

Oh, practically anything you want to eat, like beans and radishes and onions and potatoes, cucumbers. She used to can a lot of stuff like that. Pickles and things.

(Where was your garden located from your house. Was it close?)

Right next to the house--just east of the house was our garden spot.

(Did you have any way to water it if it was a dry year?)

Well, we had to draw water from the well there and take it in a bucket and water our garden.

(Does it help to do that?)

Yeah. Only thing we can't raise in that place is beets. We had planted beets over and over. Everytime we plant beets a mole or something gets them. And it's sandy, too, I guess. Only thing we don't have luck with is beets.

FARM LABOR

(During these years when you all were living there--during the thirties--were you doing any kind of work?)

I labored.

(What kind of jobs did you have?)

Go out and chop cotton. What time I don't chop cotton I work in the broom corn. That was my real job--broom corn.

(Chopping broom corn, do you mean getting the weeds out, or what?)

No, no. You cut the corn. You cut the brush. What they call standard broom corn. You see, you got to break and what you call you "table it". You have a man beside you helping you. You go down the row and you cut the corn.

(How much did they pay back in those days?)

Seventy-five cents an hour and dinner.