

we had to get out that night. The next evening about four o'clock. The house went on down the river.

(Hum-m-m.)

The water went down. The water went down where our crops was. Just clean as this floor.

(Well.)

There wasn't a sprig of anything anywhere.

(That's when you lived out on Fourteen Mile Creek.)

Yeah. Right there at the mouth. Very mouth.

(Well.)

NEGROES USED TO CULTIVATE COTTON

Then we moved up there at Melvin. Dad made a crop next year. And we put out a lot of cotton. He'd hire them niggers, you know. They'd get about 50 cents a day to hoe cotton. And we put out a lot of cotton. And when time come to pick it he got them, and picked out one load. And he took it up to the gin at Melvin. Melvin then was a lot bigger than Hulbert.

(Yeah.)

And he took it up there. And got a dollar and a half a hundred. Give for that cotton and the seed. And before we got another load picked. It dropped down to seventy-five cents. And stayed there.

(Well.)

Seventy-five cents a hundred. picked to gin.

(Hum-m-m.)

Everything went down. You could buy corn right out of the river bottom there.

Prettiest corn you ever looked at for seven cents a bushel. And you could buy hay, could buy hay five cents a bale, good prairie hay. And if you wanted to buy it loose you could (not clear). You could buy six cents a load.