

Yeah, he'd have a sack of flour or something or other or a bucket of lard in his hand. Had flour on his shoulder and packing a bucket of lard. And I'd have my sack on my shoulder or something else under my arm. And we'd walk it.

(So they didn't have that main pavement right even through town then, did they?)

Huh-uh. No, they didn't.

(Well, did they have--I guess they were still using horses then weren't they?)

Yeah, they was using horses.

(And buggies?)

And wagons and things like that, horseback. And all that little rough street when you'd come in town, all you could see when it's been raining--nothing but mud holes and a big bunch of geese, a bunch of hogs and horses marching right down the street in that mud, right on the main street. But now days, you don't see that. Back of the stores, they'll have posts, have poles laying there. Well, that's what they tie the horses. In the back. They didn't park them right in front like they do now. They parked them in the back and had them poles there to tie to, hitch your horses to. And the old men, the old women, sometimes, well, they all would get together and some of them would buy watermelon or mush melon. Well, they'd go around to the back and all of us sit down and eat together.

(Them people that just came into town that day or something?)

Yes, just come into town, just to visit. Come to town, well, soon they'd meet their friends. Well, they'll get a watermelon. Well, they'll sit back there. Well, they'll all have a big feast out there eating watermelons.