

R: I never saw that done, but I've heard the old people talking about it. But that's the way we did it. And some people did have geese. We never had geese, but \_\_\_\_\_

P: So they wouldn't use chicken feathers for stuffing a bed?

R: I don't think so. I don't think they were practical. I don't they they were, you know, the down, they didn't have enough of that, there were too much of the feathers in it. That it really wasn't that practical. Yeah, I don't think it was that practical.

P: Okay. Was most of your furniture home-made?

R: No. Our furniture was not. Our dining room table was home-made and we had benches on either side of the table where the children sat, and of course, the adults sat in chairs, but, you know, the furniture in the bedrooms was bought furniture. We had iron bedsteads.

P: What would a typical day have been like when you were growing up? I guess if you could tell me a little bit about your family, your father and mother.

R: Well, I was the second family. My father had been married before and the second time he married -- which was my mother -- he had children older than my mother, which, I guess, brought on some problems no doubt with the older children, seeing as their father there with young children coming on when he was sixty and seventy years old. We had a big 530-acre farm, lots of cows.

P: Near Heart Springs.

R: Near Heart Spring. We had a small spring in the corner of our pasture, Heart Spring, and of course, I saw four sisters, no brothers. Had a little brother that died in infancy. And, of course, my father being old, why we had to help him with some of the family chores around the house because he was not well enough, not strong enough to do all of them, so because of that, we did help some with the chores on the farm.

P: How old was your father when he got married to your mother?

R: I....

P: And how old was your mother?

R: Let's see. I think he was sixty and my mother was twenty-six.

P: And what were their names?

R: My father's name was William Crawford Lindsey. My mother's name was Minnie Lee Slokum and she had been married to Clemens and he died.

P: And she was pregnant, is that right, when she married?