

there then, they moved just about like from here to the other side of this house right here, then they built a house. He went to the woods and rived his boards. Got oak trees and rived his boards, and built him a board house. Two rooms.

(That was one of the few board houses in the country wasn't it--mostly they were log houses, weren't they?)

Yeah (laughter) that's right, but he built him a board house. And had him a double chimney in the center. And then from there he went off just about, oh, 30, 40 yards then is when he built a hog house, big hewed log house, had a shed room off on the side of it. I was a big old boy then. I run around and do a lot of things at that time. Had an orchard--in the meantime, when we was in that dugout, he had planted him an orchard. And he had a little place cleanin' out for a farm--had cotton and stuff planted out there. And he'd raise cotton. And I and my little brother, shucks, we'd go out there and watch them peaches, you know. And them days, when they tell you to let 'em alone we let them alone. But now kids nowadays pick them off the tree when they just that big--and we didn't do it. We just let them alone til they get--

(You don't let 'em alone you'd get tanned (laughter))

Wait til them peaches get ripe.

(What other fruit did your father plant?)

Well, he had peaches, apples, he had cherries, ~~apricots~~ apricots, and he had an old bush there he called quince.

(Yeah, your mother made preserves out of it.)

Made stuff out of that stuff--looked like berries, you know. They called it quince. I ain't seen no more of it since. I guess the only place you can find it is in California now--cause I don't see none of it here. And another thing they call the gooseberry. And he'd tell us a lot of times, no, you all don't try and eat those gooseberries, they'll choke you--and so we didn't fool with 'em. And so, I had a boy friend come over there and visit us one time. And they was just black on the bush, looked like they was just good and ripe. We told him--daddy say don't eat them things, they'll choke you. Ahh--he went down there picked off a few of them and eat and by golly, he got to (makes sounds of choking) and he scared us to death. (laughter)
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