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> Ma. Co. Families - black Note Williams

My old friend Selse Silliams is a long, tail, scraggy, yellow man with a head of thick black straight hair. He is one-quarter Indian. one-quarter negro, and one-half kethodist, white; quite a mixture. He has a head full of good common somes and a very mean sense of humor.

It is always a pleasure to have him drop around to my office and make me a little visit for I know he is fixing to tell me something; it may not be educational but it will be useful and humorous.

His last visit was right after the Thankegiving holidays. after a few uninteresting remerzs about our general health and the weather he turned to me and unid, "I hear you had a housefull of company all during Thenkegiving . I informed him that his information was correct, and then he sexed, "Ain't you milled your boar hog yet?" I said, "He". "Shen is you going to kill him?" I replied, "Bever, as I cannot eat the damn things, not even the lard." He laughed one seis. "That's the point, can't nobody class but me and I don't like it, but I keep one on hand all the time just in case too much company arops in."

"The day fore thankegiving a car full of niggers from thioseo driv' in my yard, all of them was raised down here, and one of them claimed kin with my wife, six in all, and they lowed they had come to spend the holidays with us; the news done got spread around somehow that we slamps have plenty of good things to est. Of course, I saked then in and made out I was mighty glad to see them. As soon as they got seats around the fire I seked, "how you folks like ham, I got some nice ones." They may their mouths been watering for some good home oured hom, it made them hungry to think about it. I said, "I'll go git one." I ambled out to the smoke house and got down this ham off my boar hog. It was a peach too, as he was the rankest, strongest, out-smellingest hog I over had. I had made a gallon or so of lard out of this pig so I got a spoonful of that

Black humor Names:

Williams, Nelse

Types: essay

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and took it in the kitchen. I did not cut off so many slices, 'cause it was no use to waste it, and told my wife to make her biscuits with this lard. I told her when she got ready to cook the ham to open the kitchen door so the 'roma could drift in the house sort of careless like and then I went back and saked would they like some yams as I had some good omes. That pleased them so one of the men 'lowed he had something for me and went out and got a pint of gin. We drank it up and I felt sort of low-down, for about that time my wife put the ham on and opened the door. "God elmighty, that hog was the out-doingest hog you ever smelled. 'Fore it got good warm the room smelled powerful rank and one of the women 'lowed she had a bilious spell and her belly was up-set and she speck she had better git a little fresh air. She went out in the yard and I hear her heaving.

Then my wife called out that dinner was ready so we went in.

This sick girl said she better go in the other room and lay down on the bed as she wasn't hungry. One of these niggers claimed to be a jack-leg preacher so I saked him to say grace. He didn't do so good, mumbled a few words and set down. It did look like they had all lost their appetites, but I give them all a little piece of ham and one of them said he draved biscuits and sorghum molasses so my wife passed the biscuits. He didn't know it but they were as rank as the ham. He buttered two of them but did not eat but one-half of one.

After dinner, if you call it a dinner, they 'lowed they were close kin to miles canders and he would be mad if they didn't visit with him. I begged them to stay but they wouldn't, said I would be seeing them and I did, but they never would come back to no meals at my house.

They et up all of ailes' backbone, spareribs and a ham; he had killed a hog too, not to say nothing about three of his laying hens. He come grumbling about it after they left and I told him I was glad they et him up; he was just an old mod for not killing a boar hog.

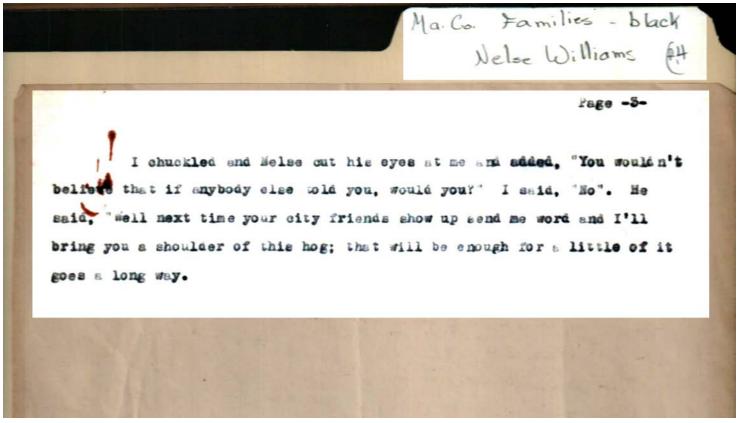
Black humor Names:

Landers, Miles

Types:

essay

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Black humor Names:

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Frances Cabaniss Roberts Collection

Preferred Citation: Frances Cabaniss Roberts Collection, Archives and Special Collections, M. Louis Salmon Library, University of Alabama in Huntsville, Huntsville, AL.

Collection Scope and Content: The Collection of 114 Linear ft. includes a total of 156 Archival Boxes. The Frances Cabaniss Roberts collection covers the historical records of the Cabaniss Roberts family. This collection contains extensive correspondence records of the Cabaniss Roberts family circa 1830 to 1930.

Archives/Special Collections Access Restrictions: None

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