

TRAVEL IN EARLY DAYS - NO ROADS

Julius: There was no roads then, nothing but trails in them days to get anywhere.

Mrs. Pennington: You just had to wind around. One time a bridge was out. I remember I was just a kid. I thought we never would get there.

Julius: Coming from Centralia down here, we just go right across country cross pastures---

Mrs. Pennington: Well, the same way going from Centralia to Coffeyville. My father ran a livery barn there in his early days and he ran a special team for what they call drummers. They call them salesmen now.

◆ They'd come there and they'd get him to drive them to Coffeyville because he had a fast team and he wouldn't let any of the other men that worked for him drive this team. So, he'd always take the drummers to Coffeyville. They'd just wind around to get there.

(What was your daddy's name?)

Mrs. Pennington: Holden. Your folks would know him.

(What was his first name?)

Mrs. Pennington: Adam.

(Adam Holden. I've heard of that name.)

Mrs. Pennington: I said every nigger on Big Creek knew him and called him Adam.

(Well.)

Mrs. Pennington: Everybody called him by his first name as long as he lived. (Sentence not clear) There's a place--oh, it's down in there where Swaggerty lived, you know. Oh, I might be able to take you over