

eat they eat. They put on all kinds of meat. They didn't serve dinner like they do now days. They didn't have just one certain kind of meat and then your vegetables and all. But mama always had a big pot of dumplings and maybe she cook a great big platter of fish and make great big platter of biscuits and just all like that and we had-- milk our own cow and had butter and milk and eggs and things like that. It wasn't any--it was better I believe and stuff tasted a lot better than they do now days. I can't even get--I can prepare a meal right now the same kind of stuff that we got in those days and try to cook it now on these gas stoves and it don't no more taste like it did when my mother prepared it than nothing. I use to could sit down and eat hominy I believe I could eat a skillet full by myself. But she made it herself. She made hominy out in a big old wash pot. It last several days, maybe a week. And get her hominy and dip it out and dry bread, big old skillet full of hominy and we didn't have skillets like we do now days. We had great big skillets. Course them days we had lots of company, and mama always.

CHURCH - INCIDENT WHICH LED TO DEATH OF FATHER

(What was the church that you folks had?)

Well it was a Missionary Baptist Church that we belonged to.

(Did it have a name?)

Swimmer.. Swimmer that's where mama and papa went. He was a deacon and he would have to leave.. That's how come him to die so early.

He died at the age of 46. I believe that was the reason he died with-- the Indians always looked after the--one another you know. There was an old man that lived about four miles from us, very, very old preacher that belonged to the church that mama and papa went to all