

And my father--grandfather, I never saw him, but Mama told me this, and said they always had plenty of fruit, you know. And they were great big delicious apples. And cherries, she said they were great big black kind of cherries. And of course then they didn't have the jars to put up the cherries like we have now. There'd be bucketfuls of those. And she said they'd just let the neighbors know, and they'd just go and gather those cherries by the bucket full, you know. Course, they'd make pies, they'd make preserves--they could cook them down enough. And I know both grandpas--early in the spring, I've seen asparagus as early as I can remember, and rhubarb, put out all--and apples, and the loveliest peaches. Well, they had their gardens, you know. And that was the way they had of living. But my mother--now that was referring to my grandmother. Now my mother had married, she had three children and she moved over about 3 miles, southeast, over up where Sequoyah--you know where that is--up and over about 2 miles to the northwest of there. And they had a log house there, my mother, she, lived in that house. She, they had a room up above and then a side kitchen, you know. And then my mother had the three children (names not clear). Have to go up there by wagon to get there.

TRAVEL BY WAGONS

(Well, by wagon train?)

Yes, well, they'd just pick a day they could drive up there in a day. They'd get their wagon, get their flour up there. When