

like that and trade with us.

(Oh.)

And we used to a mortar, pestle.

(Yeah.)

And pestle. And we used to beat corn, sofky corn. That's what we dont.

(You made your own sofky grits.)

Uh-huh.

(Oh.)

We sure did. It was good then.

(I guess so. I mean, you all got lot of corn up I guess.)

Uh-huh. Yeah.

(Oh.)

We had sweet corn, white corn and (Creek word) and that's feed corn, you know.

Big white corn.

(Well, did you do anything else, something that was real important to you--

special to you back in those days--what you done? Or maybe you done something

that was special to you of spending time?)

Oh well, I don't know much about that.

(How old was you when you lost your mother?)

I was about fifteen.

(Fifteen.)

Uh-huh.

(That's when you had to start cooking.)

Yeah. And we had an orchard, apples and peaches and plums. Oh, we had the

nicest plums. (Creek word)

(Oh, you don't see them now.)

Uh-huh.

(Oh.)

Those plums, they're great big plums. I just wish I could get a hold of them