

Years ago Uncle Luther Floyd, Onnie Bell's father, gave a big chicken supper. Everybody raised their chicken so people carried chicken etc to the supper. It was held at Uncle Luther Floyd's house. The chicken was fried in large wash pots. Mostly the men doing the cooking the chicken, frying bread etc. The women carried salad, cakes, etc. to go with the chicken.

This particular [WHO edit] night, Uncle Luther's children got several to go make music. It turned out to be a frolic (dance). Not too many people had cars so they got there the best way they could. Uncle Luther was a strong church member & a deacon at New Hope Church.

Daddy gathered us all up & we went home. That was our first & last supper we attended.

The church had Uncle Luther up & chastised him for letting his children have a dance.