

you like them. You'll take a bite and you don't like it. Then pretty soon you'll take another one. And pretty soon you get where you like them. I know that's the way it worked with me.

(Unidentified Voice: You know, I used to eat--still do--really like kidneys.

Down at Norman where I trade at a grocery store, I went in and told the grocer to put back some kidney for me next time. He said, "Oh you got cats?" I said, "No, I eat them myself." (Laughter) Oh he thought I was crazy. But I sure like them.)

Boy they're good! I didn't like them at first. But I just kept eating them. Now Jenny said her father wouldn't let her eat them--just little--when she was a girl. I don't know why

(Unidentified Voice: Mom said he had to cook them for us. That's the only way he liked for them to eat them. Is that he cooked them.)

She don't put a thing on them. Just kidneys. No salt on it. Keep turning them over. Keep turning 'em over. And I'm going to get some soon as I get my house built. We're just eating out there now. I like to cook, fool around cook. And God you can't hardly work.

(Not anymore.)

I cooked for four men. There was an old man come up and visited me, Cal Tomey. So I cooked him some dinner. Well I had to wash all the dishes. Well, that took up an hour of my time you know. But Bud and Ed went right on a working. They just ate dinner and got up and went to work. So, when I got time, I don't mind cooking. I usually cook my dinner in the morning. I cook breakfast then when I'm going to have beans or something--I got a little pressure cooker--cook beans in there--cook about thirty or forty minutes. And that's all. Put in some bacon and salt. That is good eating. And I'm not supposed to eat beans, not very often. But I don't like the way they cook them down town. It's just all beans. There ain't no soup or nothing like that. I put a little too much