

- W: They are delicious. If you put a gob of them in there at one time, you will get a gob when you bring it out, but if you will put a little delicate spoonful in there to start with, it will come out just right.
- P: Do you put garlic in it?
- W: Yes, a little bit of garlic. The best thing to do on that is to use garlic powder.
- P: Right, instead of a garlic clove. You were telling me some stories the other day. First, you were going to tell me about coachwhip [snakes]. You said they chased you.
- W: Coachwhips have been known to chase people.
- P: What stories have you heard?
- W: Well, a coachwhip snake will get to be a pretty good-size snake, probably six feet long. The tail part, about two to two and a half feet, will be a light brownish color, and they are dark at the head. He is kind of bulky , but he really is scared of his own shadow.

When I think of the coachwhip, I think of my mother and one time when we were breaking corn. Back then we broke it and put it in piles, and then came along with a mule and wagon and picked up the piles--with the ants, centipedes, and everything--and put them in the wagon. We were always watching for snakes, because back then we had velvet beans or whatever in the corn. After you picked the corn, we would turn the cattle in there, and they would get plenty of protein from the velvet beans, the grass and fodder, and everything. You could not pull the fodder from the corn stalks with the velvet beans in there because the vines had them all wrapped up.

There is a line at the fence between two forty-acre fields, and this one coachwhip ran out there like he was going to eat everybody up. It was kind of a sparse place there where the grass would hardly grow, like a lot of the Gilchrist County hills there--so poor you cannot even raise a telephone pole in it. Anyway, that coachwhip ran out there, and my mother grabbed a corn stalk and ran at him, and he ran through the fence like an old bullet vine or grape vine. We called them bullet vines; back at the house they called them muscadine, black grapes. These are black grapes, just like you go picking, except they are not as improved and not big. This coachwhip ran back through the fence, back on the other side, and she ran over and was going to jump the fence. She was going to hit him! She jerked a corn stalk up and pulled it out of the ground, and she ran to hit the coach whip. She was going to jump the fence or climb the fence or something over there, and here he came back on our