

off the house and went to town, to Westville, they got shed of that, they went back to England. I never did hear of them anymore. Didn't know, but he stayed there and took care of the old lady, she was old. She give him everything she had. She had plenty money, a lot of stock.

(I noticed you've got a cellar up in that hill there. Is that your old fruit and potato cellar?)

Yes. Fruit.. Taters don't keep good in there. They grow too bad.

(Too damp in there.)

Too damp, I guess. Got a lotta fruit there my wife canned. Some of it gettin' too old to eat now. I can't eat nothin hardly 'tall.

(You built that one a long time ago, didn't you?)

No, I think been built bout '51 or '52. Yeah, my wife kept wantin' to build one. My oldest brother was sick. He's sick long time 'fore he died. We was diggin' one, me and the boy, but, while he was sick, but we struck a hard slate 'fore we got very far. We jes worked that a while. We didn't put it quite deep enough in the ground, not deep as I wanted it, but quit diggin' there for a while. Fellow named Palone come down and moved them rock. Lived up by Westville.

(Back in the old days, you used to have smokehouses too, didn't they?)

Yeah. I got old 'un there, it's bout to fall down.

(Well, they don't use them anymore, do they?)

No. Not much. The boy's got one, he's uses it. He killed some hogs and put one or two in the deep freeze, but he can't raise hogs. They jist won't grow for 'im. He buys his hogs, bought three here while back, put 'em up.