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ORAL HISTORY

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Date May 12, 1976

Patti Bowlin (for Cora Patrick)
(Signature - Interviewee)

630-D Glen Scott Dr.
Address

Glenshaw, Pa. 15116

Date May 12, 1976

Anna Lisa C. Bantuta, M.D.
(Signature - Witness)



This tape was recorded by Patti Bowlin for Anthropology 455. The area of information covered is life in the midwest, since 1874. The lady I am interviewing is my great-great aunt, who presently resides in Unionville, Missouri, but was born and raised in Lemon, Missouri. Lemon is a small town about 6 miles from Unionville.

Patti: The date is April 8, 1973 and this tape is being recorded in Unionville, Missouri, with Mrs. Cora Patrick, who, only three days ago, celebrated her 99th birthday.

You were born east of Unionville, then, huh?

Mrs. Patrick: On a farm.

Patti: On a farm, uh huh. Well, then you had one sister?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: She was older or younger than you?

Mrs. P.: Younger, four years younger.

Patti: So you were the oldest then. Did you have to do a lot of extra things because you were the oldest? Or was it. . .

Mrs. P.: No, I didn't do any much extra work. . . until I was 16 years old.

Patti: Then you had to start working, huh?

Mrs. P.: (Nods her head.) Been workin' ever since.

Patti: Did you go to school? When did you start goong to school?

Mrs. P.: Oh, when I was 6 years old. . . at the Vaughn schoolhouse.

Patti: Yeah. And that (Vaughn) was your great-grandfather's name?

Mrs. P.: Great-grandfather's, yes. He had eight children and he bought 80 acres apiece for every one of them but one, and he (that son) took 500 (dollars) and went to Kansas.

Mrs. Bowlin: What did he do in Kansas, then?

Mrs. P.: He farmed. . . We had a hotel. We run it for years. . . I don't know how many years.

Patti: Did you have to help in the hotel when you were growing up?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: What did you do?

Mrs. P.: Everthin' there was to do. . . In the house, just the housework. . . helped with the cookin'. . . now you ain't-a (recording). . .

Patti: Yeah. That's OK, that's what I want.

Mrs. P.: Well, but I thought we was to talk and. . .

Mrs. Bowlin: . . . then record, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes. Well alright then, some more.

Mrs. Bowlin: Your parents owned the hotel down there?

Mrs. P.: Uh Huh.

Mrs. Bowlin: It was the only one in town?

Mrs. P.: Oh yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: Where did the people who stayed there come from?
The railroad people, or. . .?

Mrs. P.: Yes, the railroad people.

Mrs. Bowlin: . . . and people going thru town.

Mrs. P.: (It was) at the top of the hill, they had to stop.

Mrs. Bowlin: There weren't many hills in Lemon, though.

Mrs. P.: No. The only one. . . And then they picked up twice as much coal as they hauled from Mendosa, and went on to Laclède.

Mrs. Bowlin: Oh, I see.

Patti: You said this morning that your father owned a stable and rented teams of horses. Is that right?

Mrs. P.: He did. He hired out horses. We run a livery barn with the hotel.

Mrs. Bowlin: How many horses did you have?

Mrs. P.: Eight.

Mrs. Bowlin: Eight? And they rented them to go places?

Mrs. P.: Any place horses went.

Patti: Now was there somewhere that you would go. . . it was just a one-way trip for them and you had to bring the team back?

Mrs. P.: No.

Patti: No? (Later on there is reference to the fact that they had a driver who would take business men into Unionville and then bring the team back to Lemon.)

Mrs. P.: No, they brought the team back. , , Went vistin' you know. . .
Just went a-vistin'. . . took the team with them.

Mrs. Bowlin: You had side-saddles for the ladies, then?

Mrs. P.: Yes

Mrs. Bowlin: Oh good.

Mrs. P.: Saddles for the boys. We hired out horses any way they
wanted 'em.

Mrs. Bowlin: Did you have buggies or just horses?

Mrs. P.: Buggies. One-seated buggies.

Mrs. Bowlin: Oh, boy. If you had a big family, you had to rent
2 or 3 buggies then, right?

Mrs. P.: Well, the young people didn't want but just the one-seated
buggy.

Mrs. Bowlin: They wanted to be cozy, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: Then, they came what, to Unionville? was the nearest
big town? this was the county seat at that time?

Mrs. P.: Yes, yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: This was the 'big city' where they did their shopping
then, right?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: Did you get to come into Unionville very often?

Mrs. P.: Two or three times a week.

Patti: Did you like to? You sound like you didn't want to.

Mrs. P.: Oh, I dorve for this or that and then Mr. Marshall, the
banker here, had a bank at Lemon; and when he was to take
in a load of hogs, I'd come to Unionville and Mr. Marshall
would give me money to take to Lemon. . . I wouldn't do it
now.

Mrs. Bowlin: You'd carry his money from this bank to that bank,
by yourself?

Mrs. P.: Yes. . . I wouldn't want it today.

Mrs. Bowlin: No, I wouldn't either, somebody'd knock you over the
head today.

Mrs. P.: It didn't matter then.

Mrs. Bowlin: It didn't matter then, you were brave.

Mrs. P.: I never thought about it.

Mrs. Bowlin: I think that's kind of risky of him even to ask you to, really.

Mrs. P.: My daddy was the one checkin' it out. . . Oh, I didn't know anything about it. . . He knew my team.

Mrs. Bowlin: Did you drive a team more than just a single horse?

Mrs. P.: Oh yes. We didn't have as good-a-roads as we do now.

Mrs. Bowlin: How long did it take to come to Unionville?

Mrs. P.: Oh, less than a hour.

Mrs. Bowlin: And it was how many miles?

Mrs. P.: Six.

Mrs. Bowlin: Well, that was pretty good speed then for a team of horses. . . You were a hot-rodder?

Mrs. P.: Yeah. . . Well, they knew when they got hitched up they had to go.

Mrs. Bowlin: There was no turnin' around 'til they got to where they were going. Right?

Mrs. P.: No.

Mrs. Bowlin: OK. You mentioned this morning about quilting. The women, did they get together once a week, once a month, or on Sundays and quilt, or was this just. . .

Mrs. P.: Oh, just whenever they had a "quilt" - but you didn't have a "quilt" all the time.

Mrs. Bowlin: And everybody just got together to help with the quilt?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: What was the quickest you ever quilted a quilt?

Mrs. P.: One day.

Mrs. Bowlin: And how many worked on it.

Mrs. P.: Just two, my sister and I quilted in one day.

Mrs. Bowlin: And what pattern did you use?

Mrs. P.: It was the fan pattern.

Patti: That was your sister's favorite pattern, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes (and a nod)

Patti: You didn't like it?

Mrs. P.: (Just chuckles.)

Patti: Did you have a cow on you farm that you could get the butter and the cream and all that, that you needed, or did you have to buy that somewhere?

Mrs. P.: We had the cow, but I didn't milk.

Patti: Did you have to make the butter and all that?

Mrs. P.: Yes, and the cookin', and takin' care of things. . . But no Jersey cow for me!

Mrs. Bowlin: Or any other kind, huh?

Mrs. P.: No.

Patti: What kind of foods did you have to cook?

Mrs. P.: Oh, corn bread and meat and potatoes.

Mrs. Bowlin: What was a typical type of breakfast that you had in those days?

Mrs. P.: Why a piece of meat, eggs and biscuits.

Mrs. Bowlin: Fried potatoes, or did you have fried potatoes much for breakfast?

Mrs. P.: No, just meat and eggs and biscuits.

Mrs. Bowlin: What was a typical noon meal?

Mrs. P.: Oh, we had meat, potatoes, beans, and cornbread. We had a pie nearly every day.

Mrs. Bowlin: At every meal or just every day?

Mrs. P.: Every day. . . We wasn't much for cake.

Mrs. Bowlin: Not much for the sweet cakes, huh?

Mrs. P.: No.

Mrs. Bowlin: What kind of stove did you have to do you cooking on?

Mrs. P.: A range, a woodstove.

Mrs. Bowlin: Did you later then, have a coal stove or did you always just cook on a woodstove?

Mrs. P.: A woodstove.

Patti: How do you operate one of those? Do you put the wood in the bottom and light it or what?

Mrs. P.: Why there's a little place to put your wood and build your fire. . .

Patti: Oh.

Mrs. P.: . . .in one of them stoves.

Patti: Then, do you just wait until it burns down to the embers or do you use the fire-fire, flame-fire?

Mrs. P.: Well, didn't you never see a range stove?

Patti: Huh uh. . .No.

Mrs. P.: I don't think you want it on your paper?

Patti: Sure.

Mrs. P.: Why it's just a square business like that thing is there. (Referring to the heating stove in her living room.) And the fire box was cut off at the top. That was where you built your fire. And you cooked on that then you had your oven down here and you made your pie and cornbread and biscuits down here.

Patti: Oh, so the fire was in the middle, between the two.

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: Did you have a control on your heat, temperature?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: How did you control the temperature of your oven?

Mrs. P.: With your mind. You don't put in too much wood.

Mrs. Bowlin: If it burned you had too much wood in, right?

Mrs. P.: Yeah. . . We had a lot of

Mrs. Bowlin: And burn the cobs in the stove then, right?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: Well, that's saving the ecology then.

Mrs. P.: We saved all the time.

Mrs. Bowlin: Right. You had to didn't you?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: How did you preserve your meat in those days?

Mrs. P.: With salt. Salty meat. You don't know what that is now.

Mrs. Bowlin: Well, not too much. . . Hams (are).

Patti: Did you have dried meat?

Mrs. P.: No we never dried no beef.

Mrs. Bowlin: Did you dry any vegetables?

Mrs. P.: Apples.

Mrs. Bowlin: Apples?, Corn?

Mrs. P.: Yes. Yeah, a lot of it.

Mrs. Bowlin: And then when you cooked it you had to soak it and then then cook it up?

Mrs. P.: Yes, it was all early. With one of those range cook stoves, they stayed in water a long time and just soaked it.

Mrs. Bowlin: Cooked it slow and easy.

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Patti: How did you get your ice back then? Did you use a lot of ice or did you not use much? You were telling me about it this morning.

Mrs. P.: Well they put up ice in the ice house with sawdust.

Patti: They had sawdust around the outside or on the inside?

Mrs. P.: All over it. And we could keep it until about the first of September.

Patti: Yeah, and you got this during the winter then, huh?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Mrs. Bowlin: Where did you get your ice?

Mrs. P.: Off the pond. You had to go out there and saw it in blocks.

Mrs. Bowlin: How did they saw it? With just a regular saw?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: A wood saw?

Mrs. P.: Yes, and you had to push it out of the pond and get it in your wagon and take it.

Mrs. Bowlin: And hope you didn't fall in, right?

Mrs. P.: Yes, now I never worked with that.

Patti: I bet that was a cold job.

Mrs. P.: Oh, it had to be cold or you couldn't put your ice up.

Mrs. Bowlin: And then they'd take it to the icehouse and pack it in layers and put sawdust around the ice to keep it from melting. And you say it lasted until September, usually?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. Bowlin: What did you use the ice for then?

Mrs. P.: We had the ice box, not a refrigerator. Just a icebox, one corner you put the ice in, and you put your bread and butter and meat and cream and everything in the other end.

Mrs. Bowlin: Oh, you didn't use the ice then to drink or make iced-tea?

Mrs. P.: No! It come from the pond.

Mrs. Bowlin: Yeah. It wasn't too clean was it? But it would keep your foods cold then.

Mrs. P.: Well, the cattle didn't run to this pond, but, uh, . . .

Mrs. Bowlin: The frogs did.

Mrs. P.: Yeah.

The next portion of this tape is made with a recording that my grandmother made with this same aunt. It's just portions of the tape, so it may be kind of choppy in parts but it's a recording that my grandmother had made. (They are discussing life in Lemon, Missouri. My grandmother was making the tape for the historical society there in Unionville.)

Mrs. Vera Jones: . . . In the home of Mrs. Cora Patrick, on the first day of March, 1973. In a conversation with two of her nieces. Her two only nieces, Vera Jones (my grandmother) and Neta Noel (my great-aunt), of Unionville, Missouri.

Mrs. P.: _____ Matthews.

Mrs. J.: Well, let's see. And what did he sell?

Mrs. P.: Everything. Sidemeat and salt, dried goods, overalls. . . all kinds of things.

Mrs. J.: Everything. I've been there. It looked like everything was piled all on the counter.

Mrs. P.: Yeah. . . There was J.B. Guffie, who built the hotel. . . about 70 years ago.

Mrs. J.: And that was your parents. Mr. and Mrs. James B. Guffie. And how many rooms were in that hotel?

Mrs. P.: Six downstairs. . . About 18 all together.

Mrs. J.: 18-20 rooms and you had a dining room.

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: And served meals to the traveling men.

Mrs. P.: Yes, and the railroad people.

Mrs. J.: And the railroad men. Oh, the conductors and so on, on the railroad?

Mrs. P.: The whole mess.

Mrs. J.: Oh, for goodness sake. Well I didn't know that.

Mrs. P.: Engineers and all.

Mrs. J.: Well. . . and go on.

Mrs. P.: The blacksmith, Jimmy Hornbaker, he shod horses.

Mrs. J.: That was the big thing back then, shoeing horses a long time ago, wasn't it?

Mrs. P.: Yes

Mrs. J.: And sharpening plows and things like that. . . One time before, you told me about buying a buggy from the Matthews. And how much did you have to give for that buggy?

Mrs. P.: 65 dollars and 65 old hens. . . paid the bill.

Mrs. J.: That's a cheap way of gettin' somewhere if you happened to have the old hens ot dispose of. . . Was it a one-seated buggy?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Mrs. J.: It was a one-seated buggy and you drove. . .

Mrs. P.: Well, you could drive one or two (horses).

Mrs. J.: Yeah. You had shavs and a tongue also, so you could use both.

Here the subject changes rather abruptly to churches.

Mrs. P.: Union church.

Mrs. J.: Union church?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh. Everybody. They had four Sundays you know; one for the Christians, one for the United Bretherns and then just any two.

Mrs. J.: The Universalists?

Mrs. P.: Yeah. The Universalists, and then the other Sunday, just anybody used it. . . The _____ come in on that.

- Mrs. J.: Then later the Methodist Church was built and then after that the uh. . .
- Mrs. P.: Church of Christ.
- Mrs. J.: The Church of Christ. So they have had three churches in Lemon. And the Methodist church was generally on the circuit rider, or did they have a regular minister at the Methodist church down there?
- Mrs. P.: Pete Roane was the only regular there.
- Mrs. J.: And he lived in town.
- Mrs. P.: He got forty joiners one night.
- Mrs. J.: Well, he must have been a powerful preacher.
- Mrs. P.: We never got home 'til after 11:00.
- Mrs. J.: Oh, he really kept you a long time. They joined in self-defense didn't they, if he stayed 'til after 11:00.
- Mrs. P.: Yes. Dad was just walkin' the floor.
- Mrs. J.: Yeah. That was kind of late to be out, wasn't it?
- Mrs. P.: Yes.
- Mrs. J.: You mentioned Earl Kapfer a minute ago. You told about him going to Kirksville one time. So what was it that . . .
- Mrs. P.: Uncle Dade said, 'Why Earl, is that what they found?' He had a little teeny dog under his coat.
- Mrs. J.: When he got off the train there at Lemon? Imagine in this day and age you souldn't go to Kirksville on the train to have an operation. . . You'd go on (in) the car. But you had to go to Milan and change then to Kirksville, at that time too, Lemon had four passenger trains a day, didn't they?
- Mrs. P.: Yes.
- Mrs. J.: A 9:00 and a 1:00 and a 2:00 and a 5:00.
- Mrs. P.: Yes, yes we did.
- Mrs. J.: Because the youngsters from Unionville used to ride down on the 1:00 train and buy an ice cream cone at Uncle Dade's and ride back on the 2:00 train, I've heard.
- Break.
- Mrs. J.: You mentioned a livery stable, there.
- Mrs. P.: Oh, my father had a livery stable. He had 6 horses and 3 buggies and then we had one horse that nobody rode but Daddy.

Mrs. J.: Well, that wasn't much good at a livery stable was it?

Mrs. P.: No. He let one man have it once.

Mrs. J.: Yeah. Where did they, who used these horses, teams?

Mrs. P.: Why, traveling men made trips back and forth to Unionville.

Mrs. J.: And did they go to Pollock, too?

Mrs. P.: No, they came from Pollock.

Mrs. J.: What did they charge for a trip?

Mrs. P.: Oh, about a dollar or a dollar and a half.

Mrs. J.: And how did the horses get back?

Mrs. P.: Oh, we had to go with them. We had a driver. Charlie Fifemaster stayed with us.

Mrs. J.: Yeah. Do you remember what you charged for food and meals at the hotel?

Mrs. P.: Why a quarter, 25 cents.

Mrs. J.: Oh dear. And what did you serve? You had meat?

Mrs. P.: Meat and potatoes and bread and beans. We nearly always had a pie.

Mrs. J.: Yeah. Well did you make the pies?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: They were homemade?

Mrs. P.: They was homemade and homemade rye and cornbread.

Mrs. J.: Did you do the cookin'?

Mrs. P.: Not much.

Mrs. J.: You didn't?

Mrs. P.: Mother was the cook.

Mrs. J.: Your mother was the cook?

Mrs. P.: Yes, and the girl.

Mrs. J.: Oh, you had somebody that helped?

Mrs. P.: Helped us all the time.

Mrs. J.: Oh, I see. Well, I was gonna say if you had that many rooms, you'd need somebody to help you.

Mrs. J.: One time when you were vistin' with me you mentioned that you did sewing for people.

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: You went to their home?

Mrs. P.: No, they come to me.

Mrs. J.: Oh, they did.

Mrs. P.: Uh huh, I sewed on my machine.

Mrs. J.: Oh, on you machine that's out there in the hallway now?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Mrs. J.: How much did you get for a days sewing?

Mrs. P.: 25 cents.

Mrs. J.: Well, and was that just plain sewing or tucks and so on and so forth?

Mrs. P.: Why, tucks and pleats. . . and cuffs and collars.

Mrs. J.: Everything?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: Well, tucks is a good deal more tedious to make than you ought to have made more than a quarter for it. But if you were happy then I guess I'll be.

Mrs. P.: Yeah.

Mrs. J.: One time you mentioned that you come to Unionville and would run errands for people. What was one of the errands that you ran?

Mrs. P.: Well, takin' money from Mr. Marshall's bank down to his bank down to Lemon, was one job.

Mrs. J.: And going and getting things that you couldn't buy in Lemon?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: and how did you protect your money while you were going down?

Mrs. P.: Well, the buggy was new and I sat on it.

Mrs. J.: You sat on the money all the way home?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mrs. J.: They'd put it in a long envelope and you'd take it down to Lemon that way. Well they must have trusted you a good deal.

- Mrs. P.: And Mr. Campbell would meet me before I'd get home. I'd get to his place first.
- Mrs. J.: And he'd take the money and that would relieve you of that responsibility.
- Mrs. P.: I'd go on to the barn.
- Mrs. J.: Yeah. And you'd go on to the barn with your horse. You mentioned Dobson was the undertaker. He did the preparing for the burial and all that of the body and they did that in the home, didn't they?
- Mrs. P.: Yes mom.
- Mrs. J.: And then where. . .
- Mrs. P.: I was called to help dress them.
- Mrs. J.: You were certainly a jack-of-all-trades , down there at Lemon.
- Mrs. P.: I was.
- Mrs. J.: And you helped them prepare the bodies for burial. Then they would have the funerals in the churches or in. . .
- Mrs. P.: Yes.
- Mrs. J.: . . . or in the homes, too?
- Mrs. P.: No, we always went to the churches.
- Mrs. J.: You did. Well, I know some people. . . I have known people who had the funeral in the home, but they had churches there handy in Lemon.
- Mrs. P.: Just in Lemon, though.

The next portion is recorded with Aunt Cora and myself on April 11, 1973.

- Patti: Were the railroads back then mostly passenger trains or were they more like. . .
- Mrs. P.: Oh, they were coal trains, freight trains.
- Patti: Did they have passenger trains too?
- Mrs. P.: Yes, but they didn't come to our house. (Meaning, I presume, that they didn't come to the hotel.) They just went through Lemon.
- Patti: Then you didn't ride the train much when you were a youngster?
- Mrs. P.: No. We just drove horses and buggies.

Patti: How did you get news around, how did you get news from one person to the next? By word-of-mouth or did you have newspapers?

Mrs. P.: Yes, by radio.

Patti: Radio?

Mrs. P.: No, . . . yes, radio. That's how we got the news.

Patti: When did you first get to vote? How old were you when you voted the first time? Do you remember?

Mrs. P.: No. . . . No, I haven't voted since Hoover was. . .

Patti: You haven't voted since then, huh?

Mrs. P.: No. On nothin'. . . Is it on yet (the recorder) or not?

Patti: Yeah, it's on.

You mentioned when you were talking to Grandma about the churches down there (at Lemon) that the Methodist church had a circuit rider. Now what was a circuit rider? Did they just go from town to town?

Mrs. P.: Well, they would go to little places, where they don't have no church (building) - schoolhouses, and preach in the schoolhouses. And maybe some church don't have no preacher, and then they go to that church and preach. Uh huh.

Patti: Did you have a lot of revivals and things like that in your day?

Mrs. P.: Oh, not more than once a year.

Patti: Oh, really? I know they have a lot of them going on in West Virginia. It seems like every time you turn around, there's a revival going on somewhere.

Mrs. P.: We just had one over here about once a year. I think they are gonna have one over here in October.

Patti: What were your schools like? You mentioned the schools.

Mrs. P.: They were full. There was a lot of children, and we had one teacher.

Patti: Yeah. Did you like sit in different sections of the room according to your age or not?

Mrs. P.: No. You had your seat the first day you went; you sat there all day and all the school (year).

Patti: You just chose your seat the first day then you were stuck there, huh?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Patti: Well, how many grades did it have? All the way through high school?

Mrs. P.: Yes. Up to the 8th grade.

Patti: What did you do after you got out of 8th grade?

Mrs. P.: Well, you had to go to high school at Unionville.

Patti: Oh, you had to go clear in there then, huh? Did they have a college close by then, after that, or did they have a community college?

Mrs. P.: I don't know anything about cards. We didn't have no cards, no, we didn't do nothin' like that at our school.

Patti: Oh! College, college, uh, university. You didn't have any university-type school?

Mrs. P.: Huh uh.

Patti: Grandma Jones was telling me about Grampie Hayward, was talking about toeing the mark. Did you ever have to do that?

Mrs. P.: No, no. . . no I never stood in the corner.

Patti: Well, what did you have to do, stay there all day?

Mrs. P.: Yes, we had to go at 9:00 in the morning and we didn't get out until 4:00 in the evening. And we had to take our dinners (lunches) in a little dinner bucket. And we had an hour for (lunch) noon. Played drop the handkerchief or ring-around-the-rosy or somethin' like that.

Patti: That was your recess then, huh?

Mrs. P.: No, we had recess at 10:00.

Patti: Oh, you had another break then?

Mrs. P.: Uh huh.

Patti: Well, you were lucky.

Mrs. P.: Yes. 10:15 to 10:30. 15 minutes.

Patti: You just got to run around outside then, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Break

Mrs. P.: We butchered nearly every week or two.

Patti: Every week or two?

Mrs. P.: Yes, and we sold some of the meat.

Patti: What kind of stock was it?

Mrs. P.: Figs, just hogs.

Patti: Okay, now you say you salted and then wrapped the meat?
And did you smoke it sometimes too?

Mrs. P.: Oh yes, sometimes, if it lasted long enough.

Patti: Well, did you have other things like apples and corn? What all else did you have?

Mrs. P.: Oh yeah, that you could buy. . . You had to buy apples.

Patti: You didn't raise them yourself?
Did you grow beans and corn and things like that?

Mrs. P.: Oh yes, we had a garden greens, beans, potatoes and onions.
Tomatoes and stuff like that.

Patti: Yeah. Did you can things? How'd you do that? You didn't have glass jars like they have now, did you?

Mrs. P.: Oh yes, we did. We had lots of glass jars. Gallon, 1/2 gallon, quarts and pints.

Patti: Oh, all different sizes, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes and they was a whole lot cheaper than they are now.

Patti: Oh really?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: Well, did you eat like popcorn, corn on the cob and things like that?

Mrs. P.: Well, we didn't care for popcorn, but we had roasting ears.

Patti: Oh yeah.

Mrs. P.: Yeah, I like 'em on the cob.

Patti: Yeah, that's the best way, isn't it?

Mrs. P.: Yes..

Patti: Let's see. Grandma mentioned something about stone jars, did you ever use crockery jars to store things.

Mrs. P.: Yes, we made kraut in stone jars and we didn't have no refrigerator you know, We had an ice box if we had ice, but we'd put a slice of beef and put it in a stone jar and put it out on the north side and let it freeze. Had to wait 'til cold weather.

Patti: You didn't have much beef in the summertime then did you?

Mrs. P.: A man would kill a beef and drive around through the country and he'd stop and you could just buy a mess.

Patti: That's kinda like the way they do it now. . . where you buy a half a side of beef or something.

Mrs. P.: Oh, we just bought a little piece. This man just sold by the mess.

Patti: That was kind of a delicacy then, huh?

Mrs. P.: Yes - We just had (it on) Sunday.

Patti: Oh. Didn't have hamburgers everyday then huh?

Mrs. P.: Huh uh. No, we didn't have no ground up like that.

Patti: Did you have chivaries back then for the newly married?

Mrs. P.: Oh, yes. We had chivaries.

Patti: Well, how do those work? I've never seen one or heard one.

Mrs. P.: You didn't?

Patti: No.

Mrs. P.: Oh, they just come in the house and visit with you.

Patti: After you were married?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Patti: The wouldn't leave you alone, huh?

Mrs. P.: Oh, they didn't stay very long, Just give 'em some candy and they'll leave like a spoiled kid. . . And we had dances too.

Patti: You did? Every week. . .?

Mrs. P.: Oh, we had dances pretty often. We had a certain hall that we danced in.

Patti: Square dances?

Mrs. P.: Yeah, and waltzes, polka. Yes, we had a real dance!

Patti: Yeah, I guess! Not like these cracy things they do now, huh?

Mrs. P.: I don't know. I'd like to see a dance now. They claim they dance and don't touch each other.

Patti: Yeah, that's right. It's a lot different, huh?

Mrs. P.: Well, I should say. Do you dance?

Patti: Not much. I try but I'm not too good at it. Did you ever call for the square dances or did you know anybody that did?

Mrs. P.: Oh no. We had certain people that did that.

Patti: Grandma said Grammie used to call for them some. Did you ever dance when she was calling?

Mrs. P.: Who?

Patti: Grammie Patrick, Nora.

Mrs. P.: Umm. . . We never had any girls.

Patti: Oh, you never danced when she was calling, huh? Oh Grandma said that she and Grampie Patrick used to ride around and go to the dances somewhere, and call the square dances.

Mrs. P.: Oh I don't think Grandpa Patrick did.

Patti: He didn't?

Mrs. P.: If he did it was before I knew 'em.

Patti: Oh, when they were young spring chickens, huh?
How did you get the music for your dances? Did you have fiddlers?

Mrs. P.: Yes. Banjo players. . .but mostly violins.

Patti: Oh, I've never really heard an old-time . . .

Mrs. P.: Dances?

Patti: Yeah.

Mrs. P.: Well, they have a lot of music nowadays.

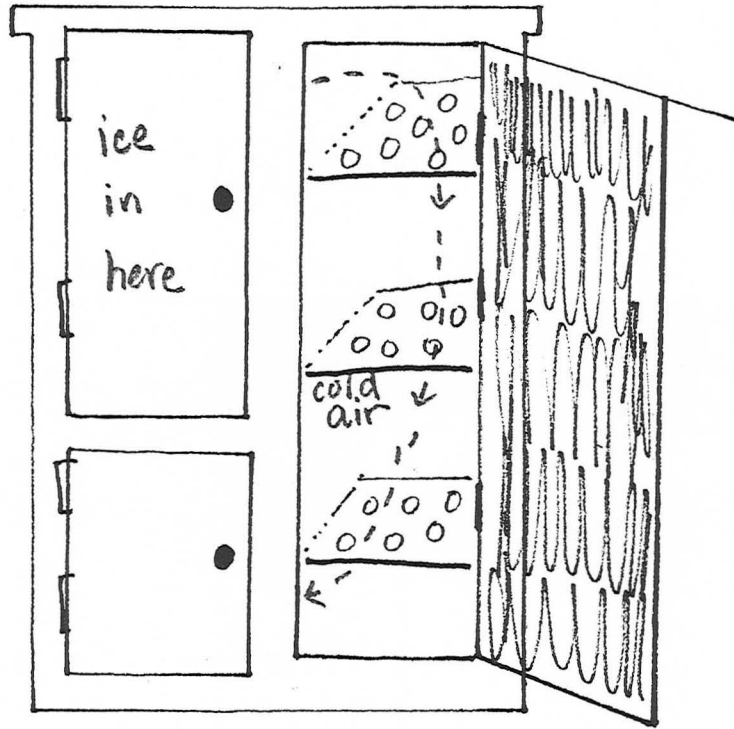
Patti: Um hum.

Mrs. P.: I never tried to think of anything, because I didn't know you was comin'. But I think we been 'round pretty good.

Patti: Yeah, it sounds like it doesn't it?

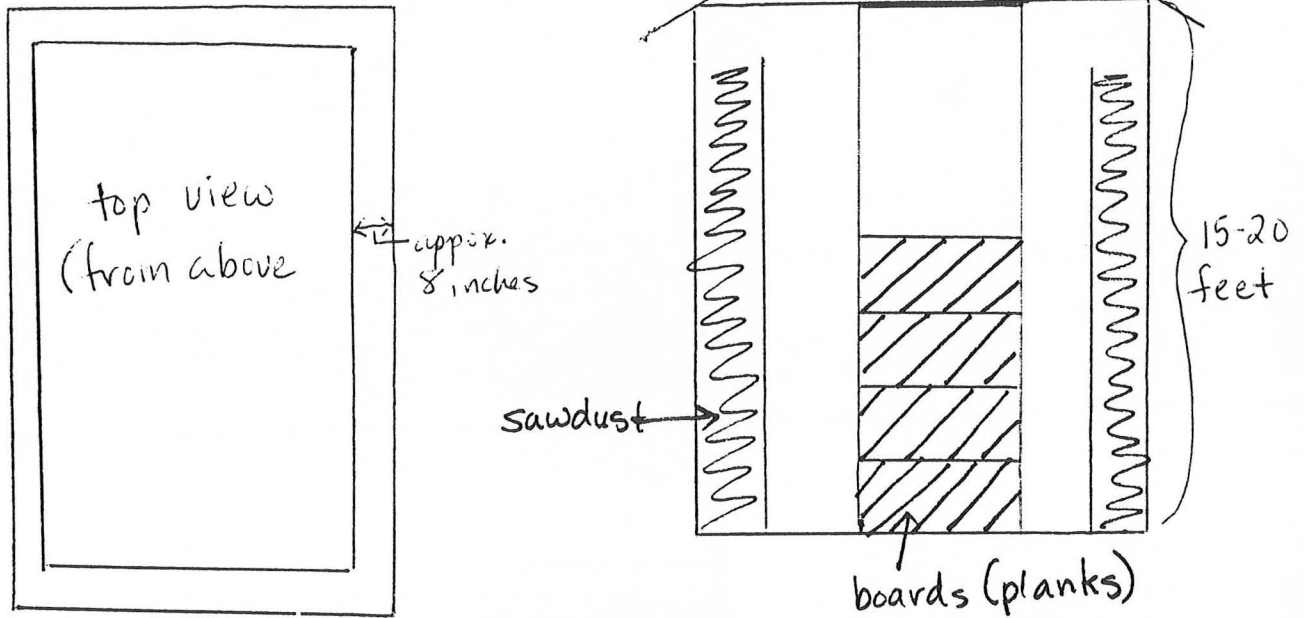
Mrs. Cora Patrick: Uh huh.

THE ICEBOX



The ice was placed in the upper, left-hand compartment. The other two were used to store foods. The shelves had holes in them so the cold air would circulate better.

THE ICEHOUSE



Ice was collected in the dead of winter and stored in the icehouse until the next fall. The icehouse itself was double-walled to about one or two feet from the ceiling, and sawdust placed between the walls to supply insulation. The ice was collected from the pond and brought back to the icehouse, where it was packed in layers with sawdust between each layer. As the layers increased, planks were placed across the door and a ramp was used to reach the top.