

while he was kneeling up and the moon was shining real bright.
 (third) You ought to got out and take that shawl off his head. I thought about using that buggy whip on him, but the horses was so scared that Emma couldn't hold'em. They was about to get away with me. That's the only thing I ever seen that time. I think maybe it was something like a ghost.

(Well, I guess that's what it was.)

I guess it was 'cause I don't think anyone be that crazy to kneel down on the road.

(Anything happen after that? Maybe it mean. . . .?)

Oh, I never noticed.

(Maybe it was a sign for something.)

Yeah. Might have been a warning of some kind. Something might have happened. Death or something.

(Um uhm.)

(End of Side A)

EARLY FAMILY LIFE AND EVENTS

Going on 90 now. I'm 81.

(Yeah. How many half-sisters or brothers is living now?)

I just got one-half brother and one half-sister living. Cogey's living, she's my half-sister. And Bud, Bud McIntosh is my half-brother. Them's the only two that's living.

(What's Cogey's last name?)

Fife.

(Fife?)

Cogey Fife.

(When you were small did you all farm?)

We lived on a farm. Yeah.

(What did you all raise on the farm?)

Well, we--mostly sweet potatoes. Sweet potatoes and irish potatoes we had truck patches (?). My father had a big farm, but white folks farmed that, and they just rent. They'd bring it in. Fill up his crib full of corn every fall. We had hogs, few milk cows. We didn't work much, but he made a pretty good living. He had lotsa--he had several farms. Rent comes in all the time. He had plenty hogs, always kill his own hogs. Put up his own meat, I mean, and had milk cows. That's the way I