

Oral History Interview with Joann Brosman Strange
July 13, 1997
by Priscilla Wieck

This interview takes place at the home of Joann B. Strange, 405 N. 4th Street, Marshall, Illinois, on the afternoon of July 13, 1997.

JS: My mother was born in 1882. She was the daughter of Dr. Granville Prewett and his wife, Sue Crozier Prewett, and he had just finished the course of study at St. Louis Medical School, which, I think, only lasted about nine months and he was given permission to come home a few days early because his wife was expecting a child and he got here just in time for the delivery. I think they lived in an apartment above one of the stores downtown, but I'm not sure just which one it was, I think it was on the corner of 7th and Main. Anyway, then as his practice grew he was able to build a home on north Michigan Avenue and at that time the railroad ran right in front of the house. Why they thought that was a good location, I'll never know, but eventually then the railroad was moved farther east and the highway went in front of the house. The house has now been moved out west of town to make way for the First National Bank. That's where the house stood. And so the house is more than 100 years old, but it's been rennovated and redecorated and so forth.

PW: Is that the house on Old 40?

JS: Yes. It's painted green now.

PW: It's by Coil Sales?

JS: Yes, a little passed. So, mother always said that in those days there were no restaurants or very few in town and when people would come in to see the doctor or do their trading there wouldn't be any place for them to eat, so she would often look out and see grandpa coming home with a package of meat in his hand and when he got there he would tell grandma to fry the chops or whatever he had brought, that so-and-so and wife would be coming for lunch. So, they were always prepared for other guests.

PW: And this was when? Tell me about the time frame.

JS: Well, it would have been in the 1890's. Mother graduated from high school in 1901, so it would be somewhere along in there. They didn't build that house, I think, until she was about twelve because he practiced out in Livingston in the early days when he was getting started. The reason they chose Marshall, he lived in Marion County in a little town called Kinmundy, which everybody thinks is a funny name. Anyway, his brother was practicing here, he was Dr. Robert Prewett, and in those days young men would ride with a doctor and just learn through on-the-job training you might say. And another brother practiced in Darwin. He died early in life because he was crossing the Wabash River to attend to a patient and he caught pneumonia and died.

PW: So those three brothers were doctors.

JS: Right. Dr. Robert had two daughters, but that's been all so long ago nobody would know anything about it. Anyway, mother was visiting them at one time when she was a little girl. She was ready to come home, so the grocery delivery boy was there, of course he had a horse and buggy or wagon, probably, so she got in the wagon with the driver and somewhere between Uncle Robert's house and uptown where they lived the horses got frightened and bolted and ran away more or less. She was thrown from the wagon, but she wasn't hurt. I have a little clipping from the newspaper that tells about that and it's rather funny to read because they didn't write stories the way they do these days.

PW: Did we mention your mother's maiden name?

JS: Prewett. She also said that, and I think this is true because I've heard other older people say it, in those days they had deeper snows. The weather was just much colder than it is now all over. So, coasting was a big thing and one time she hooked her sled on behind a wagon, of course, going east on Main Street and she couldn't get unhooked in time and she went clear to the railroad track, which was farther than I'm sure a little girl was supposed to go. I don't know how she got back, probably she hitched a ride or something. When she was about sixteen, grandpa had a patient, a Mrs. Robinson, who died and she was a widow and she left one daughter, Alma. She asked grandpa on her death bed if he would be sure to take care of Alma. So he brought her home, and she and mother became just like sisters. She lived with them until she was married. They were in the same class in school, so she had known them anyway. One time grandma came home and said "Some neighbor, Mrs. So-and-so, is dying but she would like to hear a certain hymn. Would you girls go down and sing this hymn to her?", and they did. Neither one of them had unusual voices, but, I guess, in those days things were so different and they did what they could for her.

PW: Now, this girl, Alma, we would know her today as Alma Cork, and she is responsible for part of the funding ...

JS: Yes, she and her husband gave the first donation for the Cork Medical Center. It's named because of that. Another thing that mother told was whenever the circus came to town, which I think was about every summer, they got up early and went down to watch it unload. It came, of course, on the train (railroad), and I think the circus grounds were about down where the florist shop is. There were no houses down there then, it was all vacant lots.

PW: Down there where Zschau's was. That would be on the south side of town.

JS: Yes, it was on the south side of town. I think that's the general ...

PW: Would that have been close to the railway?

JS: Well, it must have been.

PW: Because wasn't Earl Turner's lot there supposed to be a watering hole for one of the trains?

JS: That may be, this is so vague you know. I heard these stories, but I don't know too much about the location of things. Anyway, my father lived in the south part of town, and he would be one of the boys who would carry water for the elephants, and, therefore, he would get a free ticket in to the afternoon show. Then, I suppose, mother and Alma probably came home and had lunch and then in the afternoon they went to the matinee performance. The circus would also give a parade downtown. They would get all the animals in the cages and get clowns dressed up and everything and then they would come and parade down Main Street.

PW: Talking about the circus brought up a couple of questions about the railroad and where it ran in Marshall and Joann is going to tell us a little bit about that.

JS: Well, I think we've cleared up the New York Central route haven't we? It was down Michigan Avenue. So let's talk now about the Pennsylvania which ran east and west. It's in the same location now, which is north of the high school quite a bit. I know where the station was, I don't know how to really talk about it. It was out there, in the old days, where the creamery was. You won't know where that is. You go over a hill just before you get to the cemetery.

PW: OK.

JS: That's where the train was.

PW: OK. Was there a depot?

JS: Yes, yes. In fact, I've got a picture of the depot station which I took about 25 or 30 years ago before they tore it down.

PW: All right, now which train was this?

JS: This was the Pennsylvania.

PW: And it went from here to ...

JS: Well, St. Louis or New York, I guess. It was one of the first cross ...

PW: And it had regular stops here in Marshall?

JS: Yes, right. Anyway, there was this one train called "The Bob", and it had no freight and it just ran between here and Terre Haute. There were many trains during the day. Nothing like today where you have to hunt hard to find one every other day, but anyway, when the girls and grandma would go to Terre Haute for shopping they would, I don't know how they communicated with Mr. Rector before there were telephones, but he ran a jitney bus. That was just a wagon and the people sat on the sides, as I understand it, facing each other. It had a roof (covering) to it, and it was called jitney because that is a slang word for five cents. That's what the fare was. He would come around at their house and pick them up and take them to the train station, then he would meet the train on the return trip and bring them back home. Now that's my understanding. Maybe he didn't come to their house, maybe he just came uptown someplace. I'm sorry I don't know exactly ...

PW: Are we still talking around the early 1900's?

JS: Yes, before 1901 because that was when mother graduated and then after that I think things were a little bit different. Anyway, I think that's all I wanted to say about that. Many people went to Terre Haute for the shows, and there were travelling companies that gave shows there at the big Hippodrome. I don't know if it's the same building that's there now, but the Hippodrome's still there. It's the masonic ...

PW: That's the masonic theater. It's still there and it's still in use.

JS: In those days the girls didn't buy a new hat each year, but they would sometimes take it to be retrimmed or redecorated, and on the west side of the square was a little shop run by the Allison sisters. They were not married.

PW: Now is this in Marshall?

JS: This is in Marshall. They decorated hats. And, in fact, even when I was a small girl they were doing hemstitching and picoting. I don't know if you've heard of that, but it's a little decorative edging that you put on a dress or something and then that's what hemstitching is, and then if you want picot you cut between the two pieces of material and that leaves a little scallop. They also sold embroidery patterns. Mother did a lot of sewing for us, and I remember Berniece had a dress. It was called a russian blouse and it had embroidery at the elbows and then it had a drawstring around the neck. She got this pattern and stamped it with a hot iron to put it on material and then you embroidered it. Band concerts have always been a big thing with Marshall and the current city band is more than 100 years old now. I think it was started by Professor Wallace. Mother always talked a lot about him. His first name was Leander and he was the principal of the high school when she was in high school. By the way, that was in the old north side school building on the top floor. Of course, the classes were not nearly as big as they are now, so it could hold those people. Anyway, in the early times of band concerts, and this would be in the mid-twenties when I was old enough to remember, there were no folding chairs. They hadn't been invented. They wouldn't have been lightweight enough to carry,

anyway, so people sat in their cars. At the end of each piece you would honk the horn instead of applauding. There were no ice cream socials, but the kids would always go to the Greek's. That was a little confectionary located between 6th and 7th on the south side of the street. It was run by a couple of men who had come here from Greece. They made their own ice cream and their own candies. There was a section of the room in the back where kids could dance, and I remember there were mirrors all around the room. Not big mirrors, but just a band of mirrors, and with bon-ami or something they would put advertisements on the mirrors with white stuff.

PW: What kind of dancing did they do?

JS: Oh, Fox Trot. People danced in the twenties.

PW: What music did they have?

JS: Oh, they had a juke box. There were juke boxes then. I think you could get a tune for a nickle. I don't know what it costs these days, but probably quite a bit more. Then I can tell you about a barber shop, because I wore a dutch bob. I always had straight hair. We went to the barber shop on the east side of the square, about mid-way. It was called Clem's and somebody else, I forget the other man's name. Anyway, on one side there was a big area of cubbyholes, and each man who went there each day for a shave had his own shaving mug. In the middle of the room there was a big lavatory, that's what I call it, where they got water to make the shave stuff. Since I was a little girl and I sat in the big chair, they put a board over the arms of the chair so I'd be high enough for the cutting. There weren't beauty shops then because permanents hadn't come in, although, there was such a thing as a marcel. Anyway, there were never very many women in there and it was sort of embarrassing and, I think, then later we got our hair cut at the beauty shop rather than going to the barber shop. I do remember my first permanent. I think I was about thirteen maybe in the eighth grade, perhaps. I didn't live here then, but it would be all the same. They put a clamp on your head with a wire that went up in to the machine, and I always worried about what if there was a fire. How could I get out? But, it never happened, so it was all right.

PW: I think once in a while you heard stories of some disaster that happened to somebody.

JS: Oh, I know. I'm sure it might have happened. I also remember that at the Dulaney Bank, which was then on Main Street on the north side, there was a man sitting up above in a little balcony with a shotgun over his knee, and I think it was Elmer Renner. I don't know whether it was the time when there were a lot of bank robberies or why that was, but I know that that's right. I think it's right, but we better ask somebody else if they remember that.

PW: When would that have been? In the twenties?

JS: Yes.

PW: That would be something.

JS: One of the funny things I wore as a preschooler was black sateen bloomers. We all wore bloomers. They were designed to show. The dresses were shorter and so they hung out and for morning wear or when we were playing, black sateen bloomers were just what you wore. I guess so if you scooted around on the floor, they wouldn't get dirty or something. I don't know.

PW: Were they pretty full?

JS: Yeah, they were bloomers.

PW: You know, the pictures we see of bloomers, they're ...

JS: Well, they weren't huge like a gymnasium suit, you've seen those, but they had elastic at the leg above the knee. When I was also a preschooler, we didn't have a furnace so at Christmas time I would write a letter to Santa Claus, of course I couldn't write because I hadn't been to school yet but I had some little stationary and I would just scribble, and then I'd put it in the envelope and then I put it in the stove, and my folks told me that it went up and would be on the chimney when Santa came through ...

PW: Oh, that's cute.

JS: ...and that's where he would find out what I wanted. And I said "Well, how can that be because we put the waste paper in there?", and that gave me the big clue that there wasn't any Santa Claus. So I promptly told my next door neighbor, who was one year older, that there wasn't any Santa Claus. At first she didn't believe me, so then she asked her mother, and I guess her mother was a little hesitant, so she found out that there was no Santa Claus and she cried. She was so disappointed, and I don't think her mother was very happy with me for telling that, but my folks never carried that too far. They never tried to make me believe it, that we didn't do that funny thing about the letters.

PW: Did they have a Santa Claus in town? I mean, you know, like now ...

JS: Mr. Rolison had a Santa Claus suit. I don't know what he did in town about it, but I know he came to our door one time and stuck his head in and I was frightened. I was always frightened of people in false faces or people dressed up. One time I went to a Halloween party with my parents when I was about four years old, and mother said I shook the entire time. I was so afraid. Another thing I remember about people in costumes, on the corner of Main and 5th, you may know, there's a stairway on the outside. Well, there was a little porch up there, and a lady named Bea Lockhart had an apartment there and she always had a swing on that porch and I liked to walk up those steps and see her and talk to her. I suppose mother went with me most of the time.

Anyway, one time we heard that the Ku Klux Klan was going to parade and we went down there. I don't know whether we went on her porch or just stood on the street. They met across the street where the laundry is now. It was a two-story building and they met in the upper floor. These few men came down, I think there were maybe only a dozen or so, in their white sheets. I don't know where they marched, around the square probably, but that frightened me too.

PW: So there was a branch of the Klan here in Marshall?

JS: Yes, there was.

PW: And it was affiliated with the national group then?

JS: Yes

PW: So, it must have been a local ...

JS: My parents thought they recognized one person because of his shoes and the way he walked, but I won't say who that was because ...

PW: Did they have regular meetings?

JS: I don't know.

PW: Or whether they ever burned any crosses?

JS: No. I do know that they had a conclave at West Union one time and they asked Drew Casteel to come and play some selection or other and he refused because he didn't believe in that sort of thing. That's about all I can remember about that.

PW: Well that's interesting. It's something I never knew.

JS: Another thing that was, I guess, popular on the Fourth of July somebody would grease a pig and let it loose, and the person that caught it would get to keep it.

PW: Would this be in relationship with some games and things that they had?

JS: Well, I don't know whether it was. I suppose something at the fairgrounds, I don't know what they had. Anyway, the pig ran by our house. We lived on Beech and Fourth Street, and a boy whose last name was Peck was chasing it. It ran right by our house and I could see it. That's in my earliest memories. Another thing that happened at that house, my mother had a dress form. She never used it in my memory, but it was a torso. It was gray, and it was just from the neck to the mid-thigh, and it could be adjusted so if you grew or didn't, you know ... Anyway, they kept it in the hall closet, and I would not go in that hall closet when that was in there. I suppose my brother and sister probably told me

a tale about it. Maybe, I don't know, but anyway I was afraid of it. So, mother decided she didn't need it anymore and daddy took it out and hacked it up with a hatchet or something. They did it right outside the dining room window and wanted me to look at it and see that it was gone forever, but I wouldn't even go to the window to look at it because it was so frightening to me. I also like to look at - we had an old reader, probably more than one, but anyway there was a picture in it of two children quarreling over a little horse, a little toy that was on wheels, and the boy had pulled the head off of it in their fight. I didn't like that picture, so mother put a paper clip on those two pages so when I looked through that book, I wouldn't come upon that. That was terrible to be so sensitive. It's too bad that they catered to that, but, I don't know, I must have put up a terrible fuss.

PW: Yeah, I was thinking maybe you fussed a lot.

JS: I probably did, I don't know. Also at that house, on the back door daddy nailed a spool of thread, well, it was an empty spool, but it had held thread, below the handle so I could reach it so I could go in and out the door. Do you understand what I mean?

PW: Yeah, now where was this house again?

JS: It's on Fourth and Beech. It still stands. I'd like to go in it and see it again, but I don't know if I'll ever get the chance.

PW: Has it changed much outside?

JS: Oh, it was painted brown when we lived there. Now it's white and blue, but, you know, I think maybe they built something at the back. I was born in that house on a Monday morning. Just in time for the washing, mother always said.

PW: Starting off the week the right way.

JS: Berniece's friend when she was growing up was Virginia Knight.

PW: Now let's identify Berniece.

JS: Berniece is my sister. She was eleven years older than I. She also wore a dutch bob and her hair was rather reddish, and she was large. She was like the Prewetts, rather tall and broad-shouldered. Anyway, Virginia Knipe was a little bit older. She lived across the street. Berniece always credited her with getting her an interest in poetry and some of the finer things, I guess you'd say. One thing they used to do would be walk down to the north end of Fourth Street to watch the sunsets. We also would go down there to get fresh milk.

PW: Now what would have been down there?

JS: Well, I don't know. It was just a man with a cow, about where the swimming pool is now. I think some Behners, Paul Behner's grandmother lived there. Anyway, I would go with her to get this milk, and on the way we would find a lot of these, oh they're off gum trees, those cockleburrs, and Berniece would stick them on my coat or tease me with them. I, of course, didn't like that. She also knew that I didn't like pickles, and sometimes she would just put her finger into the pickle juice and then she'd chase me through the house and try to put her finger in my mouth and tell me it was a pickle. It was bad news, but I guess that's the way a thirteen-year-old would treat a little sister, I don't know. She and Virginia played dress-up a lot. They would get lace curtains for bridal veils and stars and all kinds of things and paraded around or something. One time they were playing cards and it was a game called Rook, and we were sitting on some grass. She was supposed to watch out for me, I was just a baby, probably about a year old maybe, or maybe two years old. Anyway, when she looked around I was eating grass. I was pulling up hunks of grass and ingesting them. Grandpa Prewett had a Buick, one of the very first cars. Well, I don't know if it was the very first, or not, but it was after I was born.

PW: Are we still in the 1920's?

JS: Yes, very definitely, the very early 1920's. He never did learn to drive it very well because my brother, Granville, learned to drive it early and he would take him around. He was retired from practicing by that time, but Gran would take him out to the farm or wherever he wanted to go. Anyway, when we moved to Indianapolis, we didn't have a car, so that was the car that we went in and it had side curtains. In the nice weather it was just an open-air car, but when it rained or in the colder weather, you buttoned on these icing-glass side curtains. I think we only had that car about a year, and then we got what I would call a real car. It was a Durant, and it of course was enclosed and all.

PW: Now your brother is older?

JS: Yes, he was four years older than Berniece. So he was a freshman in high school when I was born. Berniece said that Granville and Berniece stayed with grandma and grandpa the night I was born, but daddy called up, they both had telephones by that time. He called and told that I had arrived, and she very happily skipped over before she went to school to look at me. Grandpa didn't show up until evening, it was supper time. That's the first that he looked at me.

PW: He wasn't so excited about it.

JS: No, he was sort of embarrassed, I guess. He liked me after he got to know me.

PW: So there were just the three of you.

JS: There was just the three of us.

PW: And did we say what occupation your father had?

JS: He worked for the Ohio Oil Company.

PW: I'm not sure we said that.

JS: No, probably not. When they were married, he was a grocery clerk for Ben Baird. Ben Baird was one of the big grocery stores. I think it was on the corner of 7th and Main.

PW: Here in Marshall?

JS: Here in Marshall.

PW: And was he a Marshall person?

JS: Oh, yes. Then when the oil was discovered and there was a big draw of oil people here, that would have been about 1905 or 6, he got a job with The Ohio. He was a office, I don't know what, office worker (clerical worker) from then on. OK, I was going to say something about Chautauqua. That, if I understand correctly, was a series of entertainments. I don't know whether the same thing would have been given more than once or whether each day would have had a different speaker or play or musical presentation, but it was in the open air and it was on north Michigan Avenue. Where did you say it was, Priscilla?

PW: Well, across from me where Berniece said the park would have been, would have been Hickory. Michigan and Hickory? Would that make sense?

JS: Yeah, that's probably where it was. I'm just not sure.

PW: So that would be kind of across the street from where the pizza place is now, but I can't think of any other landmark...

JS: The pizza place is farther north than that, isn't it?

PW: No, the pizza place is right across the street from me. I'm 503 N. Michigan, so that would be in the four or five hundred block.

JS: I think that's probably where it was. I don't know too much anymore about that.

PW: So, you wouldn't know whether or not, I suppose, these people were on a circuit?

JS: Yes, yes. Oh, I was going to tell something about what's now the Moose Building. That was Harlan's Hall when it was built. That's where the high school graduations were in the early days.

PW: Is this upstairs?

JS: Yes, I imagine it was. Yes, it was because there was a livery stable down below. Yes, that's right. Anyway, mother saw the play, Ben Hur, there and she said they had a treadmill and a real horse and chariot that just kept galloping on that treadmill to represent the chariot race.

PW: That would have been earlier in the century.

JS: Oh, yes, that would be 1902 or 3 or 4.

PW: And I do know they had dances up there.

JS: Yes, of course...

PW: But that would be later.

JS: Mother's parents didn't believe in dancing or card playing, so she wouldn't indulge in any of that. I think the First Methodist Church was south of there, where the telephone company is now. In fact, one of the reasons they moved was because of the smell from the livery stable. So, that's all about that.

PW: So they went kind of into the suburbs.

JS: When grandpa and grandma first came here to live they lived above some store around the square. I think it was on the west side, but I'm not sure.

PW: OK, this is Dr. ...

JS: Dr. Granville Prewett and his wife.

PW: And who was she before, what was her ...

JS: Sue Crozier Prewett. They were from Kinmundy. Anyway, there were wells on the four corners of the courthouse. That's where people got their water. There was no plumbing at that time.

PW: OK, and this would give us a time reference.

JS: Well, it would have been 1880 probably. Anyway, you can still see the covers, I don't know what they call them - they're not a manhole, but they're a well cover- on the four corners of the square there on the sidewalk. They're gold and not as big as a manhole, but they're big gold disks. When you're uptown you look and you can see.

PW: And those were put in when they covered the wells?

JS: When they covered the wells, those were put in. That's where the people got their water. Of course, they had privies. I don't know where they were, behind the living quarters somewhere because there was no plumbing at that time. Then I was going to say something about roadhouses, and this would be in prohibition days. We didn't live here then, but I know there was one between here and Martinsville that was very popular that the kids would go to. When we would be back here visiting, Berniece was in high school then or out of high school, and I think she may have gone there one time or other. Our family were Baptists at that time and Berniece, well mother and, I guess, all of them were baptized in Blizzard Ford because, there again, there was no way to have a baptistry in a building. So, in the summertime they would go out there and be immersed in the ford. People still wash their cars out there.

PW: Yeah, there's still big traffic there.

JS: But I think it must have been a little deeper then because I don't really know how you could be immersed. Water does change, I know that.

PW: I think, it seems when we moved to town they were still - some of the churches - were still doing something down there.

JS: Well, that's possible. I don't know how late...well, let's see, Berniece was born in 1911 and she would have probably been twelve. It might have been after I was born. I don't know how old she was. You were usually baptized when you were about twelve, so that may have been true.

PW: Your whole family moved to Indianapolis?

JS: Well, yes. My brother was at Rose Poly by that time, but actually the whole father and mother and two kids. Berniece was a junior in high school.

PW: But Berniece got back here somehow.

JS: Well, not 'til afterwards. We all got back here afterwards. The Ohio Oil Company moves their people around quite a bit.

PW: I see.

JS: So, we were in Indianapolis until 1932 or 33, then we were sent to Robinson and we were there until 1942. Then for a while daddy commuted to Terre Haute because the office was there.

PW: Were there several Ohio Oil families here in town?

JS: Oh, many, many, many.

PW: You might talk a little bit about that.

JS: Well, I don't know too much. They came from the east from the Findley, Ohio, area. J. K. Kerr and C. C. Carroll. It always amused me because they always went only by their initials. A. T. Taylor and E. L. Taylor.

PW: I wonder why.

JS: I do remember that the first office was just a house that had been converted and the janitor was named Mr. Maring, but they called him "Pard" for partner. When we were in Indianapolis we still subscribed to the Marshall Herald and daddy was reading it one night and found out that Mr. Maring had died. He was so impressed with that because, I guess, he had been a good friend to him. When we were still here in Marshall, of course, daddy walked home for lunch every day and I used to go up to the corner and sit on the steps of the house up there and wait for him. I'd look down the street and I could see just his feet coming, and then I'd walk (run) out there to meet him. He always got the Chicago Tribune delivered at the office. He'd bring it home and after

PW: She's going to talk a little bit about her father, who was a Marshall boy.

JS: My grandma Brosman hated the farm and didn't want to live on it, so she persuaded grandpa, he was a farmer out in the Auburn area, she persuaded him to come to town when their son was old enough to go to school, their son being my father, and he went to the South School. They lived in the house where Isobell McCourt lives now.

PW: Where is that?

JS: Well, it's on south 5th Street. Anyway, one time he did something naughty and the teacher wrote a note and told him to go to the principal. He put the note under the door and came home. I think he was probably about second or third grade. Grandma had to march him back to school because, I guess, he didn't want to face the principal. I don't know what else happened at that time, if anything. He had a sister who was two years younger. She became a registered nurse at Union Hospital. And another sister, well, two more sisters, little Anna died. I forget whether she was the youngest or the next to youngest. She died of diptheria when she was about five years old. Then my aunt, Modene, was quite a bit younger. Anyway, they were very poor and grandpa had a series of jobs. One time he was a head of the street department in Marshall and one time he ...

PW: What would you do as head of the Street Department?

JS: Well, probably before they were paved rake them or water them down or, I don't know, maybe make streets. You know, the town was growing then. I suppose that's what they did with pick and ax. I know he didn't make much money. He made a dollar a day

for hard work. After all, prices were small then too. Anyway, he and daddy always delivered papers and in the very cold weather daddy would stop at his aunt's house for breakfast and she'd make pancakes and have a good hot breakfast for him before he went to school so he didn't have to walk back to the south part of town to get his breakfast. In those days they delivered the papers very early. They came in on a train, and they delivered them early when it was dark. I don't know much else about that.

PW: Do you think that about finishes about what all you wanted to tell us?

JS: I think so.

PW: Thank you Joann, and if in the future you think of anything we can just get the tape back and ...

JS: ...add a second verse.

PW: Not the same as the first, though.

JS: Thank you.

PW: Thank you.