

he started in on Houston! He chased him around the house about twice, and boy, he used rough language, too. He said, "You kids, take' that onions back down to the creek and you stick them back up!" Boy, we took them onions back down to the creek, and we start sticking them back! (Laughs)

FIFTH ANECDOTE

(Gertie: You ought to hear that old man!)

You know Big Henry, he's got one of them buggies. One-horse-drawn buggy. It's kind of a single person--enough for two peoples. It's kind of like a convertible nowadays, you know. And every time he drives up, us kids get in. He goes in the house and we all get in. He's a bachelor.

Boy, we go down the road. No telling how far we go with that buggy.

Sometimes we be gone pretty near all day, just riding that buggy around.

One time he lost us. We took it way from Boone clear to Hatchetville.

We left it over there! We used to have a lot of fun when we was kids.

Riding horses--

SIXTH ANECDOTE

(You were telling me, too, about some of the things you used to do in school--you played some pretty mean tricks in school--?)

Yeah. We done lot of things that's kind of mean. Especially my cousin, Stecker. Boy, he's really onery. See, those old peoples, he goes down there and says, "Hey, grandma, I'd like to look for some of your lice!"

"Good," she said. Boy, he gets that--them days they got brushes--and

he gathered up (a bunch of lice)--and threw them in a snuff can. We

go to school, you know. Next day, well, he sits way up front. He

raise his hand up. Boy, that teacher didn't hardly trust him! "Stecker--what do you want?" "I like to talk to Alfred." "O.K." He comes over

there. He showed me (the snuff can full of lice). Clara and Lottie

and Mamie and Mamie's sister--we call her Famie--all them girls were

sitting in a line there. Boy, he goes down the line (throwing lice