

(They're gone now. Yes na'am.)

Once) in awhile when I was young we had parties.

GOOD TIMES IN EARLY DAYS - FEASTING TOGETHER

(Yeah, they used to have good times, I guess, long time ago.)

I worked and where I worked for somebody over there, bunch of Comanche Indians, dance all night. Anymore when party's over with, up town they go in the bear joint.

(Yeah.)

(Inaudible.) Squirrels and rabbits are plentiful, I guess they're plentiful now; but they don't come no more. So they were boys in neighborhood kill squirrels and rabbits and birds maybe. They eat coon, some of them does. Boy they'd have a big time over that. All get together in one place and have a big dinner, big supper for all.

(Those days seem to be gone now.)

Yes, they're gone.

(That's right.)

In those days we'd have big hunt like that and then folks, women folks, they'd get wood and cook dry hominy or maybe just make skin hominy or maybe they'd have both; and they'd cook all this meat that they had and just put it on a long table and then all come around this table there and somebody get up and tell some kind of fairy story--

(Yeah.)

Another one would get up and so on. Sometimes go on all night long, just like that.

(Those were the good old days, all right.)

I never did (inaudible) about it then, but--

END OF INTERVIEW