

Interviewee: Elizabeth Spoelma

Interviewer: Alicia Sell

Transcriber: Andrew Sterling

AS: My name is Alicia Sell. Today is February 7, 2007. I am interviewing Miss Elizabeth Spoelma at Friendship Manor in the Chapel facility here. We're going to start by asking some background questions about you Elizabeth. Can you tell me when and where you were born.

ES: I was born in Roanoke, Virginia, 8/15/18.

AS: How long did you live in Roanoke for?

ES: From the time I was born until I was about 8 years old.

AS: What streets did you live on when you were here in Roanoke?

ES: Up until 1929, I lived on Bullit Avenue in Southeast. And then after that, for financial reasons, my mother sold our house and then we lived in Northwest – I think it was on – No, it would've been Southwest and I believe it was on Marshall Avenue. And that's about the only one I remember.

AS: Can you tell me about your parents? What were your mother's and father's names?

ES: My father was William N. Franklin. My mother was Lydia E. Sprinkle.

AS: And were they born in Roanoke?

ES: No. My father was born most likely in Bedford County and my mother was born down in Shenandoah Valley – Harrisonburg – What's the county there? Rockingham I believe. And after that then she lived over in the Shenandoah Valley, in the vicinity of the Shenandoah.

AS: What kind of work did your father and mother do here?

ES: My mother didn't do anything but keep house and try to keep track of me. Other than that, my dad was a sheet metal contractor. He did roofing, metal ceilings and sidings, corrugated tin buildings and he did many, many buildings in Roanoke. He put the metal ceilings in all the Kress's buildings that used to be here. It was a department store years ago and he put all the metal ceilings in those. He had a crew – Well, he had two crews of men that worked for him. He had a truck. He had his own little shop where he took care of things – Two of them. In fact, one was up in our backyard. And the other one was down on 8th Street in Southeast. He also did work out of the state of Virginia and also in Virginia out of the city of Roanoke.

AS: Did he travel a lot to do that work?

ES: Not a lot but he did travel, yes. I have souvenirs that he would bring back from different places he went. Like when he had a job in Norfolk, which I don't know what the particular job nor who it was for but he brought souvenirs for my mom and I and I have a big, pretty shell right now. It was for my mother but I always claimed it and I still have it. He was in Chicago that I know of. He worked in Carolina, High Point, North Carolina. He worked over in West Virginia in Charleston, West Virginia. He was in New York. Those are just places I remember off the top of my head without having a lot of detail.

AS: Did you ever go on trips with him ever or?

ES: Not for his work but we did go on trips, yes.

AS: Did you have brothers and sisters?

ES: No.

AS: So you were an only child?

ES: Only child.

AS: Did you have extended family living nearby you?

ES: A few. Some cousins and a great-uncle, Uncle Jim _____ (??).

AS: Would you visit with them often or were you interactive in one another's lives?

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ES: Yes. His wife, but Uncle Jim's wife was deceased long before I ever knew him and he'd be my

great-uncle. He was my father's uncle and he came to our house frequently because he had children living in the area too which were the cousins I'm talking about. He'd stay weekends and things with us. We visited back and forth. One of the little stories that I remember about him was my dad had a brother younger than he is that died when he was 16 years old. He was also training him for the same business that he was in. He had the patterns and things there and had him make a little tin dresser with a mirror in it. It was very Victorian, all the ornate stuff on it and drawers that pulled in and out, everything. Of course, I was allowed to play with it when I was real young but I couldn't take it out or do anything with it. My dad valued it highly because he built – he made that dresser just in the spring of the year that he died in. So, it was a keepsake for my father. Anyway, Uncle Jim had spent the night at our house and I was old enough at the time that I liked to trace people's hands and so I have on a piece of paper Uncle Jim's hand. And he wasn't feeling well the next morning when he got up. I put it in a dresser drawer, in that little tin dresser drawer and it always stayed there. He wasn't feeling very well the next morning when he got up and that night he died. And I had that dresser with the print of his hand in it from the night he died. It's kind of a cute little story.

AS: That's wonderful. Can you describe your house for us? For instance, was it brick? Did it have a front porch on it? Did you have a garden?

ES: It was a frame house. It was on a real deep lot, not real wide, but very deep lot. It did have a partial basement and a crawl space under the back end of it. It did have a front porch. It was built on a hill so, out the back door you walked off onto the ground. On the front, you had to go down steps because of having been built on the hill. It wasn't a large house. We had 3 bedrooms, screened-in back porch, kitchen, dining area, living room and a hallway that went down through the house.

AS: Was it one story?

ES: One story. It was more like a cottage-type. And we did have a big backyard. My daddy fenced the yard in half. In each half, in the spaces, we had 4 cherry trees. There was a grape arbor that went from the back door from you had to go up the steps when you came out off of our back porch. There was a grape arbor from that back door all the way up to the alleyway and at that particular point in most areas, all the streets were divided with an alleyway in between them. So, it went up to the alleyway where they picked up the trash. No trash was ever set on the front street. Our garage opened off into the alleyway. He took the old shutters off the house, outdoor shutters off the house and built me a playhouse right at the side of our house, next to the bathroom window. And in the summertime, he'd put a hose on the water faucet in the bathtub, bring it out the window so I could have water in my playhouse. (chuckle)

AS: Oh, that's wonderful. Did you have a garden? You said you had the grape arbor, did you have a garden that you would tend to or that your mother kept?

ES: We had a very small garden that my mother kept. The fence divided the lawn. It was grass up to the fence. Then, on the other side of the fence, there was a small garden on one side and on the other side, my dad had built a little house that looked like a little chicken house because when we visited her parents – They were her foster-parents incidentally. But when we visited them, we'd always come home from the farm with something. And sometimes, it would be a live chicken. So we had – One time we had two chickens out there and I would be delighted to be able to go out and get eggs. I thought that was wonderful. But, yeah, we had kind of a farmy house in town.

AS: That's wonderful. What kind of activities did you participate in as a young child in Roanoke? Did you sing in the choir or do any special kind of activities?

ES: Just the general. Went to church, Sunday School, played on the streets a lot. I remember that there wasn't much traffic and it was safe. The neighborhoods were clean, safe little neighborhoods. You could go out all night long and you didn't feel anxiety of something happening. They were just nice neighborhoods. I would say that neighborhood was a working-class neighborhood but I think it was somewhere between middle to upper-middle class homes and residences in the area that we lived

in.

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AS: Did you know your neighbors well? Would you play with their children? Was it a pretty close, tight-knit neighborhood?

ES: Mm mm. We knew everybody from one corner to the next on our block and then around the block, we knew people behind us because I was just across the alley and you were in their backyard. So, you talked over the back fence a lot. I could name most of the neighbors in that whole street. And at one time, my cousins lived across the street from me. That was kinda nice too. But we played tag on the streets, rode bikes on the sidewalks, skated and played tag in the street, all those games, everything, because you could run out in the street and you didn't worry about a car.

AS: Did you have a car growing up?

ES: Yes, we had a car. It was called a Gardener. It was a touring car. You had to put the curtains on it, eisenglass windows. My dad had a couple of trucks that he used in his business. I have a feeling they were Ford trucks but I don't know for sure.

AS: Did you ever ride the streetcars?

ES: Oh yeah.

AS: Did you enjoy that? Was that a special treat or would you do that on a regular basis?

ES: We did it on a regular basis because my mother didn't drive and when she'd go to town shopping or go over to Roanoke where the business section is, we took the streetcars. There were no buses when I was real small. We went shopping in Roanoke for clothing and all that and to the movies or whatever entertainment there was. The Roanoke Theater had a lot of stage shows and stuff and we would go down, my dad, mother and I.

AS: Do you remember how much it cost to ride the streetcars? If you don't, that's OK. I was just curious.

ES: I don't remember exactly with the streetcars but I think it was the same later on. I don't remember real early. But later on, when I was older, bus fare at first was a nickel and then it was seven cents to ride the bus and you could get a transfer and transfer from one bus line to another which you could end up in Roanoke and you could get a transfer and end up in Salem or Vinton and go all for seven cents. (laughing)

AS: Wow. Let's switch gears a little bit and let's talk about your education. Where did you go to elementary school, middle school and high school?

ES: The first school that I remember is Belmont which was there in Southeast in Roanoke. From there then Jackson Junior High which was out on 9th Street. It was a Junior High actually. Then by that time, my mother was married again, so I was going out on Williamson Road like to William Fleming and out there. And then, I graduated. I went to visit my grandparents and my grandmother had a little niece, I think, Cora Campbell, which was my age. And I went over to stay with her for a while, just playing with her and she started school and I asked if I could go with her and so they let me do it and I transferred down there. Graduated from Stanley High School.

AS: And where is Stanley High School?

ES: Its down near Lurray, in the Shenandoah Valley.

AS: Did you go to college?

ES: Just to junior college for a couple of years. I went in training, things happened, financially, the Depression. My father had left me a trust fund. It ran out. My step-father wouldn't finance me so I had to drop out of nurses training.

AS: So it was nurses training that you were doing?

ES: Mm mm.

AS: And where was the junior college that you attended? What was the name of it?

ES: I don't remember the name of it.

AS: That's OK if you don't remember. Do you remember where it was?

ES: Out like going towards Hollins out that way but it wasn't Hollins College. I didn't know you were going to get so deep into things that I don't remember.

AS: That's OK. If you can't remember it, that's fine. We can move on to another question.

ES: I have in my records at home.

AS: We can look at that and add that to your file. Did anyone in your family, other than you – like did your mother or father or cousins that you were close to, did any of them complete college?

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ES: I had a couple of cousins that did. That's the only ones I know about. One was Myrtle Gibson – That was her married name. She was Wilson prior to that. I don't know. You know, after my dad died, we began to lose contact with some of these people and especially after she, my mother married my step-father. And I almost said something that I shouldn't put on a tape and I'm glad I thought ahead of time. (chuckling)

AS: When you were growing up at your house in the evening, what would you do as activities? Did you listen to the radio or the television? Did you have a telephone?

ES: We had a lot of things that a lot of the neighbors didn't have. We had one of the early refrigerators, electrical refrigerators with a big round motor thing up on the top of it. Then we also still kept the ice box and that sat on our screened-in back porch. Yes, we had a telephone. It was on the wall though. And you didn't have to – Down at my grandmother's, you had to turn the crank to call central. On ours, in Roanoke, all you had to do was pick up the receiver and she said, "Number please". And all of 'em were numbers with a letter on them. Like our telephone number was 2420N. I can even remember that and important things I forget. So anyway -

AS: Do you remember getting your telephone? Was it a big deal or did you always have one?

ES: We must've had it when I was real small because I can't remember them putting that in. I do remember when they bought the refrigerator and brought it in though.

AS: Was your mom excited about that?

ES: Oh yes, she was real happy to have that because she thought now she won't have things spoiling. We still used the ice box. We bought ice from the ice truck. That was delivered to your house. The first ones I remember were pulled by a horse and they sold ice in 25 pound cuts up to 100 for use in the house. We always bought like 25 or 50. It was one of those. We never bought 100 as I can remember. And the kids would chase the ice truck, run along beside it on the sidewalk as it went down to stops at the houses until the guy would finally get sick of having us there and kidding with us and talking to us, break off a chunk of ice and give it to us and we'd go away real happy sucking on a piece of ice. (chuckling)

AS: Did you listen to the radio in the evening as a family or -?

ES: Not really. We had a radio quite early and I don't remember a time that – Yeah, I do vaguely remember a time that we didn't have a radio but not too well. No, we didn't make a habit of that. We did sit on the front porch a lot and watch the neighbors go by. Sitting on the porch swing, talk to the neighbors. They'd stop and chat and our porch swing was made from the front seat of an old Model T Ford. It was leather. The seats out of the Ford. And if you'd raise up the cushion, there was still wood under there that held the cushions and the place that you lifted up the lid to fit the battery down in. Oh my. That was the most comfortable swing. Dad had put it in a good frame and had those leather seats. They were black leather seats, tufted back with the buttons in it and chains. I loved that thing. I would much rather have had that than some of the modern swings that some of the other people had.

AS: They're not as comfortable now I bet. Did you, a spouse or a sibling or any of your children serve in the military?

ES: Just my husband.

AS: And what war did he serve in?

ES: World War II.

AS: And you said that he was a survivor of D-Day, is that correct?

ES: Mm mm. And he was on an LST. He was assigned to an LST, landing barge, landing ship, troops.

AS: Did you have to work while he was away at war or were you married at that point?

ES: Oh, we got married while he was in the service. We were married in 1943.

AS: Did you work while he was away or did you work?

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ES: I had gone to Norfolk to take a job in a hospital down there because of the training that I had had. That was an easy job for me to get and at better pay than, say, like a nurse's aide or something of that sort. I discovered how much better my salary would be if I worked for the government so I got a job at the Norfolk Naval Air Base. It was there, through mutual friends, that I met John, my husband. It was '43 when we were married. I came back here to Roanoke when he shipped out. That was in the European Theater first. When he shipped out for Europe, I came back to Roanoke and stayed here. And whenever he was free, or come into town, I visited him while he was in New York at Lido Beach. Lets see, was that the only place I went? Yeah. And then after that when he came back here, he had a 30-day survivor leave and we went up to Michigan to visit his mother and his dad's dad had been dead – His dad died when he – of infection – He died I think it was in February, before he was born in August. We came back and visited his mother and his one sister that he was particularly close to and they took us way up north in Michigan, up to the cottages and we were fishing and hunting and doing all that stuff on his 30-day survivor leave. Then when he got his final discharge in 1945, we went back to Michigan to live.

AS: Let's come back to Roanoke for a little bit and talk about – Did you have a fond childhood memory that you'd like to share? For instance, a favorite holiday, a favorite vacation or a favorite gift you were given.

ES: There were so many things like that. Too many to even talk about. One of the things that I remember and I think it because my mother's pictures having been destroyed when the water leaked on them, I didn't have the pictures they took of it, but it was a – My dad liked parties, doing birthday parties for me and they were always sort-of elaborate and I remember those birthday parties as much as anything. I guess another thing that I enjoyed a lot was going to Lakeside in the summertime.

AS: And that was in Salem, correct?

ES: Yeah. Lakeside was in Salem but we lived in Roanoke.

AS: What kind of activities did you enjoy doing at Lakeside?

ES: Oh, they had – it was like carnivals came in there and set up. They had all kinds of rides and I suppose when I was real little, my dad took me on a Ferris wheel so that kind of became a favorite with me because it was one of the first things I rode. They had games and things to play. They had a side show that I wasn't allowed to go into too. They had like carnival booths where they – you could win prizes by throwing a hoop, like a hoop over top of an article, or knocking something down with a ball or shooting something. You could pick a prize for doing that. Things like carnival glass. And, of course, that was my mother's thing. If she won something, she wanted it to be carnival glass. Then, the dolls that they had too – Were they the Cupie Dolls? - like that. They had dolls there that you could win and all kinds of things that you could do that was fun.

AS: Would you go there in the summers then?

ES: Mm mm. And sometimes with a picnic. When I first went to Lakeside, they didn't have the swimming pool there but before I left Roanoke for good, they had built a nice, big pool and that was there.

AS: What kind of businesses would your mom and you and your father – What kind of businesses would you use in Roanoke? Did you go to the city market?

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ES: We went down to the city market frequently and the thing with my mother is – On the market, they had these open stands where they brought in the fresh fish and laid 'em on ice. I loved fish and we'd smell the fish and I'd go for a whole block pulling on her arm saying, "Buy some fish mommy. Buy some fish." The meat market was there. Fresh veggies and all that bit and we went there quite frequently. The clothing stores – There was Heironymous and MacBains, Pughs were some of the better stores. Kress's was there. That's the one my father put all the metal ceilings and sidings in. Oh, other 5 and dime stores like Woolworths. Those were some that we went to. We went to the movies downtown a lot especially the Roanoke Theater. My father liked the stage plays. I don't know, I can't remember. I know anything like appliances and things like that, I know those stores were down there. I remember them but I don't really remember buying something in them. But I know they would've shopped them had they needed them. But, the clothing stores I remember real well.

AS: Do you remember some of the community leaders? I know you were really young when you lived here. Were there strong community leaders or people within your neighborhood or community that people looked up to?

ES: I can't think of anybody that I was really aware of that was someone that we – I don't know that anywhere around – There was a family across the street from us that had a son that became a doctor and he was quite well thought of, looked up to. I know when I went into – I had to go into the hospital for an appendectomy when I must've been 7 or 8 years old. His name was Bonderat (??) and I wanted him and nobody else to look at me and take care of me and I know that most of the neighbors thought he was a real good doctor. But for somebody other than the ministers and like that, I don't really remember anybody that I thought that to me was outstanding. Now, had I been older, maybe yes, but my dad filled everything for me. I really adored my father.

AS: How has Roanoke changed since you've moved away and came back? You said you hardly recognize it.

ES: You don't want to know that. Oh man. When I thought about coming back here, I thought, "Well, it'll be sort of like homecoming." I'd find familiar places and familiar things. It's really hard to find something that's familiar, that hasn't been moved, changed, torn down. The streets are not the same anymore. New sub-divisions, new development all over. The people have changed. It seems that the culture, it seems that their standards and their values have changed. Even - the people just aren't the same. They're still nice, they're still friendly and a few of them still know what Southern hospitality is but many of them don't. At any rate, it was really a shock. For an example, my cousin once lived on what was Mason Creek Road and later it became Hershberger. And when I went out there to visit her, even later, this was like when my husband and I came home for a visit. It would've been in like in the '70s and '80s. It still dead-ended at Williamson Road. It didn't cross over and come out there where this facility is. There was nothing here. Well, later on there was a big florist. What do you say? He was a florist, he had plants and sold plants and everything. My sister remembers that real well but by the time that got here, I had left Roanoke. So, I don't remember that as well. But it's really different. You go through the neighborhoods that were once safe, clean, middle-class/working-class – nice neighborhoods, you wouldn't mind living there. For example, as far as living on Bullit Avenue in Southeast again, it'd be the last place you'd go if you could afford to live anywhere else because it's all changed that much. It's almost overwhelming sometimes. And I don't find my way around town yet real well. I mean, new shopping malls, new shopping centers, and where you find something that is familiar, and is old, it sort of looks – Things have been – It's crowded in the midst of all the new things. Bigger, more modern buildings, modern businesses and what not. And they look degraded and they look out of place as if they don't belong in the time and space that they're occupying now. I know on the corner from the house that we lived in in Southeast, down on the corner of 8th Street and Bullit Avenue, there was like a mom and pop grocery. It was a family run thing. McGees and they did

pronounce it “Gee” (hard G), they didn't say “McJee” as some people do. I can remember going down there for ice cream cones and penny candy. And they had a son named James that worked there in the store when he was just a youngster, a young man, but to me he was grown up but I was a little kid. He'd be so patient with us. We'd go in with a nickel or a dime and go there to the candy counter with a roll top, glass top and all this candy that you could buy for a penny. We'd make that dime go. You wouldn't believe the sack of candy we'd come out with for that dime. 'Cause some things were actually 2 for a penny, like they had those – You're not allowed to call them that anymore, they were called just “chocolate babies” I guess. I don't know why black people are offended with the “N” word as they call it because that was lack of education the way they pronounced it. And why would they object to “Negro”. I don't know, but they do. And actually that's the right pronunciation. But anyway, they had those little “chocolate babies” and they were called “Negro Babies” and they were 2 for a penny. So for 2 cents, you'd get 4 of those. (laughing) We'd come out with a great big – They had mint juleps and penny lollipops and chocolate soldiers and, I don't know, I can't remember half of them. But those are some that I do remember. Mint julep, I think I mentioned that one.

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AS: Would you go to the pharmacies to get soda pops or stuff like that? Do you remember going to any particular pharmacies?

ES: The drug store was on the corner of 8th Street, as I just told you, and Bullit Avenue, a couple of blocks down. I believe this was on the corner of Tazwell. It might've been on the corner of Jameson and 8th Street or Tazwell and 8th Street. The drug store with the soda fountain and, honestly, I have never had an ice cream soda that tastes the same as those I had so many years ago.

AS: Were they good?

ES: In that little drug store. Oh yeah. And that's where we went also to get all our prescriptions filled and everything and it was a neighborhood drug store. Then later, when the chain came in, Jamesons, that was right next door to the drug store down there. So, we'd sometimes go down there instead of going to McGees for groceries but when I was real little, it was always McGees on the corner. A Mr. Merchant lived up on the corner from us on Bullit Avenue. He had a meat/butcher shop down on the market square and operated that all the time. And then he had a little shop on the back of his property and we'd go up there to buy meat real often rather than have to go way downtown, especially if you just wanted, say, a pound of bacon or a little something. We'd go there to get that.

AS: Did you always use him as your butcher then?

ES: When we went down to the market, we'd usually go there, yeah. These people, these merchants, like McGees, they were part of the neighborhood. I mean, they went to the same church we did. Their kids went to the schools we went to. Finally, they built a nice brick home right behind the store but it didn't look that nice when I went back the second time, believe me. Its changed. The Viscos plant was still up at the end of 9th Street.

AS: Did a lot of the members of the community work at Viscos?

ES: Yeah. The streetcar ran all the way up there, right to the plant and into the plant and back. Another thing with the streetcars that I used to like to do. You could take the streetcar out to Lakeside and then from Lakeside, you could take – They had the like – What am I trying to say? - The trolley car that went up the mountain – Cable car.

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AS: Oh, the incline, Mill Mountain incline?

ES: Yeah, the cable car and it went up to where the star is only the star wasn't there. What was up there then was just a big look out tower and finally from there they got it to a telescope-type thing you could go. I think eventually they got to the point where you had to put a nickel in the telescope in order to look out over town. I loved going up there. You said incline and that's the first time I thought of that. Yeah, they did call it the incline but it was a cable car, a street car that went up there.

AS: And you could use your transfer for that cable car?

ES: Not for the cable car, no. But anywhere else. We could go out to Lakeside. We could go to Salem. We could go to Vinton using that transfer. Go all over. In fact, later on, when I was a little bit older and we were old enough to ride the buses and streetcars alone, 'cause for a while they overlapped. We had the streetcars and bus both. And eventually the streetcar was gone. But anyway, the passes that you could buy for the buses, they cost a dollar a week for a whole week. Our parents and sometimes just the fathers, somebody would have a pass to ride the bus with and they'd let us kids have 'em and they expired on Sunday. They were done on Sunday but they always got the new ones on Saturday. So, they'd give us the old one and we'd take it and ride on the buses on Sunday to the end of the line, turn around, come back, get another bus and go to the end of the line and spend Sunday afternoon riding buses. That was during the Depression days when nobody had a lot of money.

AS: So it gave you a way of getting around and getting out of the house?

ES: Yeah.

AS: We're at pretty much the end of the interview but before we close, is there anything else you'd like to share or a story you'd like to share with us or something that we didn't cover that you'd like to talk about?

ES: Not at this time, no, I've talked enough.

AS: OK.

ES: There are all kinds of things that I remember. My mother sometimes – My mother is deceased now. - but she used to say that, “Well how can you remember that?” but I can remember things that I did as a child better than I can remember something that I did last week. But anyway, there are so many things like that that I can think of. Things that are interesting that people don't know anything about now. So many people don't know anything about what Lakeside might've been or what it was like. And like where the library is built now, that was at first just a private house turned into a library. I had forgotten the name of the people. You might know.

AS: The Terry Building.

ES: Yeah. And it was her home set up on like a raise in the park and that little hill seems to be gone. I don't know where it went. But the park was pretty. They had the big pond just as you came in on the East side of the park down there. They had swans and ducks in the pond and an old cast iron-type fence that went around it. I remember the park. I also remember when my mother was ill and my dad's cousin was taking care of me while she was in the hospital. She took me to the park one afternoon and she didn't watch me as closely as she should have. She probably didn't realize how nosy I was and how many things I could get into. I was really small then too. I must've been – I might have been only around 5 years old. I don't know if I was in school yet or not but this was summertime anyway. And I was watching the bigger girls on the merry-go-round. The kind that had the chain come down and you'd run around and swung out on it with your feet. They hit me in the head with her feet and knocked me right out cold. When I came to, I was laying with my head on her lap with a wet cold handkerchief on my head.

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AS: That was in Elmwood Park?

ES: Elmwood Park, it sure was. (chuckling)

AS: Did you go to library in the Terry Building ever? Do you remember going to the library?

ES: I may remember. I don't know what – I can't remember. I imagine you calling it the Terry Building. That must be something that came about after I left here because it was never called that. It was just a house, a dwelling. Yes I did. I read. All my life, I've been a reader and I went down there constantly. I was interested in stamps one time and I went down and asked the librarian to help me with a book to help identify some stamps I had. Well, I'm glad I did because I still have the stamps. They were old. If you were a collector, they were worth something. She said, “Well, what do you want

with that book?”. I promptly told her, “Well, I’ve got some stamps. I wanna know what they are.”. She gave me something to look at. But then another time I went down – Well, this was after we had moved off of Bullit Avenue now and we were living on Marshall Avenue I told you about, during the Depression days – I didn’t have money enough for car fare and I walked down from there to the library on Jefferson Street and got the books that I wanted and came back home with ‘em but it was a real hot summer day and I was coming back home right around noontime because they were eating lunch when I got home. So, I got home, washed my hands, wiped my face, sat down to the table and got a horrible nosebleed from the heat. Incidents like that, I remember them and why? They weren’t important. Just things you remember about those days. We used to do a lot of things during the Depression like roller skate on the sidewalks. Just a bunch of us would get together. I remember when I was real little trying to do the Charleston, the dance. Things like that.

AS: That’s wonderful. I want to thank you for participating and we will close the session.

ES: Well I think you should be tired of it by now. I have talked too much anyway.

AS: No. Your stories are wonderful.

ES: I thank you for being interested anyway.