

Hello, I'm Grandma Louie

and we can see how much I remember.

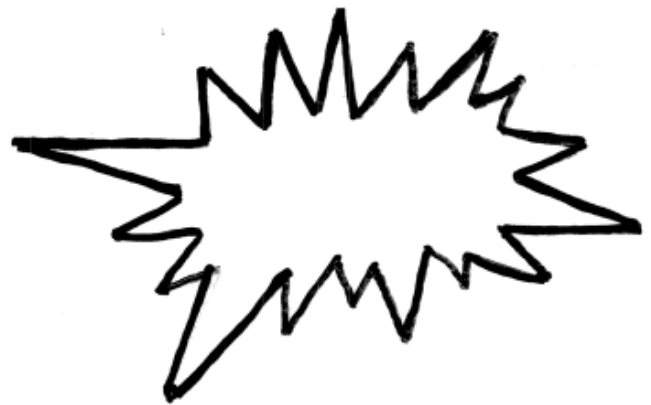
With no electricity, we were all working together when it came time to harvest wheat in our community. The men all worked together and the women all gathered at the home where they would be harvesting wheat that day; bringing food and cooking, to feed the men. While at our place, Ira's Ruth & Bessie's Virginia fanned the food to keep the flies away. What had to be cooked was cooked on our wood stove.

Straw from the wheat was stacked in the barn. Some of our neighbors used part of their straw to make a mattress for some of them to sleep on but the one Pauline, Oneida and I slept on was a feather mattress.

Our corn was cultivated by a horse-drawn cultivator and picked by hand when matured. We could make hominy or we could take corn to the mill to be ground for corn-meal and we could make mush.

Every winter we made our own cough syrup, knowing we would need it before the winter was over. And when one of us got really sick, we called the doctor and he came to the house. Back then they made house calls.

When the children were in school, if it rained really hard and the creek got up, they couldn't get home, but the family across the creek let them stay overnight at their house until the water went down – sometimes 2 or 3 days.



Grandma Louie says:

A Christian should never let adversity get him down – except on his knees!“If things go wrong, as they sometimes will.....don't go with them.