

Oh, I dream about it sometimes -- the things -- sometimes, well, people say we had a hard life. We were a lot happier than we are now. And I can't remember hearin' my mother complain about puttin' out the washin'. I never heard her holler about the kids clothes when she used to buy blue ducking by the bolt to make overalls for the boys. She'd buy --((Irrevelant)) I can reme ber takin' many, many,many teaspoons of vinegar, black pepper and salt for bad cold.

(Sounds like it ought to cure just about anything.)

Have sometimes, kerosene and sugar. You know, I went from --
(what was that for?)

Bad cold.

(What'd it do for you ?)

Well, it made me sick. I had a very weak stomach and just the smell of a lot of things made me sick. No. ((Irrevelant conversation)) The medicines we took -- now I remember one time mamma got medicine from a doctor, -- because we, we the kids like I said, washed their hair with it. We come up with some little things in our hair -- and she went down to the doctor and got some stuff for that. Then one other time, I remember, for some member of the family, she come up with some straight quinine. But she used to, usually try to poke some of that stuff down me, and I never could keep it down -- ooh that sulphur and molasses.

(She didn't complain about what she had to do?)

No. I can never remember hearin' her complain. I can't absolute -- and you know, they even bought material to make sheets by the bolt. Well, that's the way she did when she'd buy. 'Course, you know, we didn't have a lot of boys, so, she didn't buy a bolt of material to make boys' shirts. I mean after I