

his wife, too. They were good people.

Wiley: I remember lotta times he would feed a lot of people. Had a lot of cattle, sheep and goats.

(Uh-huh)

Mrs. Wolf: They always had good food. They lady always have to do the cooking or something, you know.

Wiley: Its like horse power, you know. (laughter)

Mrs. Wolf: (conversation is inaudible-static on tape) His wife would visit my mama. And I had a sister that was (conversation is inaudible - static) children. They all play together. We'd go down there. Us girls would get in a room or something, you know. He had barrels and he'd teach us - he hauled his cane or something, you know, his cane seed. He had a lot of different kinds and lots of barrels in there.

(Well)

Mrs. Wolf: And uh

(He had all barrels in there?)

Mrs. Wolf: Yeah. Barrels with feed in them. You know, like maybe oats, maybe - (All kind of seed in them)

Mrs. Wolf: Yeah. And we hide things in there, you know. Hid'em from other girls. Sometimes they wouldn't find them and he would. (laughter)

Mrs. Wolf: He dip down in the seed and find them. (conversation is inaudible-static) The house is gone now. But there is some big trees above - well, our house set right there.

(Well.)

DEATH OF NED CHRISTIE

Mrs. Wolf: And there was grave stones there. Uh- it wasn't on the field. (conversation is not clear. Static on tape) and they sold it to a man by name