

you probably are familiar with the Indian family. If there is anyone that's an orphan at any particular time, they're willing to bring the child in and raise them as their own. And although they raised these ten children like their own, they also had ten others which made twenty. And you can imagine what chore this was. But all ten, they didn't have a home; so therefore, their home was open to them. And I know they had a residence where their bedding was in the living room. This is a house that is separate to the kitchen. And in the kitchen, there was a long table where they ate. And at that time, they didn't have chairs. They had long benches. So evidently, there must have used benches there to sit on. And then they had their little kitchen separate where my grandmother cooked her meals. I don't know how they served at this time. And then at the other end of the room, she had another long table which she had her baskets where she had her corn in different baskets. In each individual basket, she had different types of corn. A finer grain of corn and then goes on up into a larger type and then on up. And she used to cook all this, you know, and I used to go around and look at all these things. During this period of time, they always had their Thanksgiving dinner. All the children would come over. Also, Christmas time, they always had a big dinner. And my grandfather, as I said before, was a great farmer. He raised--he had large crops as well as hogs and cattle. And I can remember my mother telling me--I don't know how many hogs they kill at this particular time, but he would go and distribute to each child a portion of the hog. And each one of them would have sausage, and each one of them would have a ham, and on down, you know. And he always felt like he could share with his children. And I thought this was a loving father that he did this. And all of my father's folks lived within a mile's radius from each other. I don't know why this was set