

Well, the parents, or anybody--their grandmother or their uncle-- anybody would tell them to stop. Quit. That was all they used to tell them. It was different. They used to keep them separate from the boys.

(Have you ever known where maybe a girl might be jealous of her sisters for some reason--or they just didn't get along too well?)

Oh well, if they didn't get along too well, they'd just not talk to one another, I guess. And just stay right there in the same place. They didn't used to come right out, you know, and show that they don't like one another.

(What about boys--would they ever get into fights with each other?)

Yeah, sometimes. And they didn't hold it against one another. No. They used to show that they thought of themselves.

(How would they show that?)

Well, see, if they fought, it was over in that--they didn't have anything against one another. And that way there wasn't any hard feelings. And then the folks would come out and tell them that they were brothers-- had same mother and same father. They shouldn't do that. They shouldn't fight. That's the way they used to talk to them. Well, they used to understand.

(What about boys that weren't brothers--they were just friends that had gotten acquainted some way--would they ever fight? And if they did, how would the older people handle that?)

I don't know. Maybe they used to fight, but nobody wouldn't have any business doing something about it. Unless their folks take up for them, they would argue. But I don't think people butts into anybody else's business at that time. They were all out on their own.