



Track 25 (01:38):

Verna Suggs Duncan: Well, back to the horse and buggy days now, that's when my daddy delivered all of his pottery in a wagon.

C. Mack: Sure.

V.S. Duncan: And of course I had to go with him wherever he'd like and he'd carry me anywhere. He had to warm a brick, put my feet, and keep my feet warm. He had an old tarp on it, a wagon sheet; they called it then, over the wagon to keep dry in. And he'd stop on the side of the road and build him up a fire and scramble eggs and fry meat, and we'd just have a picnic and eating.

C. Mack: Now how long would you be gone on some of these trips?

V.S. Duncan: Well, about two or three days. We'd have to spend the night in some farmer's home and we might eat breakfast with them or we might do our own cooking out in the yard. From here to Nettleton now, we'd have to spend the night from here to...

C. Mack: To Nettleton.

V.S. Duncan: From Smithville to Nettleton, (laughs).

C. Mack: How, what was the farthest distance you covered in hauling the ware? How far did you get?

V.S. Duncan: Um,

C. Mack: Well, let's, let's take, start with your father first.

V.S. Duncan: Well, about five states. Alabama, Tennessee, Florida... and um,

C. Mack: Now that's not by wagon, that's by truck?

V.S. Duncan: No, the wagon was just Monroe County, no we wouldn't be able to manage it more than two counties.

C. Mack: Then once you started, well once you had a truck, when, when did your father get his truck first? Was it in the twenties sometime, something like that?

V.S. Duncan: Yeah, in the twenties I imagine.

