I'm nearabout forgot exactly.

D: I see, now but you, did you move here right after you were married?
J: Yes, sir. Married on Saturday night and moved here that next day.
D: Was this farm your husband's people's farm?
J: It was my husband's farm when I moved here.
D: I see, did he inherit it?
J: Yes, the old man Bill Jacobs was his grandfather and he got in debt
and Knowlie paid up the debt and got the place, him and Jim Jacobs.
Jim Jacobs got thirteen acres over there. Knowlie got the balance
here.
D: I see. Did you ever attend any of the quilting parties that they
used to have years ago, or the corn shucking and so forth?
J: I can remember the corn shuckings.
D: They were, someone said they would hide a five gallon jug of whiskey
in the middle of the corn and when they shucked up the pile of corn
then all of them would have a drink. Was that the way they would do
it?
J: We had a new, a new ground clearing, my half-brother had over at
their home on my daddy's place, and he had a jug of whiskey and he
had them to cut down the logs and roll them together and burn them.
D: Log rolling.
J: Yes, and then he'd give them the whiskey and supper. I can remember
one of Knowlie's brothers, Rob Jacobs, he got drunk and about the only
cussing I ever heard I heard him cuss that night. They had to lock
him, shut him up in the room....