grocery bill. And we dug--another thing use to grow in Oklahoma and I don't know if it still grows here or not, it's a wild artichoke. We use to dig 'em and feed 'em to the hogs. Oh, we raised a lotta hogs and sold 'em to the slaughter house til my, til my father found out that man bought horses and fed 'em to the hogs and he wouldn't sell that man anymore hogs.

(Fed horses them?)

Oh, yeah. You go out and buy old horses that are bout, we on their last pegs, you know, and drive them up in them slaughter in them pens where they was holdin' them hogs and shoot them horses and the hogs would eat 'em. Oh, boy, my father he said, "No--oo", you know, he was a cow boy and he didn't--you buried a horse whenever he died, see. And he didn't like that and he never sold that man no more hogs, either. We'd raise 75 or 100 head of hogs at a time. And us kids would get out and pull, pull these, you know lamb's quarter, careless we and there's several different other kinds of things we gathered, but I don't remember them. Then we'd get these murrow-oak acorns and other oak acorns, you know, there was lots of them over there and we'd gather them by the--we'd take tubs and sacks and we'd take a gunny-sack and put astraw on it like a cotton-sack and go out and pick them. I picked them since I--smaller than these kids--hundreds of them. My daddy'd give us a penny, nickle--one that got the biggest acorn or, you know, or like when we'd dig the potatoes, he'd give us a nickle for one with the biggest potatoe or we was diggin' them artichokes and he'd always reward us with things like that, you know. Then, my mother, she bake bread ever, you know, every weekend and she baked maybe 12 or 14 loaves of bread, but she'd always bake a dozen of buns and you know make that butter and she never never made that in little dabs. She'd put a great big bowl and then, then she'd take that bread right out of that oven and bust one of them big buns and put that butter on it and, boy, it was real good, see. She'd make cookies and donuts and things by the big sack, you know, we'd buy sugar and flour by the hundred pound sack. Oh, I was gonna tell you another incident that happened. That's, this is during the war there was a storm and so they sent out word, all these merchants