they might could tell you more than I could. That old church is really an old time church.

(Where is it located?)

Well, you've been up to Kansas haven't you? And you know where that signsays, Bar-None Ranch?

(Yeah.)

Where that road crosses and there the old road turns off south-just a little way from the Bar ranch road, down that way, there's another road turns off and it's just a little ways down there, by the side of the road.

(Whatddo they call that church?)

Long Prairie Church.

(Long Prairie Chunch.)

Quarterly meetin' gonna be the second Sunday in September and anybody's got a birthday can come down there and take dimmer. I had a birthday in September too, so I got to go down there and visit that Sunday. That's my annual visit down there. That's my home church. That's where I come from and I joined, the white peoples church then up here at Kansas quite a few years ago. I tell you there's not very many of these younger folks that likes them singing conventions anymore.

(No they--it's not exciting--)

Tike them kids that was here while ago, they don't have a thing to do with them people. They say "I don't like 'em, I don't like to go."

(They are not interested in those things.)

No. No. I tell them, maybe if you would go sometimes, you might get you a boy friend. I have takem 'em to Sunday School. I stayed with 'em two years after me and my husband separated and I went to work. But I quit workin' when these kids was little and—that's my nieces's kids you know. My niece and she had to go to work and she asked me if I would come and stay with 'em and I said "Yes." So I lived with 'em two years. And I really—I belong to 'em,