

way he was, daddy, you know. He was hard working man, cut wood, you know.

(Yeah.)

Maggie: Buy groceries and things like that.

CUT WOOD AND WORKED HARD FOR LIVELIHOOD

I even cut wood myself.

Maggie: We all did you know. Just give--I believe fifty cents a rick Faye.

(Did you cut it to sell Aunt Susie, or did you cut it just to use?)

Yes.

Maggie: Well, sure we sell it.

(You sell it?)

That's the way we made a living.

(Uh-huh. That's when you was a girl growing up?)

No, after I got married.

(After you got married too?)

Oh, I been working I guess ever since I was big enough to work. In the field, I--I never went to no school much, see.

(Did you go at all--I mean, just start out going?)

I just work in the field.

Maggie: She didn't go to school.

In winter time, we had to cut wood. My daddy had his horses and a cabin. And I had to feed 'em just like a boy you know.

(Didn't you have any brothers?)

Yes, I had brothers. They just working--

Maggie: They were working--they're just working hard too.

(They're just working hard too, huh?)

Maggie: Baling hay, I think. I remember mama used to say--you know they baling hay around, you know.

I guess that's how come I'm crippled every way now, working too hard when I was young.