My Remembers
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Published by University of North Texas Press

Stimpson, Eddie and James Byrd.
My Remembers: A Black Sharecropper's Recollections of the Depression.
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Troubled Famley Down on the Farm

If you remember I talk about our family problem, especial between my father and my mother. I mention my visit to Sherman to visit my grandmother, Pearl Birks. That my mothers mother. At first it was maby once a month Dad would drive us up on a Sunday and spend a day or some time on Saturday and we all spend the night. Then whin I was about four years old Dad carried Mom and us kid to Sherman and drop us off. We stay three week or a month. I did not no why then, but talking to my sister Ruth it jot my remember.

My Dad was making boozes. He drink and chase women. My mother decided to seprate from him for a while and we went to her mother. We did not have much clothes, especial boy clothes. I wear dresses a lot after school to save my school clothes. There weren't many older boys in the naborhood, white or black, to give me hard time about clothes. So this is why and whin I started wearing girl dresses and no drawers.

Anyway we soon came home. I don't no if any thing were much better but mother stuck it out until I was seven or eight. Thing went hay wire again with mom and dad. This time one day mother sack up her and us kid few rag and caught the bus to Sherman. Dad was probly surprise to see us gone whin he come in from work. But by this time it made no diffrence with my mother. We kid didn't care. We were enjoying the visit and did not no why any way.

Dad would come visit pretty regular. We kid was glad to see him. He brought us food and a little money. Him and mom would talk a lot. After a cupple of month I guess Dad need us, especial the cotton need chopping and he had no help. So he finely beg mom back. We got back home and thing was pretty good. At least they stay until we kid were grown. Whin I was about seventeen they sepréated again and this time for good.
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Mother put Dad out. But he all way come back. He had forgot some clothes or shoes. That was a way of getting back for a while. Some place to lay his head.

Finely in 1947 Mother pack all his clothes, sit them on the porch and whin he come looking for a place to sleep, she would not let him in. And in 1950 they got a devorse, but were still friends. I think they tried it again but it did not work. They stay in the same house for a cupple years but went ther seprated ways. Soon it was over for good. Mom move out to Dallas and went to work at the Baker Hotel. We all moved away. That was the end of all the famley problum.

If you think famleys only have trouble these day you are very wrong. Whin this type of problum happen in my young days, there were no money and you had to leave your food at
home and go crowd in with another famley with no food. Nothing but the love of Mother and God kept us kid together and from starving. We were bless from Heaven.