They don't know how to work.

(Don't want to become acquainted with it,)

Juanita: "They let the women folk--the women folk works harder than the men."

(Uh-huh.)

Juanità: "They get out and cut wood. Skin corn and all the things here.

Work in the field."

Get the groceries in.

Juanita: "Yeah, get the groceries in."

(Yeah. At the same time herd a bunch of kids around the yard.) (Laughter.)
Yeah.

Juanita: "Then there are parents. That don't seem to me that so many of them didn't care. How they leoked. Now their hair always looked dead and needed to be combed. 'Specially those that (inaudible). Looked all that dead. I look worse than they do sometimes."

(Well, maybe so. Maybe I guess it does have something to do with their--)

Juanita: "Dries up their hair and their skin."

(Sentence not clear.)

(Well.)

Jess: "(Inaudible) I'd take a comb."

WORK AT HOME CHANGED

I just couldn't face up to rendering that lard and grinding that sausage.

You know all the things. Make that souse.

(Yeah.)

And uh -- I just can't do it like I used to.

(Well, it is a chore all right. But I guess in much older days, people looked forward to those times.)

Yeah, that's what we've got now. We can get meat anytime.