FORT BEND COUNTY HISTORICAL COMMISSION

ORAL HISTORY COMMITTEE

Interviewee: **Rosie Lee Dogan Beal**

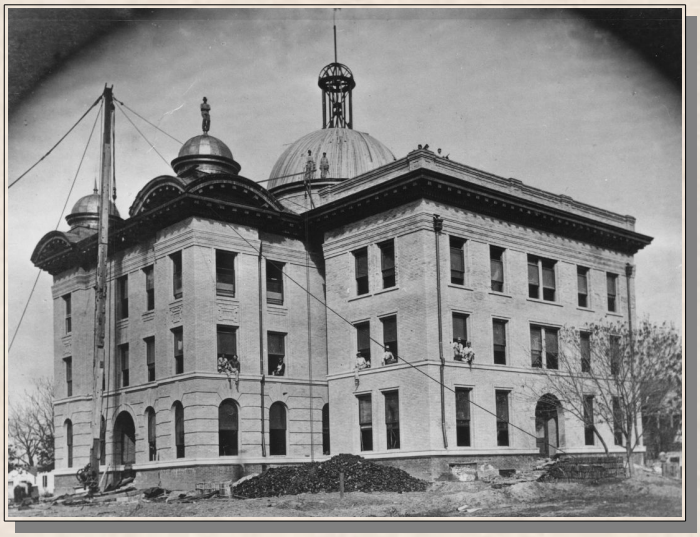
Interview Date: 11/06/2013

Interviewer: Jane Goodsill

Transcriber: Olga Barr

Location: First United Methodist Church of Fulshear, Fulshear, Texas

19 Pages



Transcript

GOODSILL: Let's start by you telling me your name and date of birth.

BEAL: My name is Rosie Lee Dogan Beal. I was born in Fort Bend County in Sugar Land, Texas, June 24, 1932.

GOODSILL: What brought your family to Fort Bend County?

BEAL: I really don't know. My grandfather and all my family are from Fort Bend County.

GOODSILL: Do you know your paternal grandfather's name?

BEAL: My grandfather's name was Tommy Dogan. His wife's name was Celester. She died when my daddy was about four years old.

GOODSILL: What kind of work did your grandfather do?

BEAL: The only thing I knew was farming. I don't know whether he farmed in Sugar Land or Clodine. I knew him when he was farming watermelons.

GOODSILL: What's it like growing watermelons?

BEAL: You would plant the watermelon seeds, keep them clean, and then they would grow. In June or July, they are ready to be harvested. I think we just sold them to individuals in the area.

GOODSILL: What's your dad's name?

BEAL: My daddy's name is Herman Dogan. He was a farmer. Then later on, he started working for the feed mill refinery in Sugar Land. He was a sack sewer. He could sew sacks real good.

GOODSILL: Did they use machines to sew sacks?

BEAL: No, he did it with his hands after the grain was put in it.

GOODSILL: After the grain is put in it, you have to sew the top up? Did he do that all day?

BEAL: All day as far as I know.

GOODSILL: Then he married your mom?

BEAL: Yes, sometime in the 1920's, I guess, there at the courthouse in Richmond. My mom's name was Addie Lee Wade. She came from around the Austin/Giddings area. I used to talk to her about all those little places.

GOODSILL: How did they meet?

BEAL: My mother and my grandmother came down here picking cotton one year, and they never did go back.

GOODSILL: Really! So tell us her mom and dad's name.

BEAL: My momma's mother was named Luevenia Wade. I think she was a Furrer. She was an orphan; she didn't know many of her people.

GOODSILL: It is interesting that when she came down with your mom, Ike didn't come.

BEAL: Oh, he died before my mom was born. She was five or six months pregnant with my mom when he died. She had five kids.

GOODSILL: Did she come down here with all of them?

BEAL: I don't know whether the older ones came with her or not. The only thing I can remember is my mom talking about her sister, Clara, coming with her. The brothers were named Aaron, Albert and Earthy.

GOODSILL: I've never heard that name. That's a nice name. So she had to have had a hard life.

BEAL: Well I guess so. Life back in those days was hard anyhow.

GOODSILL: Particularly if you were of color.

BEAL: My mom said when she was little, my grandmother made sure she got an education because she didn't have one. When my mom was real small, and they would go out to different places picking cotton, she made my mom take care of the weights and different things. She would learn, and she would get paid. (chuckles)

GOODSILL: Hard work, a lot of hard, physical labor with farming.

BEAL: Yeah, but it is rewarding! I lived on the farm all my life.

GOODSILL: Tell us about that. Your mom and dad married, and then they had children. What were their names?

BEAL: There were six girls and six boys. My brothers were named Samuel, Charles, Herman, Edward, Roy, and Anthony. My oldest sister was named Katherine, followed by Celeste, myself, Delores, Ruth, and Hattie. Celeste was named after my grandmother.

GOODSILL: Good grief! Your parents lived in what we call now Four Corners. How did your father support twelve children?

BEAL: Everybody helped out. We were some of the lucky ones. Most of the people around us were doing sharecropping like "half-its", but we had the "third and the fourth", so we got a bigger portion than the owner did.

GOODSILL: Explain how that system works.

BEAL: When they say "half-it", that's half and half. Everybody got half and half. You stayed on the landlord's farm, you used all his equipment and everything, but at the end of the year you got half of what was made. Growing mostly cotton and corn.

GOODSILL: What was your dad's situation?

BEAL: My dad did "third and fourth" so we got the bigger part. He was able to get the horses, his plows, disks and things like that.

GOODSILL: How did it happen that he got "three fourths"?

BEAL: He was just living on the place, but he owned all his equipment.

GOODSILL: Instead of half, he got three-quarters because he used his own equipment. How did your dad get up enough money to buy all of his equipment?

BEAL: My dad did any kind of work that came along. He worked the rice fields. He would help with anything. He was not a drunkard, and he saved his money.

GOODSILL: So there were twelve of you. What was YOUR life like?

BEAL: My life was good because I was SICKLY (laughs) when I was growing up. I didn't have to do unless I wanted to do.

GOODSILL: Oh, come on! What kind of sickly were you?

BEAL: If any sickness came around, I got it! (laughter). If you were at home when you got old enough, - you had to take care of babies, you had to cook, you had to wash, and you had to clean. You had to do it all.

GOODSILL: So you were the girl who stayed in the house.

BEAL: I would have rather been in the field when I felt like I could get out there. When I was out there, I didn't have to do all of that work at home. Seems like we didn't really have to start going to the field until around seven or eight years old. We lived out where land was right close to the house. Which is good.

GOODSILL: Because otherwise you are spending all your time walking.

BEAL: Yeah. They didn't put us out there chopping cotton too much, but you had your little grass sack. You could say croker sack, grass sack, burlap bag, or one of those.

EDITOR'S NOTE: A croker sack is a burlap sack able to hold lots of weight.

GOODSILL: Is it one of those long ones?

BEAL: No, the long ones are called cotton picking sacks (laughs). You would get special material that was real thick and especially heavy core. You would put a strap on your shoulder, and you'd pick cotton. You'd pull it behind you.

GOODSILL: That's the long one, but what do you do with the croker bag?

BEAL: The little kids would pick cotton and put it in these little sacks.

GOODSILL: Older people had the long sacks, and the little kids had the little sacks

BEAL: Yes. And then as they grew, the sacks got a little longer and longer. They were made of jean like material.

GOODSILL: And so what's it like picking cotton when you're seven?

BEAL: Well you had to bend down far. As you got older, you had to bend down even more, and your back and your shoulders hurt (laughs).

GOODSILL: How about your fingers? Tell us about your fingers.

BEAL: When the cotton got too ripe or something doesn't, and when they call pulling cotton your fingers and they get so, so, so…I can remember all that.

GOODSILL: You had to reach in to these prickly areas and pull the cotton fluff out?

BEAL: It was like a flower or something that was white. You reached and pulled, but you didn't want to pull the bud out. You wanted to pull the cotton and get it as clean as you could.

GOODSILL: Clean as you could, you mean pull it out clean?

BEAL: Um hum. You just took your hand and did this (motions with hand) and your hand automatically grabbed that cotton.

GOODSILL: Just the white fluffy stuff? That's what you wanted; you didn't want any of the brown, seedy stuff?

BEAL: You did get some of it sometimes.

GOODSILL: Were there times when you were pulling cotton, picking cotton, and you would rather stay in the house to do something because your hands were sore?

BEAL: No, I wanted to be out with the crowd. I didn't want to be in the house taking care of children.

GOODSILL: You wanted to be out with people, and you got to be out in the sunlight and the outdoors. How long did you continue to work on the farm?

BEAL: I'm still on the farm.

GOODSILL: Ah, where do you live?

BEAL: In Simonton down Galla Road. No, I married my husband, Lloyd Beal, from Simonton, in 1950.

GOODSILL: Well, tell us about that. How did you meet him?

BEAL: I was in Houston with one of my uncles when I met him. I don't exactly recall where I met him, but the relationship developed. I married and came down here.

GOODSILL: So he had a farm also.

BEAL: Yes, his family ran a farm. His mom had a tractor. After we got married, and his brother was married, they went in together and got a tractor and different things.

GOODSILL: Did they have as good a deal as your dad did with the three-quarters?

BEAL: Yes, they did, "third and fourth".

GOODSILL: So were you still working on the farm when you were a young married woman?

BEAL: Um hum. Cotton, corn, hay, wood, hard wood, they did it all.

GOODSILL: Were you still sickly?

BEAL: Well, not as bad. It seems like after I started having children, my health got better.

GOODSILL: (laughing) You had to take care of them instead of you. How many babies did you have?

BEAL: I have twelve, too.

GOODSILL: GET OUT OF HERE!!

BEAL: Nine girls and three boys.

GOODSILL: Well, you better tell us their names.

BEAL: The oldest girl is named Bonnie, then Barbara, Anita, Sylvia, Pat, Amy, Cathy, Kim and Gerald. Did I name nine [chuckles]? The boys' names were Johnny, David, and Lloyd, Jr.

GOODSILL: Wow. I guess that to you was normal. You had come from a family of twelve.

BEAL: Yeah, and everybody helped each other. The older kids helped to take care of the younger ones.

GOODSILL: I have in my notes that you grew up fairly close to the Sugar Land prison. What was the Sugar Land prison like?

BEAL: The only thing I know is that I could see the men out there chopping cotton, chopping corn, pulling it all—you know farm work.

GOODSILL: Were you scared of them or not?

BEAL: No, I wasn't scared of them. Back then, they had them training the dogs.

GOODSILL: Tell us what trustees were, and tell us what the jobs of the dogs were.

BEAL: The trustees were the ones they could trust. (chuckles)

GOODSILL: A prisoner who they can trust to do responsible things?

BEAL: Um hum. Well as far as I know, I only saw them running, we called it 'running before the dogs.' They didn't have time to bother no one or anything because they were just running, running, running. I guess they were training in case somebody escaped. In case somebody escaped, the dogs would pick up the scent and follow them as far as they could.

GOODSILL: So in-order to train the dogs, they had these trustees running? Did that scare you?

BEAL: Not the people, the dogs. They would tell us, "Y'all stay out of the dog's way! You stay out of the dogs way!" So when we would hear the dogs, we would run into the house and shut the door.

GOODSILL: Do you ever remember any prisoners escaping?

BEAL: They didn't have news like they have now. Every once in a while you would hear about a prison break.

GOODSILL: I have a funny story to tell you about some people I interviewed in Sugar Land. The news would come out of a prison break. So they had to get safe. So they'd go and latch the screen door. But can you imagine a screen door keeping you safe?

BEAL: If you had a screen door you'd lock it, but back then there weren't any locks and things like you have on doors now. But what they had is what you call a latch. A piece of wood about that long, drive a nail in the center of it on the opposite side of the door, and turn it.

GOODSILL: (laughing) So there wasn't much crime? People didn't steal from other people?

BEAL: Well, they probably did, but not like they are doing now.

GOODSILL: Was everybody in your community working?

BEAL: On the farm? Well, some of them worked at the refinery in Sugar Land.

GOODSILL: These are black people?

BEAL: Yes

GOODSILL: Did you come into Sugar Land very often?

BEAL: Not too often. We lived about seven or eight miles from the town.

GOODSILL: Where did you do your shopping?

BEAL: Sugar Land. They had a grocery store and a drugstore way back in the day.

GOODSILL: But then when you got married is when you moved out to the Simonton area? So tell me about Simonton back then and how it has changed.

BEAL: Some of it's changed a whole lot. When I first married and came to Simonton, they had what they call the depot. After about two or three years after I married, it was gone. It was a little train station. They had a little old train that would run and pick up people going into Houston. They called it the Dinky.

GOODSILL: Did you ever ride it?

BEAL: Not from here. I rode it from Clodine. The route from Clodine was going into Houston. We would get out there some Saturdays, and my daddy would take us to catch the train, and we would go into Houston. We would go into Houston on the Dinky

GOODSILL: What would you do when you got into Houston?

BEAL: Just do a little shopping. Walk through the town and then come back home.

GOODSILL: Did you get all dressed up?

BEAL: Oh, yeah. (laughing) They had a little store that was like a five-and-dime down there; Woolworth. That's what I was trying to think of. Yeah, we didn't have too much money.

GOODSILL: You had to be careful with your money. You couldn't just go spend it. Did it cost anything to get on the Dinky?

BEAL: Oh, yeah. I can't remember that now.

GOODSILL: So then, when you married you moved to Simonton, you had your children, and you're still living in Simonton. Any other changes you want to tell us about Simonton?

BEAL: Across the street from here was a farm. It was farming all the way there. Bobby Miles from Wallis bought where Roper's is now. He put a little store there. That was like in the 70s. Then he sold out to a guy named Scotty, who owned where that big old building is. There's a plant now. That was built as an automobile dealership place.

GOODSILL: Did you ever buy a car there?

BEAL: No, you couldn't afford that. It was big fancy cars. My husband would always buy trucks. He didn't know anything but trucks in those days. He could fix almost anything. My husband could almost do anything.

GOODSILL: That's a lost art, men who used to know how to do anything.

BEAL: They could build houses. They could farm. They baled hay. They built fences, just anything that came along. Most everybody would call them that needed a job done. They would do it.

GOODSILL: Right. Now let me ask you this. Do your grandchildren know how to do all those things?

BEAL: No. (laughter) I've got two grandsons. The younger one is redoing the motor on this car with his daddy. That's DJ. But my grandson that hangs around me mostly, can do almost anything. He stays behind with my son all the time mostly. My son can do all of that. He can work on fences. He works on automobiles, or anything that is broken and needs to be fixed. If he can't fix it, he lets somebody else do it.

GOODSILL: See? You learn it from the daddy. You learn it from hanging around.

BEAL: My grandson says everything he learned was from my son. He worked on cars and tractors. This is one of my children that died.

GOODSILL: Your son learned it from his daddy, didn't he? I admire men who know how to do all those things.

BEAL: We didn't finish talking about Simonton. They had the Bailey's Pecan Barn. They had a cotton gin and a milk dairy. They had a lumber mill, but it didn't last too long after I was there. They had two grocery stores. One was named Bergman, and the other was named Daily's. Daily's store had the post office in it.

At Bergman's, they served Jim Merchandise. They called anything they had in the store, like shoes and dresses, Jim Merchandise. There was also a big ranch at that time called the Diamond M Acres Ranch. Then they had the Pecan Grove. That was a big pecan farm. They had people go out and pick up the pecans.

GOODSILL: Life has changed, hasn't it?

BEAL: It has, it has.

GOODSILL: You think for the better, or not so much?

BEAL: Well, it was for the better, but they are making it worse because now every time you turn around somebody is trying to steal what you've worked hard to get. You hear about more killing, more stealing, and more shooting now more than ever. I had a ninth grade education. I stayed at home with kids 23 years or more. A year after my baby girl was born, I went to work at the nursing home in Brookshire. I worked there for 15 years. I was a nurse's aide first, and then I went on to be a medication aide.

GOODSILL: Really!

BEAL: In 1990, I left there and stayed at home for 10 years (chuckles) and traveled here and there. My children were grown, living here, there and everywhere. I traveled a lot of states around them. I even went to Japan.

GOODSILL: Went to Japan! How did that happen?

BEAL: My baby daughter was in Japan with her husband. He was in the Navy.

GOODSILL: Okinawa?

BEAL: No, Kakuska.

GOODSILL: So what did you think of Japan?

BEAL: I loved it! Just the atmosphere. After that my children said, "Well, momma we don't want you staying at home getting bored, bored, bored." I said, "I can't keep traveling behind y'all. I do have a home." (laughs) After that, I think 2002 or 2001, I started doing foster grand parenting after school.

GOODSILL: Is that right?

BEAL: I did that up until May of this year.

GOODSILL: Was that rewarding?

BEAL: Yes, it was rewarding.

GOODSILL: Do you remember anything that happened in your community during World War II?

BEAL: In World War II when I was young? I remember once or twice they had blackouts.

GOODSILL: Here? Who would think it!

BEAL: (laughs) They were promoting buying war bonds. Then they had the sugar rations and the gas rations. You could even hardly buy shoes. They quit making cars around that time. If you don't have all that stuff, you don't miss it. For the sugar, we had more sugar than we could use.

GOODSILL: How is that?

BEAL: They had a book of stamps or something or other that you used for that stuff. The more children you had, the more stamps you could get.

GOODSILL: So you had plenty.

BEAL: Yes, we had plenty. We had our own gardens, raised our own meat, chicken and hogs. We had a cow, but that was for the milk and round. We never really did suffer. There were some people that didn't have it. So when we killed hogs and ground the meat, we didn't do it for bacon and sausage and stuff like that. The fat you took and cut off was cooked into cracklings. Cracklings put in a bucket would keep a long, long time.

GOODSILL: Do you remember when they integrated the schools?

BEAL: Yes, because all of my kids were in school over here. I remember the first year that they integrated, my second oldest daughter was in eleventh grade. They had a CHOICE, they had a choice. They could stay on at A. W. Jackson. That was the school they were going to.

GOODSILL: Was that a black school?

BEAL: Yes, over there in Rosenberg. They could stay on there, or they could go to Lamar. My daughter and another girl were the only two black people in Simonton at that time.

GOODSILL: Wait a minute, your family was the only black family in Simonton at that time?

BEAL: In the area where I'm at. It's about four families of blacks now down in that area. They had a choice to go to Lamar or stay at A. W. Jackson. Well she was already in the eleventh grade. We said, "You might as well go on and be used to it when the others come in here. Janie Hackett from Fulshear and my daughter were the two that went from this area. So they left the black school and went to the white school. They were the first.

GOODSILL: So what was that like for them?

BEAL: They never did complain.

GOODSILL: They never said it was a big deal. They didn't feel like they were discriminated against?

BEAL: Like I said, at the time, MY children were the only children in the area. There were a couple of blacks in the area, but they didn't have children. My children were the only children in the area. The bus would come pick up the children in Valley Lodge. They would pick up my kids first. And that was it. They were the first ones on the bus and the last ones off the bus. My children got tired of always getting up first in the morning, early in the morning, and the last at night coming in that time of year.

GOODSILL: Did they make friends with any of the white kids?

BEAL: Oh, yeah!

GOODSILL: That's quite different then how you grew up, right?

BEAL: The only thing I saw that was different was the blacks had to walk home Clodine, which is like seven or eight miles to Four Corners School where I was at while I was at the school. They would walk winter time and summer time. They would walk from there to school. The bus would pick up the Mexican children and the white kids. The black kids would be walking.

GOODSILL: That's unfair, isn't it.

BEAL: That was what you call it in that day.

GOODSILL: That's the way it was.

BEAL: That's the way it was.

GOODSILL: That's part of our history. You were lucky in many ways because your father was fairly prosperous, and you lived close to the farm and close to the school. You could get out and do your farm work instead of staying in with all those small brothers and sisters.

BEAL: Instead of packing buckets with biscuits and bacon for school, we could run to the house from the school. We could run to the house and eat if we wanted to. If we didn't want to go home and eat, we were right there. In five or ten minutes we were walking on…

GOODSILL: You kind of had a lot of freedom then, didn't you?

BEAL: Yes, we had it.

GOODSILL: That's a great thing. This is an interesting story to see from the time of your grandparents to the time of your grandchildren. Look at all the changes that have happened in the world and you have been there to watch it all.

BEAL: Yeah, we used to have to pump water. The pastures were down in the area where we had to walk and get the horses, pump water, water them, then walk them back to the pasture a couple of times a day. [chuckle]

GOODSILL: Tell people that don't know about pumping water, tell them what it's like. What is the big deal about pumping water?

BEAL: You had a little what they call a water well in your backyard. Our pump had a little pitcher-like on it and you'd pump, pump, pump. But I noticed when I'd come down to this area, they just had a little pipe down in the ground, and you'd put a long handle in it and you pump, pump, pump.

GOODSILL: But then you had to carry the water.

BEAL: Yeah, you had to carry it and that was the hard part. [laughing] You had to get little tubs around and water the cows, water the horses, and everything.

GOODSILL: Yeah, a lot of work.

BEAL: And wood, we didn't have any gas! We didn't have gas or electric. We didn't have electric when I was growing up—so wood, wood.

GOODSILL: And you got to cut, and you got to carry, you got to keep filling it. It was a lot of work.

BEAL: Yeah, but we made it.

GOODSILL: What is it like when you listen to yourself telling your story? Is it kind of fun to think back through your life?

BEAL: When I hear people talking about it, it was hard, hard, but to me it wasn't that hard!

GOODSILL: Yeah, you just put one foot in front of another and do it.

BEAL: I guess because I didn't have to do it. [chuckles] I didn't have to do it, I guess. But I always WANTED to do it.

GOODSILL: This has been a good interview. You've told us a lot of interesting things about your life. Is there anything that I've forgotten?

BEAL: You forgot the churches.

GOODSILL: Oh, please, tell us about your church life.

Pleasant Green Missionary baptist Church sign.

Original Pleasant Green Missionary Baptist Church built in the 1880's or 1890's.

BEAL: We had to walk to church. There was a church called Pleasant Green, which if the building was still there it would be about a 120 or 130 years old. That was the only church in the area.

So my grandfather, who lived in Four Corners in Sugar Land, a preacher named Reverend Calvin Waldon, and some of the men, got together and saw a need for a church in the Sugar Land area. They built the church. The church wasn't much, about half the size of this room here. They built it. It was about nine members. Then later on they built a bigger church across the highway. They called it Friendship Church. That's the name of the church now. It's a big church now! It's got two or three hundred members in it now.

EDITOR'S NOTE; According to the Friendship Missionary Baptist Church website history, (http://fannersoftheflame.org/history/)"The idea for a church in this community was first conceived in the minds of Rev. Calvin Walton and Bro. Tommy Dogan. So in the year 1940, Rev. Walton and Bro. Dogan joined with other members of the church and organized the Friendship Missionary Baptist Church and built the church at 16138 Boss Gaston Road, Sugar Land. When the county widened and expanded Boss Gaston Road in 2009, the church moved to the current location at 16138 West Bellfort Road, Sugar Land.

GOODSILL: Where is it located?

BEAL: They put it in West Bell fort Road down there. It is between Four Corners and 1464. It would be on your right-hand side, going west.

GOODSILL: Is it mainly a black church?

BEAL: It is mainly black.

GOODSILL: Is there a lot of singing in this church?

BEAL: Oh, singing, preaching, and praying.

GOODSILL: What denomination?

BEAL: Baptist.

GOODSILL: So it started out really small, half the size of this room. This room is about twenty by ten.

BEAL: Yes, it's small. My grandfather wasn't born. Like I say, they all got together and started to meet. There was a church needed in the area, and they built it.

GOODSILL: So their religion was important to them, a big part of your lives.

BEAL: You know the women around got together and had started with what you call BYPU (Baptist Young Peoples Union). It was a mission. The mission was they would go from house to house teaching the Bible. You know things like a regular church. But when I moved and married down here that church was smaller than what it is now. It is about to fall over. At that time, there were a lot of blacks in that area. They had like 50 members in their church. There were a lot of children and older people.

GOODSILL: When was that, about what time?

BEAL: I married in 1950. In 1950 there were a bunch of blacks in the area because they were doing sharecropping and all that. There were about 50 people in the church.

GOODSILL: And now?

BEAL: Now there is only about 20, and it is about to fall down. That church was moved in there in '74. I can remember in '74 because my house burned down.

GOODSILL: Your house burned down?

BEAL: Um hum in '74.

GOODSILL: Oh, I am so sorry.

BEAL: We put the church in there in '74. I can remember that.

GOODSILL: Did you lose everything in your house?

BEAL: Lost everything.

GOODSILL: Oh my goodness! So then what? Did you start over?

BEAL: Started over.

GOODSILL: Goodness. No insurance?

BEAL: No insurance.

GOODSILL: Did your husband build you a house?

BEAL: We bought an old house, which I'm still living in it, part of it. But I kind of expanded it. Bought an old house and moved in there PLANNING on building a brick home.

GOODSILL: Somehow it just never happened?

BEAL: Well, my husband died in '82 and I've been a widow ever since, doing the best I can.

GOODSILL: That's a long time. Do you sew?

BEAL: A little bit.

GOODSILL: Do you sew any of your own clothes?

BEAL: I used to sew some of my kids' clothes. I can't remember making too much for myself. When my kids were growing up, I sewed most of their clothes while they were going to school.

GOODSILL: Did you learn from your dad how to sew?

BEAL: No, I loved to do that. When we were growing up, they had the 4H Club. That's where I started learning how to sew. The 4-H Club taught sewing, cooking, and canning.

GOODSILL: Just practical, important things?

BEAL: Um hum. So I started learning how to do a little embroidery and sewing. Most of it I learned on my own. My older sister loved to do canning. When mom and them would be gone somewhere, my sister would say, "Come on, we're going to do some canning." We canned things like corn and other stuff. I never learned how to work that pressure cooker.

GOODSILL: (laughs) I have a pressure cooker but they're easier now than they used to be. Remember how scary they used to be?

BEAL: I've got one but I never use it. Yeah, she loved to do all that stuff. My sister was older than me. I don't know, she always said she was sick. She'd get her little pennies in round. Get to go to Sugar Land in round, she'd buy her little Modern Romance books. Oh, way back. She'd love to read all that stuff like that.

GOODSILL: Did you like those, too?

BEAL: I loved it, but I loved to sew. I loved to sew.

GOODSILL: You preferred to sew instead of reading?

BEAL: I remember I bought a peacock embroidery pattern.

GOODSILL: Oh, I bet that was beautiful.

BEAL: It would have been if I had had all the colors and different things. I made a spread with that. I embroidered it.

GOODSILL: Do you still have it?

BEAL: No, that's when I was young. That's when I was at home.

GOODSILL: Thank you for this interview, Ms Beal!

Interview ends