

**Nellie Frey 11/4/97**  
**197 West Side Road**  
**South Bristol, ME 04568**

*Tape 1, Side A*

Afton Farrin postmaster at Farrin's store

Nellie's husband was postmaster at little gift shop across from Farrin's store where Cheryl Plummer had her gift shop, about 1947 or 48

Parish house and post office built 1973; Charles was postmaster there. Died a year before 30 years as postmaster.

Graduation at my [Randall Rice's] house, 1935

School: downstairs, 8 grades. Then 2 year high school. Then built the second story and high school became 4 years.

photo at Parish House of the school with one story. top story put on just 2 or 3 years maybe before Nellie went into high school

description of inside: one room for primary school, 1st to 4th grade. 34 or 35 kids with one teacher. 1 room for the grammar school, grade 5 to 8 with one teacher.

Each grade would come down and sit in the front seats when they were being taught.

two to a seat down front. Separate desks the rest of the time. the 1st class would be excused, we'd go back and work on the next lesson. 2nd class would come forward, right straight through

to the 4th. I don't think it was done that way in the grammar school.

Charlie and Nellie were sweethearts from the time Nellie was in the 6th or 7th grade.

Charles graduated in 1935, b.1918

Nellie graduated in 1937, b. 1919

Nellie and Charles married in 1939

Margaret and Gerry graduated 1936 [?]

talking about Gerry; going to be 80 in January, born 1918

McFarlands. father built house across the road [from Nellie] in 1912. Nellie was born and brought up there. Parents: Henry and Alice McFarland. Mother d.1971. Dad d. 1975. Charles d. 1977. Favorite aunt (Dad's sister) and cousin died in 1975.

Dad was a carpenter, built houses and cottages. They always called him first class carpenter. He would get \$18 a week and that was good pay. Probably in the 20's and 30's.

He gave land on Nellie's side of the road to them just before they got married; my husband built the house in 1938. We always said each time we had a baby we built on. 5 children.

describing what house used to be like before taking down partitions.

All but one of the children are close by. Oldest son lives in Jacksonville, FL. "I get homesick

when I just think about going away.

The little house next to Randall's belonged to Leroy and Beatrice Rice, she was in Nellie's class. Nellie's oldest son married one of her daughters. She went to FL, KY, Niagra Falls with the Rices.

Used to have a reunion every 5 years but no one seemed interested this year.

Bea and Nellie's class was one of the biggest to go through school: 12 kids.

Always had graduations at the church except the year that Charles graduated, and one other year they had it outdoors. The graduation at my house] was held outdoors in the front yard.

only child. had a brother who died after a few months, 12 years before Nellie was born.

Father's father used to live with them in the winter time. He had a camp right up on the river on the point. Just this side of the cove. He was a fisherman and lobsterman. I used to love to go up there and visit him. My mother and aunt used to take turns on Saturday night making biscuits and bread for grandfather. I would take it up to him when it was my mother's turn. **Orris McFarland**. In winter he lived he lived with my aunt. He was a good old fella.

Greatgrandfather lived to be 93. He came up quite a lot when Charles was building the house. Dropped dead down the road here the month they were to marry. There was a lady in a summer cottage up here. He was taking a bag of oranges to her that day he dropped dead. He was 93.

**Alpheus McFarland.**

**McFarlands.** Several generations born and brought up right here on the island. Cousin she went to school with, now married to a Kelsey up in Walpole, both families claimed they were different McFarlands. Don't know why - small towns feuds and stuff way way back.

Brothers that were boat builders [Frank and Will] lived right across the street from each other and didn't speak for years and years.

Gerry grew up right down here around the bend. Catherine Walker's two youngest sisters were close to Gerry's and my age. We had quite a gang going on down here. If two of us'd be playing and a 3rd showed up ther'd be a fight and someone'd get mad and go home. Inside of half an hour, we'd all be back again.

would all get together and go out to lunch. Get together once or twice a year. Catherine's sister Florence is in Tenant's Harbor.

playing together. Played dolls. Paper dolls. We'd dsit for hours and cut out books of em with clothes.

Just before Mother died [1971] her father got an FHA loan so they could get running water.

Before that, they had a cistern in the cellar and hand pump in the kitchen. When I was growing up we had an outhouse - everybody did.

Charlie's [eldest son] wife is from this town but once she got away she didn't want to come back. I couldn't understand it. Still can't understand it.

[expression:] 'tore the roof to thunder'

Jean, my oldest daughter bought the family house from Charlie, my oldest. Then the youngest, Evelyn bought it from Jean. She sold it last year when she divorced. Three kids have owned it hate to see it out of the family since I was born and brought up there.

**end Tape 1 Side A**

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**begin Tape 1 Side B**

grandson going to be stationed in Tampa after March

sliding and skiing and skating. snowshoeing.

sliding hill - description of double runners. sometimes 12 or 14 kids on one. Go down from hill by Church down to Farrin's store, go up to Harborside and then all the way down to Farrin's store. Runners in the front and back with wood in between. The boys would steer. Somebody'd stay in back and push to get a start.

summers: swimming and fishing down around the Cove here. Down by where Gerry lived and

down by Coveside. Hardly missed a day from the end of May/first of June til time for school to start. It was cold, but we didn't know any different.

We had a great childhood. Made a lot of our own fun. Folks all had little skiffs; we'd go fishing.

Gerry and I would take a picnic and go down by Nash's point for a picnic. Gerry's father had a big garden, and we'd take a salt shaker and pick cukes. Now on a snowy day she'll call up and say, "Get your salt shaker. We'll go down on the point and eat cucumbers!"

Nash's Point: down Coveside Road. Nash used to own all the property round here at one time.

You could roam anywhere you'd want through the woods and on the shore. We used to roam through the woods. I used to say there wasn't a foot on the island but my husband was a cruiser. He'd get up at 5 a.m. and walk almost all the way around the island before he went to work.

Charles' house was the one with the turret [by the firehouse] The only one that lives there now is his brother; he's over 80. He lives there by himself.

The Union Hall.

basketball: kids came from other towns.

dances

highschool plays

the Chisel Chisel Fair bazaar.[ Margaret House says this was their kids' generation]

Margaret and she used to sing together now and then. Hawaiin guitar lessons played and sang

Margaret was the organist for the church for years, but is retired now

Eastern Star used to meet upstairs. Eastern Star now meets up in the firehouse on the top floor.

Eastern Star - Pogonia chapter. June Page, Margaret's sister, Margaret's daughter-in-law Thelma House. Pauline Farrin. It was a big lodge at one time - 80 members. Now it's kinda dwindled down. 80 was just about everybody. installations of officers. used to visit all around to other towns. Secret lodge. secret rituals. Ladies' part of the Masons. Have to have a father or husband or brother who's a Mason to join.

My father and husband were both Masters of the Masons.

guest officers' night. One night we had over 100 up there, and that old floor was going just like [up and down wave motion with hand] But it never gave way. We moved down to the botton floor 25 years ago. No Masons now, so ones here joined the Damariscotta lodge.school basketball teams. boys and girls. One of the advantages of a small schoo- -everybody got to take part. Plays, basketball, baseball.

[did you have a pet?] Never been without a dog. Father would go to Boston and bring back Boston terriers. Oh, the dear little dogs. We had a Boston bulldog Bunky first, then a Boston terrier named Bunky 2. We always had dogs. Always had cats.

The cat, Spook, always goes with me when I take Mindy [the dog] for a walk. I have apicture of Spook with a pumpkin. Halloween picture.

Christmas. We'd go in the woods and bring home a tree. Mother would go, too. There was usually snow on the ground. Decorations?] Old fashioned. same decorations for years and years. We decorated the tree a week before Christmas, kept it over til New Year's. Big Christmas dinner. Usualy grandfather was there and sometimes my mother's mother. Roast chicken or pork - all the fixings. {gifts?] Yes, but so different. mother always sewed and knitted mittens.

2 drygoods stores in town: Lois Otis, just about anything you'd want. Across the road [ currently where Jr.s fixing up a place] was one, too. But we'd usually go to Miss Otis'. She had yard goods. My mother would make aprons for her sister and Dad's sister and make clothes for her sister's children. She made nearly all of my clothes, and made clothes for my two oldest children, too.

Nellies children: Charlie, 58; Jean 56; 6yrs Jim, 8 years[?]

She still kept on knitting mittens.

Used to buy Dad shirts and stockings. For mother, nighties and things like that. Worked from the time I was 14 years old. Worked at the Christmas Cove post office several different summers. Got paid \$14 every two weeks.

Lincoln Co. Fair. That was something to look forward to all summer. the County Fair. Merry-go-round, ferris wheel. Sideshows and attractons. Always had a monkey show.

Organ grinder and monkey every summer came walking around the island. The monkey would



dance and have a cup for pennies. The monkey had the cutest little hat. He'd come a couple times each summer.

[fixing tea. tape stopped]

...well, they always had a hat with a hatpin sticking through to hold it on. They all had long hair done up in a bun in the back. Mother's hair was way down to the bottom of her back. I can remember her sitting on the side of her bed braiding her hair, then she'd twist it around and pin it up. She used celluloid combs in the side of her hair to help hold it.

Mother's maiden name was **Dodge**. She was born in East Boothbay.

[how did your mother and father meet?] Father was a baseball fiend. They's go play baseball there, and go over there to the movies. [question re rowing to the movies.]

**end Tape 1, side B**

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**BEGIN TAPE 2 Side A**

[margaret] probably had paper dolls, too. Margaret had a sister Charlotte. When I had my babies sometimes I'd walk round the island 2 or 3 times a day wheeling 'em. And Margaret and Charlotte would wheel them up here.

Visiting. What my mother and some of the ladies her age used to do. They would go, If there

was a big family and the parents didn't have much money they'd go to that family and sew they'd have a certain days of the week they'd go and sew for the children in the big families. And my mother used to make clothes and knit mittens and sweaters and caps for her sister's family. They had quite a family of children and not much money.

[Sewing.] Mama always had an old treadle machine, and she did a lot on that. I'm sure she did some by hand, too.

Visiting socially]. Of course they had their Ladies' Aid, Sewing Circle they called it, group of women sewed. Sewed things, made things for their fairs; they had a fair in the summer and made money for the church like we have our church group now.. (now called the women's Association) My mother always called it Sewing Circle. They used to go ten oclock in the morning and sometimes she wouldn't get home, they'd be there til 4 o'clock in the afternoon - make a whole day of it. But they used to do so much different kind of work for the fairs than what we do now. Mother, and Catherine's mother and Gerry's mother they used to make , fancy pillow cases, and of course aprons, and mittens - stuff like that. They just kept busy the year round.

The Eastern Star Lodge and the Ladies' Aid was the entertainment that womenfolks had then. It was their lifeyou know, that's what they looked forward to for their entertainment. When I first started school, first, second, third grade, of course they used to meet up the building across the road from the church. That's where they had their Ladies' Aid meeting and of course i was in school in the schoolhouse just right next, in the next building there and I remember on Wednesdays[Clugston's] We always called it the Community HousebecauseThat's where they

used to have their fairs, and Ladies' Aid and every thing before they moved the church. People didn't live in there then.

And then, it must have been in the 30's, maybe, they moved the church up here. They turned the church enough so to put a basement in underneath. Evidently it didn't have a basement before.

And then the Ladies Aid and us younger folks, us young mothers that couldn't go out much in the daytime when our husbands were home at night to take care of the kids, why we had

"Progressive Club" and we would meet every Monday night up there in the Memorial Room, they called it: because it was a ... that's where we used to have our Ladies' Aid and our

Progressive Club meetings, and had our summer fairs there, too; and in the wintertime kids

would have socials and things there., . It was called "Memorial" in memory of one of the old

ministers that was here. There was a minister by the name of Dunnells, Minister Dunnells. And

I know when they turned the church around and made the room underneath they called it the

Memorial Room, and I think it was in his memory. But now they don't call it that anymore. I

don't think they do anyway.

Don't remember a library in the parsonage.

Talking about the Harvest Supper. Catherine, the oldest one of all of us, and ahead by a mile.

The old SB cookbook, Ladies' Aid cookbook. A lot of the young folks wouldn't know how to use it doesn't tell how hot to use the oven..just a pinch of this and a pinch of that.

I could never come up to my mother's or my aunt's cooking. Never. [what was the best thing they made?] Biscuits, yeast bread. old-fashioned fruit cakes. [make a cake for your birthday?] Yellow cake, with cream filling and white frosting. Coated with colored caraway seeds - always put 'em on my birthday cake. Probably got em up to Ed Gamage's store. always had candles on the cake. Always had parties with the kids my age.

Of course all the mothers had different things that they made special. Catherine's mother used to have, oh she made the most delicious molasses cookies. Of course everybody used to roll their cookies out and cut em with a cookie cutter. And then she made thin sugar cookies - oh, so good. And then for Gerry's birthday January 19th usually a blizzard. Gerry's always been a chocoholic. Her mother always made chocolate cake and chocolate ice cream. We'd have supper. And she made the most delicious pears in syrup. There used to be Crabapple tree at the house down below here. And in the fall she'd gather the crabapples and she made some kind of syrup - and cooked them some in the syrup and and then she'd put em in jars and saved em for the winter. Then

Sunday night she'd make hot biscuit and we'd have hot biscuit and canned crabapples. some kind of sugar syrup.

Mother used to make an old time fruitcake all molasses almost black. That recipe's in the SB cookbook. She had a woodstove for a long time, then she burned coal. They burned coal in the wintertime and wood in the summer. They grew up with it so they knew how to use it.

Dad used to cut wood. Menfolks would go into the woods and cut wood and drag it home on a sled thing. Saw it up and split it up. always kept a year's supply ahead. a nice neat stack.

It just seemed like everybody was happier then. Didn't have to be running away off somewhere for their entertainment. They just made their own entertainment. It was a simpler life, but I think maybe better in lots of ways. We'd play cards, you know, and then they'd have dances, put on plays. The older folks used to put on plays, funny skits and stuff like that you know have an evening of all kinds of entertainment and stuff. Used to be up in the old hall, lots of times.

That old place that's tumbling down - it's got three stories. we used to go to dances up on the second floor, and the kids used to play basketball.

Dances]: somebody'd have a fiddle, somebody'd play piano. Somebody from here, or maybe somebody from Pemaquid or from Bristol. [what kind of dances?] Waltzes and foxtrots and squaredancing. Oh, I used to love squaredancing. My husband and I we used to dance like everything. One night they had prizes for the best dancers and he and I won the prize... I don't know that we were the best dancers, just for some reason or other.. maybe we got \$2 or something like that.

We used to have an awful lot of fun at the Redmen's Hall

One of the harvest suppers- Viola painted a big mural of the village.

That building'd been empty for several years. The house they live in belonged to the McFarlands. They've fixed it up so nice.

That used to be Kid Hill from Farrin's Store right up to the top of the hill there, cause there were so many kids on the hill, I guess that's where it got its name..

At that time it was what we called an orchestra, you know. There'd be a piano player, and a saxophone, and trumpet, i guess, and violin, and stuff like that. And that was a big orchestra, you know, that was great when you had an orchestra. We did have waltzes, and lot of square dances, too. Tisn't very big but we had an awful lot of fun- had lots of good times in there. After we were married and had little ones My mother used to take care of the kids when we wanted to do something like that. But that Must've been, what, 50 years ago. We didn't have a car til long after the second world war was over. Used my father's and Charles' grandfather's car. with Charles mustering out pay we bought a small Ford coupe. his mother and grandmotherL: we'd get her and somebody else into the rumble seat.

Meat was rationed - we had to go to Gardiner to get meat. And then in the summertime we'd get into that little car and we'd all go blueberrying all around farms up Walpole way. And his grandmother, old as she was, would pick 10 or 12 quarts of blueberries. That's when there were a lot of blueberries around. We canned blueberries. Mother used to make blackberry jam and strawberry jam. So good. You could pick blackberries wild. But of the blackberry bushes around here have disappeared, too.

**END TAPE 2, Side A**

**begin Tape 2, side B**

.They used to have a nice vegetable garden out back of the house, and Momma used to have beautiful flower gardens. Now we go to the greenhouses and buy the plants and bring them home, set them out, but course there wasn't anything like that when my mother was having gardens. She always planted from seeds. She always planted sweetpeas. Oh, she had beautiful sweetpeas, and nasturtiums, and asters, just everything. She had beautiful gardens. She had beautiful rose bushes. She used to save nasturtium seeds over from one year to the next. They used to come up just as nice second or third or fourth year. I still do that, sometimes. If I have some extra nice nasturtiums I gather the seeds and plant them the next year.

canning] - She used to start in the spring with dandelion greens. Of course they grow like everything around here but in April, wild, you know. Oh, she used to spend hours and hours digging dandelion greens and then canning them. They were bitter, but we always loved them. Right up until 10 or 12 years ago I used to can dandelion greens. And I still..most every spring I dig some to cook, not can, but to eat. We always soaked 'em a lot in cold water, and got the sand off. Sometimes you felt you could chew on a little grit, but that was part of it.

And another thing my mother used to do was to make Spruce beer in the spring. Did I ever love that stuff. I thought so many times I wish I had written down how she did it. This spruce beer, it had a taste you'd never find anything else that tasted like it. Well, my father would go into the woods and collect the stuff. I suppose there must have been some pieces of spruce tree, you know,

branches, of spruce, that's probably how it got its name. And I think he used fir balsam branches, and yellow birch- the bark from yellow birch. And they used to gather those little, well, we always called 'em ivy pips; they were little things, peppermint things they used to grow around here. Little tiny plants that had little red berries on em. Oh, it tasted so good and the leaves tasted so good. Well, anyway, Dad would go out and gather all this stuff and then she had a big kettle and she'd cover that with water and steep it for, I don't know, 2 or 3 days on the back of the old cook stove. I wish I knew how to do it. Now let me see.. they'd steep that a certain number of days and after it was all done as much as they thought it should be then they'd take all that stuff out, and save the water it was cooked in, and then they mixed so much sugar, and yeast cakes. And then she'd have that, simmer for a while, I don't know how long. Mixed it all together somehow. And then she had regular crocks or jugs that she would put it in and then it would you'd have to wait a week or two before it was ready to drink. But Was it ever good. She used to talk about it "working", you know, the Sugar and yeast together. Probably now they'd say it would be illegal. My Father used to make what they called homebrew. You've probably heard of that. He and Frank Jordon used to do that, and then Frank Jordon used to make elderberry wine. Up above their house the elderberries grew, and somehow or other he made elderberry wine. But everybody around was doing stuff like that. But oh, that spruce beer, it just had a taste- you'd never get a taste like that again.

[smuggling?] during Prohibition. There used to be some men that had boats. They used to say that They would go out to the 3 mile limit off the coast and meet boats of people bringing in liquor, I guess, from some other place and they would bring it in and sell it around. That's the



only thing I ever heard about. In fact, I think my Father used to get in on that every once in a while. I think he didn't go out to bring it in, but I think he used to , of course the fellas that would go out and meet the big boat from somewhere else, they had to go out to the three-mile limit. Evidently those boats couldn't come in closer than three miles of the coast. So the fellas had those big boats and they'd go out there, and bring it in and sell it - I don't know where they would sell it but...rumrunners, that's what they called it

Depression. It wasn't very good. I was in 1st, 2nd, 3rd grade. Then toward the end of the Depression they started these work programs. You probably don't remember about the WPA . Somehow or other my father got the job of being a foreman. They did little projects around in the area Down back of the school they Built a big field for the kids to play ball. That was a WPA project. There were several. But my father was somehow lucky enough to be foreman of the local WPA. Ed Gamage had a general store. You could buy anything you wanted there. He had a soda fountain. I worked there a couple summers. I worked across the road [at Everett Gamage's] they had a lunchroom, tearoom.

story: When I was 10 or 11 I needed rubbers. My mother said, "tell Ed Dad'll pay for them at the end of the week. I worried about it and thought about it 'til they were paid for. We were one of the lucky families.

Everett Gamage was the postmaster before Afton. The postoffice was in one end of that decrepit building. Course mail wasn't delivered then and We'd walk up and wait for the mail to come in.

And in the spring, there was a man up here had a big chicken farm. Austin Sproul, his name was. He'd send away late winter early spring for baby chicks- and they would come with the mail- we'd go up to Everett Gamage's post office up here. You'd go in and you'd hear those chickies peeping. And we could look down into the boxes cause they had holes in the top.

Little, tiny, yellow baby chicks. That was so much fun. Just this side of Island Grocery.

Austin and Doris Sproul. She was one of our Eastern Star members. we just thought the world of her. chicken farm right at the bend. Robert Sproul was their son, Nellie's age; daughter Emily. Charles Sproul (dead) and Frederick (dead) . He sold eggs, and he sold chickens to the summer people down around here. He had a lot of hen pens out the back of that house, way out into the pasture, quite a lot out through there. Probably the late 20's and 30's, maybe into the 40's.

That 's when there wasn't all these regulations and stuff, you know. People could raise chickens. In fact my mother had, Mother used to get chickens in the spring, just a few - like a dozen or so- and raise the chickens for Thanksgiving and Christmas. And she used to say, "After raising these chickens I hate the thought of killing em and eating em. But that's what everybody was doing. Just about everybody... Catherine's folks had a hen pen, and Momma and Dad did. Lot of the families did.

Killing the chickens. Dad did it, but I don't remember how. I made sure I wasn't around. But it was just one of those things you did.

put into a kettle of boiling water and pluck the feathers out, take all the insides out. ..So many things to think about..so different than now... But then all roasted up and with all the goodies

along with it I guess we just didn't think much about it. It was just one of those things you did and that was all there was to it. And you don't buy a boughten chicken from any of the storesnowadays that tastes like those did.

And pork. Dad used to buy a side.. there used to be farmers around that would sell joints of pork in the fall for people to have through the winter. Probably someone over in Pemaquid or somewhere.

That was a big thing every day to go out in my Momma's hen pen and collect the eggs. I loved it. She'd say, "Well, you want to go over in the hen pen and bring in some eggs?" and so I did. And That was fun - it was always kind of fun to see whether I'd get 2, or maybe 8 or 9. brown eggs.

Easter blowing eggs. color 'em with onion skins, same as were used to dye clothes. then, buying little packages of kid's paints, or color 'em with crayons.

Another big thing at the dry goods store that was just down below the library there. It always used to beSo much fun to go up there because she'd always have the things that you'd love to see, y'know. And the big thing to me, we used to get a package I guess it was when Crayola crayons first came out I think there'd be 8 in a box and there was always a paper folded up with these pictures on it to color with those crayons. And I can remember when I would be sick, maybe have a bad cold or measles or chickpox or something. My favorite aunt, I always wanted her to come down when I was sick. She'd bring me a package of those crayons with the strip of paper with these different pictures on it to color.. Oh, to have a new package of crayons and

pictures to color; my, that was somethin' to look forward to - worth being sick for!

, and my land, the Christmas presents were nothing like the... Momma used to send out to Sears and Roebuck catalog, and Montgomery Ward catalog and get me a new doll, usually for Christmas. Gerry Tibbetts and I used to see which one of us got the most handkerchiefs for Christmas. And then we used to get packages of writing paper. And just simple things - it wasn't simple to us then. It's what we looked forward to. Mother would always make doll clothes. She used to buy a doll and dress it for me for Christmas, make several outfits for it. And my Father made a doll's bed for my dolls; I had that for years. And Mamma, every year she'd make new bedding for it, and new clothes for the doll. It was just plain good Christmas. Now, it's just gotten be be such a hassle. The fun has gone out of it. cradle made for My daughter. Doll cradle up in attic. What they did, My father made a doll's bed: made the head and the foot of the bed, and the sides, and then he put string across to hold the mattress., like a spring. And then Momma would make a little mattress, and sheets, and pillowcase for it, and a little quilt.

I had lots of stuffed animals. Moather used to say you haven't enough room for yourself in that bed. I had 'em all lined up. they used to sleep with me every night. [what kind?] Teddy bears. I had em all named. I had a china doll with eyes that opened and closed and her name was Gladys, I remember. That was my favorite doll for years. Momma used to make new clothes for her most every year. I think the arms and legs were china; I think her body was stuffed, if I remember right.china. And then I remmber one Christmas I came down - always came downstairs and looked at the tree, see what was.. I found quite a big doll she had sent way for,

had real hair and everything. And a carriage to wheel her in. And I'd wheel her all up and down the road.

used to play school - line the dolls all up and they'd be my pupils. I played dolls til I was other toys: paper dolls. Gerry Kelsey we used to sit for hours and cut out paper dolls; and we'd make paper dolls, and all their clothes and stuff. After we got a little bit bigger you could buy books with the paper dolls you could cut out, and the clothes and everything. We used to use a lot of imagination when we played with them, too. Dress them up for skating..

#### **END TAPE 2 Side B**

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#### **Tape 3, Side A (to 024 only)**

Dairy farm. Milk truck that came around. milk box. I think that when my kids were little we used to get milk delivered to us. We had a milkbox And of course for a long time didn't have any refrigerator or anything. Had an icebox set out on the porch and **Herbert Thompson** he used to come once, twice, a week and bring us a big cake of ice and put it in that icebox and we'd keep our milk and stuff in that. Milk, and butter and anything perishable. Sometimes the ice would last and sometimes it wouldn't. And then my Mother and Father got a refrigerator before I did, they got it long before I married and moved over here, and when my older kids was little we kept milk and butter and stuff over there in their refrigerator so we'd have to run back

and forth across the road for our milk and butter and stuff like that. If kids had to live that way now...

That refrigerator that my mother and father bought was still working when Timmy and Evelyn bought the house - that must have been 40 or 50 years old.

her kids bought her current refrigerator for her

**End of tape 3, Side A**

**Side B blank**