

Next store from here was Spavinaw.

(That's a long ways to Spavinaw, isn't it?)

Yeah, it's a long ways.

(I bet the roads were crooked and rough.)

That's the only way to go though. They had a grist mill down there.

We'd shell corn by the bushel, put it on the horse, and take it down there, and have it ground.

(I'd sure like to have some of that old meal now that they used to make a long time ago. Boy, it was good stuff.)

Yes, sir.

(But you can't get it anymore.)

No, sir, you can't and what you raise, I guess, you can't sell it either.

(No, you can't sell it. Well, the meal that you buy from a store nowadays, it don't taste right. It don't taste like corn meal.)

It sure don't.

(My wife make a lot of corn bread, but it don't taste like it used to.)

They used to make some light bread too, didn't they?

(Yeah, a long time ago. It was kind of brown, whole wheat. They use all the wheat with it. Now, that was good. I like that.)

Oh, I did too. I sure did.

(Yeah, corn bread and fish and onions, I could make a meal on that.)

Oh, now you're talking.

(Were there good fishing when you were a young fellow?)

Yeah. You just go fishing down the river.

(Could you gig them then?)