

like that, you know, that she couldn't do that, you know, and course she knew how to use this miller cloth, you know, and sift this flour and first she sifted it through a regular sifter, you know, made out of screen and then she put it in this sack that he made out of this miller cloth and then sifted it, course it didn't have anything in it. Now, then, to make things make ends meet and have out, well, we got food grinder, jest ordinary food grinder and it had a pulverizer on it and we ground safecorn, and then you know, we had cow that we milked and so we'd buy shorts -- you ever heard of that? You can find out from the feed store what shorts is. We would get that and my mother'd fist sift it through the flour sifter and that would leave all the course wheat and the hull. And then we run the rest of it through this pulverizer, see. And my mother would sift out. Sometimes, she'd just take a horse treat out of it, out of it. It was dear, you know, it was made for cattle, but we ate it, I y. We was - I can't get it. And sugar was very hard to get a hold of. And they told us later that the reason that sugar was kind hard, Herbert Hoover had dived a million dollars of it into the ocean to bring the price up on it. Now, whether he did or whether that was one of those wild tales, you know, there's lots of wild tales going on, you know, that they told bad things, and especially if they didn't like somebody. And so, you know, it was things like that that was bad during the war, but otherwise we weren't hurt, we had our own hogs and we have, we usually had it two or three hundred chickens, you know. We didn't have a chicken on the place, and out we had all the eggs and butter and milk that we needed to eat and now way we would do for sugar they use to put out a log can of syrup. Now, none of us ever care much for syrup because that's when they come to make a thin, waffle syrup. But it would turn to sugar. It wasn't refined and my mama would get those and she'd jest put those tall tin cans, there square, a out a gallon, maybe a gallon and a half and she'd put out of this can and jest let it sit and put a cloth over it and pretty soon it'd have a solid cake of sugar. And so then, take an old thing that would cut metal and jest slit it