and she said, "I'll eat the goose that eats the grass off your grave." And by golly, that doctor's wife didn't live but a year after that. That old lady never died until the eighteenth (not clear). I learn me a lesson right there.

(Uh-huh)

These stout healthy looking persons is not as healthy as these here raw bones.

(And that was over there near Bitting Springs.)

Yeah Bitting Springs.

NED CHRISTIE'S DEATH. HIS BROTHER WAS A RESPECTED MAN

where Ned Christie was killed.)

Yes sir. That's where that was.

(Up on a hill there, was it?)

Up on a hill. Yes sir.

(Where was his home?)

Ther/e.

(Right there.)

Right there wherever it was.

(Right there/near Bitting Springs.)

Yes sir.

(Hum-m)

(He was smart. He could make anything he wanted.

(Ned Christie's brother.)

Yes sir. His name was Goback Christie.

(Hum-m)

Didn't make any difference what it was. He could make it.

(Yes sir.)

He could make a pocket knife and blades. The only difference between it and the factory, was--it didn't have no lettering on it, only Joe.