

generally had a party or something going. Saturday night, you either went to the show, if you wanted to, or you could go to a social. We called it social, it was (a little dance, did all the two steps. And they watched us real close, you remember. We couldn't dance too close to our girls. (Laughter) And they had the teachers there to watch 'em.

(Yeah, I remember they watched us and if you got too close, they'd come out and move you apart.)

That was Saturday night. And Sunday - was Sunday school and church. But I enjoyed Sunday afternoons, that is sunshiney days, played tennis. There was a group of youngsters, who lived around here, who had their own rackets. And I go out there, played with them. Which I later played tennis in college. And that's all I knew about it, what I learned there. Course a lot of time the kids go rabbit hunting. Some of the boys would go rabbit hunting, others would go parch corn.

(Yeah, that parched corn, corn parching was a joy wasn't it?)

Yeah. I don't know, some of those older boys, who thought they were too nice to go parch corn, would always catch us little boys and take the parch corn away from us.

(You know, I can remember it just like it was yesterday, Ed Sunday and myself, you, and I believe Cousin Troy, and two or three others. We're going north, up the creek there, through that corn field, rabbit hunting. And this rabbit jumped out from between your feet and took off and he must have been 50 or 75 yards up there, and you killed him running with a 22. And I'll never forget that.)

We had alot of fun up there with what we had.

(Yeah, I wouldn't trade those days for anything, myself.)

I wouldn't, the friends you made up there. Course we're scattered all over