

time there was this cute, a - - we were - a - - confined to the house, 'cause we had the flu. It was the winter time and it was very cold. And upstairs they just had the half windows, and they opened back on a hinge, you know like your door opens up. And we didn't have no screens. And we'd see these icicles up there and we wanted them so bad. And we, finally got up our courage and we opened this window. And we naturally, - we broke off those icicles and so we would reach out the side. Well, we got the icicles, And a - we'd eat them. And Gladys ate down to a small piece, 'bout that long, but it was worn smooth and round, you know almost like (?), and she put it in her mouth and she accidentally swallowed it and it scared her. She ran to the head of the stairs and hollered at my sister. My mother was care of somebody, you know, somebody that had the flu. And then my older sister was there, - - and she said "Oh, Lorraine, bring the teakettle, quick. I swallowed an icicle and 'bout to freeze to death." (laughter) Well, my sister laughed, you know. But you know, that's the way we played. We didn't have any play pretties like these kids have. I had corn cob dolls. And all the other neighborhood kids was just like us. We didn't have - - - I remember one Christmas, my sister sawed some limbs off of what was called a red cedar. And she whittled out a body and a head and the legs for a doll. And then she made the arms separate. She took a hot wire, and put a hole in there and then put wire through there, you know. She fastened the arms in place there. And there's the play pretties we had. ((Irrelevant conversation with children)) My father was pretty much a whittler too. And he could make things. I remember he whittled out my brother a gun. And I was fascinated with that. Here, I learned to whittle those guns out myself. Oh, I've whittled hundreds of them since then, for kids, you know to play with. But you know, you don't get the material to whittle anymore. You know, they don't ship things in boxes anymore. You know, the ends of apple boxes and things is what you use, 'cause they were real soft wood. But all