

(Well.)

Plus everything else there. Well, you know how you do.

(Yeah.)

You put your sack down in there. He said if he hadn't got a drink believe he's a croaked. Yeah, he just up and downed some;

(The prairie fires must have been bad then.)

Oh boy. Old man Wright had some corn around there. It was about that high. And that corn field got afire and just ruined it. Just ruined that corn; none of the people was hurt.

(Background words not clear.)

(Yeah.)

Third lady: One time a fire just climbed that hill fast. Oh boy, it was bad. We were scared to death. Was a little girl then, very little.

Jim: We'd have to fight fire til way in the night to keep our railfences from burning up.

OLD HOUSES AND PLACES

Enoch Southerland told me one time. And he said "Frank", he said, "I hoed and plowed corn right in there", he said, "in 1866."

(Who was that now?)

Old Enoch Southerland.

(Well.)

In 1866.

(My goodness. Well, that's an old part of the country then isn't it?)

Oh heck, yeah. That's the old Marx place, you know.

(Yeah.)

Frank: The old Marx place. Old house there had a porch plumb across like the old timers built.