up as Christians. Sixty years ago. Faithful Christians. They have no desire to go to church. And when they see their cousin or somebody going by they say, "There goes a church member--he's supposed to be a church member." That's the way they point their finger--"there goes a church member." I don't think it's right. If they were church members they wouldn't say that.

But they have no future. Lot of 'em, you might say, has just got a hopeless future. Don't have no decent things to live for, wear, eat.

All they think about is where or how they're gonna get a drink somewhere.

"Guess I'll go this and that—there goes that person—let's see if they got a drink." That's all they think about. They come to my door lots of times, "Let's see if he got nineteen cents—nine cents—eleven cents—"

I know what they're gonna use it for. I will give kids a dime or nickel in town. The parents of these children are these same people. But I won't give it to no adults. What they try to do, theybunch together.

They'll say, "I got eleven cents—you get nine cents. We'll get twenty cents. You get twenty cents or a dime. I get up enough for a little drink." See, that's all. Then they'll come and they'll say, "Jess, do you got a extra pair of shoes? Jacket?" That's the way they wanta make their living.

(What would they do with the shoes or jacket?)

Oh, they'll wear it or hock it.

(Is there any place around here where they could hock it?)

Oh, there's a lota places. Colored people here, and white people, here and these people that they patronize—like one will make a little lean here, and another—a little there. Just go there and hock anything they can get a hold of.

(Where do they hock it here in town?)