

a boy before he went to preachin' I'd set and watch 'im--they'd have big meetin' here at New Home--and they attended of course--Frank and all of 'em. Well, his mother had that small like bed and he was great big boy and he'd set down--he'd hunker down by his mother and wouldn't leave her. I just thought what a wonderful boy he was.

(Well.)

Yeah. (Several words not clear)

CHURCH CUSTOMS

(They don't have the old brush Arbor meetings now like they used to--)

No. They don't.

(I used to go to those.)

I used to hear old Brother Benton--he'd dead and gone now, but he was really (several sentences not clear). Old Brother Benton preached there on Saturday nights and in summer--on Saturday night and on Sunday. (Sentence not clear) And if I ever had an enemy in the world they never let me know. So, I got near neighbors and friends that I love but I don't want to do what they--their ways are not my ways. Down at Broken Arrow, I had good neighbors, lots of 'em. They'd go to church on Saturday night. Had all kinds of churches. Had eighteen different denominations there. They'd go to church and after church they'd go down to the beer joint. (not clear)--neighter would my old man, unless it was harvest. If grain was needin' cuttin' bad, oh, I've seen 'em cut and run a binder on Sunday. But that's the only thing they would do, that I can remember.

FATHER REFUSED TO EVER GO INTO DEBT

One thing our daddy told us from time we was big enough to teach, was not to go in debt, that to do without. Said that when it come due maybe be in harder shape than was when they got it.

(Well, people didn't go into debt then much in the old days, did they?)