

NAOMI CONNER SWILLEY
Interview 119a
April 8, 1988
Marie Davis, Interviewer
Retyped by Courtney Lawrence

ABSTRACT: In this interview with Marie Davis, Naomi Conner Swilley reminisces about growing up in Prairie Grove and living in Diboll in the first half of the 20th century. Mrs. Swilley mentions her first husband, Gib Conner, the Great Depression, their store and meat market, making lye soap, and going to the Baptist Church.

Marie Davis (hereafter MD): Today I am talking with Mrs. Naomi Conner Swilley. She lives at 900 Nelson, Diboll, Texas. Today's date is April 8, 1988. My name is Marie Davis and with me is Oneta Hendrick. Mrs. Swilley when were you born?

Naomi Conner Swilley (hereafter NS): 1891.

MD: What day?

NS: The 22nd of September, 1891.

MD: So you will soon be 97?

NS: I will be in September.

MD: Where were you born?

NS: Well, I guess near Burke, in that vicinity. I lived out in the country. I was going to say in the Prairie Grove vicinity. It was seven miles to the nearest post office and Burke was the closest.

MD: Who were your parents?

NS: C.B. George and Elizabeth Clark. I've got that, when they died and everything. Let me see.

MD: That's okay. I think we probably have when your father died.

NS: He died in 1908.

MD: How many were in your family? Can you name your brothers and sisters?

NS: Yes, I can. Some of them died – I can name the ones that had survived when I was born. There was Riley and Perry, the boys, and then there comes Dena and Ludie and

Bessie and me, and Elma. They used to call me “Omi” – after I found out the difference I would get me a stick and I’d run them off. You know how kids are.

MD: Where did you spend your early childhood? Where did you live?

NS: Down in there, I don’t know. I was down in there all the time. Around Prairie Grove and, of course, we went to Burke for everything they had, you know.

MD: How did you go?

NS: I would just go with some of the folks.

MD: I know but how did you travel?

NS: Oh, in a wagon, a mule wagon and a horse wagon and all of that stuff.

MD: Did you ever ride a horse?

NS: Oh my goodness, yes.

MD: Did you ride side saddle?

NS: I sure did. I’ll tell you something else, my stepmother made lye soap in a hopper and we taken the ashes and poured them in that big old barrel, we called it a “hopper” and it dripped the lye. We would pour water on the ashes and it would drip the lye and we had the lye and then we would get rosin and some kind of grease, I don’t know what kind and she would mix it together.

MD: Rosin?

NS: Rosin, we had to have rosin from the pine trees, you can’t get it from nothing but a pine tree, rosin, we get rosin, big old hard lumps.

Oneta Hendrick (hereafter OH): Oh, but I didn’t know it went in lye soap.

NS: It went in lye soap and I want you to know when you washed in them, put a fire under them kettles and you would put your clothes in the washpot, and some of that lye soap you didn’t need no purex. They came out snow white and we hung them on the lines outside and I’ll tell you your clothes were snow white.

MD: I guess that rosin helped take some of the stains out or something.

NS: It was that lye, that lye the rosin would keep – it was just like lye comes in a can, exactly, and you know you have to keep it off your hands or it will burn you. It will burn you bad. So that’s the way that was. I don’t remember how she mixed it but my stepmother made it. Why, I’ve made soap since I – way since I have been grown but I just

buy the lye in the can and mix it with grease, and stir it and I had a big old pan – and cut it out in big hard pieces and dried it and, Lord, it would wash. I can remember doing that myself.

MD: Yes, my mother used to do that.

NS: Now if your mother was living she could help me out a lot because...

MD: Do you have any special memories of your childhood, when you were growing up?

NS: Oh, I've got a whole lot of them.

MD: Could you tell us one or two?

NS: Well, when mother passed away, I was eleven months old, then people used to be real friendly and helpful. They didn't live so close together but they would come and help you out. She had a real good friend and her name was Mattie Hales. She said, "Mattie," – so my oldest sister, Dena Conner, told me this – she was fourteen years old and a girl that is fourteen years old is intelligent, they know a lot. She said that my mother said "Mattie, if anything happens to me, will you take my baby and keep her until the older children are old enough to take care of it?" And Mrs. Hales said, "I certainly will." Well, I don't remember that but I have been told that and I know it's the truth. I remember staying at the Hales a whole lot but I don't remember when they took me home or anything like that. That's all I remember about that.

MD: What kind of games did you play?

NS: Oh, we didn't have no games, only outdoors. I don't know, dropping the handkerchief and ring around the rosy and all such as that. We played that when I was a child.

OH: Hopscotch?

NS: Yes.

MD: When your father went to preach at different places, did you go with him?

NS: No, I certainly did not. No, because he had to go on horseback and we stayed home and worked while he was off preaching. Sometimes I wonder about things. I'm not going to say it.

MD: When they had the ferry cross the Neches River down here did you ever go across on it?

NS: A lot of times.

MD: Do you remember what you paid or anything?

NS: I thought that was free for a long time.

MD: Maybe somebody paid for you, I guess. I thought you paid so much.

NS: Well, you did for years after the – I think, no, there was somebody on one side and when you got there if they hadn't brought the ferry back they would bring it back to this side. When we first drove up to the river the ferry would be over there and then they would bring it over to this side for us. I don't remember no pay. Seems like, too, there was a ferry and we paid a dollar for it. I think it was a dollar, maybe fifty cents or a quarter, back then, no telling.

MD: They probably had to get something for their time.

NS: Yes, sure, their time and, you know, they had a man there, I don't know, you'd call it over it – or overseer, something like that.

MD: Did you ever go to the cemetery there at the river? Do you know anything about that cemetery?

NS: You mean, at the Neches River? Oh, I know what you are talking about. Just wait a minute, we called that...

MD: Spivey, is it Spivey Cemetery? (Clark's Ferry)

NS: No ma'am, it was up on a high hill and we called those hills and I done forgot. Well, I thought about it.

MD: That's okay.

NS: I can't think right now, I'd know the minute it was called but well my goodness alive.

OH: When did you get married? Do you remember the year?

NS: Yes, it was 1908. Yes, Gib and me got married in 1908. Cliff was born in 1909.

OH: And you married around Burke somewhere?

NS: No, I was living with Ira Albritton and Eudie out there right where the old place got burned, not long ago. And a Courtney girl pretended to come and spend the night with me. I wasn't going to let them know I was going to marry Gib. We had been going together for about three years but we were too young to get married and he had to get an order from his mother and I wouldn't marry him – Gib Conner wasn't afraid of nothing. I told him though, I said, "Well, I'm not going to marry you or anybody that won't go to

my daddy and ask for me.” He said, “I’ll do it.” And I didn’t know what daddy was going to do because they were all raising cane. And, because I wasn’t old enough to get married for one thing and another thing he wasn’t either. (He did ask her father and they were married by Amos Courtney)

OH: How old were both of you?

NS: Well, he was twenty years old but he wasn’t twenty-one and I was fourteen, let me see how old I was. He was three years older than me, seventeen exactly. Now, why I couldn’t think of that when I know it just as good as I know my name.

MD: That is fine. You are doing good. Do you ever remember when Emporia?

NS: Oh yes, this old place, yes ma’am, I lived here. I lived here with Eudie and Ira Albritton. See, after I grew up and daddy and his second wife had so many children, after I grew up I just kind of lived around with Dena and Floyd, my oldest sister and then Eudie and Ira. Well, Bessie, my sister, I never did live with them. There was about six and seven years difference in me and Bessie. One died in there.

MD: What do you remember about Emporia?

NS: Well, I just remember there used to be a big sawmill and, I don’t know, I did know how it went down, who bought it out. I don’t know. There were a lot of houses left in Emporia and I lived with Eudie and Ira. They put, Ira Albritton and Dee his brother, they had a store together.

MD: At Emporia?

NS: Right down here at Emporia. Maybe where I’m sitting, I don’t know. But you see, I was young and I wasn’t married then. Oh yes! And we didn’t have no water only these big tank cisterns. So when we washed we had to go to the Emporia pond and it was just a little way from – I don’t know where that pond is down here. If I did I would know where we lived. We lived in a big nice house, I think we lived in the old boarding - they called them boarding houses and I think we lived in that old boarding house. It was a terribly big house, I know that, and I know we just worked, worked, worked. He’d carry the clothes over there and we had a big old wash kettle, a wash pot. He’d get the fire and wood to boil the clothes and do all that stuff.

MD: That was before you were married?

NS: You betcha, I was about fourteen years old, yes ma’am. Finally, Ira and Dee, I don’t know that they done, they sold out. They sold out their place in Emporia and I guess they went back where the old place was. I don’t know. I told you I couldn’t remember too much about it.

MD: You are doing good. Do you remember the first time you came to Diboll? The first time you ever saw Diboll?

NS: No ma'am.

MD: You don't remember? Your first memory – what did it look like?

NS: I don't remember. No, we could hear, when I was a child, they blew a long whistle at eleven o'clock. We'd say, my stepmother would say it was time to put on the cornbread. We would be out in the yard or somewhere and I remember that. I was a little girl then. No, I don't remember. As I grew up I learned more about Diboll, you see.

MD: How old were you when you moved to Diboll?

NS: I have no idea. Well, I do, when Gib and me first married we lived here a few months and Clifford was born out there close to where I was practically raised.

MD: At Prairie Grove?

NS: Out near Prairie Grove.

MD: What year did you marry?

NS: 1908.

MD: Oh yes, you have already told me that. Well in 1908 Diboll was a pretty young sawmill.

NS: I imagine. When Gib and me married, a bit longer there was a Diboll but I was out there, living with Eudie and Ira. Course they've been dead for years.

MS: When did you and Mr. Conner move to Diboll?

NS: Gib and me? When did we move here? Well, I don't know. I don't know the year because we lived here two or three different times. But we lived in a company house and we lost our baby. There was going to be a carnival that day, but I can't tell you the year. But I had Clifford and Carl. And Gib was working in the woods. The houses were nice, they were big houses but they had a long front porch and across that porch – a long hall is what I am trying to say, and across that hall, kind of like Grandma Conner's house, you remember how her house was. We called this hall across there our living room. But Gib went in there to shave and we were all getting ready and Edna Lee, her name was Edna Lee. The baby we lost, she got drowned, you know about that, don't you?

OH: No, I didn't know about that.

NS: No, you weren't born, well, there was a carnival and, of course, we were young and Gib loved to go. You know the Conner men love to go, most of them. So we were getting ready to go and the little baby she just sort of crawled, Clifford and Carl were ready and Gib was shaving, the little baby I thought, was still in the bedroom, across the hall, there in the living room but we went in the living room to get something, I don't know what, and the baby followed us there. I guess we left the screen door open, I don't know, and so we came out and she - maybe the door to our room was closed, I don't know, but Gib got through shaving, he was shaving in there because we had a big mirror in there, and we didn't have it in the bedroom. So when he came out me and the boys, they were all up in the air, you know how children were about going somewhere. And so we went in there, I guess the baby, she might have been in the hall, I don't know where, I thought she was back in the bedroom where we went back in there. It hadn't been but just a minute or two, and Gib got through and he went to throw out his shavings, when he did he had filled a big tub of water and watered the mules or whatever, he worked with for loading in the woods. So this big tub of water - and the horses didn't drink all of that water and she climbed in up to that and fell over in there. He went to throw out his water and he saw her little dress was floating on top of the water. He grabbed her right quick, he said, "Oh, the baby has fell over in the tub." Mamie, Mamie Russell it used to be. She was there. She began to hollering and screaming, so we had Dr. Mann down there right quick, he was our doctor here. But she wasn't dead but, anyway, we didn't know what to do and he tried doing things like they used to a hundred years ago and he didn't know much how to do but she died. She wasn't dead, her heart was beating. So that ended that.

MD: Did they have many carnivals and things like that in Diboll?

NS: Occasionally, no, they would come there once a year and you just better not miss it. They had Chatuaquas there, I never did hear tell of one of them things. Did you ever hear tell of it, I didn't think you did?

MD: Did you ever go?

NS: You betcha, I went to every one of them.

MD: That was like music...

NS: It was like a little show, in an old log cabin and such as that, you have read about it, I know, in history. We'd see it.

MD: Everybody loved that.

NS: Yes, and they had other things too, and jokes and things like that. People would just laugh until they'd fall off their seats like they do at some of these fool shows that we see on the TV, it was the same thing, only they just improved them a little.

MD: You and Mr. Conner, you had a grocery store?

NS: Not then, no.

MD: I mean, but later?

NS: Way later on, I don't know how later on. We had a big store and a big nice house right up here by the First Church – we joined in Pine Grove and then we moved. This land used to all belong to the Copes and they sold it out to Southern Pine Lumber Company. That was who they sold it to. Well the Copes and my daddy was real good friends. And Gib had no idea, no we hadn't built the store then, we built it after. He helped Rowena Copes and them that owned this land, he helped them survey it and I guess they sold it to Southern Pine and when they got through she said to him "Now where do you want your lot?" He said, "Ma'am?" He wasn't expecting it. She said, "Where do you want your lot?" He said "Well..." I don't know just where abouts in Diboll we were living. I guess he told her that he wanted it, I don't know, I was so young I don't remember. But I guess he told her he wanted that one there. I don't think the church was built there then.

MD: Would that be up in Copestown?

NS: Right up there in Copestown where the church is, Baptist, the church is not where it used to be, they moved it. It was right up here in Copestown. Well, they put a handle factory and everything else up there, they moved the church. That's all been done. I didn't see it, but I do know that we got the land, and we built us a big house there by that church.

OH: Is that where your store was?

NS: Yes, and we had a store and Holloway had one and Russell, what was his name? Wood Russell.

MD: Was your store up there close to them?

NS: Yes ma'am, I don't remember if Wood Russell was ahead of Holloway or not. I believe he was. And then Holloway and then we had our store. And Emma Holloway or Emma Fairchild's, or whomever she once was, she was a Fairchild, and Gib –

OH: Didn't you own a store back over what we call the "Quarters?"

NS: Yes, after we got through with that and left, I don't know where we went. After that we – oh, I know, they wanted that land out there, or something, I guess we sold it to Southern Pine. One day Clifford was talking about that and I don't know who he sold that lot and house to and Clifford said, "I don't either." He could have found out and if it was to do over I could take him and go over a whole lot because he had a wonderful memory when he was a child. You know, the Bible says "Raise up a child in the way it should go and when he gets old he won't depart from it?" And he has come back. Then we went back over there and Gib put in a meat market and that was when the Olivers came, back

of the Quarters. But I told you about our first marriage and I lost the baby and I never did tell people that it drowned, I just say I lost one. I had my children in pairs, two boys and two girls and I lost the girl. It like to have killed us all. It was the first girl baby in the Conner family. And you know how the Conners love children, they really do.

MD: When you had your meat market –

NS: Back over there, we owned that house, too. We bought that eleven acres of land, and who got that, God only knows. I don't even remember that. Then Mr. Oliver bought – I believe he did donate it for us, then the Depression came on, but the children by that time, we were living back over there and the children – and Mrs. Miles and all of them, they all came over to our church, out of the First Church, a lot of them because Mrs. Miles had a daughter – let's see what was her name?

OH: Elodie?

NS: Well, she had another – that other one, I think she is older than Elodie – Jewel Waller, and she married a boy out there near Pine Valley and she died over here in the hospital just a few years ago. Now she is the one that could give you the lowdown on it all, but I can't. She stayed here and I didn't.

MD: How did you get your merchandise that you sold in the store? Did Mr. Conner go to Lufkin and get it?

NS: Oh, a long time ago, no. There was a salesman out of Houston and the best I remember, we had a merchandise store.

MD: And your stuff came out of Houston on the train?

NS: I guess so, I don't remember about that but I do remember the drummers, the salesmen, they were called drummers then. They would come from Houston, they had samples of cloth and this and that. Don't you know how people used to do? Well, you may remember it better than I do because I done forgot all that stuff.

MD: Did you work in the store?

NS: For a while but I got tired of it and he had a niece, she went to work in the store and I told him I didn't like to work in that store, I had to go to the house, I was needed, and the house was right close to the house.

OH: And you could go back and forth.

NS: I could go back and forth. Just as sure as we locked up to eat dinner and he came in there, somebody would be knocking out there. I told him I wasn't going to do it. After then I wanted to do two or three other things and he said, "No, you stay at home and take

care of these kids and send them to school and I'll make you a living." And if he couldn't make it there he would go somewhere else. That's the way we lived.

MD: Do you remember when you worked in the store, did you take Diboll checks, you know, their checks?

NS: We did, for a long time, but the company would cash them for us, then when the Depression came –

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MD: You took them until they started giving the white horses?

NS: Well, they couldn't cash them. We had some little rent houses there and they were without jobs.

MD: You sold out?

NS: I don't know when we, or Clifford neither, we don't know who we sold to. We had eleven acres of land back there. An old man, Ratcliff, he lived back there, there were some nice people back there but they called it behind the Negro Quarters and that wasn't good for us and the children and all went to school there.

MD: They walked?

NS: They walked, it wasn't but a little ways and it didn't hurt them. It did them good. I had a hard time and I know what hard times are.

MD: Did they have any saloons in Diboll?

NS: One time, they voted them out. I don't remember any saloons myself but they had voted them out. If they hadn't that man would still have been in there and Oliver when they got that place for us to have a church. I don't know what year that was done but the Olivers do, some of them, if any of them are living. That little Jackie was smart. I used to teach Sunday school and she was real smart. One of them got married and I don't know which one it was, they married at home. It wasn't Jackie, it was one of them and they gave a big supper. I know I was at the wedding, the Oliver wedding. Then I was there when – I was at WMU and I was over at somebody's house, I don't remember, and they came running in and calling me because I was real close friends to the Olivers. They came running in and told me that – well – Ira Oliver had killed herself. I told them to excuse me and so they came on over there, and the ladies did, up in Diboll from the First Church. I got my two diplomas from WMU and I still have them in there. I was young, I tried to do and Gib did, too, for a good long while.

MD: Who were some of the black people over there that you remember?

NS: There was only one, they didn't live in that – there was one way down the lane from there, there was a road way back in there and there were some colored people and I am trying to think of that old colored woman's name, she was real, real good. We had moved and come back and I was sick and she came by there. She worked – I'll tell you who she worked for in Burke. Who was the old man – Mr. McCall – she worked for the McCall's. She went from Diboll up there and she worked for the McCall's. Then she lived a few blocks down this way and we lived up that way back in there and she went down the lane back in there. If there was another one back there, I don't know. I'm sure there was (Celia Pitts)

MD: But there were more –

NS: They were all in front, yes, they were east of me and she was west. I can't think of her name to save my life. If Jewell Waller was living she could tell you. But they had a hard time, they really had a hard time. Mrs. Miles was a good Christian woman, her mother, and I know she left the First Church and she came – we had a big church over there, kind of like they did here. They left the First Church here and organized one out there at Ryan's Chapel. You all know more about that than I do. That's all been done since I left here.

MD: You have seen a lot of changes.

NS: So many. It just got my mind trying to think about the people here and think about the people in Baytown. I got acquainted with and loved everybody there and left the church there. Gib died and then I married Mr. Swilley and got in the church in Livingston. We built it up, it was about as big and as good as we had in Baytown, so I just don't care. Hon, I'm trying to say I just don't feel at home in a little new church where people have started because it is going to take young people to do it. I have done that. The church is still that way, they don't care much about old people that are worn out now, or the Baptist don't, and I don't imagine the Methodist do either. No, I don't think the Methodist are as bad, I'm going to give you a little honor, they might be but then they used to not be.

OH: Our old people still have to work in the church, and they still want our money.

NS: And they are going to get it, too. Don't kid yourself. They have to have it; they have to have what the young people can make. Well, I was fortunate, when I went to Livingston because I married Mr. Swilley and they just had a church there for all denominations, anybody, but it went by the name of Presbyterian because the church from Trinity, somebody over there that had something to do with New Willard gave them the church, and it was nice.

MD: Did you know the Copes?

NS: Yes ma'am.

MD: Basset Copes and then the ones who owned the land.

NS: That was them, it wasn't Bassett; it was an aunt of somebody.

MD: Asenath Phelps and Rosa Diboll?

NS: I didn't know them by name. I knew Rowena Copes and she is the one that let Gib have the land. Yes, I knew them very well.

MD: What about the land, has the land changed to you very much?

NS: I don't know a thing in the world.

MD: Can you recognize things?

NS: Not a thing in the world. I can, to come up the highway, you see, I lived here in '34 and now it is easy to figure up how many years I have been gone from up in here. 1934 we went to Baytown and we were living over there close to the Negro Quarters. Gib had just a little meat market then. We had a good house over there and it was ours. I don't know what we did with it. We had eleven acres of land and I don't know what went with that. I don't know how he sold it, I don't remember because the Depression was so terrible. This one is bad enough but it is no comparison to what that was.

MD: What about the area toward Prairie Grove, does that look the same to you?

NS: Oh yes, out that way looks the same.

MD: I guess the old houses are gone?

NS: Yes, the houses are gone and then there is a lot of new houses. It's pretty out that way now. That's where I am going to be buried. I thought Gib would want to be buried at the chapel, I always thought he would, but no, C. B. Fairchild came down there and Paul Dubose and Gib Conner, they organized that cemetery, Prairie Grove. And they still have a lot of land there, but you see, over here, where is it? Ryan's Chapel, that's full, that's just about full but it wasn't when he died but I thought sure as the world, he would want to be buried back there. He told me – we were talking one day and I knew he wasn't going to live but he didn't know, so I said, something was said about Ryan's Chapel and he said, "No, when I die – (I didn't ask him that but we were just talking about where people were buried, older people) and he said, "I am going to be buried at Prairie Grove." I said, "I always thought maybe you would rather be buried at Ryan's Chapel because all the Conner's were buried there?" He said, "No, I'm going to be buried at Prairie Grove." We all thought Gilbert – that was the first grandbaby and he was a genius. Gib would take him everywhere he would go in the car. He would take little old Gilbert with him, you know, around where it wasn't too far.

OH: What about the existing children that you had?

NS: Pauline was sick a lot, she was little and I guess we and everybody – but that didn't hurt her, she didn't care for that. Some days if she hardly felt like going to school I would get her to go and, one day, K.P. told them if anybody in this class misses two or three words, he said, "I'm going to punish them for it." She came back and told me that, she was about to cry and she said, "Momma, I just couldn't spell those words." I said, "Okay." I just got my butt right up and I went down there and I told K. P. what she had told me. I said, "If you hit her or punish her one lick you've got somebody else to contend with and I don't mean maybe." It like to tickled Gladys George to death because she was smart as could be and she said, "The way you went and talked to K. P. Glass, I would have been afraid that he would have turned me over to the law." I said, "The law, I'm not afraid of the law as long as I live with Gib Conner." But I wasn't if I hadn't been living with him.

Of the pulpit, you know, and the women all sat on this side and the ones in the middle aisle, there were a row of seats, there were seats here and here and one in the middle aisle. Well, all churches are like that. I was sitting about the front seat on the middle aisle and he was sitting on the men's side, he might have been on the first row, or second row, and they gave the invitation so he went and joined. I tell you, I froze. I didn't know what to think. I was young and I didn't have no mother or nobody. Old Brother Black was preaching, it wasn't my daddy and so, I didn't know what to think about it. We were the only ones – we lived here in Diboll and we were the only ones – I'm trying to think of a man and his wife and Gib was kin to them, and they were there that night, not that night but one night before that. The roads weren't paved or anything then. They were just mounded up but the sand would get pretty deep on them. He was ahead of us and he wouldn't pull out of the way and Ovid Morris - Ovid Morris is the man – and his wife, what's her name?

MD: Everue?

NS: No, not Everue – Everue Morris, she married a Morris boy and she could play the piano. No, it was Obed but – anyway they had gone out there to church and he had a mule team and we had a car. So we were going out to Pine Grove to church and Obed and his wife, (Melissa), and I can't think of her name to save my life right now. They were ahead of us. He had a big mule team and well fixed for a farmer. So we kept blowing and blowing and I believe Emma Conner, Millard's wife, I believe was with us that last time going out there. So he wouldn't get out of the way so we could get by, and we were just dragging in that old "A" model car and so finally we blowed and he got out of the way so we could pass him. He gave Gib a cussin – Gib said, "I'll just get out and beat the hell out of him right now." So, they are kin-folks now. Yes, Gib and his wife were kin. She was – well, I don't know how but they were. So that was the nice thing about it, before the meeting was over, they got in a good humor and invited us to dinner. You didn't carry anything, you didn't do then like they do now. Now there are places you can go and eat but you had to invite folks, you know. And they invited us to dinner and we went and everything just went fine. Gib joined the church one night and I joined the church the next night. We were all going home so Obed Morris wouldn't get out of the way, so Gib

kept blowing and blowing and finally he got out of the way, he had to stop and we had done stopped, so he gave Gib a cussin. I said, "No, Gib, please don't do that." I didn't care if he did, I didn't care a bit. I knew Gib could whip him. Gib said, "I am not going to take such as that I haven't ever let anybody cuss me and get away with it like that." So – but they both repented and might have been that Sunday, but another Sunday we went to their house for dinner and we were all in good humor.

MD: That's the way you are supposed to do, isn't it?

NS: That's the way you are supposed to do, but I didn't know what you were supposed to do and I thought to get out and give him a whipping would be a good thing.

MD: I surely do thank you.

NS: You are more than welcome, I'm sorry I couldn't be any more help.

MD: You were good.

END OF INTERVIEW