

Mrs. Fallin: I can remember my Dad and Mr. Franklin, they was the men that made the caskets. You know, my mother and Mrs. Franklin, you know they would take cotton batting and cheese cloth and cover them pine boxes. And they'd make the clothes to bury them in. And you know they just took care of their own. There just wasn't any other way you could do.

Gibb: When I was just a small kid, why my Grandpa (words not clear) I can remember him makin box coffins for people. And they done a great job too. I remember that.

Mrs. Fallin: Nobody had anything.

MONEY WAS SCARCE

(No they didn't have any money to pay an undertaker if there was one.)

Mrs. Fallin: That's right. The modern way of living, there was six of us children and you know our survival depended on our economy. We worked and saved everything, nothing went to waste at our house.

Gibb: There was eleven of us children.

Mrs. Fallin: (?) girls and a boy and my mother wasn't very well. I learned to cook (words not clear). I always wanted to learn to make doughnuts. That was one of my chief ambitions was makin' them doughnuts. And my mother would always say, "No, now it just takes too much shortening, you know, we just can't affort them doughnuts." And I used to say, "Well when I get married, I'll bet I make'em." I never did make many.

(laughter)

CHANGING TIMES - BERT OSKINSON AND FAMILY

(Yeah, times change things doesn't it.)

Mrs. Fallin: (words not clear)

Gibb: Bert Oskinson was my gardeen. (meaning guardian) He was my gardeen. See John Oskinson's place is where George Fallin lived. He bought the old