

all there was to it. I know his wife,--I guess it's here sister, Jenny, they came down there one day to get some meal, corned it, they shelled it right out of the crib. All the talking and laughing on the plate these ladies made, but they bring a turn of meal corn, take it home. Yeah.

(I wonder what the measurement of a turn, that's a--)

Well, now that's something that I can't explain to you. But they had a cup and when they take it to mill, they just take out a cup full of that out and put in the hopper there, their own you know, in a box and the man at the mill kept that. And then these men got the rest of it. The only objections I have to that meal down there, it's too coarse. It's too coarse.

(The kind they make now?)

Um hum. Yeah. I bought 100 pounds of it one time. Yeah. First time I went down there a fellow by the name of Willis was in charge and I told him, I said how much will you sell me. Well he said I don't know, he's going to sell it to the little storekeepers and so on and so forth and he just put me down as a store keeper and I got 100 pounds of that meal.

(Well, is it because of those stones are worn, that they can't grind it any finer?)

I don't know. Look like to me if they--doesn't look to me like they were worn. I told Jim I said next time I go down there, if there's anymore girls there, I'm going to ask her if she can't grind it a little finer. If I buy any from her. It's pretty coarse. Well, I guess I better get some---

END OF SIDE A