

get them in Harold, can't hardly see us, you know, and Harold and some boys take care of horses. They always have to push one another up to put the bridles on the horses and ride. (Laughter) But we made it there some way, Lord helping us, I guess. We used to milk the cows every morning and every evening, but they didn't wake up up too early, you know, just about the same time as everybody else, you know. Had to milk cows, and I had to work in the kitchen, help the kitchen girls, you know. Well, we start the fire in the morning, carry coal, you know, and have kindling wood and everything, coal ready, all ready to start fire with. And we help, course, we don't wash dishes, but we wash knives, forks and spoons, you know, and take care of syrup pitchers. You know, we have to clean and keep them filled up. That's our duty in the kitchen, you know. (Laughter) We don't do no sweeping and anything like that. And the, we had an industrial teacher there. Nowadays, I don't know, musta called him, anyway, he takes part in most of, I was in carpentry, and machinery, and gardening, and we used to call him, his name was Mr. Ferley. We used to be called Mr. Ferley Boys, you know, odd jobs and different jobs like that. And we used to, if we working with him, well, we had to make garden. He knows when to, when to plant certain, you know, certain, like radishes, peas, beans, like those things. We have to plant them real early, potatoes, we don't hardly, I never, I never know whether we plant potatoes or not, but we plant peas, and beans. And I remember using them in the dining hall, you know. They used to raise them and keep that garden clean. Just like these boys I was telling. I says, that's only way you don't have, hardly have to use a hoe. I says, keep that ground worked up, keep it clean. That's what we used to do. And we used to have them regular hoes, you know, handles. They're not so long, you know. But them industry teachers,