

**ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW**

**WITH**

**DALTON PATE**

JULY 8, 2014

GARRISON, TEXAS

INTERVIEWED BY LINDA REYNOLDS,

JACKIE GRANT, AND GREG GRANT

ORAL HISTORY #819

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## **EDITORIAL NOTICE**

This is a transcript of a tape-recorded interview conducted for Voices from Small Places, Center for Regional Heritage Research Center, Stephen F. Austin State University. The transcript follows as closely as possible the recorded interview, including the usual starts, stops, and other rough spots in a typical conversation. The reader should remember that this is essentially a transcript of the spoken, rather than the written, word. Stylistic matters, such as punctuation and capitalization, follow the Chicago Manual of Style, 15<sup>th</sup> edition.

Emily Davis transcribed this interview in March 2015. Amanda Carr reviewed the draft in May 2015. Kelley Snowden and Greg Grant conducted a final reviews in July 2015. Perky Beisel incorporated their comments in January 2016.

## **RESTRICTION**

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## ABSTRACT

Born in 1911, Dalton Pate has first-hand knowledge to a time that has been long left behind. Pate recounts growing up in Arcadia with special attention upon his relatives, personal relationships, influential families in the town, past times, and popular food at the time as well as ways to obtain that food. Growing up a farmer's son, Pate lived a simple life, eventually getting married to Miss Vinny and having children and grandchildren.

People Mentioned: Eloy Emanis, Melvin Jones, Greg Grant, Linda Grant, William Robert Pate, Rachel Pate, Johnny Pate, Lizzie Pate, William McCary, Jack Emanis, the Pattersons, Willy Wagner, Olen Oliver, Henry Grant, Jim Walker, Ernest Walker, Mary Pate, Bob Pate, Silas Shadrick, Jim and Gladys Crawford, Ralph Gillespie, Bethel Gillespie, Miss Lou Wheeler, Gladys Wheeler, Dee Smith, Neil Grant, Eva Gillespie Emanis, Mary Jones, Elvin Jones, Jeff L. Long, Marquette Coot, Jesse Franklin, Frank Wallace, Robert Glennon, Melvin Darnell, Helen Darnell, Deborah Darnell, Daryl Darnell, Donna Darnell, Bob Powdrill, Thelma Atkinsons, Robert Thelmer, Pate Nimmit, Charlsie Emanis, Golda Emanis, Nara Emanis, Helen Oliver, Dewey Atkinson, Buford Atkinson, Nara Hughes, and Voyd Hughes. [People mentioned by first name only: Flossy, Ronnie, Curtis, Clarence, Valca, Shelby, Veldon, Vada, Versie, Shadrick, Osby, Verbon, Oleta, R.C., Dewey, Vinny, Wyatt, Ivy, Elton, Arlton, Marguerite, Eileen, Marvin, Corran, Leon, and Vasco.] People mentioned by last name only: Dockens and Bush.]

Places Mentioned: Arcadia, Huber, Cooper, Timpson, Houston, Dallas, Garrison, and Staughman, Texas; Mount Olive Community; Stockman; Stephen F. Austin State University; Garrison Nursing Center.

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JACKIE GRANT: And we know you know a lot about it...

DALTON PATE: Well I don't—

J. GRANT: ...and we kinda printed some of the questions.

PATE: Well I—

J. GRANT: And Linda's gonna record here in a minute.

PATE: You two...

J. GRANT: Where were you born?

PATE: [unclear]

GREG GRANT: [unclear]

LINDA REYNOLDS: Okay, I started it...

PATE: Well I guess I'd have to say Arcadia, down, oh ... di- did you ever know where Uncle Melvin Jones' place was down....

J. GRANT: Was it n- near Verbon and Lillie Mae's down in there? Do you know where Me- Melvin-

G. GRANT: I thought was towards Olen's.

J. GRANT: Was it down to where Olen's...?

PATE: Well, well I said Arcadia.

J. GRANT: Okay, okay, just there at Arcadia. Were you born in a house or, there in a house? Do you- You don't remember where you were born, that was somebody else. (laughter)

PATE: Uh... I don't know nothing about that.

J. GRANT: You didn't go to a hospital though, your momma didn't go to a hospital?

PATE: But I went to school in Arcadia, and Cooper, Cooper and Arcadia—

J. GRANT: How old were you when your mother passed away?

PATE: Ahh, let's see I believe they said uh, I was about sixteen days.

J. GRANT: Oh you were just, you were just a l- an infant then.

PATE: Grandfather and Grandmother took me, you know, grandpa and grandma.

J. GRANT: So you were about sixteen days old, they told you when she died? When your mother died?

PATE: I don't remember honey.

J. GRANT: But you went to live—

PATE: Well I guess I was about sixteen days old—

J. GRANT: Okay.

PATE: —when my mother passed away.

J. GRANT: Okay.

PATE: So Grandpa and grandmother took me and raised me.

J. GRANT: Where did they live? Wh—

PATE: Well Arcadia is all I ever know of 'em to live, [laughs] old Grandpa and Grandma.

J. GRANT: Yeah, this is them, isn't it? That's your grandparents and they're my great-great-grandparents, and they're Greg's—

PATE: Talk about Pate having temper, that's where a lot of it comes from, that little lady right there...

J. GRANT: Oh she had a temper?

PATE: See them eyes? [laughter]

J. GRANT: Well good, I blame mine on her! [laughter]

PATE: Oh, grandmother!

J. GRANT: Could she cook?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Could she cook good?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Hang onto that there.

PATE: Where did you attend school?

J. GRANT: Well let me ask you about—

PATE: Arcadia and Cooper, and tell us about your grandparents William Robert and Rachel Pate. Well, they were farmers. Grandpa and I farmed long as he was able, and then Uncle Johnny Pate...

J. GRANT: That was his brother, wasn't it?

PATE: He moved them, Grandpa and Grandma, I believe Aunt Lizzie was still up to Pleasant Grove,

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: I didn't- I didn't go. I went to my Daddy you might say, you know, I hadn't lived with my Daddy til I was seventeen, sixteen, seventeen or eighteen years old. You know, uh, Grandpa and I farmed as long as he was able.

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: William Robert Pate...sh, sh...

J. GRANT: What kind of food did your grandmother cook that you liked, to eat?

PATE: Uh... [laughs] Well, I tell you what, we back then we ate a lot of vegetables, you know, and—

J. GRANT: And look what it did for you! You—

PATE: Tea cakes.

J. GRANT: Tea cakes. [laughs]

REYNOLDS: [Laughs]

PATE: Put 'em up in a big bucket, hang 'em up on a wall, I felt the bottom of the bucket I could tell what was.

J. GRANT: Oh really, she hung 'em up on the wall, why? So you wouldn't get 'em?

PATE: Hang 'em up you know [unclear].

J. GRANT: You'd thump it to see if there was any in it? [laughter]

PATE: That ain't no chivalry, a batch of them wheel 'em over. Well Grandpa was in the Civil War.

J. GRANT: In the Civil War?

PATE: He was in the Civil War, yeah...

J. GRANT: Greg said he was the oldest survivor in Shelby County.

PATE: Oh what did he say? Well, he'd take maybe a piece of bread to the field with him.

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Lay it up on the uh... something you know. You got hungry, you'd eat it if you got hungry enough, that was after the war, you know, after the civil war, when it ended... Robert and Rachel Pate... Grandpa Pate was a wonderful old gentleman.

J. GRANT: [chuckles] What'd you do for fun?

PATE: Well I can barely, but I can remember, at one time, there was a bar- barber shop 'bout as far back as I remember.

J. GRANT: Wasn't that my grandfather Jack Emanis?

PATE: William McCary was the man's name that owned the barber shop.

J. GRANT: Oh okay, Well my grandfather did at one time, Jack Emanis.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: William McCary was there first then, yeah.

PATE: I think he was friends with the Walters.

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: Robert, Rachel, "What family do you remember?" Oh Lord, I guess I remember everybody in Arcadia just about it.

G. GRANT: Name some.

PATE: Oh the old ones and young ones.

J. GRANT: Give us some of the names, some friends of yours when you were back then.

PATE: Well they were hmm... Emanises... um...

J. GRANT: Weren't you—

PATE: Pattersons.

J. GRANT: Pattersons. Weren't you friends with Daddy?

PATE: Mhm.

J. GRANT: Eloy Emanis? Tell her what you and daddy did one time.

PATE: Eloy and I were in the same grade and we were buddies, in school.

J. GRANT: Tell 'em what you and daddy did one time, [Pate laughs] remember about the outhouse?

PATE: Yeah. [both laugh] We'd run and jump and we were gonna try to kick it over but we never did kick it over.

J. GRANT: [laughs] And here my mother told me you were a good boy and then I find out. [laughs]

PATE: We were always buddies in school.

PATE: I guess we were about [unclear] any of the other kids, uh... just about Willy Wagner, with me and Eloy when we were running.

J. GRANT: Is that, is that Daddy?

PATE: Uh-huh.

J. GRANT: And who is this person, do you know?

PATE: You know that kinda resembles Verbon, that- that pictures does.

J. GRANT: We thought it might be.

PATE: Hmm?

J. GRANT: We thought it might be Verbon.

PATE: Mhm.

J. GRANT: Now that's Daddy. Daddy thought he was a handsome man. [laughs]

PATE: [unclear] That there?

J. GRANT: That's Eloy... Did you and E- Daddy used to play some ball, did y'all used to play ball, basketball?

PATE: Yeah... Well I guess he and I both were pretty good. They were, they were at... Huber I believe. Wasn't it a school at Huber?

G. GRANT: Yes sir.

PATE: They wanted me to come up there and go to school and be on the basketball team, you know, but I never did go.

J. GRANT: Who else was on the basketball team with you?

PATE: Well I have to brag on Eloy and me, we were pretty terrible. [Laughter]  
[unclear] We were buddies in school, we run, jump, kick, jump just about as high as any of 'em. That's just thoughts I remember.

J. GRANT: Did you, did you ever know Olen Oliver?

PATE: "What businesses were in Arcadia when you lived there?"... I know at one time there were two, two grocery stores in the be- that was in business, and I can remember when William McCary run a barber shop just, more or less like a dream like you know, but I can remember it. That's been several days ago. [All laugh]

J. GRANT: Who owned the grocery stores?

PATE: Well the Pattersons was one of the big families of people, and uh... Mr. Henry Grant had a pretty good family size family, too, you know.

J. GRANT: Did you go to the grocery stores to shop any?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you go in the grocery stores to buy something?

PATE: Oh, I- I never went in the grocery store very much. I used to go, I remember going with Grandpa Pate when, uh a gentleman by the name of Walker, Jim Walker, run the grocery store.

J. GRANT: Th-

G. GRANT: That's the tall skinny one isn't it?

J. GRANT: There he is right there, does that look familiar?

PATE: Yeah...

G. GRANT: That's him right there.

J. GRANT: That's him right there.

PATE: Who is that?

J. GRANT: That's Jim Walker, the one that ran the grocery store.

PATE: When I was a little old kid-

G. GRANT: That's Jim Walker here.

PATE: --my grandpa let me go with him into the store. Mr. Walker probably gave me a uh... peppermint stick of candy. [chuckles]

J. GRANT: That was nice wasn't it?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: You didn't get a lot of candy did you? [laughs]

PATE: Uh...[unclear] "In Arcadia what families.." Well the Pattersons, oh the Pattersons there in Arcadia...

J. GRANT: You remember this picture, you remember these people?

PATE: Is that Aunt Mary?

J. GRANT: That's Bob Pate—

PATE: [unclear]

J. GRANT: —and Rachel.

G. GRANT: Mary.

J. GRANT: I mean Mary.

PATE: Aunt Mary?

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

G. GRANT: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Bob and Mary.

PATE: Can tell her picture anywhere. [J. Grant laughs]

J. GRANT: What kinda, what kind of lady was Mary?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: What kind of lady was Mary? Did she have at temper? [laughs]

PATE: Well they had a big family, you know Uncle Bob and Aunt Mary had a large family.

G. GRANT: This is the family.

J. GRANT: This is all the family. [Pate laughs] That's my grandmother, Flossy.

PATE: Flossy, let's see, Flossy was oldest wasn't she?

J. GRANT: Yeah, she was oldest.

PATE: Lonny, Curtis... Curtis, and that's boys, Curtis, Clarence I reckon, yeah,

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: Osby,

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: and Velton,

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: Verbon,

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: and Shadrick.

J. GRANT: Uh huh, my, what a memory! [laughs]

PATE: And that that must be Ver-bon,

J. GRANT: Is that Verbon?

PATE: Yeah, that's that's Velton—

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: —Vada, Versie. Versie was, I guess, she was still a baby wasn't she?

J. GRANT: Yeah, she was.

PATE: [unclear]

G. GRANT: It says here Lonny, Curtis, Clarence, Osby, Velton, Verbon, Shadrick, Flossy, Vada, Versie, and Verbon.

PATE: All the papers, lot of peoples, called him "Old Man Bob Pate." Wasn't much foolishness about "Old Man Bob Pate."

G. GRANT: [unclear] in there.

J. GRANT: Now he was a son uh uh—This is another picture.

PATE: Uhh... [unclear] I don't remember him, but that's, uh Aunt Mary Pate's mother ain't it?

G. GRANT: Yep, that's right.

PATE: Dawkins?

G. GRANT: Yeah, that's them.

J. GRANT: Mhm. You remember her though?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Mhm. And what's his name?

G. GRANT: Silas Shadrick.

J. GRANT: Silas Shadrick?

PATE: Wasn't his name Silas?

J. GRANT: Yeah, that's it. Was Shadrick I guess named after him? [unclear]

G. GRANT: You recognize anybody here, in this picture?

J. GRANT: When was this, at Arcadia school?

PATE: Oh that old picture goes way back, that must be a whole gang. [laughs]

[14:00]

J. GRANT: You recognize any of those kids?

PATE: Well...

G. GRANT: Um, let's see--

PATE: Barely.

G. GRANT: I know, uh--

PATE: No, I don't remember much about that.

G. GRANT: [unclear] mamma's name?

J. GRANT: Uh, Wilda.

G. GRANT: Wilda?

J. GRANT: No.

G. GRANT: His mother not his sis—

J. GRANT: Oh uh, No, oh uh, no I can't get it right. His mother not his sister. Jim, Gladys!

G. GRANT: That's Gladys.

J. GRANT: Okay. You remember Gladys, Jim Crawford's wife?

PATE: Who?

J. GRANT: Gladys. Gladys was Jim Crawford's wife.

G. GRANT: Mrs. Lou Wheeler.

PATE: Gladys?

J. GRANT: Gladys.

G. GRANT: See those would be—

PATE: Yeah, Jim right?

G. GRANT: Are these people older than you, right?

J. GRANT: Are these people older than you?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Yeah. Was this at the Arcadia school or Cooper school?

G. GRANT: I think Arcadia I'm not sure, see if he remembers.

J. GRANT: Do you remember that building? Was that Arcadia school?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Or Cooper school?

PATE: Uh...

G. GRANT: I think that's too old to be [unclear]

PATE: That's old, ain't it?

J. GRANT: That's old so it has to be Arcadia school probably

G. GRANT: Well, it's not the new Cooper school because I think it was painted white.

J. GRANT: Where was the Ar—

PATE: [unclear] That picture favors somebody that- that I know--

J. GRANT: I think that's Gladys.

G. GRANT: I have a list of everyone [unclear]

REYNOLDS: Wheeler, wasn't it? What was it?

G. GRANT: She was Mrs. Lou's daughter. [unclear]

J. GRANT: Gladys Wheeler, I think.

PATE: Hmm.

J. GRANT: Where was this Arcadia school?

PATE: Is that the old- the old store?

J. GRANT: I think it's a school.

PATE: That might be in front of the old house over there—

G. GRANT: —right there, where the lodge building is.

PATE: —the house was right, I say the old house, the house right behind the church house, you know.

G. GRANT: That's where I live

J. GRANT: Right where he lives? Yeah, okay.

G. GRANT: That's the house behind the—

PATE: Hmm.

J. GRANT: This was the house that was behind that. That's Greg's house. You remember any of these Gillespie boys?

G. GRANT: That's uh Ralph and uh—

J. GRANT: Ralph Gillespie.

G. GRANT: And Bethel Gillespie.

J. GRANT: Bethel Gillespie.

PATE: Who is this one?

G. GRANT: That's uh, Ralph Gillespie and Bethel Gillespie.

J. GRANT: This one's Ralph.

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Ralph Gillespie.

PATE: Ralph?

J. GRANT: And this one's *Bethel* Gillespie. Now that was my grandmother, Eva Emanis's brothers, right?

G. GRANT: That's Jim Walker and Ernest Walker on the porch.

J. GRANT: And then Jim Walker and Ernest Walker. Jim Walker owned the Arcadia store.

PATE: I remember your Grandma, uh...Walker? No, was it Walker? Your grandma was a pretty good sized lady.

G. GRANT: That's Eva.

J. GRANT: Eva, uh--

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: What was her last—

G. GRANT: Gillespie.

J. GRANT: Gillespie! My mind went—

G. GRANT: She was a Emanis.

J. GRANT: Eva Gillespie Emanis.

PATE: Miss Eva.

J. GRANT: Mmm-hmm.

J. GRANT: Yeah she was a big lady, but she was a worker. [laughs]

PATE: She was a lively lady, [J. Grant laughs] I remember that much part, yeah.

J. GRANT: Here she is.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: That's her later on. I think she passed away in her 80s, late 80s. You know who this is?

G. GRANT: That's her too, isn't it? And her sister.

J. GRANT: That's Miss Dee Smith, Neil's grandmother.

PATE: Well, some of them, I'm not, I don't remember much about—

J. GRANT: Now one of these is Eva, which one is—?

PATE: Who is—

G. GRANT: That's uh, Eva.

J. GRANT: That's my grandmother, Eva.

G. GRANT: And Flossy.

J. GRANT: Flossy who?

G. GRANT: Her sister.

J. GRANT: Oh that's her sister, Flossy. Eva and Flossy. They were both good-sized, healthy women, weren't they? [chuckles]

PATE: I remember Miss Eva, She was lively and full of life and... she took things, seem like, not too serious.

J. GRANT: Well she had a hard life—

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: —you know, her, her husband Jack Emanis passed away in 1940, and she still had about three kids at home. She had Marie and Golda and Blaine at home, and they had to go to an orphanage.

PATE: Well that is, one old picture there. [laughs]

J. GRANT: What are some of your fondest memories of growing up? What made you the happiest when you were growing up? [19:27]

PATE: When I was growing up? Well... Aunt Mary and Uncle Melvin Jones had uh, ohhh let's see, Marvin was oldest, Vasco, um, Corran, uh, Leon, and Eileen was the girl. They, they just had, had the one girl, best I remember. JL's wife, J.L. Long. Do you remember anything about the Longs? J.L. Long?

J. GRANT: I don't know the Long's. Do you—

PATE: Old man Jeff... Jeff Long was his—

J. GRANT: Now you're not talking about Emanis are you?

PATE: No, they moved off from out around Arcadia down, down, well down there below Houston they moved out.

J. GRANT: Oh they went a long ways off then.

PATE: Yeah.

G. GRANT: I think it was on the—

PATE: In the later days I don't know what become of them... [laughs]

J. GRANT: Yeah. Was Arcadia a pretty good sized place when you lived there were there very many people in Arcadia?

PATE: Yeah, a lot of people there. Arcadia, uh... I remember the big old oak tree stood right side the road on Saturday afternoon a lot of time, be a lot of people, men you know, stop and talk. Then, uh, Miss Lou Wheeler's pasture

down just a little ways from the store down, was the baseball diamond, that's where the men, well, well I played some, baseball.

J. GRANT: Did Daddy play with you?

PATE: Yeah... Eloy was a good ball player. Baseball and basketball.

J. GRANT: Who else played on the baseball team with you? Do you remember anybody else that played baseball with you? [phone rings]

PATE: No, not a whole lot, we didn't... Let's see Eloy, I'm trying to think what, oh well it doesn't matter what position he played, but he was, Eloy was a good uh... athlete. [speaker] Athlete or whatever you wanna call him. He was quick.

G. GRANT: Didn't you say he would hit it and go catch it and put it—

J. GRANT: [chuckles]

PATE: —Good natured he was...you know, he'd uh... maybe take things off for others, so I would rather be mad, [chuckles] wouldn't have done me no good though we got along all right all right, all right.

J. GRANT: What do you remember about my mother as a little girl?

PATE: Uh...

J. GRANT: What do you remember about Marquette, Coot? There's...

PATE: [Laughter] That's a dandy, ain't it?

J. GRANT: That's uh, that's Reatie, Marguerite, and other... [pictures are dropped]

PATE: Oh,

J. GRANT: Don't worry about it. We got it. Not a problem.

G. GRANT: [unclear]

PATE: I'm sorry I've made a mess [mumbles]

J. GRANT: No you didn't, it's okay I'll hold onto that for you.

PATE: Is Arvil, my brother Arvil says. Well what, which one is the dudes is that, that dude that was Arvil... [people on speaker]

G. GRANT: Jesse Franklin.

J. GRANT: That one's Jesse Franklin,

G. GRANT: He died.

PATE: Jesse Franklin?

J. GRANT: Remember he was killed when he was about seventeen or eighteen

PATE: That was...

J. GRANT: That was a real tragedy in Arcadia wasn't it?

PATE: You talkin' about uh... a mother uhh, just like Flossy I mean you know.

J. GRANT: That's what my mother said, that she never was the same after he was killed.

PATE: I don't think she ever got over him.

J. GRANT: I don't think she did. Uh, huh. But I always think about my granddad who was there with him and had to take- had to bring him back to the house after the tree fell on him and crushed his head. Mhm.

PATE: Yeah. Oh. Oh. What was all this pictures honey? Just pictures of people?

J. GRANT: People that went to school... [24:08]

G. GRANT: It was a school picture.

J. GRANT: ...school picture. [Pate laughs]

G. GRANT: Somewhere in Arcadia this is a school picture. I don't know anything about it.

J. GRANT: This is a school picture, too. Do you, do you recognize anybody here? Let me take this one and you look at this one. Do you recognize anybody in that picture? [to others:] Can you believe now, at uh, about to be 103 and he does not wear glasses?

G. GRANT: Sh..

J. GRANT: Kids should eat more vegetables. [laughter]

PATE: Oh...

J. GRANT: That's Flossy, Frank, Frank Wallace, now they tell me that my granddad was thrown out of the Baptist church for playing the violin, the fiddle at dances.

PATE: That's Frank?

J. GRANT: That's Frank Wallace.

PATE: Yeah. Which one was this?

J. GRANT: Marguerite.

PATE: Marguerite?

J. GRANT: Now you know Marguerite is going to be ninety-nine in October, she's trying to catch up with you. [laughs] That's mother.

PATE: Which one had the nickname of Coot?

J. GRANT: That's my mother! There she is.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: That's Jesse Franklin.

PATE: [laughs] Coot.

G. GRANT: [chuckles]

PATE: Oh Lord I forgot a lot of stuff I know that happened when I was a kid,  
[unclear]

J. GRANT: Did you get many new clothes?

PATE: [unclear] grew up you might say, you know.

J. GRANT: Did they ever buy you many new clothes? Did you get many new clothes or  
new shoes? Did you get to buy any new clothes? What did you wear? When  
you were...

PATE: Overalls.

J. GRANT: Overalls.

PATE: Yeah. [laughs]

G. GRANT: Same thing you're wearing now.

PATE: Overalls, shirt.

J. GRANT: Didn't get many new ones did you?

PATE: Oh, not until I got pretty good sized. We used to have to [unclear] we call  
'em knee pants. I just hated 'em. [J. Grant laughs] Knee pants. You know  
they glide over the knees, you know.

J. GRANT: Oh really?

PATE: They called them knee pants. They waist pants but they blouse--

J. GRANT: Bloused over. They were puffy huh?

G. GRANT: [laughing]

PATE: I just assume not wear none. [laughs]

G. GRANT: Rather wear your birthday suit.

J. GRANT: How old were you when you met Miss Vinny?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: How old were you when you met Vinny?

PATE: Ohhh [chuckles] I don't know.

J. GRANT: That's his wife.

PATE: I was a, I was a young, young, young man.

J. GRANT: Were you still in Arcadia?

PATE: No.

J. GRANT: Where'd you live then?

PATE: Uh,,I believe it as in, mostly Mount Olive community.

J. GRANT: Very nearby. Where was, where was Miss Vinny from? Did she live in Mount Olive area?

PATE: I guess around Timpson.

J. GRANT: Around Timpson, yeah.

PATE: I remember when I first met her, I was at a, oh a neighbor, uh, Wiley Bush and his wife, had a son and a daughter and they were musicians, and boy they were musicians. Elton was the boy and Ivy was the li-the girl. Picked guitar. They didn't thump 'em, they hand-picked, they were real musicians, lots of times younger people would you know how gather at a certain place, and uh, I remember first time I seen Vinny she come walkin' up the road. She was by herself. I believe I asked R. C. Davis, R. C. and I remember seeing them, they moved up there, before I went, before I did. R. C. could always get acquainted with people. I was slow to get acquainted with

people. Bashful I guess. But uh, Elton and Ivy was the Wiley Bush, Wyatt and, oh, I can't remember the lady, but anyhow they were real musicians.

J. GRANT: Well when you saw Miss Vinny coming down the road...-

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: ...did you think she was pretty?

PATE: Well, I was there at Bush's house...

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: ...and that's where she was by herself, and believe I ask somebody, who did I, I might asked R.C, he never had told me who it was, you know, he just, he knew it was Dewey's sister, Vinny you know. We sort of halfway got acquainted that day you know.

J. GRANT: Well wasn't Miss Vinny bashful, too?

PATE: Nah, not as much as I was.

J. GRANT: [laughter] How long did you know her before y'all got married?

PATE: Oh...oh that was probably a year. Old farmer people then, you know.

J. GRANT: Where did you get married? Did you get married in a church?

PATE: Yeah, uh... Vinny and I got married, sister, Olita and Dewey—

J. GRANT: Olita and Dewey were Miss Vinny's brother and sister.

PATE: —had a double wedding.

J. GRANT: Oh! You had a double- I mean uh, sister-in-law, yeah. [30:19]

PATE; All four of us we got married at the same time—

J. GRANT: Mmm-hmm.

PATE: —by the same person.

J. GRANT: Where was this? Do you remember?

PATE: Mount Olive I guess is [unclear]

J. GRANT: Mount Olive?

PATE: Mount Olive, between Timpson, and um, Stockman.

J. GRANT: Well, tell, tell Linda how many children you had and how many grandchildren you have, tell her about your family.

PATE: How many grandchildren?

J. GRANT: Tell her your son's name.

PATE: Oh... I don't know. [laughs]

J. GRANT: Robert?... What's Robert's full name? ...

PATE: Glennon.

J. GRANT: I never can, Robert Glennon.

PATE: Robert, Robert Glennon.

J. GRANT: Mmm-hmm. And then he, and uh, Helen, he married Helen, I can't remember Helen's last name.

PATE: Darnell. Helen Darnell.

J. GRANT: And they have had how many children? They had two. Deborah, and what's their son's name?

PATE: Oh ... well ...

J. GRANT: What's his grandson's name?

PATE: Robert Daryl—

J. GRANT: Daryl okay.

PATE: —was the, is the boy.

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Deborah, Daryl... [phone rings] and uh... Donna.

J. GRANT: Oh, I didn't know there was another girl.

PATE: Donna was the baby. [phone rings]

J. GRANT: Okay, okay. And Deborah, his granddaughter, is the mayor of Timpson. Real go getter. [laughs] Takes after her granddaddy.

PATE: Deborah is uh- the Miss Mayor of Timpson, you know. I wish her had would- and Verbon could have met, and then that'd have been a pair.

[32:27] [phone rings]

J. GRANT: Both politicians weren't they? [laughter]

PATE: Politicians, I guarantee it. I, Deborah's, I... [laughs]

J. GRANT: He's talking about Verbon Pate was the county judge of Shelby County.

PATE: If she didn't know she'd find out pretty quick. [laughter] Well she's the mayor.

J. GRANT: Yep. [giggles]

PATE: There can be a lot of difference in brothers and sisters. Donna's more uh, oh, uh, more quiet, you know. [phone rings]

J. GRANT: How many children does, uh, Deborah and Paul have?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: How many children do Deborah and Paul? How many kids does Deborah have?

PATE: Oh, Deborah and Paul,... I'd have to think. [chuckles]

J. GRANT: Paul, Deborah's husband, is president of the Chamber of Commerce so they run Timpson. [laughs] But they do a good job of it. They have really brought in a lot of new things, so. Anything else you think we need to know about you growing up in Arcadia?

PATE: Hmm?

J. GRANT: Anything else you can think of?

PATE: [unclear] Cotton, corn—

J. GRANT: Cotton?

PATE: —peanuts, peas... [speaker]

J. GRANT: Did you chop cotton?

PATE: I don't like talking about it.

J. GRANT: I did too, and I don't wanna talk about it either! [laughter]

J. GRANT: Did you pick cotton?

PATE: You know what, Vinny chopped more cotton than I did. Back then lot of the, a lot of the ladies, the younger ladies worked in the field.

J. GRANT: Oh yeah.

PATE: She done more hoeing, chopping cotton, than I did.

J. GRANT: What were you doing?

PATE: Plowing.

J. GRANT: Oh. [laughter] That's like my daddy, I always ask him, why do you get to ride the tractor and I have to do the hoe?! [laughter]

PATE: Plow, plow, plow.

G. GRANT: With a mule?

J. GRANT: With a mule? Did he, did you plow with a mule?

PATE: Yeah. One, sometimes one, then sometimes a double if you had a walking cultivator you have to have two you know. Single plow, one. Uh ...

J. GRANT: What...

PATE: [reading] "What kind of meal did you eat most often?" Well I guess we ate uh... a lot, a lot of the canned stuff. Canned. Home canned.

J. GRANT: Home canned, yeah mhm. What kind of things did they home can a lot?  
Tomatoes...

PATE: Well...

J. GRANT: Peas?

PATE: Some. Didn't grow a lot of tomatoes at first, but we finally got to go with them. Yeah.

J. GRANT: What'd you do with the corn?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: How did you put up corn?

PATE: Sheared. What we called sheared, off the cob you know,

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Eat it.

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: ...you know. Fruit jars.

J. GRANT: Did she put up lots of jellies?

PATE: Well, some. Not a whole lot.

J. GRANT: What kind of jelly did she make?

PATE: Well it had to be uh, berries we...

J. GRANT: Blackberries?

PATE: Yeah, wild berries. Blackberries.

J. GRANT: Wild berries, mhm.

J. GRANT: What about plums?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you eat any *plum* jelly?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Wild plums? ... Did you eat lots of cornbread?

PATE: Not much.

J. GRANT: Oh you didn't eat cornbread, huh?

G. GRANT: Biscuits?

PATE: Eat the crust around it. [laughter]

J. GRANT: Did you eat many biscuits? How 'bout biscuits?

PATE: Yeah I like my biscuits. [36:49] [laughter] PATE: Now I like my corn bread in sweet milk, have a big glass— [speaker] —and call it a tumbler of sweet milk. Crumble that cornbread in there. Now I love cornbread and sweet milk.

J. GRANT: That's what my mother and daddy always ate for supper at night.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Mhm.

G. GRANT: Did you like to drink buttermilk?

PATE: Huh? I could drink it, but I wasn't crazy about it.

J. GRANT: Me either. My daddy did, but I was, ick! [laughs]

G. GRANT: Ask him about fresh butter.

J. GRANT: What about fresh butter? Did you have...

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did your grandmother make butter?

PATE: Yeah. I don't know the term, you know, I just hated butter. I didn't, I still don't like ...

G. GRANT: [laughter]

J. GRANT: Why did you hate butter?

PATE: It may be something you might pick up something around uh- no butter, dislike butter [G. Grant big laughter] On the menu when we go to eat, look at stuff, dislike butter, they didn't lie, I don't want no butter.

G. GRANT: Don't want no part of it, wow.

J. GRANT: Well it's not really good for you anyway. [Laughter]

G. GRANT: Ask him about syrup.

J. GRANT: What about syrup?

PATE: Syrup?

J. GRANT: Did you have syrup with your biscuits?

PATE: Yeah.

G. GRANT: Ribbon cane?

PATE: I-I-I you know like some, not that whole big bunch. [Laughs]

J. GRANT: Was it ribbon cane?

PATE: My grandson says "bunch, not a big bunch." [laughter]

J. GRANT: Did you go to, who grew the cane— to make the-

PATE: I still eat syrup, s- sometimes for breakfast.

J. GRANT: Who grew the cane? Did you take it to a syrup mill to make the syrup?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you take the cane to a syrup mill?

PATE: Yeah, boy, I's fed that old syrup mill. But that's, cane. Sugar cane in it—

G. GRANT: Who owned the mill?

PATE: —the house going around and around you know, two big rollers.

J. GRANT: Squeeze that cane.

PATE: Feed it. What we call feed it.

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: [unclear]

G. GRANT: Ask him who owned it.

J. GRANT: Who owned it, do you remember?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Who owned the syrup mill? Where did you go?

PATE: Had one at the home, my brother, well my brother-in-law, Melvin Darnell?

J. GRANT: Melvin Darnell, okay.

PATE: At the syrup mill--

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Th- they didn't have what do we call a, well it was more of a pan-like, a lot of farmers have, uh... I believe I told him you know, but uh, let's see Milburn had a big pan—

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: —a big long pan it was called. Let's see, they made a lot of syrup.

J. GRANT: Did you kill any hogs?

PATE: Hogs?

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: That's one of the main things in the wintertime, you fatten that hog and get him just as big and fat as you could, to get all the grease you could out of it, the meat. [chuckles] The lard, you know.

J. GRANT: Did you use that to make soap?

PATE: Well, yeah. I remember, uh, cracklings they called 'em you know— to make lye soap, I remember some.

J. GRANT: Did you have to scrape that hog?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Do you remember scraping him? [laughs]

PATE: Yeah. I'd always have a meat hog, long as Vinny lived and I farmed, you know. I'd get 'em just as big and fat as I could put 'em on the floor, pin it with a pin, you know, and fatten him.

J. GRANT: What'd you feed him?

PATE: Corn, 'course scraps, all the time you know. Corn was the biggest meal for the hog though.

REYNOLDS: Did they do hunting? Hunting?

J. GRANT: Did you hunt? Did you ever hunt any? Did you go hunting? Did you hunt for squirrels or anything like that?

PATE: What?

J. GRANT: Hunting. Go hunting for a squirrel. Squirrel hunting.

PATE: I don't know much about that.

G. GRANT: Coon hunting?

J. GRANT: Coon hunting?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you ever hunt coons?

PATE: Uh, what?

J. GRANT: Coons.

PATE: Hunt coon?

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Lord I've hunted everything there is except deer. I've never hunted no deer. But I've hunted for 'possums, me and Aunt Mary Jones's two boys Marvin, Vesco. Marvin was two year older and Vesco and me, Vesco and I were, well we hunted that one winter and uh, oh... we sold a little over one hundred dollars worth of possum hides.

J. GRANT: What did they want possum hides for?

PATE: I don't know—

J. GRANT: What did they use 'em for?

PATE: I don't know. We, uh, stretch 'em on boards--

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: —clean all the fat off, and um, when we get ready to ship 'em, the mail carrier came, well the mail carrier turned around at Uncle Melvin's Jones', that was his last stop, and he'd pick up—

J. GRANT: And he picked up the 'possum hides then?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Did you do that with coons?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you sell any coon hides?

PATE: Nah, I tell you what, they wasn't, you hardly ever heard of a coon, they wasn't many coon.

J. GRANT: Oh really?

PATE: Not when I was a boy.

J. GRANT: Hmm.

REYNOLDS: Fox.

J. GRANT: Fox? Did you kill any fox?

PATE: Oh yeah, [unclear] somewhere, my daddy, Mr. Jack Emanis, and the Pattersons, and... uh...

J. GRANT: There's not many fox now, you don't see many fox anymore, but we have plenty of coons now.

PATE: Yeah there's plenty of coons—

J. GRANT: Yeah. [chuckles]

PATE: —they say,

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: I don't know.

G. GRANT: Ask him about--

PATE: Yeah I've hunted all them little animals, opossums, but I never did do no deer hunting.

REYNOLDS: Did you see bear? I'm just wondering if there were bear in the area.

J. GRANT: Do you remember any bear? Were there any bears in the area? Bears. Like Black Bears. [Pate chuckles]

G. GRANT: What about panthers?

J. GRANT: What about panthers?

PATE: They'd have scared us all to death [laughter] Been a bear. [laughs]

J. GRANT: What about panthers, did you ever see a panther?

PATE: I've never seen a wild one, you know—

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: —not in my day.

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: No bear, panthers...

G. GRANT: Ask him how they ate the squirrels.

J. GRANT: Did you eat the squirrel—

PATE: Now once in a great while, there might be a, they called 'em panthers I believe, they hit one of them little creeks, you know, they come down the creek, you- you might hear one, oh I don't know how to explain it, you might hear it squawl, you know, they just move on.

J. GRANT: Move on, yeah. Did you eat squirrel, did you, when you killed the squirrel, did you eat them?

PATE: Oh yeah. Yeah.

J. GRANT: How did your grandmother cook squirrel, or how did you cook squirrel?

PATE: Grandma?

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: Well we made stew sometimes, dumplings, and fried, and stew. Yeah. I like squirrel dumplings. [chuckles]

J. GRANT: They are good.

PATE: All right.

J. GRANT: Except my daddy would put the head in there and leave the eyes, and I didn't want the eyes looking at me. [laughs]

PATE: In fact I liked [unclear]. [J. Grant laughs]

J. GRANT: What else did you do for fun besides play ball?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you go to dances?

PATE: Play ball?

J. GRANT: What else did you do for fun?

PATE: Well I don't know, actually I got up grown, a boy you might say, Verbon used to carry me around, I'd follow him around he'd take care of me you know as long as he lived. There ain't no tellin it, plants and places he's got me a job, you know.

J. GRANT: Oh really? Well you've remembered a lot. [undistinguishable] You've done really good. You've got a good mind. [laughs]

PATE: Verbon, he'd help me, and I don't know why, but he did. He's five years older than me, you know. [46:07]

J. GRANT: Is he five years older than you?

PATE: Well when I got I thought when he was grown, well—

J. GRANT: He was your cousin right?

PATE: —He begin to kinda go with the girls, maybe he'd get two, there's one.

J. GRANT: You remember him, that's Verbon. [laughs]

PATE: Let me see.

J. GRANT: Verbon was the county judge in later years.

PATE: Oh Verbon, he was a dandy I tell you what.

G. GRANT: [unclear]

PATE: Done all kinda work I guess.

J. GRANT: He signed that for Greg, that's his handwriting.

PATE: Mhmm. I believe he said he went back to work at one place, he had already worked at, they asked him if he was still nineteen years old, [laughter] you know if, if he was still nineteen years old.

J. GRANT: Did you ever go to dances?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: Did you dance, did you go to dances?

PATE: I wasn't much of a dancer. [J. Grant chuckles] Now R. C. and sister, Oleta, take after Powdrills I guess.

J. GRANT: [laughter] They were the dancers, huh?

PATE: They could dance. I couldn't dance a lick. I might stomp the floor though.  
[all laugh]

PATE: But that R. C. and Oleta, sisters, they could, they Charleston, they called it the Charleston.

J. GRANT: Charleston? Yeah.

PATE: They take after the Powdrills I guess. [laughter]

G. GRANT: Ask him what he knows about the Powdrills.

J. GRANT: What, what can you remember about the Powdrills?

PATE: Powdrills?

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: Well Bob Powdrills family, um, I don't know... I remember all of 'em you know but I can't think of all of 'em at one time you know.

J. GRANT: Well I know you—

PATE: Well, they farmed.

J. GRANT: They farmed- they were farmers?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: Yeah, yeah.

J. GRANT: [talking to Reynolds] Do you need anything else?

REYNOLDS: Um, no. Uh, do you know when his birthday, his birthday?

PATE: Farmers, farmers.

J. GRANT: September the 18<sup>th</sup>. [chuckles]

REYNOLDS: What, what year?

J. GRANT: What year? Let's see, he'll be 103, come September the 18<sup>th</sup>.

RENOLDS: Okay.

J. GRANT: You know come September the 18<sup>th</sup> you'll be one hundred and three.

G. GRANT: Whew.

PATE: I'm 102. [all laugh]

J. GRANT: Don't get, don't say it till you get there.

PATE: Sometime somebody might ask me around, you know, how old are ya, Mister Pate? I'd say well... [phone rings] 102? They'd have thought I was crazy.

J. GRANT: Do you remember what year you were born?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: What year? Do you remember the year you were born?

PATE: What year, let's see...

J. GRANT: I know it's—

PATE: Would it be 11? Would it be 1911?

J. GRANT: I, I think it would be, cause that's the same age as my as my, my daddy.

PATE: I don't know...

J. GRANT: I know it's September the 18<sup>th</sup> I come give him a birthday party every year when he's here.

PATE: Ninth month and the eighteenth day in ... 1911, I believe.

J. GRANT: That's it, you're good! [laughs] Well we're through talking to you right now about all this, I bet you're tired. You tired of us?

PATE: Hm?

J. GRANT: You tired of us? [Laughter]

REYNOLDS: Okay.

PATE: [unclear]

J. GRANT: Her name's Linda.

PATE: Linda.

J. GRANT: Mmm-hmm. She works at the college, SFA.

PATE: Linda.

J. GRANT: She's writing all this down you said.

PATE: Oh, there's a girl who used to work for [unclear] named Linda. Linda, oh, [unclear].

J. GRANT: These are Greg's, yeah. Now Dalton kept a garden himself at his home in Timpson until I guess right around uh- just before he turned 100, 'cause I gave him his 100<sup>th</sup> birthday party at the church, he was not here then.

REYNOLDS: Wow.

J. GRANT: And he had one up until that time [unclear].

REYNOLDS: Wow.

PATE: I played baseball some, I don't know. Mister Mirt Patterson, seem like...somethin' different, I never did [chuckles] [unclear] did him no harm or nothing but if he needed me, you know, for baseball, I'd catch behind the bat, you know.

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: I knew two country boy brothers, Atkinsons. Dewey and Buford Atkinson. Just regular old country, country boys. And I believe they were [unclear] hit the ground out in the field. Them two boys was good.

J. GRANT: They could cover the ground, huh? [chuckles]

PATE: Dewey and Buford Atkinson. I don't know if either one of them still living, And I'm sure, I don't know, either Dewey, well, Buford I don't, Buford ain't quite as old as me. I don't know if he's still living or not.

J. GRANT: I don't, I haven't heard.

PATE: Robert and Thelma Atkinson—

J. GRANT: Atkinson. They're both gone.

PATE: —mostly raised them—

J. GRANT: [interrupts] Yeah.

PATE: —you know.

J. GRANT: They didn't have any children of their own, did they?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: The Atkinsons didn't have any children of their own? [phone rings]

PATE: No. Robert and Thelma?

J. GRANT: Uh huh.

PATE: No. Thelma was a real lovable old lady, though. I heard her talk about she used to help grandma with me when I was, didn't know nothing. [J. Grant chuckles] I had a bad burn, used to be a scar.

J. GRANT: How did you get it?

PATE: Fire popped out of the stove, I believe, out of the stove--

J. GRANT: —out of the wood stove, uh-huh.

PATE: —and stuck there for a while.

J. GRANT: Oooh! When you were a baby?

PATE: Yeah. Thelma, I've heard her talk about helping Grandma take care of me.  
Thelma Atkinson.

J. GRANT: Uh-huh.

PATE: You remember? She was a fine lady.

J. GRANT: I met her once. Mother thought the world of her, too.

PATE: Thelma was a good old lady. All of 'em done gone on.

J. GRANT: But we'll all meet again on of these days.

PATE: Yep.

J. GRANT: [chuckles] Anything else y'all need? This has been fun! I enjoyed listening to you.

PATE: The only thing that bothers me about, as you say going on, is leaving family, and people you know.

J. GRANT: Absolutely, yeah, yeah.

PATE: 'Cause we know we ain't gonna be here always [laughs]. You know, a man by the name of Nimmit, Pate Nimmit. I believe grandpa was 102 wasn't he?

J. GRANT: He was almost 101 you've already beat him. He wa-he did not make it to 101 did he?

G. GRANT: I think he was a little bit short.

J. GRANT: He was a little short of 101.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: You're, far as I know, you're the oldest Pate.

PATE: I know, I knew I'd just about outlive the Pate women. [chuckles]

J. GRANT: Now, Marguerite, my aunt Reatie, she's ninety-eight.

PATE: How is Marguerite?

J. GRANT: She's doing pretty good, she'll be ninety-nine in October, so.

PATE: Aunt Marguerite. [laughter]

G. GRANT: Did he know Golda?

PATE: She'd knock a knot on your head. [laughter]

J. GRANT: Yeah, I understand she did all the fighting for mother, she, but she beat mother up, too, but she'd fight for her, too.

PATE: She's ninety, how many?

J. GRANT: She's ninety-eight.

PATE: Ninety-eight. Climbing the ladder, eh?

J. GRANT: You remember Golda Emanis?

PATE: Hmm?

J. GRANT: Golda Emanis, you remember her?

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: She's 98 also [55:02]

PATE: Golda's 98?

J. GRANT: Mhm.

PATE: I forgot about that, Golda. [unclear]

G. GRANT: Reatie. [unclear]

J. GRANT: My daddy's, that's my daddy's sisters.

PATE: Well they was two young children in that family somewhere.

J. GRANT: That was Guy and Blaine probably.

PATE: I never did much know about them, you know.

J. GRANT: Well Blaine is, I mean uh, Guy is in his eighties, he's what, eighty? I don't know, and he has a mechanical heart.

PATE: Yeah.

J. GRANT: He has to plug himself in. He can only be away from a plug in for so many hours. And if he doesn't have electricity, boop!, that's it. Has to plug himself in. He was too old a candidate for a heart, you know, transplant. So they're doing this to test it out, I suppose.

G. GRANT: Ask him about the rest of the sisters.

J. GRANT: Do you remember any more of daddy's sisters?

PATE: Hmm?

J. GRANT: Do you remember some of the rest of the Emanis girls? Do you remember Charlsie Emanis?

PATE: Charlsie?

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: Yeah, and Golda.

J. GRANT: Charlsie is ninety-four.

G. GRANT: Nara.

J. GRANT: How 'bout Nara, you remember Nara?

PATE: I don't know. Some of them I probably don't remember.

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: I remember Golda, Charlsie, seems like Charlsie and, was there one after her?

J. GRANT: There was one older.

PATE: Older?

J. GRANT: Nara, Nara played the piano. Then Marie was youngest girl.

PATE: During the war people got scattered every which way, you know. Ohhh, me. We got kin folks, you and I both from one end of Texas to the other.

J. GRANT: [chuckles] Lot of 'em running around here. Do you remember J.L. Emanis?

PATE: Old Pate, you've heard of Cudge, you know.

J. GRANT: Oh, yeah, yeah.

PATE: I believe his family moved to Littlefield, West Texas.

J. GRANT: There are a lot of Emanises in West Texas.

PATE: [unclear] I've heard of them.

J. GRANT: Yeah.

PATE: Cudge did live down there...below Arcadia somewhere.

J. GRANT: Yeah, he lived down where Olen Oliver, down the road you go to Olen's farm, and where Nara and Voyd Hughes lived, he lived down that road.

PATE: He, he got to owning a lot of the land down there around didn't he?

J. GRANT: I think so.

PATE: [unclear] Uncle Milburn Jones's place.

J. GRANT: [unclear]

PATE: I don't know who, nothing about it now. Once in a while Robert rides me around all over Shelby County, just ride, he said we don't have to be at home at then. [laughter]

J. GRANT: [talking to Reynolds and G. Grant] His son, Robert, he calls him Glennon, but in school, his name was Robert. We were in the same grade in high school together, and Robert was most handsome in the high school class. [oohs and ahhs] He was a nice looking young man.

PATE: Robert's, wife, Helen, you met her?

J. GRANT: Yes, [talking to Reynolds and G. Grant] Helen was a year, I guess a year below us in school, and she was most beautiful.

G. GRANT: Wow.

J. GRANT: I was Miss THS. [chuckles] I wasn't known for beauty. My jobs were always workin' jobs. [laughs] [talking to Pate] Helen and, and Robert doing okay?

PATE: Oh yeah. Well, Helen's spends part of the time in the hospital, she has a bad, a bad, what you call, veins, has a certain name, you know [unclear] time but she's home now.

J. GRANT: Well that's good, that's good. [talking to Reynolds and G. Grant] They sure did, he stayed in the senior, uh--

PATE: Helen's a good old good girl. She's my daughter-in-law.

J. GRANT: [talking to Pate] Well they sure looked after you good, they—[talking to Reynolds and G. Grant] he stayed in the senior apartments for a number of years—and I mean they came and fed him breakfast [unclear].

PATE: She was always good to Vinny.

J. GRANT: I had more trouble seeing then he does.

PATE: If she saw Vinny needed something, she'd tell them Robert's old daddy needs something [unclear] that's the way [unclear].

J. GRANT: His wife has been a sweet, sweet lady.

PATE: Oh, a lot of right smart sickness in the family. She's at home now—

J. GRANT: Well, I'm glad.

PATE: —but spent a lot of time in the hospital in Longview—

J. GRANT: Yeah, probably in Longview, I need to check on her then. I didn't know she had all that trouble then. Well, you tired of sittin' in that chair?

PATE: Huh?

J. GRANT: You tired of sitting in that chair? [Pate chuckles] I got tired. My backside got tired. [laughter]

PATE: Well, they've moved me around so much today.

J. GRANT: It's about time that they feed you.

PATE: [chuckles]

J. GRANT: Do you go to the cafeteria to eat or do you eat in your room?

PATE: Is that a watch?

J. GRANT: That's a watch, yeah.

PATE: Most people get feed, but no, not me.

J. GRANT: Yeah, it's time, time for lunch.

PATE: That's my biggest worry.

J. GRANT: What's that?

PATE: Eatin.' [chuckles] [Laughter]

J. GRANT: Do you go to the cafeteria to eat?

PATE: Nah.

J. GRANT: You eat in your room?

PATE: Vinny used to tell me, say you'd eat if you's a dying [unclear] [Laughter]

She was a finicky well, she wasn't no big eater, bless her heart. John Brown, cancer.

J. GRANT: Yep.

PATE: That's bad you have to sit by your loved one's bed and watch 'em die.

J. GRANT: I know that was hard. You want me to walk you back to your room?

PATE: Nah, I'll be alright.

J. GRANT: You know where you live? [laughter]

PATE: Maybe I'll find it. [laughter]

J. GRANT: Well thank you, thank you for letting us do this.

PATE: I told some of 'em, sometime I's gonna sleep 'til day after tomorrow.

[laughter]

J. GRANT: You're a mess! [laughter]

PATE: Toss me around last month sometimes. [Laughter]

J. GRANT: Well—

PATE: "Mr. Pate how old are you?" [laughter] What difference does it make?

[laughter] I'm a hundred and two... [Laughter]

PATE: They just though I's crazy.

J. GRANT: They're just jealous. [laughs]

PATE: Yeah... Ohhhh boy.

J. GRANT: Well I think this one [unclear] didn't it?

PATE: Jackie, do you, do you remember Marvin Vasco Jones?

J. GRANT: Nope.

PATE: You don't remember.

REYNOLDS: I can take a picture of the both of y'all, all three of y'all.

J. GRANT: Mine's just a little ol' dinky camera.

G. GRANT: It'll work.

J. GRANT: Okay. All you do is just--

REYNOLDS: Oh yeah, I got this.

J. GRANT: Stinky little old thing but--[unclear]

REYNOLDS: Look over this way.

J. GRANT: Wherever way you wanna go. We're makin' a picture with you.

REYNOLDS: Everybody smile and act like we like each other. [laughs]

PATE: [unclear]

J. GRANT: [unclear]

J. GRANT: Look at the camera up there, see?

REYNOLDS: [unclear] Okay, I took a picture. Okay I took I think about three or four. I  
take more than one just to be sure.

J. GRANT: Okay.

G. GRANT: I'll take one for my blog.

J. GRANT: Okay.

G. GRANT: I don't need to be in it.

REYNOLDS: Oh, Okay. I was like, I can put you in there. Okay, let's do this. All right, today is July 8th 2014. We are in Garrison Nursing Home? Nursing Center? What's it called? Garrison?

J. GRANT: Garrison Nursing Home.

REYNOLDS: Garrison Nursing Home in Garrison, Texas. Uh- this is Linda Reynolds, we are, I'm with Jackie Grant and Greg Grant and we have interviewed Dalton Pate. Okay.