

what most people did, but there's nobody left to ask, of course. I wonder if he studied agriculture at a college or not. Besides the other I mentioned, I have heard Papa mention buckwheat and rye.

The house had a cellar under the back part for storing canned goods, etc. The upstairs of the house had two "doghouses" with windows in the front part of the roof. There was a large number of old "Youth's Companion" magazines stored up there, and we enjoyed reading them. Here, as in other places, we had a Rayo kerosene lamp in the middle of the dining table for reading at night and doing our homework. This lamp had a round wick (like a tube), which produced more light than an ordinary flat wick.

Some things I remember during our years at the home place (besides working).--

The branch through our pasture joined the one from Uncle Henry's pasture and flowed on through our land. One time we dammed up the branch and made a small "wash hole" as we called it, where we could play in the water.

In the patch of bottom land near the branches was a small pecan grove. The trees were really large, and in gathering the crop we would shake and beat the limbs the best we could, then lay some long thin poles on the ground to mark a strip to pick up the pecans, then move one pole over to mark another strip. These were seedling trees (from planted pecans, not grafted) and the nuts were various shapes and sizes from one tree to another.

Another thing I remember is keeping some milk in the well to keep it cooler. This was done by using a tall and strong aluminum pail with a tight lid and a strong

handle. The pail was suspended on a rope to hold it resting in the water. In those days there was no refrigeration on the farms that I know of, until Rural Electrification Administration lines were established (I guess in the late thirties). I think Georgia Power had lines in Concord for example, but some people must have had ice box refrigerators. Mr. Morgan ran a store in Concord and had a man who went to Griffin to get ice, which was stored and delivered to homes in Concord, or sold to customers at the store. Growing up, if we wanted ice for making ice cream, we had to go to Concord to get it.

Another remembrance (I don't remember when it started or ended) is all of us kneeling at Mama's knees at bedtime to say our prayers, beginning with "Now I lay me down to sleep" and ending with "God bless Papa and Mama, and make us good children". Of course Mama's knees were covered with a long dress, since that was before the day of denim jeans for women.

I remember going to the mill powered by a water wheel to have some corn and wheat ground into meal and flour. The miller kept one tenth as "toll" to pay for the grinding. I also remember helping to "grind" cane for making syrup. The mill was powered by a mule or horse hitched to a long pole that was mounted on top of the mill, which was supported on a platform several feet above the ground. The mule or horse went around in a circle, which turned the rollers that pressed the cane flat. The juice flowed into a large container and was transferred to a nearby "pan" for cooking into syrup. This pan was copper with straight sides about 4 or 5 inches high, perhaps 3 or 4 feet wide, and several feet long. It was mounted over