Had a lot of killing. Indians go over there in the saloon, you know.

GRIST MILLS - HAD TO TRAVEL TWELVE MILES TO MILL-

(Yeah. Where was the grist mill in early days here, Mrs. Thompson?)
It was down south of Tiff. Tiff City.

(South of Tiff. What--does that creek have a name that runs down that way?)

(Buffalo Creek.)

They used to have a mill there. People took their corn had it ground into meal and flour. (static)--flour. When it thrashed we'd haul our wheat and get flour, you know.

(Yeah.)

Start off in the morning and wouldn't get back till night.

(That's a long ways up there.)

Twelve or thirteen miles. That's a long ways to drive a horse.

(Yes, it is. And I don't guess the roads was very good was they?)

No. No, it wasn't. Winding roads.

FOODS AND CLOTHING IN EARLY DAYS

--calico was so cheap that you could buy enough to make you a dress and get a package of coffee, little package of sugar. You had your own meat.

(Yeah. Meat wasn't a problem in the old days.)

People, you know, neighbors butcher a cow and then go around and peddle it. Buy meat.

(Well. Now that was what I would like.)

Put up our own hogs and fatten it. Salt it down in the fall and winter, you know. Still have meat and lard away in the summer. Somehow meat don't keep anymore.

(No. Not even in a icebox.)

No.

(I guess everybody had there own little farms along time ago. Raised what they need. Did they raise tobacco a long time ago?)

Yeah. .

(See, that's something you don't-see anymore. No one grows tobacco.)
They raise tobacco in thir fields.

(Yeah.)

In their garden.

(And there's just not much-that Indian corn anywhere either. A few people still grow it.).