

family. We never did fight. We got along, all of us did. Most of the time, why, Mrs. Girdner, why she'd have me to sew for her. And she'd rather I'd sew and make her dresses than any of the rest of them, even her daughters.

(Uh-huh. You got stuck with that job.)

I got stuck with that job. (Laughter.)

(Well you still sew, even now, don't you?)

Yes. I try to sew some. I don't sew for anyone hardly unless it's just the type, you know. There's someone that wants me to do it and I know them real well, I'll help them out. But now--but my eye bothers me a lot. I don't see too good.

(Do you still make quilts?)

Uh-hum. Yes. Yes.

(But you make quilt parts still yet?)

Yes, I pieced a--two or three or four since (words not clear).

(Well, after you started the restaurant--after you moved down here--let's see, you were fifteen--how long was it before you got married?)

Oh, it was long time after that. We was two or three other places before we come back ever here. Oh, they--we stayed there. I don't remember just how long that we--about a year, I think.

FATHER BUILDS HOME

And then Papa decided that he wanted to build a house. So--you know where Miss McKee lives?

(Yeah, uh-huh.)

Down there. Why Emma, why he built that house for his home.

(Oh-h-h.)

But before that he built--before I was married, why, oh--couple of years, why he built the place on the corner (inaudible) on the next corner, you