

He went in by himself on a horse, just laid it in back of him (corn). I thought we lived all right in those days. We had big grapes. We ate the big grapes up too. But 'possum grapes, we hung them up to dry them for later on. Nobody cared about those big grapes back in the old days, but people won't leave you anything, cause they like to make jelly with it. (laughter). Those days there weren't many white people, so we really had blackberries. They use to catch squirrels and brought back at least two. Real fat ones. He didn't have to hunt, he'd know where they were and he'd sit there and wait and catch them. These wold ducks and geese, we didn't use to have nothing to do with them.

(Did you all store up lots of food for winter?)

Black eye peas. They use to sack it up in the sack and put it in little log house and we'd get it in winter, shell them and eat (cook them). They kept good too. We dried pumpkin and put them up too. Sweet potatoes, we had them in cellar. When we went to church, they bake the sweet potatoes by fireplace and when we come back, we'd eat sweet potatoes, drank sofky and went to bed. Coming back from church, us kids would lay in back with our old quilt and sleep till we got home. Them days were good days. Well, I guess it's alright now, cause I eat white doctors medicine and I'm still here. When anyone had gall stones, they used to save egg shells and put them in stove till they turn brown and put them in water, and make it like tea and drink it. They say it dissolve them or make the stones come out, but now they just like to cut on you.

(Did you ever have operation?)

No, they told me I had gall bladder or stone and want me to go to hospital, but I guess I'm scared. They give me medicine and told me not to eat fatty food or fried food. But if it hurts me too bad, I guess I'll have to go.

(What was it you just got through saying?)

It's been long time since they told me to get operation, but I went there