

Interviewee: Regina Holmes Peeks

Interviewer: Cheryl Ramsey

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Today's date is February 23, 2008. I am going to be interviewing Ms. Regina Holmes Peeks. We are at Jerusalem Baptist Church.

CR: Do you have a nickname that you would want to tell us? If you don't want to -

RP: Most people in Southwest just call me Sweet Sue ever since I was a baby.

CR: Where did that come from?

RP: My father. Well, really my uncle named me Sweet Sue. They raised me, the Holmes raised me. And, um, he named me Sweet Sue after an old song. You know there used to be an old song, "In the heart of mine, you will always find Sweet Sue". So I've been Sweet Sue over the years. People that knew me, they called me Sweet Sue. It doesn't bother me. I found that it bothers one of our men in here. I called him by his nickname. I didn't know his name. He told me, "My name is Alfonzo".

CR: And what is your date of birth?

RP: December 13, 1930.

CR: And your place of birth?

RP: 825 Norfolk Avenue on the other side of the bridge.

CR: And the name of spouse or spouses, children?

RP: Well, I'm divorced. My daughters, one was Mary Anderson and Vonda Wright and Eugene Peeks, Jr.

CR: And their birthdays if you - ?

RP: Oh, I couldn't tell you. (Both laughing) But I have, what, I have 3 grandchildren, 2 grand-nieces that I raised and my daughter Asha Zarick (??) - wait a minute, getting mixed up. I can't think of her name but she died at 14 and she was interviewed by the paper too. And there was a big write-up in the paper about her. She died of cancer at 14 and - I can't think of the child's name - Cynthia, Cynthia Peeks. Her name was Cynthia Peeks and the guy came out and interviewed her and that was one of my daughters. And I have 2 grand-nieces I raised and I have 3 grandchildren and I raised all of their children. So, it's a big family but they've all died down. My mother died at 94, two years ago and she belonged to Jerusalem and I've always belonged to Jerusalem. That's it.

CR: OK. And where else have you lived other than - ?

RP: I lived in that big yellow house that used to be right there at 10th Street. It used to be old Dr. Pinkett's house. After he moved out, we moved in there. That's where I spent my, what do you call it, my younger days growing up, right there. We moved off of Norfolk Avenue into that house right there and they called it Book (??) Washington's house but we lived there before Book (??) did. And when Book (??) moved, they tore it down. And the Hankins lived across the street in the big house, right across the street. Mine was - This house was at 1001 Salem Avenue.

CR: The big yellow house?

RP: The big yellow house, uh huh. It was Dr. Pinkett, old Dr. Pinkett's house.

CR: So, you've lived in Roanoke your whole life?

RP: Mm mm.

CR: And so, do you have any other family members that still live in Roanoke?

RP: My daughters are here and their children. My son lives in York, Pennsylvania, and that's it. Very little, few of us left now. It's all grand and great-grand and I'm the oldest now. And I have a brother, Willie Hicks, Jr. He lives here. He lives with my daughter. That's it, I'm the last of the family.

CR: Did you - What do you remember about your childhood home?

RP: Well, I (giggle) lived right there on the corner and I come up during the Depression. My Uncle John did not work on the railroad. My Uncle John hustled. That's getting money any way you can get

it and most of it was from selling corn whiskey. And he made it in West Virginia and brought it here on the hobo and he sold it. But he didn't sell it in our house. He had a house on 10th Street that he sold whiskey. I had the first bicycle (giggle) I had the first bicycle and some of the guys used to tease me that I grew up with used to tease me said I used to charge 'em 10 cents to ride the bicycle (laughing). Five cents, a nickel, to get a ride on my bicycle and well I had all the privileges that a better class black child had because daddy hustled. Its really funny because that's the way we ate and I ate good. You see, some of the daddies was on the railroad and the silk mill. Daddy didn't work there, my Uncle John. My mother's sister raised me so, I laugh. I said one girl, she told me, she said, "I thought you was rich". (Laughing) I wasn't rich, I was just little and didn't grow. And I had a lot of clothes 'cause from one year to another, everything fit. But its really funny because you have all these people, their daddy was this and their mother was this – My mother worked in domestic. My daddy sold liquor. I went to school. I had a very good upbringing. We moved. My Aunt Cora bought a house on Center Avenue. That's where I grew up. That was the last house. During 1945, I think, during the second World War, my people had to go to Newport News to work 'cause there wasn't no jobs here. So they went to Newport News to work and I finished school in Newport News.

0.08.06.3

CR: Where was that?

RP: In Hampton, in the front door and out the back door. One year.

CR: About when was that?

RP: Huh?

CR: When was that when you were in Norfolk?

RP: Newport News.

CR: Or Newport News?

RP: 1945 during the second World War. I think it was about either '45, between '45 and '46 or something like that. 'Cause I finished ahead to be - I finished in 1950, finished school in '50 so it had to be around that time. They had to go to Newport – people had to leave here to get jobs, black people, had to leave here to get jobs. It wasn't any jobs in Roanoke. If you were established on the railroad or silk mill, you know. So I come up in prejudice time, believe me. And, um, we went down there. I went down there. I went to old Addison.

CR: What elementary school, what were all the schools you went to in Roanoke?

0.09.14.8

RP: Harrison. We walked across the old bridge from here. There was an old iron bridge.

CR: Where 10th Street is?

RP: Yes. That's not where it was. It was further down.

CR: OK:

RP: And it was like on 7th Street and we walked from here across that bridge and over to Harrison Avenue to Harrison Elementary School. And then we – when we went to Addison, you walked on past there to Addison School. You walked going and coming. They didn't have no buses. Yeah, all up here. This building right in front of it, on Salem Avenue, was the old Wright Hotel. When I was coming up, it was a hotel. Miss Wright had it and then it become a pool hall. Then it was a restaurant. And its been a church. And this building, the back of its right here, it used to be on Salem Avenue a stucco apartment house, 3 stories, stucco. They tore that down. And then 3 little row houses right in there and then a field and then Salem Avenue right down 10th Street. And all the best been done over – They just tore all that down because you come – You go down – the houses right there at the alley – I mean on – by the bridge. They were houses and across the street was houses just like it, right across the street. 'Cause see they tore all that down and went straight. You go down this way and down that way and then across the bridge, that's the way it was.

0.11.00.8

CR: That was Salem, I mean the 7th Street bridge that you were talking about?

RP: Yeah. Mm mm. You had to go down 10th Street right here and then you go down where those houses are right there. (Phone call) You go right there at 10th Street and those houses that you see right on this side, there used to be houses like that on the other side. That was the street you go down and then you had to go around the corner, Norfolk Avenue, and then back one block and then back and go across the old bridge. You'll see a white filling station on the other side of the bridge over there and that's where you went – that's the way it was. But see, when they revitalized, when they put all of that, put the bridge straight across now.

CR: OK. So what was your childhood like here as far as any - ?

RP: Happy. We got along, all of us got along. I mean, fights and all that, you know, but I had a happy childhood. I didn't know I was poor until someone told me. I mean I really didn't. Segregation, I knew about segregation, places we couldn't go and we couldn't do.

CR: Mm mm.

RP: Things we couldn't do but right up in here was the city right up in here. And then the kids we went to school with – boyfriend lived over in Northeast and if he come and get caught up here, the boys up here would beat him or whatever across the bridge. I went through all of that. It was all a good childhood as far as I know, you know. We – on the next street it was white. When I was growing up, the street over there, going down Salem Avenue was white. Then later on they sold it to black people and all on up the street there. That was black. All of that was black. It didn't bother me. We'd walk over, we used to walk over to Wasena Bridge and throw rocks at white children and (laughing) they'd throw rocks at us and that was our Sunday outing (laughing). Or we'd go to the Virginia Theater, you know we didn't have but one. We'd walk to the Virginia Theater. We walked everywhere. We did. Wasn't no riding. It was a street car that came up Patterson, I think it came up Patterson or Campbell one, I think Campbell streetcar. And you caught that streetcar from downtown and you'd come up and then you walked to Salem Avenue. Didn't anybody tell you – I guess it is on the other – But there was a streetcar, old streetcar, and you rode and that's the closest you got to riding anything unless your parents had cars. See, I come way back, during the Depression and everything.

0.14.18.8

CR: How much – Were you ever allowed to come home from school, after school. Did you come home just you and your siblings or anything or did you go somewhere after school?

RP: No. We just came home.

CR: Just came straight home?

RP: Mm mm. We came home.

CR: Because it took you a while to get home anyway from walking.

RP: Well, you had – Me, I had a certain time I had better be here. Mamma would give me so much time to get across that bridge and get home and then I came home, change clothes. When I come up, you had school clothes, school shoes and then you had play clothes and you changed clothes, hung 'em up and then you could go play after you do your chores. But, no, we didn't have any – Most of the mothers stayed home anyway but mine didn't. All of my people worked. No, I hadn't had no babysitter. My children didn't have babysitters. My kids were latch-key kids, Cynthia, Adonna, Fuzzy, Fleece, Candy, (??) and, who else? They all had – They were latch-key kids and I live on Andrews Road now. You know where Dr. Butter (??) live on Andrews Road? Across from the newspaper. I live over there. They came home from school and they knew they could not take anybody in the house. That they'd play in the yard and that bunch that lived all around there, they would walk up to Leon and, that's where the bus would let 'em off and then they'd come down in my yard. Then, they'd walk back up and when they'd get tired, everybody would go home. So, I mean, no, I never had a babysitter at all. Because I worked. I leave home, I would leave home at 6:30 every morning. Then my mother would walk down to 19th Street and catch – and over to catch the bus until the people she worked for called and said she needed to catch a bus there 'cause she had to walk over 2 blocks to catch the bus to go to work and walk 2 blocks coming back. If I didn't pick her up. Most of the time I would pick her up

'cause I always drove. The people she worked for told me that she needed a bus to come down by the house. Now, it comes down by the house. Did the same thing with my children, catching the bus. They'd catch the bus right in front of the house, the yellow ones, but they had to go up on the hill – the older ones would go up on Leon to catch the bus. I didn't have a babysitter. I never paid nobody to keep my kids. I tell 'em, "When you come in this house, you lock that door. You look at TV or get your homework. Don't answer the door. Anybody that comes in that door got a key". That's it. Now I had one break in. This guy worked for Carolyn Patterson's husband and he had cased the house out. Came in, kicked my window in, tore my piano up getting through the window and took my mother's new TV. We caught him though. We knew who it was. That's the only break-in I've had.

0.17.49.9

CR: On Andrews Road?

RP: On Andrews Road. A better neighborhood, you know.

CR: How much schooling were you able to complete or did you go to college?

RP: I went to – Actually, Hampton doesn't even count because I didn't do nothing but play. I majored in boys and a good time. Daddy said -

CR: This was in high school?

RP: This was Hampton Institute.

CR: I went to Hampton.

RP: Uh huh.

CR: You went there for a year?

RP: Uh huh.

CR: OK.

RP: Daddy got the grades. He said, "Get a job. You're wasting my time". But later, I went to University of Maryland by being a soldier's wife. I lived in Fredrick, Maryland. I was a teacher's aide and working with Special Education children and they sent me to school but I left him with – I think I had about 10 or 12 credits to make up and I left before I got my certificate, so, that don't count either but I did go for 3 years in Special Education for children.

CR: What school was that?

RP: University of Maryland.

CR: OK. Did anyone else in your family or immediate family go to college or any of your children?

RP: No.

CR: OK.

RP: Wanda went but that didn't count either. (Laughing)

CR: Do you remember when you all first got a telephone or a refrigerator and TV?

RP: Well, that was on Center Avenue when we got – 'cause when we was up here, you didn't have telephones and things like that. Maybe somebody else did, you know, one telephone somewhere but we got the first telephone on Center Avenue. I think I was a teenager. And there wasn't no TV and I had left home by the time TV come out and all that. But we had telephone. We got a telephone, a tall black one over on Center Avenue. Always had a record player _____ (??) or anything, always had music going. Always radio, record player and all that but no TV. I didn't come up during the TV days. TV days, well, you just got 'em.

CR: Did you go to the like the concerts and see the entertainers here?

RP: Yes, the American Legion Auditorium - everything that ever come to Roanoke, I was there.

0.20.27.6

CR: Who were some of your favorite entertainers?

RP: Duke Ellington, Ella Fitzgerald, all of the old ones.

CR: Cab Calloway?

RP: Cab Calloway, Duke Ellington, Ella Fitzgerald, all of the old ones, all of the old ones. And we had – Did anybody ever tell you about Henry Street?

CR: Oh yeah.

RP: Uh huh, OK. And I come up during the Henry Street days and the (laughing) and -

CR: The part (??)

RP: All of that.

CR: Dances and stuff.

RP: The American Legion Auditorium burned down. We used to go -

CR: Where exactly was that? Was it where the Civic -

RP: Across in front of you know where the Civic Center is?

CR: Mm mm.

RP: It was in there somewhere. No, no, no. The train station. Across from the train station and the Hotel Roanoke, over there. It was a great big old building. And it had all of Cab Calloway, Louis Armstrong and just everybody. I didn't see Marvin Gaye though. I didn't see him but I saw all of the old ones. I went to every one of 'em. And walked from 1st Street to Center Avenue. Like I said, we didn't have a car. And if you had a boyfriend that had a car, you'd better not get in it. You best walk. You weren't allowed in cars and things, you know. A lot of 'em got in 'em but I – My Aunt Cora didn't play. What she said. You know its funny but I just might be revelling (??) but when we sit down – These kids doing things – And my Aunt Cora told me something, I believed her. “Girl, if you bring in a baby, I'll kill you”. I believed her. I guess that was dumb whatever momma say was it. And yes, I got whippings. I got whippings. We had a tree on the side of the house, a peach tree. We didn't know it was a peach tree 'til I went to school. If I didn't do what mamma said do, “When I come in you better be at the peach tree” was around my legs. That switch was around my legs and she said, “A switch ain't never killed nobody”. And I raised my girls the same way. But no, there ain't no boys in the family. That one boy and that's my son. I raised my girls the same way. I got a big old tree right in front of my yard called Miss Lucy. And when I get there, I mean business. I got a half bathroom in my room. You can't get out but one way and that's by me. Pull this thing back, that shower curtain back and turn his legs red. You can cover up, anything you want to but I'm gonna get you somewhere else. I mean I didn't have to do it but once or twice and then they knew I meant business. That's the way I was raised up here in Southwest. Right here. If momma looked out and saw me talking, that was the end of it. You pay attention. You're supposed to pay attention. You play when you get out of church. That's the way I was raised.

0.23.59.8

CR: What's businesses or shops did you and your family go to a lot in the area?

RP: Up here – Actually, they had a cleaners in this building that's standing right here.

CR: Where Tuck's used to be?

RP: Right here.

CR: OK

RP: And they had a business there and across the street was, it was, like I said, Miss Wright's Hotel is what they called it. That's the big building on Salem Avenue. Its been a restaurant. Its been a club. Its been everything and I think its a church now. But I wasn't allowed there. Then they had a store, a big white store here, it was Syrians. Alright we had a big white store, we went in there. And then they had a store right here. Let me see. Let me get myself straight now. Right here. On this corner, 11th Street, Miss Irene with one of the girls in there was, it was her grandmother's store. Miss Irene's store and she carried everything you needed in there in a little old store and that's it up here.

CR: Is there anything that you miss even not necessarily in this neighborhood but going over to the old Northeast like when they tore down, were you sad to see it go or things like that?

0.25.44.9

RP: Well, its sad to see how the houses and things are gone because these were very fine houses growing up. Like going up Salem Avenue on this side, very nice houses. The two right here on the corner, beautiful houses. Look at 'em now. You know, its going down. That used be the Garst Brothers

Dairy over there. You could go in there and get ice cream.

CR: One of the houses on the corner?

RP: No. The big white building across the street.

CR: OK

RP: Garst Brothers Dairy. And we used to go in there and get ice cream because we just skated all up and down the street, you know. And then you got a store there and maybe a restaurant or something like that. Its just the neighborhood's just going down. That's all. We didn't have that much other than mom and pop stores. That's about all they had up here. Some restaurants.

CR: Do you remember a lot of racial tension?

RP: Uh uh. Not here. Not up here.

CR: OK

RP: I wasn't home during the integrating and stuff. I was in Missouri I think when all the integrating and stuff come along. But like I said, it didn't really bother me coming up, racial didn't bother me at all. We played with the Syrian children. They grew up with us and -

CR: They were white children?

RP: Yeah.

CR: OK

RP: They grew up – Their momma owned the store and they grew up with us. Although we didn't go to the same schools but we was just it. And we used to have – let me see – Salem Avenue – on 8th Street was a lady, an old white lady there that had 2 parrots and we would come up 8th Street and he would call us niggers. “See them niggers going”. (Chuckling)

CR: The parrots would say that?

RP: Uh huh. They would be on a screened in porch and they'd call us little niggers (Laughing). It was a whole lot of it going around, you know.

CR: So what is your fondest childhood memory?

RP: Growing up here. Right here in like in the church here. Everybody knows me. Everybody knows me. I mean up here, around here. Growing up here, if I did anything like I would go to Henry Street and you let one of those drunks over there see me, “Sweet Sue, Miss Cora know you over here?”. They knew I wasn't supposed to be over there. Before I got home, momma knew it. I mean that's the way things were. Everybody took care of everybody. Don't care who you were. _____ (??) If somebody saw me over on Henry Street or saw me somewhere I wasn't supposed to be, you can bet your bottom dollar, when I got home, momma knew it. But we took care of everybody. Everybody takes care of everybody. Then, not now, then. All of us took care of it. I used to sneak to the 308.

0.29.09.1

CR: Where was that?

RP: Huh?

CR: Where was that?

RP: That was one of the clubs on Henry Street.

CR: OK.

RP: And I wasn't supposed to be up there. When I'd get home, momma would know it. Anywhere I went, momma would know it because they took care of me. Drunks now are not like drunks used to be. (laughing) Drunks used to be very protective. If you'd be standing somewhere and they see something going on, they'd tell it. They'd tell your parents and you'd get it. But now, you know, nobody wants to get involved. I grew up in a happy time, I really did. Very happy. Like I said, I didn't know I was poor until they told me. (laughing) We had – I had plenty to eat. It might not've been what I wanted but I plenty of it. Where I work, they were talking about chitlins and rabbit and -people didn't eat this and they didn't eat that. I ain't had nothing to say 'cause if daddy brought it home, momma cooked it. If I didn't eat the meat, I ate the juice 'cause momma made gravy from everything. I come up during the time when one chicken would make a pan of gravy like that. (laughing).

0.30.28.3

CR: Speaking of work, what kind of work have you done throughout your -?

RP: Me?

CR: Mm mm.

RP: A little bit of everything. I worked in the Corning Factory, you know, making these Corning dishes. I've worked in a factory making night goggles in Fredrick when my husband was overseas. That was before I got to be a teacher's aide. Then, I graduated from aide to the second teacher. Not the teacher but the second teacher. Because I worked in the ghetto school and you had to have 3 teachers in a classroom. You had the main teacher, and you had a medium teacher then you had an aide that would help do anything. If you had a white teacher, you had to have a black aide because black children lying on the white teacher and the white children lied on the black teacher. So they had to have this one out, this one out, you know. I worked – I came home. I left my husband in '72. I came home and was qualified for teaching children to read. They couldn't. But they wouldn't hire me. The head (??) high school – I worked the elementary and it was like high school children 'cause they sassy. So they wouldn't hire me. So I went to Double Envelope and I worked out there making envelopes and things. I went out there in reception but they didn't pay anything so I was hired in the plant and I worked out there for 24 years. That's where I retired from, Double Envelope out on Plantation Road.

CR: I've heard of that. What kind of – I know you said it but – the cultural events that were happening in Roanoke and sports or did you attend any fairs or sporting events?

RP: We used to have fairs. We had more fairs at Woodrum Field. They used to have – not near where the stadium was, on the other side of it, they used to have fairs out there all the time. And I used to go when I was little but I don't even like 'em now. They're not like that, you know. They used to have those. They used to have dances. They used to have the Black and White ball every year. I'd come home every year. Thanksgiving and Christmas, they'd have a Black and White ball. Then you would have another ball they have here. They had it at the Star City. They had an auditorium called the Star City Auditorium right off Walker, not Walker– You know where First Baptist Church is?

CR: Mm mm.

RP: The black First Baptist Church. Alright, right up that street. I can't think of the name.

CR: Henry Street?

RP: Right off Henry Street was a building they had called the Star City. They had dances there and they'd have big dances and they had a group called the Aristocrats that played – a band. They played for the Black and White ball and we used to come home for Christmas Ball, a Black and White Ball. Several dances – One of them was Thanksgiving and the other was Christmas. You definitely – If you was from Roanoke, you came home for that.

CR: For both of those?

RP: Mm mm. And that's it. We had – that's it. Church and one theater. Then we could go up in the Buzzard _____ (??) downtown.

CR: That's the one with all the steps?

RP: Yeah, and going all the way up on the third floor and that was one. That was it. And there were a lot of juke joints around, you know, like black people have. And that was it. That was our recreation. Church and that was it.

CR: Did y'all have any community leaders or activists in the city that you remember?

RP: Yes we did. There was Miss Wheating here, Madge Wheating. We had Miss Golden. They were city sleeters (??) and back during my days, they didn't do much of anything towards – Roanoke is prejudiced. Always have been and its just a little bit better now than it always have been. I know I seem like a downer but its the truth. And I had a girlfriend, grew up right here with me, Audrey Paige and her daughter went to – I wonder where Paula went – Anyway, she was doing good in North Carolina. She went to college in North Carolina and she wanted to stay. And I told her mother, “Paula's doing good down there. You don't want her to come back here. If she can't be a teacher, she's

going to be a glorified secretary". Roanoke - If you don't know somebody with good connections, you ain't going nowhere in Roanoke. Roanoke is prejudiced. I'm sorry but it is. It is prejudiced. We 2 steps above what we used to be. I'm sorry, that sounds ugly but its the truth and God knows its the truth. I love it here. I came home to die. (laughing) Somebody said, "If its so prejudiced, why'd you come back home?" I came home. I'm old and I came here until I die. I'm not going anywhere else. So, that's it.

CR: Did you have any role models?

RP: Huh?

0.36.50.2

CR: Did you have any role models coming up? Personally?

RP: Not really, not really. 'Cause I didn't stay around here long enough. Other than my mother. My mother was a hard worker. My mother worked. She went to work. She caught the bus and went to work and I've known my mother to work from sunup to sundown. She worked all her life. She was 97 when she died. She came to church that morning and went home and cooked dinner, laid down and died. And my mother was a lover of fur. She was a very dressy lady, very fine lady and she loved it. She raised 2 families of white people that if she – It was hers. That was it. She'd raise that family and they'd love her.

CR: What did she do?

RP: She was a housekeeper, cook.

CR: Two families in Roanoke?

RP: Yeah. She raised 2 families, white families and Hancock is a stockbroker at A.E. Edwards and Chan Bolling is Mastin, Kirkland and Bolling. Raised his children and raised Hancock's children and they were all right here when she died. We all stood there and cried together. She raised all of 'em. They loved her. And all she had to do was "Yes ma'am", "No ma'am", that's the way they grew up. And she raised them like she raised us. Worked all of her life. Loved fur, had boas, a big fox fur boa, a white one and a black one. The white had to match. _____ (??) She worked everyday and got what she wanted. And she left me a good little piece of change that I done spent. (laughing) But, she was a lovable person. She taught me to cook.

CR: That's always good. What, and this is probably one of the last two questions but, what other jobs did you know of that were available for men and women back then? I realize the railroads and -.

RP: And the silk mill.

CR: That was another one. Do you remember the closing of the silk mill?

RP: They had the flour mill over there and the silk mill – Now I can't quite get the two of them apart. Then they had a lot of dress making, hal mode (??) and all that. That come along later, hal mode (??) and all that, that come along later. But now, back in my days, they didn't hire too many blacks to work along side the white people you know. That was during the time that I was growing up and when you worked on the railroad, you either worked on the railroad or you worked the dining car. And that was it. Of course you could do hotel work – Hotel Roanoke and Crystal – what was that name? It wasn't Crystal – Ponce de Leon Hotel, Patrick Henry Hotel and of course the Roanoke Hotel. Now they worked there and if you worked in any of the stores, you were a maid and that's all I can think of. That's all I can think of growing up, you know. The railroad was the biggest thing and I don't know whether blacks worked in the steel mill or not. They got a steel mill at Shavers Crossing. And I don't know if blacks worked there or not. Mostly railroad. They'd have to tell you that. But it was prejudiced. And work was limited.

0.41.11.6

CR: Was your family from here too? Did they work - ?

RP: Lord, no. My mother was from South Carolina. From Columbia, South Carolina. She came here with her sister, Cora. It was Cora and John Holmes. They raised me, like I said. I was born out of wedlock and they raised me. That was it.

CR: Did your mother or anybody pass down any stories from -?

RP: She could tell you some stories. (laughing) She could tell you like this lady in this house over here, this big gray house over here on the corner, big gray house on Norfolk Avenue. They used to have kind of a sporting house. When the railroad would get off then, they'd come through there. If the wives didn't catch them before they got there, they'd spend all their money there. (laughing) Big time. Its some many rooms in that house over there. They rent rooms. They fed you. You could get anything you wanted to drink and dance and meet your woman over there. This was the Jones house right there. Miss Ferrell lives there now. But that big gray house right there on the corner. That's about it.

CR: Was there anything else you wanted to tell me or anything?

RP: (laughing) I'm talking too much now.

CR: No, I've enjoyed it. Anything we haven't covered or - ?

RP: No. Not that I know of.

CR: Well if you think of anything, I want to thank you for your time and I'm gonna stop this.