

no groceries like that and--

(First money you ever had I guess?)

Oh, that money was burning my pocket (Laughter). And I walked in there at old man Bob Washam--no, old man Carl Carson's dad, old man Marsh Carson's. And he said, "What you want son?" I said, I want a whole slab of that salt meat." He said, "I guess you know what it is worth, don't you?" I said, "No. You goin' tell me what it is worth." It was a slab 'bout that long and that wide. You know when they killed hogs them days, and it was thick. I think it come to about--right around a dollar--and I just paid him in full. I just handed him a dollar. (Laughter) I didn't know money too well. So, I got a big sack of flour and lard and things like that and so I loaded up and went for home. And I got down there and I bought them all some tobacco, you know, and a lot of 'em used snuff and was loaded down and still had money left. Boy, had money in my pocket. And I never saw such a happy bunch of people in my life when I--

(Just like Christmas was it?)

Yeah. They thought Santa Claus had drove up there. And so we had a load of this stuff and I took the team home. And old man Joe told me, said, "What did you get out of 'em?" I said, "Six dollars and forty cents." He said, "Shore huff?" I said, "Yeah." He said, "Well, when you want my mules; just come and get 'em." Well, he knowed what I was doin' with the money, you know. He knowed I was supportin' my folks. And I kept that up for a year there and fed that whole family.

SHOOTS MARBLES AND TRADES FOR PENCILS TO USE IN SCHOOL

Well, that stopped a lot of my schooling then. I couldn't take off. I had to stay home.

(Lot of them stopped their schooling for that reason, didn't they back in those days? Just to go out and make a living?)

Yeah. But in my day--you can go around here in the yard now and pick up a