

(Did your father ever help out in the garden?)

No, he have some other things to do. Just our mother and my sister over here do.*

(What about your older sisters?)

Oh, they don't stay with us. They out... See, they married and they have own homes.

(Oh, so you got to do all the work.)

Umhummm. See, we was the youngest and we just stayed home with the folks. Had to do what they doing.

(I wonder if we could go back to the pumpkins and talk about the pumpkins a little more. Tell me about planting pumpkins and taking care of those.)

Oh, pumpkins. They hard to raise. Those bugs kills them if you don't take care of 'em. And my mother she use to pick 'em, my mother.

(What, the bugs?)

You know, they always be lots of them. And she goes and has a can and coal-oil on there and then she put them in there. She didn't know any better I guess to buy somethin' to kill the bugs. Now days you can go and buy something to put on the pumpkins, you know, to raise 'em. If you don't do nothing, you can't raise them. Those bugs kill 'em.

(Did they use to have those bugs way back, long time ago?)

Yeah. But that's what they do. They pick 'em. They pick 'em and keep 'em out of there. I don't see how they can do it. I guess they just keep working.

(Yeah. Did you ever raise pumpkins, yourself.)

Yeah.

* Mabel Kirk.