

FATHER'S FAMILY

Dad's father he went to Leavenworth. Dad can remember him, 'cause he drove a span with gray mules or white mules or something like that. He went to Leavenworth after supplies and never did see him again. They figured he got killed down there somewhere because that was in the gold rush days in California.

When was that, in '49?

(Uh-hum.)

And there was lots of people coming through. And he probably, see, he had to drive about seventy miles to get supplies. But he never did come back. And mom was an orphan. Dad had a sister-in-law and had a sister and a brother.

There was three in her family and two in dad's. We've worked hard all our lives. When we was home we worked--dad was a horse breaker. Oh, I'd be scared sometimes. And he's day, "Get on him." (Laughter) And them horses was really rough. They'd hang on and we'd break them--break them to work. So I was raised working. If I'm not working--I ain't got something going, I just don't feel too good. I got to have something to do. But this house is about to get me down. I want something wrong with it. Cause we're getting close.

(Sure looks like it.)

And then we'll start--

(End of Side A. Interview continues on Side B)