

fella could still make money there. All I need is some land. If I had some sandy land to raise sweet potatoes. Our land down at Okemah it don't make good sweet potatoes. It's too strong. Makes too much vines and don't make sweet potatoes. After awhile said these boys selling sweet potatoes. Put a big board on this here little--"sweet potato valley". (laughter) "Sweet potato group."

#### CHILDREN, HOME LIFE, ENROLLING PROBLEM

Well I had six of my own, and five orphans. That made eleven. I raised them Gray kids, Moses, Ray, Cindy, Alfred, Rose, Ray, Naf and Annie. Annie is the only one. Well Annie and Moses is the only one left now. That made eleven children. Six of my own and five orphans.

(That made quite a few, in the family, didn't it?)

Oh, that was 13 in the family. When we get up from the table and come on out, you'd think school was turning out. (Laughter) (You had to work pretty hard then didn't you?)

Yeah. We had a good place to raise hogs down there. We had a wet weather spring, you know, in our hog pasture. And we didn't have to loose no time watering them. Water like that. We was going to go to association or convention, we'd pile about five or six bushels of corn in there back of that. They'd run on that corn. They already got water there. They was no trouble to keep till we come back from association or convention. Chickens-- we had a few chickens there. I had--I had a pretty, chag, big chag sit something up here, with a little bitty hole in it. Water just drip all the time. Trough under there, drip in that trough. Kept that trough filled all the time. That chag would last for three or four days. When we went to association or convention why, we fix up all of that. Go off. Come back everything's all right when we got back. You know, long time ago they used to have parade and singing contest, and such as that. Our boys, Robert, maybe Jack, we had some boys, they make a good parade. But oh, they were lazy to walk out in that sun. They was quarreling at one another all the time and she Rose Grays mother. (creek word) Lila. Lila Graws. She made a remark one time. Said well maybe I can help you all of this