure were afraid of mad dogs all right.

Yeah. They used to be lots of 'em, you know then. Jim he just come and jumped right up above me and knocked me off.

Third Voice: Well I could just climb like a squirrel.

NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDSHIPS AND VISITING

Oh, we used to load up in wagon and go down to their house. All of us you know and Mamma and his mother, they'd cook dinner and us kids would play and we'd have a time.

Third Voice: And all of you'd come down there or we'd go up to your house.

Yes you'd load up and come up there. Do you remember those black cherries we used to have? Wasn't them fine?

Jim: They sure were.

Boy, mamma'd get us and pick a whole--

Jim: You know your dad and my dad were just like brothers.

Yeah they sure was. And your mother and my mother were just like sisters