

how to make it. They furnish the corn. And I make it for them. Yeah I said they had a hard way of keeping their stuff. I've heard my mother talk about. Well I've seen her dry a pumpkin. You know.

(Yeah.)

Hang it up on a stick. Hang it in the house. So it'd dry. Bury the turnips, potatoes, and things like that.

(Well I guess everybody raised a big garden.)

Oh everybody was more happier them days than they are now.

(All of them had smoke houses. Cellars.)

Full of meat.

(Yeah.)

Killed them old big fat hogs. I know I can remember when I was a kid. Dad killed the hogs. Killed six, I think it was six hogs. And it was so late that evening. That he couldn't -- pile them on a bench. You know, said he'd cut them up the next morning. The next morning it froze so hard, they couldn't cut 'em.

(Well.)

And my mother said that they lay there for six weeks. Before they ever got to cut them hogs up.

SEVERE WINTERS - DEEP SNOW - ARKANSAS RIVER FROZE

(Hum-m. Well were the winters worse then than they are now?)

What?

(Was the winter?)

Oh lord yes.

(It was worse then.)

Any winter was worse.

(Hum-m.)

No, I've seen snow down at that old home place. We lived right down there.