like. I used to go around the table and pick bacon rinds for him and put 'em in his lap, you know. His aunt would put a little teastowel there. He used to like to eat bacon rinds. He was small. That's how well I remember that part of it. We had to be all together so much, you know. And we happened to be there when they brought him. That was after his mother died. His aunt, you know.

(Who raised you?)

Me? Oh, I had grandparents. They was all together. They lived out there close together on their farms, you know. And that's where we used to be. And we were there when they brought him. She called the folks and wanted them to be there when they brought him. You know how they do. She fixed dinner and they brought him. He was small. That's how well I remember all that. And I don't know where Raymond was. I can't remember him at all.

(We must have been in school. Because I think Uncle Wake said that he was seven years older than him. Six or seven.)

When his mother died?

(Uh-huh. He said that he was seven years older than him.)
Yeah, I guess that's right.

(Six or seven, somewhere around there, so he was probably in school.)

Well, he was just settin' up when they brought him to his aunt, 'cause we were there. I didn't think much about it, but 'that's why we were there, I guess, 'cause they was going to bring him. She told my grandfather that they were goin' to bring the baby. The Lookouts were giving it up and they were goin; to bring to her and she was going to raise it. And that's how well I remember it. So that's why we were there so as to be there when they brought it. So we were there. I remember well. Right over there the old place is, right there as you go into Bartlesville, why you turn away here. I guess the house