bowl with sugar. They just left that pantry, went through the dining room and got into the hallway. Here come their ol disiplinarian. He grabs them by the arms, "What you got there?" Nothin'." He had it under his coat and that other guy has that loaf of bread under his coat. So to my cousin, Pete, he raised his coat up. "What's this I see?" "Sugar". "Give it here." He takes that spoon, gets a spoonfull of sugar and puts in his mouth, "now you swollow." You know that sugar gets pretty dry when you get so many spoons down you throat. I guess he like to strangle him to death. So this disiplinarian asked him, "What's your name? Which would you rather get a whippin' or a sound thrashin'?" Sound thrashin', they would shake you good. They don't like that sound thrashin', they'd rather get whipped..They just grab em by the shoulder and shake the, shake their heads off their sholders. They didn't like that sound thrashin', so they get a good spanking for it. They used to get into all kinds of devilment, always get into trouble. Just be boys I guess, onery. He ate the bread all by himself. Bread get pretty dry too.

Another thing they used to do. You know that red clay, they got long the river banks Canton? They used to get that, make mud balls and put them on the ends of sticks, limber sticks. They got so they just hit a certain thing with it. One day, they went down to the river bank and got that mud. Just about milkin' time that ol dairyman looked around. He cut loose at his eyes. He knocked him cold. When he came to, he didn't know what hit him.

Another thing they used to do was a sport you know. In the fall,