

That's how I got fat. (laughter) Now I'm losing.

(Did you all have to kell any cows?)

Oh, yes. We had plenty of beef all through the winter and summer.

(Hum)

We used to have barbecue, dried beef and canned.

(Seem like you all had more in those days.)

We did. But after I got married I didn't have nothing. After my mother died and all of us scattered out and my brothers married everybody got to their won ways. We ain't got nothing now. We have to buy these frozen foods.

(You can't fix anything like you did long time ago, (today, now, can you?)

No, you can't.

(Do you think the, food, the Indian food a long time ago is better than the food we have today?)

It sure was. It taste good too. And we didn't have to buy fryers. We had our own. My mother used to keep it in a pan before she filled them. We used to have fried chicken sometime.

(Uh-hum.)

We had lots but she won't kill them till we go to church. And we used to have chicken of our own, hens, eggs, everything.

(Oh. What about milk?)

We had plenty of milk. We had milk cows. We had about six milking cows and calves.

(You mentioned possum grapes?)

Oh, possum grape. That's what my mother used to get. They had to go out in the wagon and my step-father had to cut them possum grapes off the trees, them limbs and my mother would pick them, put them in a toe sack. Lot of them too. What she got from feed sack. And they'd bring them back and we'd have to pick them and wash them and can them. I had to help that. We'd sit