YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

Smoky Hollow Project

Personal Experiences

O. H. 757

ROSE VIVO

Interviewed

by

Annette Mills

on

April 12, 1976

ROSE MARIE NUZERINI VIVO

Rose Vivo was born on Adams Street in Smoky Hollow on August 27, 1910. Her husband, Louis Vivo is deceased. Mrs. Vivo had five children: Marie, Louis, Phyllis, James, and Rita. Mrs. Vivo attended school through the eighth grade. Education was not encouraged during this era especially for women. Her hobbies are floral arrangements and crocheting. Mrs. Vivo is a retired housewife.

As a youngster she recalls a small stogie (cigar) factory on Watt Street and remembers them rolling dried slices of potatoes by hand. She walked to Madison School from Adams Street. At that time Andrews Avenue was a dirt road with streetcar tracks and tells of walking the tracks to school.

In 1918 she recalls the soldiers from the First World War coming home by the trainloads and marching around Wick Park. In 1924 her parents started a small neighborhood grocery store. Neither parent could read or write however they ran the store while she was in school and at lunchtime and after school Rose worked in the store. The store was built by blocks made by her father.

Mrs. Vivo tells about outside ovens, homemade soap, sausage, and the Depression.

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INTERVIEWEE: ROSE VIVO

INTERVIEWER: Annette Mills

SUBJECT: early days, Depression, culture, business

DATE: April 12, 1976

M: This is an interview with Rose Vivo for the Youngstown State University Oral History Program on Smoky Hollow. The interviewer is Annette Mills at 113 Grandview, on April 12, 1976, at 8:00 p.m.

V: I'm Rose Vivo. I was born on Fourth Street. We moved to Adams Street. I do recall going to school at Madison Avenue. I do remember our principal. He was a wonderful principal. I started school there at the age of six; Madison School was three years old at the time. From Madison School we were transferred to Polk Junior High, Rayen Junior High. I remember the end of the War of 1918. I recall seeing the boys coming home after the war. They arrived at Wick Avenue. They jumped off the boxcars and marched up to Wick Park. They had a celebration there. I remember seeing the bands and all of our boys. Then we saw the boys who were injured. They were marching with the other boys to Wick Park.

We had a store on Adams Street. My mother and dad opened up a small confectionery store. We had it built in a home. We raised the home and set it back farther to build a large garage. Later we turned it into a confectionery store. We started off with just one box of pears, a bunch of bananas, candy, and pop. Later on, a year later, we added cigars and cigarettes. A little time after that we put in lunch meats, and then we enlarged the store on one end after another year or so. Then Nick, my brother, at the age of twelve, took over the store, and I helped out once in a while because I was married. I got married and I moved away, but Nick carried on the store with my mother and dad.

M: Mrs. Vivo, could you please elaborate a little more on the year that your parents opened the store. And maybe tell us a little bit more about what they did before they even started the store during the time they lived in Smoky Hollow?

V: I think we opened up the store in 1923, and the store existed until 1976. My dad worked for Old Valley Mills, which was on the corner of Valley. He worked there until they removed the Old Valley Mills and they went to Republic; Republic bought Old Valley Mill.

M: What was Valley Mill? What did they produce? Do you know?

V: Iron ore. It was iron.

M: During what time did he purchase property for the store?

V: We had the house at that time.

M: Could you tell us a little bit about what else he was doing? You mentioned to me earlier something about sand.

V: Oh, yes. We had a sandbank in the back of our yard. My dad sold sand for a while and then he started making cement blocks with his own machine. My mother and dad worked there and made cement blocks and sold them. Later on, my dad made cement blocks to enlarge the store. Then after we had the store, he didn't sell cement blocks anymore.

M: All right, he made his own blocks and used them to enlarge the store. Could you tell us a little bit more about the store itself? How did you happen to enlarge it? What was the reason for enlarging it?

V: Because business was expanding and people were demanding more groceries; we started getting in canned goods. We were buying meats from Swift, and Swift taught my brother to be a butcher. Nick took over the store.

M: Did your brother have to go to a special school for this, or did they just come into the store and train him to be a butcher?

V: He came into the store and trained him.

M: Did you work in the store at all?

V: Yes, I did. The reason why I quit school at an early age was because my mother couldn't remember. She did this marvelous work marking things down on a bag. I would come in at lunch-time and then she would tell me to charge this to certain customers. She would recall every one of the customers that came in all day or part of that morning. I would come in at

at lunch and then in the evening I would do the same thing. It was getting a little too hard for her, so I quit school and took over the store then. A year and a half later I got married.

M: You mentioned something about charges. Was that quite common during that era?

V: Yes, it was.

M: Could you elaborate a little bit on that? Why do people charge?

V: Well, we had people around the neighborhood who came in who were very good friends of my mother. They would pay every payday. My mother would just give them credit. This continued on for years.

M: Did you carry charges during the Depression then?

V: We usually did.

M: Was this mostly neighborhood trade?

V: Yes, it was.

M: How were most of your bills taken care of? Were the ones that you carried on credit pretty well covered when people started working again?

V: There were just a few that didn't pay, but the rest of the customers all paid a little at a time; but they paid. They continued buying groceries too.

M: Would you say as a whole that people are pretty honest?

V: Yes, that is true.

M: Could you tell us a little about the trade and the people who came into your store, something about their nationalities? Just describe some of these people.

V: We had a few Polish and Slavic people. We also had many Italians. We had a few Jewish friends who came to the store, but our trade mostly was Italians.

M: Did you specialize in Italian foods?

V: Well, we had a little of everything.

M: You had some of every nationality?

V: Yes.

M: Was there anything that you could recall about your own childhood, even though you were quite young and started to work in the store. What did you do for entertainment?

V: Well, Sunday was usually our day. We would get together, a few of the girls, and we would bake. We had a coal stove. I do remember. Three or four of my girl friends would come over and we would bake a cake on Sunday afternoon, with records on, and that was all we did. Or we would go to church on Sunday morning. We would meet at one another's home. We would make popcorn, or pull taffy, or candy, different things like that. During the summer days, we were all out in the streets playing ball, or kick-the-can, or hide-and-seek. That was our recreation. Then in the football season we would go up to Harrison Playground and watch the Browns play. That was about all we did.

M: Did you bake your cakes in the coal stove, too?

V: Yes.

M: Did you find that any different from what we have today?

V: Yes, oh yes.

M: Could you tell us a little bit about how you prepared to bake a cake?

V: We would go out and get wood and coal. We would put in enough coal that we didn't have to disturb the stove, and when we thought it was at the right temperature, we put in our cake, and then we would time it. But usually it would stay at a level temperature. As time went on, if the cake had to stay in a little longer, we could always tell. We knew about how long it took to bake.

M: There was no thermostat to know what temperature the stove was at, so you can do without some of the modern conveniences if you had to.

V: Yes.

M: Could you tell us anything else that you thought was a little bit extraordinary during that period? For example, were all of your games store=bought ones?

V: No. None of that. We played with tin cans, made balls out of old stockings, sewed them together, made a hardball . Some of the boys did have balls. We used the broomsticks for bats. We played caddy. We would put a broomstick on the curb and we would kick it. We would have four play at each corner. It was just like playing baseball. When they kicked the stick, the ones that were out in the field had to take it in and put

it in play, just like baseball. They ran around the four corners. If you would get the stick to the corner before you were on first base, why you were out.

M: Instead of hitting the ball, you kicked this stick with your foot from the curb; then you ran around the bases, and then they had fielders and everything. And you called that caddy. Could you think of any other game that was a little bit different?

V: Hide-and-seek, sockey.

M: Could you tell us a little bit about sockey? How did they play that?

V: Sockey was played the same as baseball. You would hit the sockey with your hand, and then girls and boys would be out in the street. They would have to catch it.

M: Then, what would they have to do; would they have to throw it into home to get you out?

V: To get you out, yes.

M: What were some of the other rules for sockey?

V: Well, there weren't too many rules for sockey. Over the fence, you're out.

Kick-the-can was played.

M: Let's get back to sockey for just a minute. Say one of the fielders threw the sockey and it hit you. Would you be out? Would that be a violation against the players?

V: You would be out.

M: See now in baseball today, if you hit the player with the ball he gets a free base. So it was a little bit different there, wasn't it?

V: Yes.

M: Could you tell us a little bit more about kick-the-can?

V: Kick-the-can was played almost the same as caddy. It was the same thing as caddy. You would kick the can instead of the stick.

M: Would you run around bases too?

V: Yes.

M: The same way?

V: Yes.

M: Except you wouldn't throw the can at the runner.

V: No.

M: Was there anything else that you could think of during your own childhood?

V: Yes, I could remember a large playhouse in the back of Stevens' yard.

M: Could you describe that for us?

V: Mr. Stevens had four daughters, and he bought them a large playhouse; it was in their backyard. Most of the girls liked to play house, and we would go there and play. One time I went home and we were going to put the curtains on the windows, so I went home and tore up the curtains my mother had. They were brand new.

M: Then what happened?

V: Well, it wasn't very nice. (Laughter) But, our playhouse looked real nice with the new curtains.

M: What was the end result though when your mother found out?

V: I won't say, but it wasn't very nice.

We played school a lot. Mr. Stevens played; he was always our teacher. We always played school for hours. Later on when it was time for supper, we would go in. Then in the evening we would go play caddy, kick-the-can, and sockey.

M: Where did you play these games?

V: We played out in the street. There weren't too many cars at the time. But our parents were always sitting out watching us. The Stevens' mother would be out; my mother would be out. So whenever one of us was called, it seemed like we all went in.

M: Do you remember anything else that is a little bit different from what children do today?

V: In the evening we would play the mouth organ. One of the boys would play the mouth organ and the girls would sing. Many times my mother would bring out popcorn to us, and we would be sitting in the front of the store. She would bring us popcorn and . . . I don't know what they're called in English.

M: Would you tell us a little bit about what they are?

V: They're a large bean and they're cured; they're cooked, salted, and pureed, and when you eat them, you have to take the skin off. It was just an Italian pastime.

M: It was kind of an Italian delicacy, wasn't it?

V: Yes.

M: It was kind of equivalent to peanuts, would you say?

V: Sort of, yes.

M: Was there anything else that you could think of?

V: Well, I remember if there was a family that had someone sick, it seemed like we all got together and went over to help. And it was the same with anyone in our family. Our neighbors would come in and help, and the children too, if there was any room for the children.

M: Now this was a trait of the Hollow?

V: Yes.

M: Of all the Hollow?

V: I think it was.

M: How would you describe the Hollow? I want you to tell me your sentiments of the Hollow.

V: I really think we had a very nice time at the Hollow when we were children there. We all stayed together; we all played together. There were no hard feelings with any of us. It just seemed like we were just one,big, happy family.

Many times we had a carnival the day before Ash Wednesday as I recall. The families got together. I recall going to Sebastians. Everyone brought something, because it was the last day of the feast; Lent would start on Ash Wednesday. We got together and brought wine, pizzelles, and potatoes. We roasted potatoes on the curb and brought them too. I really think that we were just one,big,happy family.

M: Could you tell what a pizzelle is?

V: It is an Italian cookie made with a pizzelle iron and cheese. It is dough. Some are made by liquid dough and some are made by the hard dough. And it is sort of a waffle.

M: It would be more of a cookie texture?

V: Yes.

M: Any other foods that your family cooked that we might not have a lot of today?

V: In February my dad bought a pig and we would slaughter it. We used everything in the pig, the intestines, the head, the ears, the tail. We made ham, sausage, and bacon. We saved the blood from the pig and we made something that would be a delicacy to the Italians. We cooked it and strained it and added honey,nuts, lemon peels, and chocolate. We stirred this all together until it got like a pudding. It was a very thick, rich pudding and it was served as a delicacy. It was very, very good.

M: Was there some reason for slaughtering the pig at that particular time?

V: Yes, that was the season for it.

M: Now would that be a pre-Lent kind of thing?

V: No, it was just traditional. In our time it was very cold in January and February. We made all of our sausages and hams and head cheese. We smoked them in the small barn that we had. My mother made large tubs of lard. And after the sausage was baked, we put it in the lard and preserved it for the summer and for part of the next winter. Then we would make our hams. We used everything in the pig, everything.

M: Now when you say that you would preserve it in lard, then the reason for this was because you didn't have freezers during that time?

V: Yes.

M: What about refrigeration?

V: We had no refrigeration.

M: How did you preserve meat then?

V: We used lard. After our ham was smoked, we would hang them in the cool basement. That would stay the whole summer and part of the winter.

M: It wouldn't spoil during the summer months?

V: No, because it was smoked and cured.

M: Actually, everything was pretty much homemade?

V: Yes, it was, everything.

M: Did you sell the sausage or was it for your own family's use?

V: This was before the store time.

M: I would imagine that anyone would have loved to have bought it if you did have it for sale?

V: Oh, yes.

M: Could you tell us anything else that stands out in your memory as you reflect back?

V: There is another thing from the pig. We made soap from the lard.

M: Would that be base soap?

V: No, it was washing soap.

M: Could you tell us some of the ingredients that went into that?

V: Lye, carmoline, glyserine, and soot.

M: Now this was for laundry purposes?

V: Laundry.

M: Was there any other uses for this soap?

V: Well, we would wash our hands with it because it was a floating soap.

M: I would imagine then it would be very sanitary?

V: Oh, yes, it was very strong; it was very good.

M: How about for cleaning purposes, could you use this for scrubbing and things like that?

V: Yes.

M: After you have mixed all of these ingredients, how would you get it to form into soap?

V: We poured this mixture into paper boxes and then after it would set we would cut it.

M: Kind of like into bars?

V: Yes.

M: Was there anything else that you could reflect back on that was so different compared to today?

V: I do recall now about bread. We went around the neighborhood and found out who wanted to bake bread because we had an oven.

So if my mother baked bread Tuesday--she would usually bake bread on Tuesday--we went around the neighborhood finding out who would want to cook their bread because she was going to heat the ovens. So each one would bring their own sticks because the oven was heated by wood. My mother would put her bread in first. This was an outside oven that my dad had made. My mother would burn her wood first and bake her bread first. Then our neighbors would come in one at a time and bring their wood and their bread. They reheated the oven and then cooked their bread. There was always about four or five of us who baked bread that one day. Then there were two ovens, outside ovens, that we had in our neighborhood. And we made large pizzas because the oven was nice and warm.

Many evenings we sat out in front of the store and we had homemade root beer made by my mother. We would open up a large bottle of root beer and we would pass it around. The children would all have a glass. It was very good. Beer was made by many of the folks in the neighborhood, which was for grown-ups only.

M: What are some of the ingredients that might have gone into root beer?

V: Root beer was root beer extract and sugar. To make five gallons you need one bottle of extract and five pounds of sugar and five gallons of water. We made 24 quarts of homemade root beer. Beer was made just a little different. We boiled the hops and put yeast in and bottled that. Many a time they have exploded too. It was so powerful.

M: Is that the reason or could it also be because of not having refrigeration?

V: No, it was because it was powerful.

M: Did the root beer do this too or just the beer?

V: No, our root beer didn't do that. I also remember that Wander's had a horse and buggy, a horse and wagon. On the wagon they had "Homemade Potato Bread by Wander's." I remember watching the wagon go up Adams Street from store to store. And the iceman would come with a wagon with blocks of ice. When the icebox started coming out at the time, around 1919, we had iceman who came around and delivered ice. They stopped at each home that had an icebox . They gave us signs to put out in case you needed ice. To preserve the ice we put a burlap sack over it so it wouldn't melt as fast.

M: Was Wander's a bakery?

V: Yes, here in Youngstown.

M: Then that was way back in about 1919. Is that bakery still in existence today?

V: Wander's is still in existence, yes.

M: Was that all kinds of bread or was it one?

V: Well, they specialized in potato bread at the time.

M: Was there any other horse and buggy delivery that you can recall?

V: Yes, the vegetables. They were sold on the horse and buggy, and we called them the husksters. They came around with apples and bananas and vegetables of all kinds. They stopped from house to house, and the housewives bought vegetables from them.

M: Do you recall how they let the housewives know that they were in the neighborhood?

V: Yes, at times they called out whatever they had on special. If they had oranges on special, they would holler out, "We have oranges at 25¢ a dozen!" Or they said that they had fresh watermelon. And then the housewives would come out and buy.

M: Were there any other horse and buggy things?

V: The rag man. That is what they called him, but he would collect junk, all sorts of junk.

M: Did he just clean up the neighborhood or was it . . .

V: No, he was making a living on that.

M: That was his business?

V: Yes.

M: Could you tell us a little bit about that?

V: Well, he would go around hollering, "Rags, old rags, old iron!" And anyone who was cleaning their home or gathering material from their yards would gather it up and he would come and weigh it and give them a price on it.

M: He bought this?

V: He bought this from us. He threw it on his truck. At the end of the day you saw him going down the street with a wagon full of rags and irons and all sorts of junk.

M: Did you have any ideas what he was doing with all this?

V: He brought it to the scrapyard. And then he would get paid for what he brought in.

M: Now do you have any idea what they did with it at the scrapyard?

V: No, I don't. There is another interesting thing that we had. A fellow came around with the knife sharpener and he would be hollering, "Does anybody have knives or scissors to sharpen?" And it was just a small grindstone and he would sharpen your knives right there. Many times they had people who repaired umbrellas too, that is, the men who sharpened the knives.

M: Then you would pay him a small fee for this?

V: Yes, he charged us. He would even sharpen razors; men used straight razors at the time.

M: You mentioned the straight razors. Didn't they use straps or something of this nature to sharpen them?

V: Yes, leather straps.

M: Could you describe those a little bit for me?

V: It was just a long piece of leather which was nailed to a table or something. Not nailed, attached to a chair because the leather was flexible. They sharpened it on the leather. They stroked it up and down until it got to the point that they thought it was good to shave with.

M: Did they have to replace this every couple of weeks?

V: No, the straight razor was good for a lifetime I think. Of course, I don't know too much about it.

M: It kept the Gillette people broke, didn't it?

V: Yes.

M: Is there anything else that you can think of?

V: We had an organ grinder with a monkey who came around and told our fortunes. He also sold peanuts and chestnuts.

M: Did he play music all the time?

V: Music all the time and the monkey would perform.

M: Oh, he would act?

V: Yes, he even sold us ice balls. He would scrape the ice and give us whatever flavor we wanted, like lemon, orange, root beer.

M: What were some of the reactions of the children when the man and the monkey would come around the neighborhood?

V: They gathered around and watched the monkey perform. Many times the children asked their mothers for pennies. All they could get would be a penny, and they went to the organ grinder. The monkey then came down and passed this little hat around and you put your penny in it.

M: While the children were out there, was there a kind of jovial reaction among them?

V: Oh, yes, very joyful. He stayed there for about fifteen or twenty minutes while the monkey performed.

M: Were there quite a few children in the neighborhood?

V: Oh yes, there were quite a few there.

M: How many were in your own family?

V: Three, one brother and one sister and myself.

M: Is there anything else that you can think of that was a little bit different or outstanding about the Smoky Hollow area?

V: The Italian Marching Band. Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church, on Summit Avenue, had a procession. They took the Madonna out and paraded around the streets and the marching band was behind it. They went down Meadow and up Adams, down Watt up to Walnut, and then back to the church again. All the neighborhood gathered to watch it. Then they had a feast at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church.

M: Do they do that today?

V: No, they don't have the marching band, but they do still have the tradition.

M: Tell me something about your own wedding or some of the other weddings that you can remember in the Smoky Hollow?

V: I do remember my own wedding, I think! I remember Mrs. Lefoer's wedding. She had a very beautiful wedding. As a matter of fact, her wedding lasted five days. And on her wedding night she was serenaded by an accordionist. She lived in a little house across the street from us for many years. She reared a large family. I recall whenever there were any new babies coming into the Lefoer family we always helped. We went over to her house and helped with the wash. My mother helped deliver her children. And we made sure that she had enough soup because she had to nurse her babies.

M: Was this a tradition of the Smoky Hollow?

V: Yes, it seemed like no matter who had a baby in the neighborhood, we, even the children would help. We went over to see what we could do. I can remember ironing clothes at Mrs. Stevens' house because she had twins at the time. My mother washed and we ironed. And we helped cook because she had a large family. As a matter of fact, this was done to everyone who had new babies because there were no hospitals. A baby didn't go to a hospital. They had the babies at home.

M: Then it was much later that women went to the hospitals for their babies, otherwise they stayed right in their own home?

V: Yes.

M: Was this a matter of choice or was this a matter of necessity?

V: No, it was just they didn't go to the hospitals at that time.

M: It just wasn't procedure at that time?

V: The doctors came to the house or the midwife came to the house and they would deliver the baby there. As a matter of fact, for an instance, I have given birth myself to a child in which I didn't have a doctor, only my mother helped. When I had delivered the baby the doctor came and he said that my mother had done a wonderful job. Everything was good.

M: Just for a brief second kind of reflect back and maybe tell a little bit about what is a midwife?

V: She assists the woman that is going to give birth. She takes the place of the doctor.

M: Do we have those today?

V: There are a few, but I don't think they live in this vicinity.

M: They are kind of equivalent to what our nurses are today?

V: Yes.

M: Did a closeness exist in Smoky Hollow just during childbirth or did it include any emergency or illness?

V: This was in any emergency or illness. Our friends and our neighbors were always there to help.

M: Was there any great disaster, like somebody's house burning or something like this, that you recall during your own childhood?

V: There is one instance that I recall very well during the flu

of 1918. We had several deaths here at that time. As a matter of fact, our doctors had quarantined everyone. No one went into another one's home. But everyone seemed to know who was very ill. They went in and helped the party. They brought them broth. Or they went in and washed them and cared for them and maybe made the meals for them. If the husband was working and the children were in school, they would find their meals cooked when they came home. And maybe we would take their clothes and wash them for them and then return them when they were clean.

We had another epidemic in Smoky Hollow. I can't recall what year, but they had spinal meningitis at the time. We had nine children that were ill with spinal meningitis. My sister at the age of seven was stricken with meningitis. And the boy next door, he had it. A few of the boys at the other end of Adams Street had meningitis. Out of nine, just two came out okay. One was blind. There were two or three who couldn't hear. I don't know about the rest, but there were just two out of the nine.

M: There were no deaths though from spinal meningitis?

V: No, at that time, no. Not in Smoky Hollow.

M: I would say that they were pretty fortunate especially since medicine was not as well advanced as it is today.

V: My sister was taken to Woodside Hospital. At the time it was called the Contagious Hospital because spinal meningitis was very contagious. Dr. Thomas drew fluid from her head. He said that she had a 50/50 chance of living so he asked permission if he could perform this and my mother said, "Well, let's try." So it was very successful.

M: Was there any other epidemic or anything of this nature?

V: No, not anything serious. There was just these two that I can recall. But then there was the mumps, and diphtheria was another one that was bad. Smoky Hollow children were hit with diphtheria.

M: Was that pretty much of a nationwide thing at the time?

V: Yes.

M: Of course, there were no limits as far as not hitting that particular area. During that era was diphtheria a common disease like chicken pox is today?

V: Yes, it was very much so.

M: Do you know anything about the wine cellars or bootlegging or

Prohibition or anything of this sort?

V: Prohibition I remember that. At the time, I was coming out of school and I was walking along Andrews Avenue. We saw these trucks pulling up along Crap Creek and they were shooting the barrels. They were letting the beer all run down into the river because we had gone dry. The whiskey was all thrown down in the river. I can remember the horses backing up with the barrels on the wagon. I do remember one time that they had a raid down on Adams Street; they were making moonshine. They let it spill all down through Adams Street because it was going down into the sewers.

M: Can you remember what time this was approximately?

V: This was during Prohibition.

M: You have no idea of what years these were?

V: I can't remember.

M: I was hoping we could get some kind of year at least.

V: During the Depression.

M: Was that all during the Depression then?

V: I think so.

M: Did the whole state go dry or was there just stricter laws about liquor or beer?

V: I think the state of Ohio went dry.

M: Would you say that they were kind of a blue state then?

V: Yes.

M: Then, of course, they opened this up again later. Do you know anything about the Klu Klux Klan?

V: I do. I recall when they came to Youngstown, but I don't remember the years. I do remember them burning a cross down on the square. As a matter of fact, we weren't allowed to go out because they were traveling around in our area.

M: Could you describe them a little bit for us?

V: Well, they had, it seemed like, a sheet that they wore over their body and then they had a hat, a head piece that came to a peak. The only thing that you could see would be the two eyes. But they were all in white.

M: Did you ever see one?

V: I faintly remember seeing one. I don't recall so much that I could say yes, I did, but I think it was in 1926 or 1927. I am not sure when they were in town.

M: Were they quite common in this area at that time or were they just passing through?

V: They were passing through but they were doing a lot of damage too. And everyone feared them.

M: Did you notice any tenseness in the Smoky Hollow area because of them?

V: Oh yes.

M: Do you know if they were in the Smoky Hollow area?

V: No, not that I know of.

M: Is there anything else that you can think of now that you would like to get on the tape about your own childhood or anything that you can recall that you would like to include on the tape?

V: No, I think that this is about all I can remember right now.

M: What year were you born?

V: 1910.

M: And you stayed there until you got married.

V: In the Hollow, yes.

M: And when you got married you were still in the Hollow?

V: Yes.

M: Then you lived in the Hollow after you got married?

V: Yes.

M: Did you move from the Hollow shortly after that?

V: Yes.

M: Your family was still there so did you visit the Hollow frequently?

V: Yes.

M: Have you been to the Hollow since or just in the last several years?

V: Yes, I go down and visit my dad and my brother and my sister. My sister still lives there.

M: What would you have liked to have seen changed?

V: I really think my childhood was very good. I don't think I would want to change anything. I would relive it again as I did before.

M: You would choose it the same way?

V: Yes, because they were happy times and happy moments and I think the people were so much more friendly. We were just one, big, happy family.

M: If you could recap the whole thing, what decade or what ten year period stands out the most in your mind and could you tell us a little bit about what it was like? This is throughout your days in the Smoky Hollow area.

V: My childhood was very good. As a matter of fact, my first ten years of marriage were good. In fact, we still got together even though I was married. I still played with the children in the neighborhood.

M: Is there anything else that you would like to add before we bring this to a conclusion?

V: No, I don't think there is anything else.

M: I want to thank you very much for your time and for allowing me to tape you.

V: You're welcome.

END OF INTERVIEW