

Uh-huh. Well, that's what he done to make our living at that time. When he'd have so many ties made, well, if I don't sell it, well, he'd take it. Well, sometimes he can just get a little sack of flour or little bucket of lard. Boy, we thought we was rich when we'd get a little sack of flour or lard.

(Cause you knew you'd have bread at least, didn't you?)

Uh-huh, yeah. Especially if we got a little piece of meat. We sure thought we was rich. I know a many a times that we started up. Well, it was raining in the wintertime, well, in the summertime, well, I know that I've went up there on the other side of the creek then. Got me a bunch of onions, wild onions.

(Oh, you all had wild onions?)

And cooked them and made meal soup out of it for my breakfast and cornbread for my breakfast. Yeah, I went out and dug them and cooked my--put meal in it. Made meal soup at that time, for my kids. (It is good, but actually that's all you had though, wasn't it?)

Yeah. It's good to eat. But at that time that's all I had to eat. Didn't have no greens, no flour. Come that weekend, then he'd take his ties off and he'd get the flour and little lard, a little piece of meat or beans. Well, I sure be proud to see that when he brings it in.

(Well, did he work right there at home and make the ties?)

No, he had to go off some many miles, way up on the hill somewhere--somebody's else's land what he'd bought to make them ties. He'd have to walk.

(He'd get up real early. How early would he get up in the morning?)

Yeah. Well, sometime about four, well sometime about five or six or something like that. He'd walk because he didn't have no other