

in the old gritter than he was the story. Did you ever see an old gritter?

(No sir.)

You haven't seen it all then. I'll just draw you a picture.

(All right sir.)

See this board right here? Well they generally had about 12 or 10 inch board then they had right along on each edge of it this here was nailed down, this here was circle arch over here, understand. And it's nailed right along here and that all down through here on it is just full of nail holes stuck in there from the other side right close together, nails, you know.

(Yeah.)

Well, that was nailed on that board and it had a little short piece up in that hold the spot. And, that first corn, if it's roasting ear they take it over there and--Indian would, and grit it up and down there make bread with it. My wife seen them things, and I've seen 'em, but I've never eaten none of the bread. Been with my dad down on the river, hunting cattle, rode up by Indian hut, said look yonder, there's an old gritter. Well I got to see and I know what it is and that's it.

(Well.)

So, after the corn got to where it was too hard for that well, they'd dry it. Bring it in here and my daddy would grind it up, water was low. Well, one Indian he brought it in too green, dad ground it anyhow for him, he didn't wait. He just turned it off. He come back in two or three days to have some more ground.. That was pretty good and had a party. He'd have to get some more. (Much laughter) (It had fermented.)

(That was good stuff, wasn't it.)

MORE PHILOSOPHY

Yeah you take these towns here now. The people now, the towns are ruining 'em now, feed 'em by welfare. Then they had to work. And people liked to work.