

they used to visit a lot in those days. They'd get in their wagon and go some where and visit.)

Jenks: They did.

Alice: They used to visit each other and when one got sick, he didn't suffer for anything at all. White or black, they didn't suffer for anything. Of course, the whole neighborhood would take care of that one person until they got well or until they passed. That's the way we lived.

(I wonder what happened to people that everything is changed nowadays.)

Alice: Well, I tell you what it is. The Bible's full filled it. I know it.

(I think the people were happier in the olden days.)

Jenks: Oh, yes.

Alice: Oh, my goodness, they didn't have no worries. You'll be surprised how old I am, and I want to tell you. I thank God that He let me stay here and He let me live this ripe age, 90 years old.

(My, goodness.)

Alice: I am thankful that the Lord let me live. I had a hard time in my life, but I'm here. Thank God for it.

(Ninety years old.)

Alice: Yes, ninety years old.

(Who were your folks?)

Alice: Eddie Reed and Harriet Reed were my father and mother. Some people don't want to tell their age, but I'm glad to tell mine.

(Maybe, a lot of people put happiness in all the money and getting a great big fine home.)