

their children. We played and I remember them washing clothes on side of our house out in the country. There was tubs and there was one woman, they used to wear long dresses them days. She was just going up and down scrubbing on the rub board. And in another, there was about two or three tubs sitting on those benches. There was a big black pot out there with wood under it just a steaming. Just like they used to get ready to butcher the hogs. And they were washing clothes. There were quilts hanging out there, too. And it was like that, I guess all day because and then the next day some more people come by. And I know that I remember my mother laying down in bed. And I just, I guess I just took it for granted that she was just sick and didn't know what was going on. And then I remember them taking her to the cemetery I guess. They had her in a wagon. There was lot of people there and as they were leaving I jumped on that wagon. Or else they may have been taking her to church. Anyway as they were going down the road towards the gate I ran after the wagon and jumped on that turn that's fixed out in the back. And I was riding it and somebody come and pulled off and told me to go on home. So I did. I wanted to go with them. But I don't remember to well after that what happened.

#### RAISED IN A CHRISTIAN HOME

And anyway I was brought up in a Christian home. I wasn't brought up in a home where there was fussing and fighting all the time. I didn't hear that when I was small. And I am proud to say that I had a good parents. And they tried to do the right thing for me. And my father used to work, and plow, make garden. We had something to eat all the time. Pork salt pork meat, they butchered the hog. Put the meat up, salt it in the winter time and they'd cook it and put them in pans and then they'd boil it and put rice in it, pigs feet. And then in the summer time I remember they use to put beef up there on top of the house and pumpkin and they weren't covered. But we lived I guess, I guess there were flies in those days I used to like those