

that his mother made all the children's clothes. His father was an expert cobbler and made many pairs of shoes for the family.

Times have changed much in his time. He remembers when the family would sit down to a breakfast of home-cured ham and red-eye gravy, fried corn, skillet bread, mush, hominy and beans, and sorghum molasses. People have come a long way since then to their cup of coffee and piece of toast on to-day's breakfast menu. No family was without a Dutch oven and the big cast iron kettle for preparing meals. In a day long ago the people worked hard and many lived a long time. Poor health was not a condition many experienced.

To Phillip's knowledge peace and goodwill prevailed in his home community, as very little trouble was ever heard of. Characteristic of the old communities was their belief in worship and church attendance. Brush arbor meetings, campground gatherings, Sunday baptizings seemed to have held the people closer together in their pursuit of contentment and happiness.

He has lived all his life among Indians and whites and in a community where there is no color barrier, for he is respected and highly regarded as a friend.