

know my mother would wash his clothes and she would give him some old clothes to put on and she'd wash his clothes and mend'em, sew on buttons and --

SOME DRIFTERS TURNED OUT TO BE USEFUL CITIZENS.

Gibb: You know in them days, they just didn't turn people away.

(No they didn't.)

Gibb: Now you take -- Well a feller was telling me about a German feller.

And he come to our place the year I was born and he couldn't talk English,

but he wrote. He could write English, y'know. He wrote and asked my dad

about building him a shack and livin' there. And Dad wrote back and told

him he could build him a shack and live there as long as he wanted to.

You know that's unusual you know, would be unusual, and now and people' nowadays just wouldn't hardly be that liberal.

(Why no)

Mrs. Fallin: Well you would almost be afraid to trust a stranger.

Gibb: You know, now he come back and stayed till he died. He was a pretty good carpenter. When I got this place why we needed a house I hired him to build it. That Lewis house, he built that too. He done quite a bit of buildin' on the French place. And you know we was hard up when we had the money to build a house, that was 'bout it and you know, ah, I owed Charley for his labor you know, and I had a black team of horses, oh they was good horses and they was worth quite a bit of money then. Horses was a pretty good price. And so I was going to sell them and pay him. So I was on a deal to sell'em, he'd bought a new Chevrolet car and it wasn't a year old yet. And he said, "I'll jest give this to you for them horses." And I said, "No, I said I owe Charley to build this house and I want to pay him." Charley told me, says, "You go ahead and trade for that car, says that's all right." I jest didn't feel good owing him. You know I jest sold'em to a man who