

Beulah Price

Interview of Beulah Price, her [grand]son Larry, and an unnamed woman, conducted by Dr. Alvin Jackson. The interview with Beulah Price and Larry price took place on September 1, 1991, at Mrs. Price's home, in Bulloch County, Georgia. Topics covered include: the Cato and Reed lynching in Bulloch County (early 20th century), the tornado that came through Statesboro in 1929, Mrs. Price's early life and it's relation to school and church activities, the school's she attended and her teachers, as well as those of Larry Price (briefly covered at the end of the interview). The woman interviewed in the beginning of the tape is not named during her discussion.

[00:00:00]-[00:04:29] - same audio as end of file ([01:29:34]-end); is the end of interview, so it appears at end of transcript.

UNKNOWN WOMAN: Dave's mother was a Hall, and Uncle Alec Hall's mother was a Riggs.

ALVIN JACKSON: Wait a minute.

UW: And that man there, his sister --

JACKSON: Wait a minute. OK, Alec Hall --

UW: Mother was a Riggs.

JACKSON: OK, Alec Hall, Alec... Gosh, her name was [Susan Riggs?]. OK, Alec Hall, mother was a Riggs.

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: [00:05:00] Now, how did you say this --

UW: OK, Alec Hall's mother and my grandmother was first cousins.

JACKSON: OK. Alec Hall's mother --

UW: Mother, and my grandmother was -- they was sisters.

JACKSON: They were sisters?

UW: Yeah. And that -- my mother and the Saturdays' mother, her -- Saturday and my mother was first cousins -- they was all first cousins. And her mother was -- her name was Liza Jean, Liza Jean.

JACKSON: Eliza Jane Saturday?

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: And what was Eliza Jane Saturday's mother's name?

UW: I don't know what her mother's name was, but she was a Riggs.

JACKSON: OK --

W: She was Eliza Riggs's sister.

JACKSON: So, OK, Uncle Isaac's sister was Eliza Jane's mother.

UW: Mother.

JACKSON: OK. Because I couldn't figure out how this --

UW: And she married a Hall.

JACKSON: And she married a Hall.

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: The Saturday --

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: -- lady married a Hall.

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: OK. Now, Adolfo Saturday, was that Eliza Jane's brother?

UW: No, that was her husband.

JACKSON: Adolfo Saturday --

UW: Was her husband.

JACKSON: -- married Eliza Jane, and Eliza Jane was a Riggs.

UW: Yeah, she was a Riggs.

JACKSON: Before she married a Saturday.

UW: Yeah.

JACKSON: OK. Now, Adolfo Saturday, do you know who his people was?

UW: No, I don't.

JACKSON: You don't know who they were.

UW: No.

JACKSON: OK. So that was the old man, Adolfo Saturday, was --

UW: Yeah, well... Yeah, well, I guess he was. That (inaudible) Saturday (inaudible) Saturday that was they daddy.

JACKSON: That was their daddy.

UW: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: OK. Eliza Saturday. OK.

UNKNOWN WOMAN: Yeah.

JOHNSON: (inaudible)

JACKSON: Huh? I know your face, but who is this Uncle Beaufort?

PRICE: That's Mady's brother.

JACKSON: Oh. This is -- I thought -- your name is Colonel Johnson? Oh, yes. I do know you. I thought I knew you. I hadn't seen him in so long.

JOHNSON: (inaudible)

JACKSON: Jackson. I'm Solomon Lee's grandboy. This is my daddy -- granddaddy's brother.

JOHNSON: I know him, yeah

JACKSON: OK. All right.

JOHNSON: (inaudible)

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. So his sister was your mother? His sister was his mother? OK. Ms. Theola Curtlam. I called her his sister. I don't know why I called her that.

JOHNSON: Yeah, (inaudible).

JACKSON: (laughter) OK, all righty. I hadn't seen him in a long time. We were just talking about the family then. And you was in that -- that's Harriet Riggs.

PRICE: Yeah.

JACKSON: Her father was a Lanier white man.

PRICE: Yeah, Lanier, her daddy was a white man.

JACKSON: OK.

PRICE: She was the -- she was the -- they say (inaudible).

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

JOHNSON: My mother's mother --

PRICE: That's his mother. That -- his mother, that's her aunt.

JACKSON: Wait a minute. Your mother --

PRICE: That's her aunt.

JACKSON: Ms. Curtlam. OK.

PRICE: Yup.

JACKSON: And Ms. Curtlam looked like an Indian herself. And Aunt Mary looked like an Indian. They all look like Indians to me.

JOHNSON: You ever see (inaudible)?

JACKSON: Who was that?

JOHNSON: My grandmother on the -- from the other side [was from England?], my grandmother on my mother's side.

PRICE: Say what?

JOHNSON: My grandmother was (inaudible).

BEAULAH PRICE: Here's the grandmother.

JACKSON: Which grandmother is he talking about? This one?

PRICE: My mother's mother.

JACKSON: OK, now, who is this?

PRICE: Mary Perkins. Mary Reese.

JOHNSON: That's her daughter.

JACKSON: OK, now -- OK, this is this lady -- don't they look alike?

JOHNSON: Yeah, that's her daughter. Yeah.

JACKSON: OK, so this is her daughter.

BEAULAH PRICE: Yeah.

JACKSON: And this is your grandmother.

BEAULAH PRICE: Yeah.

JACKSON: OK, and this is who you were talking about. OK. OK. I see. They look a lot alike. So that's his grandmother.

JOHNSON: (inaudible)

JACKSON: OK, so that's her -- that's not Mary's grandmother. And she's Mary Riggs Curtlam. OK. And that's Harriet Riggs's daughter. OK. All righty.

(break in tape)

JACKSON: It was on that --

PRICE: Isn't it amazing?

JACKSON: In fact, I had that -- all of those to bring back. I had it all in the folder, because I had -- I mean, that was so much information, I couldn't believe.

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: I was just totally amazed. In fact, I read through it several, several times.

PRICE: You know where I got that?

JACKSON: Where?

PRICE: Going to the Laundromat, and somebody left it there. I say, boy this is --

JACKSON: That was a gold mine, because I learned so many things I didn't know, but it's in good hands, it's well taken care of, and I had it to bring it back this time, and walked off and left it, but you will get it back.

PRICE: (inaudible), because I said now you're doing this, [00:10:00] and this will be a lot of -- you know, if you was to go to the White House, and they want to know about this and that, nobody knows about, you've got to ask.

JACKSON: Exactly. I got that. So I will get that back to you. In fact, it's in good shape. In fact, I was supposed to bring it this time.

PRICE: Well, I ever.

JACKSON: And I will get it -- definitely, I --

PRICE: I'm glad I thought of it, and I'm glad (inaudible).

JACKSON: It was excellent. In fact, I was surprised I didn't -- I know you said it was a lot in it, but I didn't expect that much in it.

PRICE: That much. That's right.

JACKSON: I knew it was good, but I didn't expect it to be that good, because it gave a whole breakdown of how it all came about.

PRICE: And isn't that article in there about whenever they went to Atlanta?

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

PRICE: Something about the county, and everything where they had a fistfight -- is that in there? Is that in there?

JACKSON: Now, the fistfight part I don't think is in there. I don't remember reading that -- that part.

PRICE: Didn't (inaudible), they just didn't, Candler County and all, and anyway, they had a big dispute about it.

JACKSON: Oh yeah, that was in there. That is in there. That is exactly in there, you're right. They had a big dispute about a lot of those [boundaries?]. And Bryan County, Candler County, Bulloch County all had originated from the lands from Chatham County and all that. I was just amazed. Yeah. So I will try to see you Monday, and hopefully --

(break in audio)

JACKSON: All right, I'm just going to --

PRICE: (inaudible)

JACKSON: Now this is Saturday, September 21st, 1991, and I'm in Bulloch County, Georgia, and I'm at the home of -- what is your name?

PRICE: Beulah Price.

JACKSON: Beulah Price.

PRICE: Yes, I married a Price.

JACKSON: She married a Price, and she tells me that she originated in Screven County.

PRICE: Yes, Screven.

JACKSON: Now, how old did you tell me you were?

PRICE: Well, now I'm 98.

JACKSON: Ninety-eight years old.

PRICE: November gone.

JACKSON: Lord have mercy.

PRICE: And I had -- I was 99. I had -- I just lost track of it. You know, at the Social Security I have a daughter-in-law here, what I did with, (inaudible), she works for the Social Security office, been working there 10, 11 years, so she tells me, because when my boy, when my grandboy was married, and they got it -- my birthdate wrong, and I had it -- I was telling everybody what I'd see, because I was proud of it -- the Lord has spared me. If I was going to be 100, and I said -- well, I said, this November coming, I'd be I think 100. And people would be amazed, and she said, "No, I don't think you are." But anyway, my grandson, what I live here with, Tommy. Now, you --

JACKSON: I know Tommy.

PRICE: You does?

JACKSON: Yeah, I know him.

PRICE: That just made me remember you a while ago, when you went -- when I see you, you was a boy, and you were little --

JACKSON: Little.

PRICE: -- and skinny.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, I was real skinny.

PRICE: You were. And you would do a lot of walking.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am.

PRICE: First one place, and then -- you weren't into -- you know, would go out and just walk.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, sure did.

PRICE: And I told -- it look like I kind of remember you now. I sure do. You got to be a man now.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am. And you remember my brother, because he had red hair, and he was the one that threw that rock, they say, and almost hit... (laughter) And he used to hang around with Ms. Florence Mosley's kids.

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: Y'all used to live right near Ms. Florence Mosley, and my brother was always over to Ms. Florence's house.

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: He stayed over there with Mike and Woodrow.

PRICE: Uh-huh, and some of them did, you know, of course, they was living right kind of close to the other.

JACKSON: Now, let's see now, what year were you born? Do you know the year you was born?

PRICE: I think -- Tommy told me, one night I came in from church, and they must have had discussed it at my church that night in order to slip me a birthday party or something. I don't know what it was, but anyway, Tommy said, "Mommy, say how old you are." And I said, "Well, 99. That November gone, far as I know." He said, "No." He said, "You're not that old yet." He said, "You's 98." He said, "Social Security, they say you born in 18-something-or-other."

JACKSON: Eighteen what?

PRICE: Ninety-two or '82, or something.

JACKSON: Eighteen-ninety-two?

PRICE: I think he said '92. But anyway, he said if I lived to see next year --

JACKSON: You'd be 100 years old.

PRICE: I would be 100.

JACKSON: So you'd be 99 this year.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: OK, that's wonderful.

PRICE: I'm 98 -- I'm already 98.

JACKSON: You're 98, and you'll be 99 --

PRICE: Going on 99, this November coming.

JACKSON: This November. Oh, and that's wonderful, ain't it?

PRICE: Oh, I'm just so thankful. And that's why I --

JACKSON: The Lord has blessed you. How you feel?

PRICE: I feel pretty well. Had my toothies pulled years back, and two pieces that are sticking up in the gum that then -- it's been growing there right there smart, right there smarter.

[00:15:00] My daughter in law she had (inaudible), her home, and some of her realtives was getting married up there, one of the girls, and she went up there Friday. So Tommy and some of his grandchildren are up there now.

JACKSON: OK, now let me see now... Did you have any -- you said you was born in Screven County?

PRICE: That's what my mother said.

JACKSON: Now, about old were you when --

PRICE: At a place -- to tell you the truth, I couldn't tell you. I couldn't tell you how old because she didn't tell me. She didn't tell me how old I was. She said the Bible, but they in her time, the Bible, like old folks, you know, keep years and years. She said (inaudible), you know, went down in a fire, going down, and that burned up the Bible. So she did not know rightly my age -- I mean the date I was born, to tell me what date it was, and what month. I didn't know.

JACKSON: But it was in Screven County?

PRICE: Oh, yes.

JACKSON: Now whose place was you all living on? Do you know that?

PRICE: She said it was a place called Hushman Ferry.

JACKSON: Hushman Ferry.

PRICE: That was on the other side -- on the other side of Sylvania. But now whether it was houses or whatnot -- now see, I was small, and I don't know anything from back then.

JACKSON: Now what was your mother's name?

PRICE: Well, she -- well, to tell you the truth, she was Annie Robin. Her daddy was named Wash Robinson.

JACKSON: Wash Robinson.

PRICE: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: And her name was Annie Robin?

PRICE: Her name was Annie.

JACKSON: Robinson?

PRICE: Robinson.

JACKSON: OK.

PRICE: See, but -- she had, you know -- I reckon was a girl along in them time, she grewed up, and that now there are just two of them, her and my uncle.

JACKSON: What was his name?

PRICE: His name was Ben, Ben Robinson.

JACKSON: Ben Robinson.

PRICE: But he been passed away. A truck -- a car or something -- a truck, I think it was, ran over him.

JACKSON: Did he live to be an adult, or he...?

PRICE: Oh yes, yes, he had -- sure, he had children, he had nine children. So then they lived at Rincon, Georgia.

JACKSON: Rincon, Georgia?

PRICE: That's where he's from.

JACKSON: And so now what did you tell me your daddy's name was?

PRICE: She told me he was named Henry Robinson.

JACKSON: Henry Robinson.

PRICE: I meant to say Henry Williams.

JACKSON: Henry Williams.

PRICE: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: Now you never saw him, you said?

PRICE: No, he passed away before I was born.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Now did you know who Henry Williams's mother and father was?

PRICE: No.

JACKSON: Those are your grand-- your grandparents.

PRICE: Don't know nothing.

JACKSON: You never heard any talk about them.

PRICE: Nothing at all.

JACKSON: Were they slave people, or what?

PRICE: No, no, they wasn't slaves or anything. No, I don't know nothing about that. I'm old, but I don't know way back yonder when my mother was living, not too much. I can't remember a whole lot because I was a girl. But, you know, when a person get up in age, you just can't think like that.

JACKSON: Well, you're doing fine now. Now how many children did your mother have? You're the only child?

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: She never had any more children?

PRICE: No, no. Never did.

JACKSON: So now you said --

PRICE: And my aunt, what passed away in Florida, she wasn't a mother. Married once. She loved the children, but she just couldn't --

JACKSON: Was that your mother's sister?

PRICE: Mm-hmm. Half-sister.

JACKSON: Half-sister. Now what was her mother and father name? You had the same mother?

PRICE: The same mother, they had the same mother. So my mother said, but not the same --

JACKSON: Daddy.

PRICE: -- father.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Now old was she when she passed away?

PRICE: Couldn't tell you to save my life.

JACKSON: But she was an old lady then?

PRICE: Mm-hmm. Couldn't tell you.

JACKSON: Now was that the only sister your mother had?

PRICE: That's right. Well, she said she had one younger one, passed away when she was, you know, born.

JACKSON: Now where are you a member of the church at? Where do you go to church at?

PRICE: I'm a member of Hardy Grove Baptist Church.

JACKSON: How long have you been out there?

PRICE: Oh, I can't tell. So many years, I don't know.

JACKSON: Did you go to --

PRICE: I went to Florida, and I joined while I was down there in Florida. Can't think of the name of the church, so no need to ask me that. And I came back home. My cousin decided he would stay back down, then he come home, down there working on this campground. And we decided to stay, and so then... I joined Hardie Grove -- way back yonder, I first joined Smithville. I forgot the name of the chain. Something that was a name that was in the Bible, but I can't think now. I remember Jane Austen passage. But anyway, I joined. First went to Florida, I came back, then I joined Hardie Grove, and I've been there ever since.

JACKSON: So you've been there [00:20:00] about how many years? Twenty years or so?

PRICE: Could be. Could be.

JACKSON: OK. So... Let me see what else I needed to know. And --

PRICE: Well, now, listen. Let me know where you are -- what you are.

JACKSON: Oh, I just go around and try to get information from the old people that live, to try to find out about a long time ago. What was going on with blacks, and --

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: -- where they from, who they -- a lot of times, I'm trying to find my own -- I'm digging up my family history. And a lot of times, you run into people that are related, and if you ask the old people, they may have known your people, or they may have known somebody... Now, did you know any of the Hodges? Because the Hodges, those are my people, too.

PRICE: Nope, no more than...

JACKSON: Tom Hodges, you did know --

PRICE: Yeah, I knew Mr. Tom Hodges, God bless him.

JACKSON: You knew him? He's the one that gave that land for that church.

PRICE: Yeah, that's right, that's right, he did.

JACKSON: OK, now did you know his wife, Clorey.

PRICE: No, I never had -- she was passed away when I got acquainted with him and the girls.

JACKSON: OK, so you knew the girls.

PRICE: Some of them. I didn't know (overlapping dialogue; inaudible) --

JACKSON: You knew Crip Hodges?

PRICE: Yes, I knew him.

JACKSON: He used to live at this place right here.

PRICE: That's right, sure did.

JACKSON: Crip Hodges, and then there was Vonzy, Lutitia, and then there was a Leeman Hodge. And I don't -- there was a lot of the other ones. Eva, I think one name was Eva.

PRICE: Yeah, Eva. When my mother was in the hospital, she was a nurse at Dr. Van Buren Hospital.

JACKSON: OK. Oh, your mother was in the Dr. Van Buren Hospital? And that's where she died at?

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: About how old was your mom when she died?

PRICE: Oh, gee, I don't know.

JACKSON: She was an old lady?

PRICE: She wasn't -- she wasn't as old as I am, but she was old. I know she got to be of an age -- and she's my age now. I know she had to be pretty good, but I know she wasn't --

JACKSON: She wasn't as old as you were.

PRICE: No, I don't think.

JACKSON: So that's why I was trying to find out, and then when he told me -- when you said something about the Robinsons, I've heard my uncle talk about the Williams and the Robinsons, and he was just telling me that they were from Screven County.

PRICE: That's right, yeah. I was born over there. My mother said that -- she said the place she called Hushman's Ferry, but now where that was --

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. So you don't remember that as a child, Screven County?

PRICE: No, sure don't.

JACKSON: So what you remember is Bulloch County.

PRICE: That's right, that's right. I raised up -- was raised up more in this county than I was in Screven County.

JACKSON: So you went to school in Bulloch County.

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: Now where did you go to school?

PRICE: Oh, Stilson down here at Brooklet.

JACKSON: At Brooklet?

PRICE: On the other side of Brooklet, but now that's been years ago, and I can't think of all them things.

JACKSON: OK, now you don't remember the name of the school?

PRICE: Jerusalem.

JACKSON: You went to Jerusalem?

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: Have mercy.

PRICE: And it was at -- they had a school there, and a church there, too. Then they taught at Lee -- Leaf Hill -- negro -- Leefield.

JACKSON: Leefield.

PRICE: That's right. Negroes went down there.

JACKSON: Now who's place did y'all stay on down there.

PRICE: Mr. Herbert Bradley, I remember.

JACKSON: Herbert Bradley?

PRICE: But he's passed. I believe his wife passed, and both of his girls, because I tell you, babysat both of the girls' for them, they grewed up and married. It's hard to try to get up with the old family record, and this and that, especially when it's been so long, you've done forgot who and what, and where, and whatnot, you've done forgotten.

JACKSON: OK, so now you went to church at Jerusalem too, or you just went to school there? Where did you all go to church at?

PRICE: No, my momma carried me to church.

JACKSON: Y'all went to church --

PRICE: They had a nice academy, too. A church called Mount Zion.

JACKSON: Mount Zion.

PRICE: On Forsyth Street.

JACKSON: Near Oliver, Georgia. Mount Zion AME Church.

PRICE: Yes, it was a Methodist church.

JACKSON: Because Jerusalem was an AME too.

PRICE: Yes, yes it was. But Mount Zion, over on the other side of Statesboro, go back up that way somewhere.

JACKSON: Toward Oliver, Georgia.

PRICE: Mm-hmm. And then Meadow Grove, you know, by then she took me to Meadow Grove, (inaudible). But long and then, people would tally the church, but didn't count every time they went. Of course, she didn't have a convenient way to get about until she bought a horse and, you know, buggy.

JACKSON: So you used to walk at first.

PRICE: That's right. Had to walk. It wasn't too far.

JACKSON: So your momma just -- she didn't -- she had y'all, just you and the girls?

PRICE: She didn't have but me, one child, but she married a man with some children, and them was her step-children. I didn't know all of them, because most of them wasn't around there when he and her got married, I don't think.

JACKSON: What was his name?

PRICE: His name was Jim Campbell.

JACKSON: Campbell?

PRICE: Campbell, mm-hmm. And he had a son named Frank, one named Isaiah. I can remember them because I was small together, and she had one -- he had [00:25:00] one named Isaiah, but Isaiah was the oldest boy, and he got killed. Jimmy Trambel killed him. He lived on the other side of Statesboro, down there. (inaudible). Well, where you -- listen, where do you -- where are you living at now?

JACKSON: I live in Ohio now.

PRICE: Oh you does?

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, and I came down here -- you know, my people still live down there by Willow Hill school. So that's where all my family roots come from, around Willow Hill school. Now you never went to Willow Hill school, did you?

PRICE: No, no.

JACKSON: Did you ever -- when you was a child, did you ever hear of Willow Hill school?

PRICE: Sure didn't, because that's -- we were living down on the other side of Brooklet. Didn't never come up this side.

JACKSON: Y'all never played each other in ball, nothing like that?

PRICE: No, no.

JACKSON: I guess in that little area, you didn't get too far to your community.

PRICE: No, sure didn't.

JACKSON: And so your mom didn't --

PRICE: She was going, and then she quit going because she had them step-boys there, they married out, course, that one, the David brother, he up and went to Florida, and he got to be a cook down there. When he came back from Florida, he got right back to staying with my mother again, Lord bless her. And then he turned in and married a girl called Limey Walker. He married her.

JACKSON: OK, now, did your mother ever buy that farm, or did she just lived on it?

PRICE: No. Share.

JACKSON: She sharecropped. Now what year did you marry?

PRICE: To tell you the truth, I don't feel like getting up, getting the Bible, but it was --

JACKSON: Don't worry about it.

PRICE: -- nineteen-something-or-other. It was way back yonder, nineteen-something-or-other.

JACKSON: Now you married Mr. Price?

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: OK, now, is he the only one you ever married?

PRICE: That's right. Only husband I had.

JACKSON: Now how many children did you have for him?

PRICE: Two.

JACKSON: Two children.

PRICE: These children, Tommy and Larry's mother, was my baby. And the boy, he passed. He was the oldest.

JACKSON: Was that Ms. Zata May's father?

PRICE: No, no this here was my children, my children.

JACKSON: Now she's your grandchild.

PRICE: That's right, Zata's is my great -- Zata's my grand-something-or-other, and they is my great-grands.

JACKSON: Now who were Ms. Zata May's -- oh that was these -- Tommy and them's mother.

PRICE: No.

JACKSON: Zata May and Tommy are brother and sisters, aren't they?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: They're not?

PRICE: My daughter, I say, was Tommy and Larry's mother. My daughter was passed away. My baby girl, she -- now Tommy born in Florida. (inaudible) in Florida Hospital. But Larry, he born in Statesboro.

JACKSON: Now which one is the oldest? I can't remember.

PRICE: Tommy.

JACKSON: Tommy's the oldest.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: OK. Boy, it's been a long time I've seen them.

PRICE: Yes, it's been a time, and -- (laughter) and you've got me trying to dig up things that I -- I know it, but I just done forgot.

JACKSON: Well, you can --

PRICE: I know I know it, I just done forgot.

JACKSON: Well, you're doing real good there, because you're kind of telling me where you went to school at. Now, did you ever -- y'all ever come to Statesboro to live, anything like that?

PRICE: Unh-uh. Never did.

JACKSON: Did y'all ever get to Statesboro when y'all was kids?

PRICE: My mother would bring us down there sometimes, Lord bless her, if it would be a show coming in, a large show there, something like that.

JACKSON: Coming down to -- that was a big thing to come to Statesboro, wasn't it?

PRICE: Yeah, oh, it was big, but wasn't nothing like it is now. Oh, no. It wasn't built up none -- well, it was large, but not like it is now, because Statesboro was just about a sleepy old town. Oh, you ain't been around since you've been...

JACKSON: Yeah, I've been there. It's grown a lot, hasn't it?

PRICE: Oh, yes sir. Yes, and it still has different places, and oh, there are so many places -- you just don't know, on and on -- I don't -- it has built up so big on round away...

JACKSON: And when y'all was coming along, it wasn't nothing like that.

PRICE: No, my goodness. No, sir.

JACKSON: Now let me ask you, did you ever hear about Reed and Cato? You ever hear that story about Reed and Cato?

PRICE: Sure did, when us moved up here. When my mother moved up here, and Lord bless her -- well, she didn't move here on this -- I mean, on (inaudible) Road. She hadn't been up this far. But still, I and my husband moved, cause we were farming for Mr. Johnny Brannen, Lord rest him, sharecropping man. And we moved in the house what they say those white folks what they killed was living in. And now (inaudible) Brannen, Lord bless him, he loaded to set up one of -- colored folks all the time, but he drank [00:30:00] very bad, and after my husband passed away, I told him to quit coming to the house,

because long and then, my husband was drinking too, but he did, the Lord -- I kept asking the Lord if it was his deal to change him from his drinking, but I couldn't stop him. He had to quit on his own. And he quit on his own. And so -- he would come there, and he loved me to talk -- he loved to sit around colored folks, but still, he would call you "nigger."

JACKSON: Would he?

PRICE: Uh-huh. And he was there one night had had brought his sip with him, and he got to tell him, he said, "Beulah." And I said, "Yes, sir." He said then, "You know, this is the house where them two niggers killed them white folks." They were living in this house, he said, but he was a small boy, so that he could remember it. And I said, "Well, what's the difference in your blood and their blood or my blood?" I said, "If you cut yourself, and we cut -- some of us cut ourself, you know the blood is red?" Yeah, but he was half high, you know, (inaudible) no matter what I told him. (laughter) So he got off of that subject, and he said well us had planted a garden, and there's a rich place for a garden. It's right across the street. "You're not welcome here." And my husband, that's why he had our garden at, and It looked like he didn't have to put no fertilizer down there, but he did, so we used his fertilizer on his farm, and Mr. Hugh said that he was small, a good-sized boy, he said, but he heard his daddy, Mr. (inaudible) Brannen, talking about it. And said -- this young man, this young man, this young Mr. Something, a white man name (inaudible) Cane passed down the side of the road. The garden was on this side, but the road was right down over there. He said they went in that cane crashing. The man had just went and stole a bale of cotton that same day. And they robbed him. And same day went in the cane pasture -- it was in the night -- and got the rattling, the (inaudible) thing on the cane, and that nigger man thought cows had broke in his -- into the cane pasture, and he went down there, so much that he would told us to see what it was, whether it wascows or something, (inaudible), and the kid run down there in the garden, but the other one ran, but they caught him, down there around the garden, somewhere or another. Caught him and killed him. Now I wasn't there, and I don't know anything more about it than what Mr. Hugh was telling us. And he went on to the house, and you know that man had sold that bale of cotton that day. He went on to the house, and the wife and one child, I think, he had one little girl. And he goes on in the house, killed the mother, seeing the little girl -- long and then they was using lamps, didn't have no electricity hardly -- you know, some did, some didn't. And so he killed the mother, he did. See they owned it up. And then took the lamp, and the little child was begging, told him that she had one nickel left. If he wouldn't kill her, she'd give him that nickel. And he busted the little girl's head, brains out with the lamp. Oh, but see us wasn't living up round in here, round in there. This must've been -- I think I was living down in Brooklet side long and then anyway, and I was a girl long and then anyway. I wasn't grown. But anyway, they said inaudible. Now, Mr. Hugh said they hauled that lighter knots, (inaudible) lighter knots on the wood, all that -- hauled so many loads of that lighter knot, chained them to a tree or something or other, and all them (inaudible) lighter knots taken, so he wasn't there, said -- but that's what, you know, come out in the paper, and that's what they did. They took -- sprinkled them lighter knots with gasoline, kerosene, and had them tied up in the midst of that, had them lighter knot piled up all the way around, and they said they burned them alive. Burned them alive.

JACKSON: Lord have mercy. That was a time.

PRICE: But I wasn't -- I just wasn't around up in -- I was born, but I wasn't around up in here, but we -- after we moved down this way, (inaudible), Mr. Hugh was telling us about it, and they had to go across the field. They went home after the Sabin boys went back to they house, cause they were living on Mr. Johnny Brandon's place, the same place where us moved it on. And the house that they were living in was down next to the ranch. The house was sitting there when us moved there. And they went home. What happened, they didn't kill their wives, because their wives was at home, and he said they told their wives what they had did, and then they left. But they did get them. They did get them. But that's going round up in here, no way. But just here... And now, don't talk about it now around those white folks. They used to, but (laughter) you don't hear, they beat you up then, if they hear anybody talking about it.

JACKSON: They would have beat you just to talk about it?

PRICE: Talk about it. On account of it was negroes killed the white family. And Mr. Jess Bell, Lord bless him -- of course, you didn't know none of them, (inaudible). I imagine you was small long and then. And he said he went down to Statesboro and Atlanta to get something or other one weekend, and then that was shortly after this burning had -- I mean, a good while after, because nobody wasn't going nowhere, they scared. And he said they caught him, they seen him, they'd run down -- no colored people at all on the street. But anyway, so he had to go in the store to get some -- get something or other, (inaudible). And they seen him, and they got him, said they sliced at his feet this way and that way. Make him hurt. Sliced it. And then put salt and pepper in it and give him so many minutes to walk out of Statesboro. Took him (inaudible). He says it took him (inaudible).

JACKSON: And he told you that, Mr. Jess Bell?

PRICE: Uh-huh, (inaudible) husband told us that.

JACKSON: Lord, weren't they mean.

PRICE: They were, they were.

JACKSON: So they didn't allow any people in the town --

PRICE: They said it didn't matter nobody, said nobody could go up in there. Black people were scared to go up in town, Statesboro wasn't built up then like it is -- like it is now. But then my mother moved from Brooklet side, and come up here, well we never did move back down towards Brooklet. We always stayed around, you know, out in the country part. (inaudible). Well, you can remember -- you said Ms. Bonnie, Lord bless her, they were related to you?

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, that's my grandmother.

PRICE: That's right. That's right.

JACKSON: Yeah, she had a daughter, I don't know if you ever heard of that, she lost a daughter that got burned up in '51, over there -- lived over there around where Monty Gate Place was, over there in front of Charlie Nessmith.

PRICE: I sure heard of that name.

JACKSON: That was my mother.

PRICE: It was?

JACKSON: Yes, she got burned up and caught fire, and ran up to Charlie Nessmith's house to ask Ms. Beecher Nessmith to help her. That was my mother. You heard about that story?

PRICE: Sure did. It weren't no story because Ms. Nina was telling us about -- me about it,

because (inaudible). But when -- no, she -- yeah, she was some kin, right?

JACKSON: Ms. Sarah Lee kin to us.

PRICE: That's right. Jack, and his -- I didn't know his father.

JACKSON: His father was --

PRICE: Yes, I did.

JACKSON: -- was Ebenezer Lee.

PRICE: Yes, I did. I did know her Jack -- cause he's Jack's father. I got acquainted with him.

JACKSON: Yeah, his father was related to my grandfather Sol Lee. Solomon Lee. I don't know if you ever knew Solomon Lee.

PRICE: I heard... Well, wasn't he the one living up...?

JACKSON: Yeah, he was right up there.

PRICE: When us came home from Florida once, (inaudible) come back, you know, trying to pick cotton, but still he was working on the cane farm down there. But we would come back, (inaudible) come back and stay, and we'd pick cotton, and use went -- and they had, Ms. Lee and them -- Ms. Bonnie Lee, Lord bless her -- they had some cotton boll, look like it was a great, great big old wide boll like that. And we -- they wanted someone to pick some cotton for them, and somebody told my husband about, you know, [00:40:00] that's where you could find a place to pick some cotton. I said don't pick in someplace until I pick that down there in. And we went up there to pick any cotton, you know, in spurs cotton did grow fluffy. And that wasn't the prettiest cotton, but the spur just had it up, the sand spur. Couldn't get any picking.

JACKSON: The sand spurs were so bad.

PRICE: Uh-huh. And he told my husband, he said, "Well, I'm sorry." He said some folks will try to go up in there and, since it's pretty fluffy, pick some anyhow. My husband told him no, we wouldn't try to go up in it. We had to wrap up in section, get -- what little you could get would be stuck up and matted up with spurs. Yeah, I sure remember you, but you grew up. Now when I seen you last, you was a boy.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, sure was.

PRICE: And coca cola made a boy. (laughter)

JACKSON: Sure enough, was a little skinny one, too.

PRICE: You was, you was. Yes, sir. I wouldn't have knowed you, and I don't see how Larry knew you.

JACKSON: Well, I remember him, too. Well, it's been so long, he didn't know me till I told my name, then he said "Oh yeah!" Got big on me, and gained his weight. Yeah.

PRICE: Do you have a family?

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, I have four children.

PRICE: Yes?

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, and they're up in Ohio.

PRICE: Well I do know. Yes, sir.

JACKSON: Now, did you know my grandmother Bonnie's father named Ben Donaldson?

PRICE: No, no.

JACKSON: You never know him? He had a store right up at the train stop. They used to call it Blandsburg. Did you know any called Blandsburg?

PRICE: Yeah, I have been by there.

JACKSON: And it was a train that used to stop there, used to have a store there.

PRICE: That's right, uh-huh.

JACKSON: But you never knew him?

PRICE: No, no, no, I never knew him.

JACKSON: Now, did you ever know Jack Littles?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: He lived over by Fish Trap Church. You ever go by Fish Trap?

PRICE: Never did.

JACKSON: You didn't go over by that way?

PRICE: Maybe one time.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. So you didn't know any of the people that live over there?

PRICE: Sure didn't. None but -- who was that lived there now, but they moved up in that -- he bought a home, land, and cleared it up, and built a house. What is his name? I can't think of it. To save my life, no.

JACKSON: Wilsons?

PRICE: No, but the Wilsons lived back up that way --

JACKSON: The Rocks? The Rocks? The Divines?

PRICE: And I know the Rocks, and I know -- some of them, and I know the Divines, or Williams.

JACKSON: (inaudible) the Parishes they used to live back in there too.

PRICE: Yeah, Parish --

JACKSON: Cousin Joe Parish and them.

PRICE: That's right. I'm trying to think of that name -- name what is a member of Fish Trap. I mean --

JACKSON: Potter's Grove?

PRICE: No. In church we just call him --

JACKSON: Fish Trap --

PRICE: Fish Trap. Fish Trap, that's right.

JACKSON: McCrays? They member's there.

PRICE: Well, they was a good -- them was there, but you know they split up (overlapping dialogue; inaudible).

JACKSON: They did split up and went over to -- I don't know why they keep splitting those people up. OK, now, so you didn't know them. Did you know Wash Hodge? Used to be a minister.

PRICE: Unh-uh. I've heard of him, but --

JACKSON: Used to be a minister down at Old Bethel, Bank's Creek. Did you ever go to Bank's Creek or Old Bethel?

PRICE: Unh-uh, no.

JACKSON: But you heard of Wash Hodge though?

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: But you just didn't know him personally.

PRICE: No, I didn't know him.

JACKSON: Did you know any of the Riggs? Did you know Steve Riggs? You knew Herbert Riggs, though. He had the funeral home.

PRICE: The Riggs?

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

PRICE: Oh, yes, I knew Mr. Riggs.

JACKSON: Herbert Riggs. But you didn't know his dad, Steve Riggs?

PRICE: No, unh-uh.

JACKSON: You didn't know Dan Riggs, any of those?

PRICE: No, I never (inaudible).

JACKSON: Did you ever know Moses Parish?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: Andy Parish? You didn't know any of those?

PRICE: No. I knew some Parishes, but they weren't them. Surely was some of them --

JACKSON: What Parishes were these you knew?

PRICE: Lester Parish, and --

JACKSON: Oh, you know them. He's all from that line, Lester Parish. Now did you know --

PRICE: Uh-huh, Steve Parish.

JACKSON: Steve Parish, yep, they're all related to these -- it's like Andy Parish, that's Steve Parish's grandfather. Now, let's see, you didn't know Sam Parish, did you?

PRICE: No.

JACKSON: Old Man Sam Parish, and Mary Parish?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: I think some of them lived... Now did you know a lady lived down in Brooklet -- her name -- what was her name? She was Tara Parish. You didn't know her, did you?

PRICE: Unh-uh. I didn't know none of them down at Brooklet, but we lived out there on the other side of Brooklet, but we was on a farm. My mother wasn't farming at that time, but we was on a farm.

JACKSON: Do you remember the tornado of '29?

PRICE: Oh, yes I do.

JACKSON: What do you remember about that?

PRICE: We were living on Mr. Caesar Gates's place, back up this way, at that time, and both of my children, the boy and the girl, they was in the home. They were small. But that -- I can -- I don't know what date it was, but I do -- can remember the storm. And it was a time that night! (laughter) And they were so big, and the -- another boy had spent the night [00:45:00] there that night with my son, and that was Jerry something or other. And I guess he was their brother. I had to get up so I can pee. And I was living in an old -- you know how the houses used to be. You can see chickens and (laughter) all like that through the cracks in the house, in the floor of the house. But we was in one -- it wasn't just all that tore up, but it was wooden doors and wooden windows, and they'd look over -- we had wire, you know, fastening to the ground there. And after living on Mr. Caesar Gates's place -- and it commenced thundering that evening, and went to looking real dark, and the clouds was looking so thick. But I didn't know nothing about a tornado cloud at that time, hadn't ever thought of it then. But anyway, it struck that night, and us was going -- the wind was high, and it looked just like the whole element was on fire. I know whether you remember it or not.

JACKSON: Unh-uh, unh-uh.

PRICE: No, you don't --

JACKSON: Don't remember it.

PRICE: It looked like the whole element was on fire. And there wasn't nobody -- (inaudible) just I, my husband, and our two children. Wasn't either one of them married then. And this boy, Jerry, who had spent the night there with my boy. And nothing then blow off of the house except that there used to be a (inaudible) on top of houses, you know, run down

like that, keep the rain from going, slipping through there. And that's all that blowed off of the house us was living in, but it tore up so many different places. One of my schoolmates, a girl, they never did find her baby. It just blowed the house, everything that happened... They was her and her sisters were safe, and her mother and father, but the baby, said they never did find that baby.

JACKSON: So it blew the baby away.

PRICE: That's right. And they said you could see clothes where they had carried people up, hanging up in trees, you know, clothes, just tore the clothes off of people. But that was a time that night. Oh my Lord.

JACKSON: So y'all stayed all night in the house all night, though.

PRICE: Mm-hmm, yeah.

JACKSON: And they would just hear the wind blow.

PRICE: That's right, looked like it would go any minute, but the good Lord see fit to stay it.

JACKSON: Did the kids wake up?

PRICE: No, they wanted me to go back to bed. I got up, (laughter) and the thing that was so weird, I was scared, I didn't know what else to do, but then I said -- I kept saying, "Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy and save us." And I go to the window. Well, I could see out the window pretty good without opening it, but I took (inaudible) and (inaudible) window got away from me. (laughter) And I had a time catching over that wire to try to pull... I couldn't pull it, but I was in there pulling (inaudible) back in, and my husband, "Gal, why don't you go and lay back down? Ain't you up?" I said, "Yeah." I said, "I'm trying to get the window," and it was lightning just like that. Oh my Lord. And he did got up long enough to come down. He didn't want to come down there and (inaudible) cut that wire and pull that window back down, and that went round (inaudible). And (laughter) I went and got my black dust, and I took a big dose of black dust. I have told a lot of people about that, and they say, "Why you took the black dust?" I say, "I don't know. I don't know. I was just scared to death." And I thought that black dust -- but the black dust -- if I had to have something in me, it'd put me out in the storm. (laughter) But I --

JACKSON: Sure enough.

PRICE: -- remember that old, up here at Metter, our pastor, he was pastor in the Thankful Baptist Church, the church we built by hand, and the boss man help him to build that on, the place was so big.. And...

(break in audio)

JACKSON: Now, you were saying something about the boss man was helping...

PRICE: Oh, to build that church there on his place.

JACKSON: OK. Mm-hmm.

PRICE: And Mr. -- Reverend Marion, he was pastor in Thankful.

JACKSON: Reverend who?

PRICE: Reverend... I don't know what his first name was, it's been so long, but his name was Marion, something or other, something or other Marion. And he sat right up there at Metter -- he was living up there [00:50:00] from Metter, right there, a place called Cobbtown, little under the south of Metter. And he said that white gentleman had built one of the beautifulest brick houses, Lord, the brick house out there, and he said he knew of some of them (inaudible) or something like that, he had them locked up, but he said the good Lord came along that night, saying didn't look like no house ever had been put

there. Said it was just as clean as you had swept it with a broom, a yard broom. So they took everything, every splinter, so there wasn't nothing left, nothing left. They were destroyed, him and his family were destroyed.

JACKSON: Killed them.

PRICE: Killed them. But that boy... Oh, gee. See, now, you don't remember that.

JACKSON: Unh-uh.

PRICE: Might have heard that from --

JACKSON: I heard my grandmother and them talking about it, but I don't remember. That's why I was asking you, because she said that was a time.

PRICE: It was.

JACKSON: She said that --

PRICE: It was.

JACKSON: -- they were in the house. She said that the storm took the top of their house off --

PRICE: Yes.

JACKSON: -- and they had -- they was laying on mattresses, and they picked them mattresses up and just took them and dropped them. They said luckily they didn't fall off the mattresses.

PRICE: Well, I do know --

JACKSON: And she said she was laying there with one of her babies, and she said it just took her, and she said the Lord must've been with them, and they just took them way away, and then they just dropped them down.

PRICE: Well, I do --

JACKSON: And none of them -- they didn't even fall off the mattress, she said.

PRICE: You joking.

JACKSON: Mm.

PRICE: That must've been the Lord helped them.

JACKSON: It sure was.

PRICE: Yes, (overlapping dialogue; inaudible).

JACKSON: And she said she had heard of other people that had gotten killed.

PRICE: Oh yes, plenty of them. Bad times.

JACKSON: That was a bad time. They never had another tornado like that since.

PRICE: Sure haven't, certainly haven't.

JACKSON: That was in '29.

PRICE: It was?

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

PRICE: I don't know what -- 19 -- what it was, but I can't remember.

JACKSON: It was in '29.

PRICE: Yeah.

JACKSON: Now, that was around the same time that the Depression came, wasn't it?

PRICE: Well, it might've was.

JACKSON: You remember the Depression very much?

PRICE: Oh, yes. Hoover, Mr. Hoover, I think, was president.

JACKSON: He was the president.

PRICE: That president, he put something on, (laughter) on this community, on anybody.

JACKSON: Was that a hard time, the Depression?

PRICE: Oh, yes, yes. Couldn't get no work to do, my husband and my boy, and his children.

They'd walk every day (inaudible) and picking up pecans, just whatever they could get chance to do, and the white ladies, they got to doing they own work, mowing their own yard, lawn. (laughter) Then lots of them had tubs, you know, washboards. Lots of them started doing their own wash, laundry. Oh, it was -- it was certainly -- the Depression was something. I don't know what it was.

JACKSON: At least y'all could raise your own garden, though.

PRICE: Oh, yeah, could (overlapping dialogue; inaudible) --

JACKSON: Could have something -- y'all didn't hungry or anything, did you?

PRICE: No, no, God helped us with that.

JACKSON: But you just couldn't find no work.

PRICE: Couldn't find no work, and no -- well, you had to have work to have a little change, but I never did heard of nobody starving. Nobody did. The good Lord took care of us, yes he did.

JACKSON: You remember World War I?

PRICE: Sure, because my husband (inaudible) the last class in, he, Lord bless him, would've had then, (inaudible) would've called him that class (inaudible).

JACKSON: So he would've been in World War I.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: Now, y'all was already married then?

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. And that might've what saved him, because he was married.

PRICE: I don't know. They was carrying lots of men (inaudible).

JACKSON: But that was a --

PRICE: (inaudible)

JACKSON: -- big time then, that World War I.

PRICE: Mm-hmm, mm-hmm, mm-hmm. (inaudible) you couldn't get no work to do, but I don't know -- the Lord is so merciful, I think, sometimes, through all of that Depression I never did heard of a child starving to death. They got something, a little something to eat -- might've wasn't much, but it was enough to kind of keep them alive, and (inaudible). Course, it could've been someone (inaudible) starvation in different places now, but I never did heard of no one starving to death long in them times. People were glad when Mr. Hoover got out there, too.

JACKSON: Now, when you was a girl, did y'all have a radio?

PRICE: No, they didn't buy no radio.

JACKSON: When -- y'all didn't have a radio or nothin'?

PRICE: Unh-uh, no radio, no television, no nothin' like that.

JACKSON: So y'all didn't -- what did y'all listen -- you sit around and tell stories?

PRICE: Nothing but ourselves. That's all.

JACKSON: So when you was going to school -- you said you went to school at Jerusalem.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: Is that the only school you ever went to?

PRICE: No, it wasn't the only... Wait, let me see... I think it was. (inaudible) Leefield, back up Statesboro (inaudible). Yes, that was the only school I went to, too. [00:55:00]

JACKSON: You never --

PRICE: But my eyes was always so -- my eyes was my hold back. I had to go there and bless it, but my mother never did, Lord bless her, get my eyes tested. She just took me to the

store, and buy me a pair of glasses what I could see out of then. When they get so I couldn't see good out of them, she'd take me back to the store and buy another pair. I never did get no tested glasses until I got married. And my eyes -- I ain't never went to school a ton (inaudible). Never did.

JACKSON: Never did, huh?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: Had to stop?

PRICE: Only because my eye --

JACKSON: You couldn't see --

PRICE: (inaudible)

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

PRICE: Oh, this -- I have so much to be thankful for.

JACKSON: You certainly do.

PRICE: Sure enough. Well, now, neither one of your parents are living, now are they?

JACKSON: No, my father's living, but he lives in Florida, but my grandfather, grandmother, Bonnie and Sol, they're dead. Those are the ones that you know.

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: You knew them. But -- and that's --

PRICE: (inaudible) I didn't know them too good, but I did (inaudible) picked some cotton for them, but it was (inaudible) for... And Mr. Donaldson --

JACKSON: Donaldson.

PRICE: He lived in -- not far from Ms. Bonnie.

JACKSON: Right.

PRICE: But he built him a house, later on, across the road. Since he passed, it's down the street, (inaudible).

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Did you remember his mother, Cousin Tess?

PRICE: Mm-hmm, sure do.

JACKSON: You remember her?

PRICE: Yes, how she get lost -- her mind went bad on her, and they have to get up (inaudible) sometimes someone call him, tell him to come see about his mother. I guess she wander off to someone's house, and she just didn't have no mind, you know. Her mind was real bad, and they couldn't keep her home. She'd sneak off, out the house.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Usually go up to Cousin Mann Hall's house.

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: You remember Cousin Mann Hall?

PRICE: Mm-hmm, he run the store.

JACKSON: Yeah, he used to have a store.

PRICE: (inaudible). But we didn't get acquainted with them, him, not so much, not really, just a little bit.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Yeah, he used to have a store up there. Mm-hmm.

PRICE: And that little store's still sitting there right on.

JACKSON: Is it still there?

PRICE: But nobody runs it. But his -- (inaudible) -- you know long back and then that (inaudible) good (inaudible) sent out a number then, had already passed a long time, but now just treat it (inaudible) dumped less, (inaudible). He was running them (inaudible). They didn't have to try to finish. He started back some more over here last week, ore last

night.

JACKSON: Well, they got a nice place here, big old place.

PRICE: Yeah, mm-hmm. Some of the rooms upstairs, I ain't (laughter) been up there. They tried to carry me up and pull me up there one day. I told her, I said, "Unh-uh." They ain't getting me up there, trying to pull up there.

JACKSON: They're going to keep you down here on this first floor.

PRICE: Yes, that's right. The rooms, where that door is there, there's a room in there not finished, and bathrooms, whatnot.

JACKSON: Now, are you the oldest member in the Hardie's Grove?

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: The oldest one there?

PRICE: Living, uh-huh.

JACKSON: You the mother of the church?

PRICE: No, Ms. May Washington is.

JACKSON: Now, is she older than... How old is she?

PRICE: She says she's 70-something. She's not older than I am.

JACKSON: No, she's not nearly as old.

PRICE: But she was mother of the church when I... No, she wasn't mother of the church. One of them Borden ladies was the mother of the church when I joined there. She wasn't mother of the church then, but she are now. (inaudible) church (inaudible) and left, Tommy, my boy, drove the bus, the church bus with the kids (inaudible) --

JACKSON: Yeah, I saw that Hardie's Grove bus. That's how y'all ride to church then, huh?

PRICE: Well, we go in a car, but that just -- and they go in (inaudible), you know, go right over there to Hardie Grove.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. And so you remember Mr. Tom Hodges, too.

PRICE: Yeah, Lord. Mr. Tom, Lord bless him. They say if you can't say anything good about a person while he's living, don't say nothing bad when he gone. But he did used to have his... it wasn't nothing but cane skinning. (laughter) That's all he would --

JACKSON: He was what?

PRICE: Cane skinning, like when you grind cane, and do that cane skinning to, you know, make drinks out of.

JACKSON: [01:00:00] So he used to make his drinks.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: He used --

PRICE: (inaudible) skinning and, you know, put it away and put sweetener in it, and people would go there from the church sometimes and get them a swig.

JACKSON: (laughter) Get a little taste, huh?

PRICE: That's right, that's right. Now, wasn't Mr. Tom Hodges's, God bless him, daughter -- her name is Ethel, and then that woman's passed away.

JACKSON: I believe she is.

PRICE: You see, her husband was named Judson or something like that, I just remembered. But at that time, when I got acquainted with her, she was a, you know, young person then, her and him both. And they moved -- left us and moved to Savannah, but her daughter -- I can't -- I don't know her name -- very nice looking girl, but she's a woman now. But at that time, the church anniversary out there at Hardie Grove, they would come up from Florida, her daughter, Ethel's daughter, and her husband would come up, you know, to

Hardie Grove from Savannah, but they been down there for, well, she was -- I think she was born -- she might have even been born down there. And I didn't know her mother had passed until she had (inaudible) she had that passed, but I know (inaudible), and she cooked crip.

JACKSON: Crip.

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: Yeah.

PRICE: And they had a nice -- them boys had a nice -- they started it off like that, out from Hardie Grove, hiding in pines, (inaudible), and then had the little -- yeah, a little -- I guess had some kind of a house built in that. But the boys, they drank bad, and they lost it -- they lost every bit of their land, except that what some of them did here, you know, did here. Mr. Hodges had a large plantation.

JACKSON: Was he a mean man?

PRICE: Well, I didn't get acquainted with him. I never did live close by. I just got acquainted with him as I went down to Hardie Grove, and he give that tract of land there, you know, to them, (inaudible).

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

PRICE: I never did.

JACKSON: Is there a cemetery at Hardie's Grove?

PRICE: No, no, it's to West Side -- East Side.

JACKSON: East Side, Statesboro?

PRICE: Uh-huh. Thomas Road.

JACKSON: Thomas Road.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: Well, I learned a lot talking. Let me see, is there anything else I can think about...

PRICE: Oh, you got it all on that tape?

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, got it all on here.

PRICE: What a tape like that cost? Well, you don't know what it would cost down here.

JACKSON: I don't know what this would cost. It's a little old small one.

PRICE: It's tiny.

JACKSON: It is real nice that you can just hold it in your hand like that. When I go back, I can listen and --

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: -- see if there's other stories I can remember all -- because you've been giving me a lot of history and information. Tell me about the tornado, talking about Reed and Cato. Now, when you was a girl, did y'all ever go to parties, dances, anything like...?

PRICE: No, my Lord, that's... (laughter) Better not ask about going to no party. My mother -- see, the mothers were more stricter on their children then than they are now. Children pretty much are raising the parents now. It's rough now, children are hard headed, won't hear. But it's much different now for the children now than it was when I was raising my two, also the two grand boys I got here. I raised them from the babies, and they're so much different, you know, to children now, (inaudible).

JACKSON: So how did y'all meet people? At church and school?

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: Is that where you meet the boys, at church and school?

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: Or they hear about you and they come out and visit, just come out for a Sunday --

PRICE: You mean when I was courting and stuff?

JACKSON: Yeah, when you started courting.

PRICE: Oh, that's been way back yonder. Well, yeah, I met some at the church. She'd let us go to church, carry us to church, and sometimes she let my boyfriend, if he acted very nice, you know, take me to church. But she'd give me a certain time to be back to the house, and I know to be back there at that time if I had to walk. (laughter) I never was late. They'd beat you down.

JACKSON: They'd beat you down?

PRICE: Yes, my goodness. Yes, sir.

JACKSON: They wouldn't hesitate.

PRICE: Unh-uh. I ain't never stayed out the house at night in my life. Black children now go spend the night with -- "Can I go spend the night with such-and-such a boy?" And it wasn't like that when I was growing up. Wasn't like that now. You stayed to [01:05:00] your own house, and the other children stayed to their houses. Didn't have no spending the night, you know, and going on.

JACKSON: Did you remember the name of any of your teachers at Jerusalem?

PRICE: Unh-uh. Had a man teacher there now, but I forget him. Now, his name was Mr. Allen something or other, but I don't know what the other part of his name was. He gave me a couple of licks, there one day. He wasn't, say, a mean teacher, and Mr. Henry Draper, he got -- the teachers all was bored with him, because he was a kind of well-to-do colored fellow, had a nice home there off from the schoolhouse. And he -- but he noticed when I went to that meeting there. I'm telling the story, too. I went to another school over there across the creek, what was that school name I don't know. But I don't know the name of it now. (inaudible) I've forgotten the name of it, but I didn't go there not long, because I had to stop on account of my eyes. Can't think of that school's name, but I said Jerusalem was the only one I went to, but it wasn't, that other... Of course, it was a small school, but I went to there. It was out in the country, too.

JACKSON: Was it at a church?

PRICE: No, it just -- you know, the school house they had built out there and set up for, you know, the children. Can't think of the name of it now. Sure can't.

JACKSON: And so you remember that Allen teacher. You can't think of any of your other teachers?

PRICE: Unh-uh, unh-uh. He was the only...

JACKSON: Where was he from?

PRICE: Let's see... I forget who was teaching at that other school, but I think it was a lady. But I never will think of her name. I said that he was the only one I went to, but he wasn't. I think the other one was a -- the first one I went to was a lady, but I didn't go long, because this school didn't went on that long (inaudible) I don't know.

JACKSON: Closed the school down?

PRICE: That's right. I never did know. See, I was a girl then. I didn't know nothing about what happened and whatnot then. And this now other -- what was it? One when I did go to... And I never did go to it until the school closed. Yeah, I couldn't go because my eyes was giving me trouble.

JACKSON: Did you have to take your lunch to take to school with you?

PRICE: Yeah, we had buckets -- you know, we had (inaudible) had (inaudible) -- buckets, you

know, (inaudible). Can't find them old buckets now. Well, I could find one, but I couldn't -- I didn't see me or not and I had asked for one, and (inaudible).

JACKSON: Now, when y'all went to school, did y'all have to seats to sit on, or chairs? Did you have to sit on --

PRICE: Mm-hmm, benches.

JACKSON: Little benches?

PRICE: That's right, uh-huh.

JACKSON: This was inside the church house?

PRICE: Inside the... Where it was, the teaching, it wasn't in the church, it was in the schoolhouse, parish schoolhouse down there at Jerusalem. The church sit in one place, and the school was sitting in the next one.

JACKSON: Do you remember the name of any of your classmates?

PRICE: Lord, I sure don't. I don't remember none. I can't think of none. Mr. Draper's children, Lord bless him, they were going, too, but I wouldn't know them from Madame Hardy's housecat now because it's been so many years.

JACKSON: That was a long time ago.

PRICE: Yes, it's been --

JACKSON: Back in the 1800s.

PRICE: Yeah. I don't know none of them. Well, what you gonna do with that? Put it in a (overlapping dialogue; inaudible) --

JACKSON: Well, I might write it up. Now, let me see. We can listen to this... (break in audio)

PRICE: That's so handy.

JACKSON: So we get it all down here. Now, I got your tape, got it. And if your kids ever want to know some of those stories, I got it, make a copy of it.

PRICE: Well, I declare.

JACKSON: But I go around and get -- I talk to a lot of the old people and try to learn, because it's been so long ago, and a lot of that history we've been losing, so...

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: Not a whole lot of the real old people anymore.

PRICE: No, there's sure not. And then what is old now, they're trying to be young. (laughter) It's too late. But you see the old ladies now, their dresses up just as high as the young folks. They're trying to be young.

JACKSON: Now, Ms. Florence Mosely, you remember her good, don't you?

PRICE: Oh, yes. She was my next-door neighbor. Sure was. Course she was a sanctified person, she said.

JACKSON: [01:10:00] (laughter) Why you say it like that?

PRICE: Well, she didn't bother nobody. She was good. She was a good neighbor.

JACKSON: She loved the Daddy Grace, though.

PRICE: Oh, yes. Yes, sir. Yes, sir, I have known Brother Buck, her husband, to work all day long and go out in the field driving -- riding that tractor, (inaudible) he was working with, and if it was something that didn't choose advantage of that Bishop Reese church, he had to go and carry her. I remember when his legs was so tired, he asked her, could she put it off, and she told him no, Lord bless her. No, she had to be there that night, and he knew (inaudible) -- he said, "Let's (inaudible)." He got the children up, and he then went on down to Savannah. He had to come back and get up, catch him a little nap and get up,

because he was Mr. Luke Hendricks's farmer on the... He wasn't farming, but he working for Mr. Moody, and tending the land for him. And he had to get up early the next morning and go to work, and when she get ready to go, she was going. He had to carry her, but he was so nice to her. He really took to her.

JACKSON: Yep. I know she loved Daddy Grace. She had a little place up in Portal, too.

PRICE: That's right.

JACKSON: House of prayer.

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: She used to run that, didn't she?

PRICE: Mm-hmm, (inaudible). She did.

JACKSON: I remember she had a sister named Ms. Lou. Ms. Lou.

PRICE: Lou? Lou has passed away, if I remember --

JACKSON: Yeah, I believe so. That was her sister. You remember her?

PRICE: Oh, yes, yes. And Claire was traveling.

JACKSON: That's her mother, Ms. Lou.

PRICE: Lou. She was an adopted child, so Lou told me that she raised -- was given that little, well she was she that little, I know she was a little girl, Lou was a little, little girl, and Lou raised her up to be grown. And she had a daughter, and her daughter is married now, and she finished college, and she got married, and she and her husband living in Savannah now. And I think (inaudible) said he's a teacher or something or other.

JACKSON: Yes, indeed. So that's where I first remember y'all. Y'all used to live over down from Ms. Florence house.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: And then there was -- you remember there was a man that lived close to Luke Hendricks? He -- I don't know if he was a Geechee or something, but he used to play with fire talk. You remember that man? He used to have a lot of boys.

PRICE: Well, he might've had moved away when we went to Pooler.

JACKSON: Maybe. He lived right down the road from Ms. Florence in that big old house. You know that house? There's a great big old house down there, down that road, going toward Luke Hendricks. You don't remember that house.

PRICE: No, sure don't. Us might wasn't over there then.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Maybe y'all weren't over there.

PRICE: But so can you remember -- I'll ask you this question -- one time you went to the same corner where Mr. Walt Cone -- oh, Lord, bless it, they're just about blew it up now, right back down across the field there, and you caught a large trout, fishing. You came back by, showing that trout to (laughter) -- although it was a nice trout. You caught it on a hook and line.

JACKSON: No, I forgot that.

PRICE: Yeah, I know you -- now, 'cause you was a little Co-Cola bug man then, boy then. (laughter) You went right down there to Mr. -- you (inaudible) say you be (inaudible) asking him, you know, about going down there fishing, and he let you do it, tell you to go ahead on. And every time you would catch one or two.

JACKSON: Mm. It's amazing the things that other people remember that sometimes you forget.

PRICE: Forget. That's right. That's right.

JACKSON: Well, I'm going to probably run along. I was on my way down to Statesboro, and I just stopped for a minute. I'd heard that y'all lived here, and I always thought white

people lived here. I've been passing here for a long time.

PRICE: Oh, well, I declare.

JACKSON: They got nice houses here.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: Now, how long y'all been living here?

PRICE: Oh, I wouldn't know how many years, 'cause I started off renting it, renting the house, and it wasn't large like it is now. They've added so much more onto it.

JACKSON: Well, the boys, they've been real handy, haven't they?

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: You've been blessed to be -- have these boys. They sure look after you.

PRICE: Yes, my Lord. Yes.

JACKSON: Sure.

PRICE: Because when I was renting, but after Tommy got married, [01:15:00] and I think Larry was the one married first -- I think he was -- and he might've was. I don't know which one married first. I just (inaudible)... But anyway, they (inaudible) back in (inaudible), and they said (inaudible) asked me about buying this spot here in this house, but the house was small then. Let's see, there was a kitchen, and this room, and one over there (inaudible), but we got that closed then. Oh, and so much had changed. And I tell him, I said, "You know, I ain't got -- able to buy no land or no home or nothing like that, not now." I said, "The children in school," and I said, "I just don't have nothing." I said, "Could have if we -- if the children be coming in saying the teachers have special needs, something need this and that." And I was working, but I wasn't making that much, you know, in the house, [with white folks?]. But that's what I was getting. It was a help with them children. And he said, "Well," he said, "I'll give you a good bargain on it." Then he said, "Get the boys to help with it and think on it." He said, "Y'all done been here and took care of the place so good for Daddy, saying he didn't have no trouble. He didn't live here, so your rent was always -- would always be ahead of time, so you'd always keep the rent..." And I wasn't getting that much money, because Tommy and them was on the welfare, but they weren't getting that much. And so they decided -- they told me don't I have anything to do with it, to just let them buy this place, but I, you know, stand for it, for Mr. Jimmy. And I told them, I said, "Let me see whether you can get it." I said he want -- he said he'd rather us to have it than anybody else, 'cause, I said, been renting from him, you know, a pretty good little while, and he understood me. Of course, they was boys at the time, but still they said they wanted, you know, a place of their own, and he was willing to sell it to them. And so they had to borrow the money to make the down payment. I think they borrowed all that money. (inaudible) now -- don't be asking me how much it was, because I don't know. I done forgot. But anyway, they bought this place. Tommy bought this side and Larry bought this side over there. Of course, that's a doublewide trailer that Larry's got over there.

JACKSON: He sure did a good job with it.

PRICE: But he had it, you know, redone.

JACKSON: How many acres y'all got here?

PRICE: I reckon it's about two. Might be three. I don't... This here's a large place on this side. Mr. Earl's going to join up right out there, Mr. Earl Jones. He live in town. And --

JACKSON: Who bought Mr. Joseph -- who bought Mr. Johnny Wall's place up there? They still got that place up there?

PRICE: Ms. [Jessie?] and them. They haven't sold it.

JACKSON: They didn't sell it.

PRICE: Unh-uh, they can't.

JACKSON: Is that Sara Jo?

PRICE: That's right, that's right.

JACKSON: And Gloria. Where's Gloria?

PRICE: Well, she never did come back. They had enough, bought a house somewhere, after the death of (inaudible), and then this other one and Ms. Sarah Jo did not want Mr. Jimmy to sell this part -- and he said this tract was his, but it had -- you know, had it --

JACKSON: So they didn't want him to sell it to y'all?

PRICE: Must've didn't, didn't want him sell it previous, wanted it to stay, you know, just be sitting here. But Mr. Jimmy said he didn't have no need for it, 'cause he has his house up there across the street.

JACKSON: Is he still living on there?

PRICE: No, he live in Florida.

JACKSON: Oh, Jimmy -- who --

PRICE: He sold that.

JACKSON: He sold his part?

PRICE: Uh-huh, and that's to Johnny. This trailer, see, down here. Well, Mr. Johnny didn't have nothing but the foundation, the dirt and foundation with the bricks fixed up there. He was going to build, build, build. He never did build. Now, he had five acres on that side, where that trailer at.

JACKSON: So where's Johnny?

PRICE: In Florida.

JACKSON: So they're both in Florida, Jimmy and Johnny.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

JACKSON: So Sarah Jo's the only one here?

PRICE: Yes, her and her husband, Mr. Churchill.

JACKSON: So they got most of the land, then, Sarah Jo did.

PRICE: Yeah, I don't know how much the other girl --

JACKSON: Gloria.

PRICE: -- got. Now, they said she stayed up there in the home high school a while, but I didn't know she had ever been back, because Mr. Johnny and them, when they came up from Florida, they come and see us, and eat with us at mealtime. [01:20:00] They's just a fine set of white folks. They are not scornful, not prejudiced... I don't say they're not prejudiced, but they don't act it. But she says (inaudible), she's glad to see us, and Mr. Johnny and his wife separated. They separated, I'm thinking about a year, but they got back together.

JACKSON: Good.

PRICE: And so they (inaudible) Florida, and all of them came to see us. Mr. Jimmy's two children, they weren't nothing but children, but they got married (inaudible) her and Mr. Jimmy (inaudible), and a dog. Them and the dog (inaudible) --

JACKSON: And now Sarah Jo got any children?

PRICE: Yeah, she have a -- I think that was her grandboy that other day there.

JACKSON: He comes by here?

PRICE: I don't know. He must be staying with his grandmamma down there a little while.

Yeah, Ms. Sarah Jo got one. I think she got two girls, or one girl and a boy, (inaudible) pretty white girl (inaudible).

JACKSON: Yeah. We -- when we were kids, we used to work up there with Ms. [Josa May?] and Mr. Johnny.

PRICE: Yeah. She used to raise chickens and --

JACKSON: Guineas.

PRICE: That's right, all kinds of things.

JACKSON: And had them bad dogs!

PRICE: Oh, yes! My goodness.

JACKSON: The baddest dogs you ever want to see in your life.

PRICE: Yes, sir. (inaudible).

JACKSON: Yeah.

PRICE: The milk would be so good, too. She'd keep it cold, you know, and she was doing eggs, anything she could sell to help out on the farm.

JACKSON: She was a hard working woman.

PRICE: Yes, she was. She (inaudible). He used to go with the contract people, working way off from home, he wouldn't be home. And she said -- sent her own covers, saying that Mr. Johnny had left her, said that she never even worried about it, said, 'cause she knew she'd be hearing from him every week or every other week or something like that. Yeah, she was (inaudible) talking, she (inaudible). (inaudible) [off on that?] contact (inaudible).

JACKSON: Mm-hmm. Yep, I remember my grandmother used to iron for her.

PRICE: Oh, well, I declare.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm, and then I was a little kid, and they used to come and be inside the house, sitting down.

PRICE: Yes, yes.

JACKSON: Yes, indeed. That was years ago.

PRICE: Oh, yes. Yes, sir.

JACKSON: Well, Ms. Price --

PRICE: Got some fine people, though, fine black folks.

JACKSON: Yeah.

PRICE: Yes, sir.

JACKSON: I certainly enjoyed talking to you.

PRICE: Well, and I enjoyed -- I couldn't answer all your questions.

JACKSON: Well, you answered a lot of my questions, yeah.

PRICE: I didn't, didn't help.

JACKSON: The main thing I was trying to figure out about those Williams -- but you don't know anything about those Williams. You --

PRICE: No, no.

JACKSON: You don't know anything about the Williams, except what you told me.

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: You've never seen any of those people since?

PRICE: Mm... No. I see no one except our family, and...

JACKSON: And the Robinsons, you haven't seen any of those?

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: OK.

PRICE: The Robinsons...

JACKSON: And you didn't know a Nancy Robinson?

PRICE: Sure didn't.

JACKSON: Never heard of her, then.

PRICE: Unh-uh.

JACKSON: Yeah. OK, then. Well, I need to run to town, though, but I really enjoyed talking to you.

PRICE: Well, I enjoyed seeing you.

JACKSON: And --

PRICE: I didn't thought I'd -- I didn't know what'd become of --

JACKSON: Yeah.

PRICE: You boys that I'd forgot about -- I think one had passed.

JACKSON: Yeah, that was my brother.

PRICE: Uh-huh. He used to be one what was -- we'd call him the -- call you the walking boy.

(laughter) You was going from one house to the, to the other.

JACKSON: Yeah, that was... Yeah.

PRICE: And then when you did catch that large trout fish, that was (inaudible) rest of the day.

JACKSON: Yes.

PRICE: And then (inaudible) you started always starting it up.

JACKSON: Starting up a little bit. (laughter)

PRICE: Just like a man now. When I see you, you was just a kid.

JACKSON: A little kid. You got that right. Well, it's sure good to see you.

PRICE: It's good to see you.

JACKSON: You sure look good to be 98 years old.

PRICE: Yeah.

JACKSON: You don't look like a lady 98 years old.

PRICE: If I had my toothers in I reckon that would be better, but I never had my tooths put in after I had 'em pulled out.

JACKSON: Yeah.

LARRY: You're still here?

JACKSON: Can you believe we -- I'm just getting ready to end this. We've been taping all this time.

LARRY: Oh, yeah?

JACKSON: We started talking and we just didn't stop. (laughter) We went all around and came back, and I done turned the tape over.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: I declare!

PRICE: And I didn't even know anything. (laughter)

LARRY: So what you do now? What you in Florida, or...?

JACKSON: Ohio. Columbus, Ohio.

LARRY: Oh, OK.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

LARRY: Oh, so what you do up there?

JACKSON: I'm a doctor.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: Yeah.

LARRY: Good! (overlapping dialogue; inaudible) --

PRICE: But you sat here right here close to me and told me that you was (inaudible)?

JACKSON: Well, I don't go around telling anybody. (laughter)

PRICE: That don't matter. Jest say, well I'm a doctor, I might've got sick here in the house with you.

JACKSON: No, if you got sick we'd try to help you out a little bit. (laughter)

LARRY: Oh, OK.

JACKSON: Yeah, I'm a doctor. I'm a family doctor up in [01:25:00] Columbus, Ohio.

PRICE: Well --

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: Yep, sure is.

PRICE: That's your creden-- cred-...

JACKSON: Credentials. (laughter) Yes, ma'am. It was a long, hard struggle, but, you know, I went through. I went to school at Ohio State.

LARRY: Oh, OK.

JACKSON: Yeah. And I deliver babies. I work with older people, kids, the whole family.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: Yeah. Can you believe it? A little old skinny boy from Portal, Georgia. (laughter)

LARRY: Yeah!

PRICE: I just tell him a while ago he looked like when he was (inaudible). (laughter)

JACKSON: I was scared. You know I was little.

LARRY: Yeah!

JACKSON: Now, Tommy -- are you...?

LARRY: Larry.

JACKSON: You're Larry. I can never remember to keep you... I know Larry and Tommy, but which is which. But y'all live right down from Mike Mosely.

PRICE: Mm-hmm.

LARRY: Yeah.

JACKSON: Do you remember that, or were you too small?

LARRY: Uh-huh. No, I remember.

JACKSON: You remember Ms. Florence and all them?

LARRY: Yeah, Ms. Florence.

PRICE: Yes.

JACKSON: Cecil?

LARRY: Cecil. Cecil is a... Cecil got in some trouble with drugs and all and (inaudible).

JACKSON: Did he really?

LARRY: Yeah. He was in a rough situation out there, and Woodrow.

JACKSON: Woodrow? He got in trouble, too?

LARRY: Yeah, got in there, too. And Mike, he's over in Metter. He's -- they have a place over in Metter.

JACKSON: He bought him a house?

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: Who did Mike marry?

LARRY: He married one of them James girls.

JACKSON: I remember Mike. He used to take a (laughter).

LARRY: Yeah, that's Mike. That's right. I tell you the truth. And remember Snookie?

JACKSON: Snookie!

LARRY: Yeah.

JACKSON: Where is Snookie?

LARRY: He's in Fort Lauderdale.

JACKSON: I haven't seen Snookie in years! In fact, if you hadn't called Snookie's name, I don't know if I ever would've thought of him. I remember Snookie was older than Mike.

LARRY: Yeah, and remember Brad?

JACKSON: Brad!

LARRY: Yeah, he's (inaudible) farm supply in Statesboro. He's been, he's been down there... Shoot, is it --

JACKSON: I forgot him almost, but I -- as soon as you call the names, I remember.

LARRY: He married Doris.

JACKSON: Doris who?

LARRY: Doris -- one of them James girls, too. That's --

JACKSON: OK.

LARRY: Mike and Brad married two sisters.

JACKSON: Oh, OK.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: I didn't realize that.

LARRY: Sure did.

JACKSON: Yeah, I remember Brad. Now, Brad, his name was really Bradley?

LARRY: Yeah.

JACKSON: They called him Brad, but his name, I think, was Bradley.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: Now --

PRICE: Now, I want you to know Tommy had two twins.

JACKSON: Did you have...?

LARRY: Tommy.

PRICE: Tommy.

JACKSON: He had twins?

LARRY: Right.

JACKSON: Oh, what is it?

PRICE: And Larry got three.

LARRY: Yeah, I got three, and Tommy got twins, two girls.

JACKSON: He had two girls. Well, what a surprise, huh?

PRICE: And Larry's son is tall as he. I bet he a little bit taller than his daddy.

LARRY: He's in that basketball.

PRICE: Like you were.

JACKSON: Yeah.

PRICE: He's just running up, just slender. Real little.

JACKSON: Did y'all go to Willow Hill?

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: OK, now, what'd y'all finish at, William James?

LARRY: Finished back at Portal.

JACKSON: That's Portal High?

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: What year did you finish?

LARRY: Seventy-two.

JACKSON: You finished in '72. OK, now, what year did your brother finish?

LARRY: Same year, '72.

JACKSON: OK, y'all went to class together.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: OK.

LARRY: Do you remember, we came out of there with Alfonso Hall?

JACKSON: OK. You know, Alfonso Hall, you see, he's in a -- you know that little magazine, *Ebony EM*?

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: He's in that last issue that came out.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: His picture's in there. I see it. It just came out this month. [Get it?]. He's in there. They wrote an article on him and some other people.

LARRY: Oh!

PRICE: Well, what did he do?

JACKSON: He's doing real well. He's married to a doctor, too.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: His wife is an OB/GYN. He's got a big job up there in Detroit.

PRICE: Well, sir.

LARRY: Good times!

JACKSON: Get that magazine. It's called *Ebony EM*. He's in that -- this issue, September '91.

PRICE: Where you get that magazine from?

JACKSON: You can get it in any of the stores.

LARRY: Yeah, at the store.

JACKSON: Now, you know where it is.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: Get it and show it to her.

LARRY: He's with General Motors, right?

JACKSON: Exactly.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: He's with General Motors, and they got him a promotion. They moved him to Detroit. And I know I talked to him about -- I think it was last year, and he told me he, I think, was just getting married, been married the year before. He told me he'd married a doctor.

LARRY: Yeah, that's right. He probably stopped by right here, but we wasn't home.

JACKSON: Mm-hmm.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: And he gets back to see everybody?

LARRY: Yeah, he gets back. He gets back. You remember James (inaudible)?

JACKSON: Yeah. I saw him... In fact, he's the one that told me about where y'all stay.

LARRY: Oh, OK.

JACKSON: And I said -- let me see, was it Buckaroo, or was it his brother? Gary. It was Gary and James. James is called Buckaroo. That's his nickname.

LARRY: OK.

JACKSON: I saw him, and he was telling me about your mother and how old she was. I said,

“You’re kidding me.” I said, “I remember them.” I said, “Where do they live?” And he told me over down from Crip Hodges. I said, “I been passing that for years. I thought white people lived there.” (laughter) And I said, “Yeah, I know where it is.” And so when I was coming back by to -- because I just saw him yesterday. I said, well, I’m going to stop so I can see y’all, because it’s been so long. I didn’t even know if you’d remember me.

LARRY: Yeah, I remember. I remember.

JACKSON: It’s so long. You remember my brother real well, though.

LARRY: Yeah.

JACKSON: Andrew.

LARRY: Yeah, I remember him real well, too. I remember y’all real...

JACKSON: [00:00:00] I remember both of you, you and your little... Y’all would always be together.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: Always be together.

LARRY: Margo Jones and Betty Burke and all, they were always --

JACKSON: You remember all them?

LARRY: Yeah.

JACKSON: How you remember them?

LARRY: I remember all them, and...

JACKSON: Margo’s in Florida, Betty’s in Atlanta.

LARRY: Ella McCray.

JACKSON: You remember all of them?

LARRY: Yeah, I remember all of them.

JACKSON: You got a good memory.

LARRY: Yeah, I remember all of them. I remember all of them, and Paul Lee.

JACKSON: Paul Lee, yeah.

LARRY: You remember them guys?

JACKSON: Yep.

LARRY: And then, let’s see... You remember Curtis Whitfield?

JACKSON: Yep. Yeah, remember Curtis Whitfield, and...

LARRY: And Curtis is in Atlanta.

JACKSON: OK.

LARRY: Him and his brother Irvin.

JACKSON: I didn’t know Irvin. I know Peaches Whitfield.

LARRY: Yeah, that’s right, (overlapping dialogue; inaudible).

JACKSON: Curtis Whitfield, and then there was another one I knew. Roosevelt Whitfield.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

JACKSON: I remember them.

LARRY: Right.

JACKSON: But I didn’t -- Irvin was younger.

LARRY: Younger.

JACKSON: Yeah.

LARRY: Uh-huh.

LARRY: Yeah, but I remember all them.

JACKSON: So you went up -- you was at the Willow Hill?

LARRY: Yeah, yeah. I went to Willow Hill. Then we left from there. I went to William James in '69. And we started up at Portal in '70, finished up there in '72.

JACKSON: OK, now, who were your teachers at Willow Hill? What year did you first come there?

LARRY: Let me see now, we came there, I was -- since I was in the first grade, went on through.

JACKSON: So you remember even Willow Hill then.

LARRY: Yeah, yeah, Willow -- (phone rings) -- all the way up through.

JACKSON: Yep. Sure enough.

LARRY: Hello? Yeah. (talking on phone; inaudible).

JACKSON: Yeah, I remember now, so -- yeah, I remember you, so you was at Willow Hill from the first grade all the way to the eighth grade?

LARRY: All the way to the eighth grade.

JACKSON: OK.

LARRY: Yeah, Ms. Moore, Ms. May, Mr. Rencher -- or Ms. Rencher --

JACKSON: Ms. Rencher?

LARRY: Yeah, Ms. Rencher?

JACKSON: OK. Were you in Mr. Middleeson's class?

LARRY: Yeah, I was in Mr. Middleeson's class.

JACKSON: What about Ms. Benson?

LARRY: Uh...

JACKSON: Ms. Royal?

LARRY: Ms. Royal, Ms. Wilson.

JACKSON: Ms. Wilson. All them.

LARRY: Ms. Moore. Ms. Daughtry. It was Pope then, Daughtry now.

JACKSON: Yep. You don't have any of them old pictures from there, do you?

LARRY: No, I sure don't. I sure don't. I tell you the truth, I sure don't. Now, you lived on Sugar Lane, huh?

JACKSON: Yep. I remember Sugar Lane.

LARRY: And (inaudible) girls and all of them?

JACKSON: Yep, I remember all of them. Well, that's right. I'm glad you remember. I didn't know if you'd remember me, but --

LARRY: Yeah, yeah, I remember.

JACKSON: I remember you real good, because even before y'all lived down there with Ms. Florence, y'all were still going over there before then, to Willow Hill, weren't you? Or did you -- were you all living down there when you went to Willow Hill? Were you down there in the first --

LARRY: You're right. Going to Willow Hill, right, uh-huh.

JACKSON: OK. Because I remember you from down there, but I didn't know -- because my brother knew more -- I used to come down there, but my brother came down way -- because he always stayed at his mother's house. (laughter)

(phone rings)

LARRY: Yeah, that's right, he stayed there all the time. (inaudible) every Sunday.

JACKSON: Yeah. (laughter)

LARRY: Hello? He's up in Waynesboro.

JACKSON: OK. Tell him I asked for him. Be sure you tell him that.

LARRY: All right, OK.

JACKSON: And, you know, when I come back down again -- I'm going to be leaving Wednesday, but if I ever get back down again, now that I know where you live, I'm going to look you up more.

LARRY: Yeah, yeah. Now, what about your wife?

JACKSON: She's up in Ohio. She didn't come. I have four kids.

LARRY: OK.

JACKSON: Two boys and two girls, and...

PRICE: Evening them up.

JACKSON: Ma'am?

PRICE: Evening them up.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am, two boys and two girls. My wife, she's a doctor, but she's a PhD kind of doctor.

LARRY: OK. Well, that's good.

JACKSON: And my daughter -- I got one daughter this year going to be graduating from high school.

LARRY: Is that right?

JACKSON: Yup. Sure enough.

LARRY: How long you been married?

JACKSON: Well, see, I have -- my daughter was born before I was married -- I've been married -- this is -- now my daughter's by the same girl I married, though. Let's see now, my daughter is 16 this year, and I probably been married 13 years, because I know she was three years old when I married.

LARRY: OK.

JACKSON: Yeah. Yeah.

LARRY: Well, man, I'm glad I got a chance to see you.

JACKSON: Yeah, man, I'm glad I got a chance to see you too, and I'm going to get on out -- I was going down to Statesboro to get -- do some work at the library. I'm studying family history, so that's why I wanted to record your mother and get -- I got a lot of information from her.

(break in audio)

LARRY: He came and recorded us and (inaudible) all set up and everything.

JACKSON: Oh, great. Now where is he at?

LARRY: He's down in Fort Lauderdale, and he's in the Reserves.

JACKSON: Oh, is he? Well, that's great. So he got -- he got a tape of her talking, then.

LARRY: Right, right, uh-huh.

JACKSON: That's great. I remember Bubba, Big Head Bubba.

PRICE: I didn't know it was still Jesse Jackson, though, (inaudible) when you were growing up.

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am.

PRICE: Oh, you were pretty tall and slim --

JACKSON: Yes, ma'am.

PRICE: -- and I do --

END OF AUDIO FILE