

MEMORIES OF NEW BERN

REBECCA HARSHAL ELLIOTT DAVIS

INTERVIEW 406

This is Marea Kafer Foster representing the Memories of New Bern Committee. My number is 400. I am interviewing Rebecca Harshal Elliott Davis, interview 406. This interview is being conducted on March 9, 1992, a Monday. We are in Mrs. Davis' home, 402 Brooks Drive in James City, North Carolina.

MAREA FOSTER: Now Mrs. Davis, if you will tell me your full name and your parents names and your birthdate.

REBECCA DAVIS: The full name of my parents?

MAREA FOSTER: Yes ma'am.

MRS. DAVIS: My father was Samuel Chapman Elliott. My mother was Frances Thomas Elliott. And who else now?

MAREA FOSTER: And your full name.

MRS. DAVIS: My full name, Rebecca Harshal Elliott and Davis, that's my married name.

MAREA FOSTER: That's your married name. And your birthdate.

MRS. DAVIS: My birthdate, October 10, 1905.

MAREA FOSTER: And you were born here in James City?

MRS. DAVIS: Born here in James City and stayed until around when I was fifteen years old I was able to get around and do. I didn't have time to stay here in New Bern very much. I recall one doctor I believe, Dr., I'd better cut that off because I can't recall it.

MAREA FOSTER: That's okay, we'll come back to it.

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway, we left there. There was a doctor living on the Front Street in New Bern.

MAREA FOSTER: Dr. Patterson?

MRS. DAVIS: Call another one.

MAREA FOSTER: Dr. Jones, Dr. Robert Jones? There was Dr. Gibbs and Dr. Rhem, Dr. Dameron.

MRS. DAVIS: Seems like it was Dr. - but anyway he lived around on that street in a large white, seems like you passed one street, Johnson Street, somewhere around up in there, the large white building at that time. It's been so long I've forgot. It might come to me however, I can't recall that. But anyway, we were there. My daddy carried me there. That was his doctor. And I had been to Boston, Massachusetts so long and when they got through talking to me he called my daddy off. He said hey look, your daughter, she said yes and no to me but however, probably she did not know or whatnot. So daddy didn't give him any answer. He came back and told me. So he went back to the doctor. He had to go to the doctor. He was sick at that time and so when the doctor talked to me I told him I said yes and no. I said where I was raised up mostly was Boston, Massachusetts.

I've never heard no different or nothing. I said all of us work together, both white and black. And so he stopped that. But however, we got along nicely. After awhile I left when I was fifteen years old by myself. My mother's done ... She's done carried all her children mostly, off and on, because her sister was the wife of Vestinian or something like that, something like that. And he was very, very jealous. Was very nice. He had a very nice home and whatnot. But however, he didn't want her to talk to anybody particular, my aunt.

And whenever she would get a lot of friends or anything he'd go right there and take a piece of furniture and sell it and do like that until she got tired of it. So however, her daughter was heavy and stout,

both of them. They weighed just about two hundred and some pounds a piece. But anyway, after her daughter died and everything my mother had to go along with them most of the time. But now at this time, my mother dressed me in a brown suit. She was a good seamstress. And she put the suit on me and put a tag on me and put me on a station here in New Bern where the trains would go.

MAREA FOSTER: At the depot.

MRS. DAVIS: And it landed I think in Virginia. But however, we got there to Virginia and the conductor was supposed to take care of me and see that I got off that train but he didn't. He forgot and got off and his son came to give me his daddy's dinner. And I said well I'm sorry, your daddy has gone and left me. And his word was that he was going to take care of me and see me down to the Dominion Line. So he got down and left me up in the car.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh my.

MRS. DAVIS: And quite a few of the different, what is it, transfer people, what do you call them now? I've forgot now.

MAREA FOSTER: Conductors?

MRS. DAVIS: No, no. Transfer people, you know just go ahead and get you out.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, yeah. But I can't think of what you call them.

MRS. DAVIS: Just like myself. They were there. They always had their cars and everything ready to take me.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, the taxi people?

MRS. DAVIS: That's it, taxi, alright. So the first, second or third one came and they came with quite a high expense. The first

I can't recall what it was but anyway I told them just like my mother told me, say why you can pass on because it's just around the corner.

That is the place. So the second one that came around ran about two dollars and a half. I said no. It was three dollars and a half. I said no, it's just around the corner and why I pay so much? They said I'm sorry. So the last one came. I said well I know I'll have enough money now. But anyway, he said I think around about two dollars or something like that. I said okay and I flagged that. We went down, he helped me down out of the train car, went down. When we got down to Old Dominion Line I was acquainted with a girl that had been there about fifteen years. A young lady, she was round about in her twenties or something like that. She said do you know I can't go and go back to my home like I should. I said well then, we'll go together. We went on down to the Old Dominion Line and we checked our cases, got the key and she said I'm really hungry. I said we don't know any place down here so let's go to our left. Seemed like the corner was there so we went on to our left right straight. I said well, we'll go down here and see if we can get a cafe or some place. So she said now how are we going to get back? I said count the number of lights for the different blocks and we walked around about three blocks and we counted those lights, city lights. So we got to that counter, that place, and we ate and had a real nice dinner. And while I was looking out I saw a lady passing. She was young, looked like about my age at that time. She lived right on this street. And this street there's a home across over there now but it was different. But anyway, I called her. She said I'm sorry, this is not the one. I said pardon me please,

I'm sorry. You look just like one of my friend girls up there. So after all we got out and we started back on the Dominion Line and when we got our cases and everything and got on that ship and it was quite a large ship like. Got down there and down below there it was deep.

People were down there too. So I wanted to see while I was going around so there was a top, you know the top of the cabin of boat.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, you had to get on a ship to go from Richmond with this?

MRS. DAVIS: From the Old Dominion Line. That was the boat right there called the Old Dominion Line and all around there down in the water. And when I took that there they gave me a seat up on the deck two. They placed my case, my suitcase, and one was in front of me and one beside the other girl. And the girl was there, she said Rebecca, I'm sleepy. I said you go ahead and sleep and I'll stay awake. Everything went smoothly. She got a good nap.

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: Then after she had her nap I said now, you take care and I'm going to sleep. I fell asleep and she fell asleep. When I knew anything something touched my case and was moving it. I looked up there and there was a man reaching out for it.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, my. That's awful.

MRS. DAVIS: I screamed. I said a burglar! Or something like that. Somebody is getting my cases! And he said I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I thought probably I could move it so you could sleep a little better. I said okay. Then somebody else, someone down, probably one of the men belonged to drive and whatnot, they came on up there. They got

him down. They got him and he went on down the line there. So after that I said you better keep your eyes open and I'm keeping mine open.

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter) I don't blame you.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) It seems as though we went to Pennsylvania. We kept from there, we caught the train and we had to go east. We'd go into Boston, Massachusetts you see. Go in there. We got there and we caught a taxi there. So he charged two dollars. She said I'm sorry, I don't have no money. No, she didn't say anything at that time but he said the two dollars. She said well I'm going the same way she's going and somewhere near the Dominion Line or something like that he said well, I'll take you there. He took me down there. He said well the same money can carry both of you. I paid him two dollars.

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter) Well, good.

MRS. DAVIS: When I did then he wanted to know what place. I says, what is the name of that street in Boston - went downtown, stayed down there, Tremont Street. And so they put me right on off to the station where I lived on the corner. But I can't recall that name right now of the street that I was on in Boston, Massachusetts. And about three large buildings and everything, all of them there but the first three was my home where my uncle and my aunt and he was standing out there and he said (Laughter). He always nicknamed me. And after awhile he waved his hand okay, just like that and called me by my nickname.

MAREA FOSTER: What was your nickname? You don't...(Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: Chauncey. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: Chauncey?

MRS. DAVIS: Chauncey Ree. I never liked no... (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: Where did he get a name like that?

MRS. DAVIS: I don't know. But anyway, he did that.

MAREA FOSTER: I think that's cute. I like that. (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway he continued and after I got there they all were so happy. Went on up there and the first thing I saw the piano and I started playing. I used to play the little jigs, play on it some. Anyway, my mother never wanted me to play those things that I played. She had started me on music and I was going to peck on it just like I wanted to peck. But anyway, after that I came to my thoughts I said well I'd better get my music book and start working on it. So we did. While we were up to the piano they knocked to the door, the bell rang and Aunt Mary, that was my aunt, my mother's sister - her name was Mary Brown, I forgot her other name - and she said she was so happy we were together. She says now okay, you're going to stay right here and enjoy yourself. When the bell rang a gentleman came in, looked like a young lad around about eighteen or twenty, something like that. He was worried. He says Mrs. Brown, I haven't seen your daughter, I haven't seen nobody dressed in a brown suit and with a tag on it. I haven't seen nobody to the station. (Laughter)

So when they did get through talking she said come on in and see my daughter, see my niece. This is Rebecca Harshal Elliott. And they were so happy. They shook hands. I was so glad we found it because Lord knows, we were looking and looking and we didn't see that. I said to myself, how could you? I didn't wait for that girl to carry



me. I went according to my thoughts and catching what I could and go on. After awhile they left and from that time I noticed in that building, most of the buildings, they had a square open space. Each space had a window to each apartment all around in there, that building.

And you could open the window but there was something you couldn't budge because they were afraid that you might jump out, fall down and break your neck. But anyway, we'd catch air so it could go through the rooms. I looked down there and I kept looking. I said Aunt Mary, what's the trouble there? Said Honey, don't worry about that now, you're safe. Said now, I'll press the button and that will go up but you can't get out because - I looked down there, oh my, that kind of frightened me. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter) It would. And you were fifteen?

MRS. DAVIS: Fifteen.

MAREA FOSTER: At this time so that would have been in 1920.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) That's right. I guess so. But anyway, when I did get there my Uncle Brown carried me. He carried me so many places. He called me, I want you to understand now, when you go back down Tremont Street, down the main line, down to the business line and if you get lost or anything, don't ask anybody. You wait until you see a policeman and he will direct you. The last one there, I went there, got upstairs there to one of the building stores. I wanted to buy some... I wanted to crotchet and all like that. They had some real nice doilies and everything I did after I got here. Then when I got here I had so much other things to care for. If I had time I'd show you some of those little doilies and things. And that rug back

there behind you...

MAREA FOSTER: This is lovely.

MRS. DAVIS: I have one even better than that. I did all that, work like that.

MAREA FOSTER: That's beautiful.

MRS. DAVIS: So anyway, when we got there the first time I knew exactly what to do. He said the next thing you go down in the sub, catch that sub...

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, the subway?

MRS. DAVIS: The subway, go down, if you're lost or anything and when you do that you tell them to take you straight to Tremont Street and when I'd go there I'd know exactly what to do. But anyway, when we did that time after time we'd go to church if we felt like it. My aunt was kind of heavy too. She said, in the week time now, let's go out for a ride, for a walk because we need a little exercise. So sure enough, we'd walk. We'd walk down, I don't know, so many different streets like and she'd find a map - what is it, those that have the pictures - matinees or something like that.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh matinees at the movies, yeah.

MRS. DAVIS: Sit down there, instead of trying to see, she'd be sleeping.

MAREA FOSTER: She'd sleep in the movies?

MRS. DAVIS: She'd say oh, I'm tired. I said you're not noticing or seeing nothing. She'd say I'm tired now. I've got to rest. She'd sleep and by the time I'd get tired looking and enjoying and everything I'd wake her up. She'd say okay, we'll go, go back.

MAREA FOSTER: Now Mrs. Davis, were these silent movies?

MRS. DAVIS: Some silent movies and music.

MAREA FOSTER: And somebody played the piano?

MRS. DAVIS: Un-huh. I couldn't see the individual playing the music. The music was going on in such a large place. But anyway, after we left there we thought we'd go back home, sit on the seat.

And a lady from down New Bern or somewhere down here, she was, you know, the white and black all together. My aunt was between this lady and someone else. All of them were nice. But she hadn't been there very long. She looked down, we got tired, was sitting down on just like you see the stool out there. We were sitting down there resting.

She said get off my porch! Get off my porch! She said who are you to say get off your porch and you can't even buy a home here? Not you but nobody else particularly. We don't sell this property. We sell the house.

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: She said I'm going to call the policemen. Call them! So after awhile, she thought she would leave it off. After we got rested then we said thank you because we know where you came from, down south.

MAREA FOSTER: (Laughter) Oh, my. Well you had a nice visit up there, didn't you?

MRS. DAVIS: Oh, Lord. Then that was the first time but anyway, after I came from the Tremont going down the subway if I didn't feel like it and I felt like walking for an exercise I could walk. But at that time I was downtown, I brought my little bundles down. We'd

been up there. Those people were so nice, the group, so many buildings and everything like that and so I went on up inside. And they tried to get me to walk on these roller skates. I said un-uh and it tickled them. I said I can't do that because those things are going and I want to go too. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: That was your first experience with roller skates?

MRS. DAVIS: Yessir. And they said well now I'll go along and help you. I said now when they go up, you see where that thing is going right now, they might get my feet. And so however, when I got there the individual jumped and pushed me across there but I didn't go back down there. (Laughter) I went on the elevator. But anyway, this time when I was getting ready and didn't go down the subway the next time I went and got lost - oh, I didn't get lost, but as I went to get on the trolley car, you know, street car, it... and I said, and right there when that time comes they have to move, go, so they went on. I said oh Lord, help me. There I go, now what am I going to do. I thought about what my uncle said. So I called the man and he came on up. He said what you're going to have to do to go up to Chinatown across over there. That's the little station they go on.

So now if you want to you can do that, go on to Chinatown. And right then at that time I don't recall whether I was able to get up there or not before another one came, you see, another trolley car came and picked me up. So I won't say how I got up there.

MAREA FOSTER: How you got up there?

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) Right. So anyway, after that then my uncle would carry me to the different places for amusement on Sunday

after church, so many different places. Now this place probably will come to me, I had it just awhile ago, down to the beach but they had a special name for it. We'd go down to the beach and we'd get down there. They had just what you have in other cities I see and these long wheels.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, the ferris wheels?

MRS. DAVIS: Un-huh. They have it in the circus and all that stuff.

MAREA FOSTER: And the amusement park.

MRS. DAVIS: And they had all that down on the beach. Then you had to go through the water and everything. Nantasket Beach (Laughter).

Nantasket Beach. And I always was, I never was afraid of getting hurt. I believed in going on and doing my part and I felt like if I did my part the rest of them would have to do according to...

MAREA FOSTER: Right.

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway, everything they had down there my uncle let me get on. And when I came down here and they were having it down here in the little shows and everything, and they'd see me right up here to - where is it, in Virginia, or somewhere down there they have these different places - and when I got down there it was easy for me and I had friends coming from New Bern then. I used to live in New Bern too. I had a home in New Bern but I was born here.

MAREA FOSTER: You were born right here in James City?

MRS. DAVIS: Un-huh. That place where you see a stump out, a tree stump on the end and a big place that they are burning out here in the street now?

MAREA FOSTER: Right. I've seen that.

MRS. DAVIS: Well that place over there, right here way back to this corner that's my land, my property.

MAREA FOSTER: We're talking about the empty lot that's right across the street from Mrs. Davis' home on Brooks Drive.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah. But anyway, we had a home up there, sixteen stories, not sixteen stories, but sixteen rooms including the sixteen rooms that went with the hall, two hallways down and two hallways up.

To the one to the front you go up front stairways and you go to the back, you get to the back stairway where the kitchen was. At that time they didn't have running water over here. So my father he was well trained. He had already had his training going different places and getting that and so he became an architecture.

MAREA FOSTER: He was an architect?

MRS. DAVIS: Yes an architect and carpenter - what's the name, wait a minute...

MAREA FOSTER: I think you told me he was a construction man. Didn't you tell me he was in construction?

MRS. DAVIS: He took to the place that he had to have twenty and thirty men to going around. He worked on churches and large buildings and outside of New Bern right close there.

MAREA FOSTER: In Trenton or Pollocksville, Maysville?

MRS. DAVIS: No, I mean it's supposed to be right on the edges of New Bern, right back out there.

MAREA FOSTER: Okay. Well he was a contractor.

MRS. DAVIS: Contractor, right.

MAREA FOSTER: That's what he was.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah, contractor. Yeah those men, he worked on one Catholic church in New Bern on Bern Street, somewhere down there.

MAREA FOSTER: St. Joseph's.

MRS. DAVIS: St. Joseph's.

MAREA FOSTER: St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

MRS. DAVIS: And while he was working there they wanted him to have his children go there with him to the mass every Sunday morning. And we did that. And finally, I think there was a little school or something around there, but anyway...

MAREA FOSTER: Yes, they had a school.

MRS. DAVIS: We had to take that. I did that.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, you went to Catholic school?

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) I went there awhile. I'm telling you, I've had quite an experience.

MAREA FOSTER: You certainly have.

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway, when we did that he'd leave there and go off places and the last place I recall before I started staying in Boston, Massachusetts and whatnot, he came back - Washington, Little Washington. He had a building there and that was a church building, a Catholic church. He helped to work on that one. He had so many places I can't recall all of the places he had. But anyway, that church right here in James City, that place over there, Mt. Shiloh, that brick, he put the first part in there. He built it. I wish you could see inside. He had those large posts going around.

MAREA FOSTER: The arches?

MRS. DAVIS: The arches. One there's one arch, two arches. And choir on this side and choir on this side. But now the back part, he had not completed. He finished it outside and they had a basement and we took that basement and began to use the different members, they'd go back there and they would cook and sell like that and everything. So my father, we had something like the flu where was killing people.

MAREA FOSTER: I think that was 1918.

MRS. DAVIS: Something like that.

MAREA FOSTER: Un-huh. Or maybe 1920. The flu epidemic.

MRS. DAVIS: Whatever it was but anyway they closed the churches up and at that time nobody could have any church meeting. But my daddy, well trained and everything, he was working on the building at that time. They didn't have any windows, just had the frames. You can see them out there. But anyway, they had this what we called at that time homespun. (Laughter) Do you remember?

MAREA FOSTER: Homespun?

MRS. DAVIS: Homespun. That people used to use for sheets.

MAREA FOSTER: Right, homespun, yes ma'am.

MRS. DAVIS: And pretty soon when they began with the white sheets and whatnot we used those. But we had all that to all those windows the whole winter through and it was just as nice and warm and everything. Had old, you know, hadn't put the new furniture and everything in there. But when they did we had a real nice place. So we did that and after he left there he went to so many places. Out here in Bridgetown, many places, homes he worked on, built you know, he was contracting.



MAREA FOSTER: Mrs. Davis, let me ask you, when you were talking about your home which was across the street, your kitchen was inside?

MRS. DAVIS: That's right.

MAREA FOSTER: Okay, I wasn't sure when people started putting kitchens inside. You know sometimes they were out because of fire. And you said no running water, then you must have had a pump, a well in the back yard.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) I'll tell you how my daddy was. He was smart to that much. We had a kitchen and our kitchen had cabinets all the way around and my mother, she was a seamstress and she had a carpenter fixing these cabinets while my daddy was out. And when he come in payday, he had three children, three of us living. Anyway, he'd bring us a nice jar of candy.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, how nice.

MRS. DAVIS: Hard candy and he'd set that aside. And we wondered why he was sitting it aside. Now you all, and he come right down and put his hat - you know people at that time, he would always wear him a crown, you know hat, regular hat like the men wear (Laughter). But nobody wears hats much now.

MAREA FOSTER: They certainly don't but they wore them all the time then.

MRS. DAVIS: That's right and so he come in there and put that hat right down to mother's feet. He says now each one of you get your hands as full as you can of money, nickels, dimes, and twenty-five cent pieces, fifty cent pieces and all like that, dollars and all like.

And the paper, he said not you need not bother with paper. Just run

in there and get your hands full.

MAREA FOSTER: Full of the change?

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah. And we had our little hands full. Said what you want us to do with this? We didn't know what it is. We didn't need anything because he'd brought candy and had this all the time and mother was good in cooking and whatnot. So anyway, going back to the kitchen, this kitchen, on this side there was a door right and that door went to that porch and that porch went all the way up around in front of the house and went on the other side of the house.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, how nice.

MRS. DAVIS: That's what I'm talking about.

MAREA FOSTER: How nice. That's wonderful.

MRS. DAVIS: And then on top of that, up after we leave that kitchen place, now over here my daddy had cabinets down below, all around, and we had some on this side but he hadn't completed that so my mother, she always liked to help daddy. Now he's out on his job and she would go and hire some other carpenter and do the work and he'd come back and it would be done.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh my. (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: And so we got this money and I don't know what I did - I gave it to mama. I gave it to my mother.

MAREA FOSTER: Well wasn't that nice?

MRS. DAVIS: I gave it to her and she gave us all a little bottle or jar or something to put it in and from that time we kept on, kept right on and that time we didn't have water. But we had pump water out on the back porch. We had one out there and my daddy turned right

around and said you've got to have one in the kitchen. He had the man, told him, get water from the ground, you know go down sixty feet or more...

MAREA FOSTER: Yes, a well.

MRS. DAVIS: Where it's clear and whatnot. And they always say go to the rock. And that water was really good.

MAREA FOSTER: I bet it was.

MRS. DAVIS: All we had to do was pump and we were in the kitchen.

MAREA FOSTER: It would be nice and cool.

MRS. DAVIS: Nice and cool. And here's the stove over there and whatnot and all like that. Well, I'll tell you, to tell the truth about it, I was born near about with a silver spoon in my mouth.

MAREA FOSTER: Sounds like it with that wonderful house. And how many sisters did you have?

MRS. DAVIS: My parents had twelve children.

MAREA FOSTER: Twelve children?

MRS. DAVIS: My mother wanted to get Samuel in the family and she never could. Everyone she named, they'd die right out. She had two sets of twins.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, that's unusual.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: Two sets of twins. Well now Mrs. Davis, when your mother had her babies, did she have a doctor deliver them or a mid-wife? Do you happen to know?

MRS. DAVIS: Mid-wife. At that time we didn't have a lot of doctors to run around here and there.

MAREA FOSTER: Right and the babies were born at home.

MRS. DAVIS: They were born right here most likely. Now that is kind of all I know about that but I know we didn't go to a hospital like they do now. Every time one of them has got to run to the hospital or something like that.

MAREA FOSTER: That's right.

MRS. DAVIS: People at that time, they came in and they worked hard. But in working hard I believe their blessed master was along with them, gave them strength and the more you work and the more you do and have on your mind, the better health you have. But you sit down and mope around and don't want to try to do nothing you ain't going to do nothing. So that's it.

MAREA FOSTER: Well let me ask you, when you and your brothers and sisters, or your sisters since you told me you have what, three surviving sisters?

MRS. DAVIS: They died. Most of them died. Two sets of twins, now one set of twins, right out in front of that place there the land was high and they have cut it down. Cut my place down too. But anyway, they used to even have a nice place out there and fixed it just like they have at the old cemetery and fixed it up and the people get up. They'd have a good time.

MAREA FOSTER: You had a cemetery right there?

MRS. DAVIS: No, not a cemetery. We just had a stand. You see they were building on the church.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, I see. Right.

MRS. DAVIS: All the churches so they build, my daddy had a stand

up there, nice chairs and everything, stairsteps to go up there and fixed it up and the people would go there and they'd buy and they'd have a nice time. So finally when they got everything moved and everybody going on and all like that, why soon they took it down.

MAREA FOSTER: Before we go on let me ask you, when ya'll were young and when you became ill did your mother treat you?

MRS. DAVIS: Do what now?

MAREA FOSTER: When you were sick as a child what kind of medicines did your mother use?

MRS. DAVIS: They took me to the doctor.

MAREA FOSTER: So you did go, okay.

MRS. DAVIS: Took me to the doctor. That's the time when I had that confusion (Laughter) once or twice but I never was a sick person.

MAREA FOSTER: Good.

MRS. DAVIS: When I was teaching I never could get no extra days. (Laughter) I'd have to take that sick time for business because I stayed well and healthy, nothing. The first time I went to the hospital that was the Good Shepherd that time and the time when I was at Good Shepherd the lady, I guess she was the general manager of it.

MAREA FOSTER: Probably was.

MRS. DAVIS: Yes. She would come and every time they would come in the room, go to the place, they would go in each room and this is when one of the officials from Raleigh was there. But anyway, they'd say this is Mrs. Davis over here. She has a broken leg or something like that. That's the time when I broke my leg. One bone was straight up, broken right up and one across, one of the bones.

MAREA FOSTER: Do you remember which doctor took care of your leg?

MRS. DAVIS: It's been so far back. I was in the hospital you see.

MAREA FOSTER: You were in Good Shepherd.

MRS. DAVIS: I won't paying no attention but anyway, I know one thing, when they put me there they put me with another lady that was really sick. They always carried her different foods and everything, not but very little and she'd sit there and wouldn't eat that food.

MRS. DAVIS: ... at last one day I - we were talking about what now, wait a minute.

MAREA FOSTER: When you were in Good Shepherd and the lady was in the room with you.

MRS. DAVIS: She got around in the different rooms, sick rooms and all and this time my husband had gone there. He was there at that time. And when he did, no he came after they left. And when they found out that she was going around and doing like that they said did you get enough food to eat? Have you had your dinner? Yes. I had your...you know, with.... Yes, we've had that. And she'd give me just a little bit of something and I ate that but when it came for desserts and things like that they were giving me a little cup of ice cream, a real small cup.

MAREA FOSTER: Like a little Dixie cup.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah and I wanted some and I was sitting up there and I said I don't know. So my husband came on in the next to visit me and this lady was going around. She was looking around again.

When she looked that time (Laughter), she saw me with a, I had chicken, what's the name of it?

MAREA FOSTER: The drumstick?

MRS. DAVIS: The drumstick. I had that drumstick ever more eating and had some other food under the blanket and when she came you talking about grabbing and putting over there, and they saw me move. They said that's alright Mrs. Davis. We just have to come see how you are. And the man that was with her I believe he did something or said something, I don't know. But when they left out, the next morning they gave me a regular healthy person's food. And from that time they gave me desserts like a healthy person would eat. I said I think they did something. But anyway, I enjoyed being there. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: In the beginning they had you on an invalid's diet, a soft diet probably.

MRS. DAVIS: Must have been.

MAREA FOSTER: Until you could eat regular food.

MRS. DAVIS: Come bringing me a great big dish, a pan with a lot of medicines in there. Said you take this. I said for what? I said I'm not sick. I don't eat no, drink no medicine or nothing like that. Said you're supposed. I said probably it's that lady over there. Well, and you're in here too. I said but I'm not for that and I wouldn't eat it. (Laughter) So I heard her go in there - let me go down the line there. She looked up and she said oh my Lord, this is the lady that was supposed to have that (Laughter). See I had to use my brains all the time. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: You certainly did.

MRS. DAVIS: So I wouldn't accept that so anyway, after awhile I got so I could get out on crutches. When I got out on crutches I was on, they helped me to get in. This still was in...

MAREA FOSTER: In a cast?

MRS. DAVIS: And I remember the house over there. We had a stairs just like under there and we had that. We had that glass door. We'd go there and the sunshine and everything. So I had a room near there.

When I got married my husband put, he says now we are living, I'm living on your daddy's place here. Says but as husband and wife I feel like we could put another piece on there and we'd be alright.

So he had property in New Bern but anyway, he wanted to stay over here where I lived. So after that I got in and I remember the bed was this direction and there was a window right there and we had a nice heater over there. But we didn't have any heat. It was kind of warm and we didn't need it. Nice little heater and everything filled with stuff around there. And a little chair right in front of this window. So I was feeling so good with that leg and everything I said I believe I'll get outside. When I got there and put my foot, this was the one, when I struck it I fell. I fell right over like that.

If it hadn't been for that stove being heavy and whatnot and by me thinking about pulling over the part of the bed down there, got hold of that, kept me from knocking and knocking my eye out and kept me from falling out that window. So I said I'd have to call for him.

I said come on, come on! They looked at me and frightened them so bad because I was near about gone. (Laughter) I fell that time. But anyway, after that I stayed in mostly. It was nearly a year and



a half before I could put any weight on that, on those bones you see. And I still have trouble.

MAREA FOSTER: It takes a long time for something like that to heal.

MRS. DAVIS: Yes it does. But anyway, now that I'm old there are so many things I couldn't tell you about. But anyway, I feel quite satisfied for my age and the Lord has blessed me and I have a dress that I had the last accident in 1991, May 6 when my car was turned upside down with the wheels and gas and everything over here. I had no seat belt on and it was good that I didn't because I would have been dead because I couldn't get out. When they turned my car over the light from the top was on and when it turned over it was down on the ground. And the good Master got me in a way turned and I felt myself going on, sliding on down. I wondered what I'm doing sliding so easy. Didn't even get a scratch.

MAREA FOSTER: You were certainly lucky.

MRS. DAVIS: At that time. So when they did do that and all that glass crashed, not a drop of gas, not a drop from the place, I'd had the car fixed up, the gas and everything. And that front glass I couldn't because it was shattered in looked like a million parts and the men were scared to even touch that. But anyway, right down on the bottom, right there, he laid my head down somewhere and anyway, he had to get down and put his head under me and put two collars around my neck to keep from breaking my neck while they were trying to bend and get me in the door that was making the shape of a V, they had to get me out somehow or another and they couldn't get me out that door

and they couldn't get me out on the other one so they had to start pulling me somewhere. So when I did come through good I said oh, you're about to pull me apart. So they had to get me out of the back window and that was a smaller car and then the window was small and I being at my size - I've fell off a little - but anyway, by doing that they put a board under me trying to get me in, pulled up and they began to... I said un-uh! I said that board is hurting. Come to find out that board was putting scars on me while the light up there was burning right near my ribs and right there near my heart. Looks like I'm about to die then sure enough. And when I did the man said there's nothing I can do to move it. Stayed on that hot bulb light around about more or less forty-five or fifty minutes, something like that. And when they did get me up that place was scratched badly and whatnot. Then they had called to the hospital. They sent this ambulance right quick and the ambulance put the board in there and they pulled me out. But they had to get me out that back window. But anyway, I have scars from my back right on across part of my bust, my breasts.

MAREA FOSTER: How about that.

MRS. DAVIS: And we had the greatest time. But in doing that after I got out of there I don't know how many doctors I got. Doctors, doctors, looked like about fifteen or twenty-five doctors right when I was going to the place in there and while I was up the people stayed talking to me and the church members and all of them, different ones came on in and said Mrs. Davis, you're the toughest woman I've ever seen. You're I don't know! You went through all that and you're here now! And they called me miracle woman. (Laughter) Called me, let's

see now, Rebecca - let me see now, Davis Rebecca Elliott Miracle. They got it in there somehow. So anyway, the Lord blessed me and I can go and get you and show you the dress.

MAREA FOSTER: You've still got that dress?

MRS. DAVIS: That dress, didn't even mess it up at all. And when I did come to sure enough at that hospital they were talking to me and I was talking right on and they couldn't find out and I didn't realize all this here hurting. But you see I was numb. But anyway, when I did come to good when they began to move me, going to move me from the main ones that you first get, I think that was the first floor. And when they went to turn that corner I said hold up! And came to. I'm going to fall off! (Laughter) They said oh no, we've got it. I said my Lord, you're going to knock me over. (Laughter) So whenever I did, I went to those rooms, looked like about four main rooms, four that I could remember before I did come to. But on the last one of them, these large motors, look like some of them large enough just like these street cars, these places cars pass by you to fix the street, those yellow concerns all up there. I see them, they were going. I say what are they going to do up there. And there would be people up there I reckon and then some back under me and all. And I didn't know there were some people under there, peeping and going on, but just checking what I had. And when they got through they put me in a room beside another, looked like a medical bed or something. I don't know what it was. I said who can sit on that hard bed? It must have been a medical bed or something. But anyway, they did a good job but when I got through they put me there and I sat there and I said well,

I'm going to be here by myself. I want to hurry up and get out of here right now.

MAREA FOSTER: You wanted to go home. (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: And when I did get there that next morning since my daughter said I will Mother Dear - called her mother dear. I'll call you. I'm going home and change and I will be right back and when I get back I'm going to take you home. She didn't get there as timely as I thought because I thought she'd come in time daybreak of getting out. I looked around and everyone I could see that came passing by I'd reach and hold my hand out. They'd look, yes? I say I wonder if you can find whether Miss Myrtle Downing is in there. That's my daughter. She's supposed to come and get me.

MAREA FOSTER: And what's her last name?

MRS. DAVIS: Downing. Myrtle Lousie Downing. Downing, my daughter. So anyway, she got there around about a half hour later than I expected but I guess the people there, I kept hearing them going, I said looks like they are getting ready to go out too. I wish they'd hurry up and get me out of here. I kept them all busy. One lady came.

She was a real nice lady. She was, I think she must have been one of the main nurses, white nurses. She came and stopped but she was dressed. I said she is dressed too good to be in there. But she went on and talked to me and everything. She said now, what you do, whenever you want anything you just touch the button and someone to the window will talk to you. And when you touch this, so-and-so. And I forgot now but I said I can't keep all that but then I said okay. But I got to talking to her. I said you see, this is the main side. How am

I going to do when you got me latched down here? (Laughter) I forgot now but now they are supposed to know their business.

MAREA FOSTER: That's right, they are.

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway, we did. And when I came out they took me, you know put me in this wheelchair. I felt more like a little baby or something like that. I didn't want no wheelchair. But anyway, they stopped and they got it straightened out and I got here and I really had it nice in that place. I enjoyed being there.

MAREA FOSTER: They took good care of you.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah, they took good care of me, very good. Then after that I came home here. Well, I always, you know during the time that I was getting around and teaching and all like that I got along fine. And when I began to sit down I begin to have an accident or something and the arthritis. I know it could have been the arthritis like that striking me in my arm. And it started and from that this knee, well you see this was more in the accident on this side than this side. But after awhile I found out stretching and going on and of course, that foot, my foot about like that, but that caused me to stand and if I stand I stand up alright but when I had these high heels you couldn't tell no difference. I'd have to have kind of ordinary shoes, about like that and then I had a lot of high heels and different kind of heels and everything and I carried them back, some of them back and had them cut and put another cap over there. So I'm doing pretty good now.

MAREA FOSTER: Well that's great.

MRS. DAVIS: I wore one of those last night in my meeting. But

so far, so good. But the only thing now that I have from that is when they did strike, they began and seemed as though the flesh was large as a coconut on each side of my knee, that same leg, left.

MAREA FOSTER: Your left leg.

MRS. DAVIS: It was out like that. And when it did that knee now has come, I don't know whether I can get up there.

MAREA FOSTER: Yeah, it's still swollen. I can see.

MRS. DAVIS: And up here this is much smaller.

MAREA FOSTER: Yeah it certainly is. Your right leg is smaller. That's right.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) And I have to go through all of that. And this part, there's a place right under here I guess that must have sprained during that accident and didn't know it. That comes and aggravates me. At night sometimes I feel that and I say, uh-oh, let me go and so I get right on up and I have some medicine that different doctors have given me. I couldn't take all that medicine. I don't think about it. Soon as I begin feeling good or whatnot why take all that medicine. I had a lot of medicine up there and put that down.

Then when I got to hurting I say now, which one now was it that I put on my shoulder? (Laughter) And then on the side of my, on my right side, I think that was kind of injured a little by my car where I was hit and now I have trouble on that side once in awhile. But I lie too much on that side. And from my eye. Just scratched a little. The Lord kept me.

MAREA FOSTER: You were certainly lucky, Mrs. Davis.

MRS. DAVIS: And then turned around and fell down here going to

church. I missed a step on the side and my car was close and that threw my arm into the position I couldn't move my leg and I stayed right there. Dressed up too, going to church. Turned around I said I've got to get out of here. A place about that wide. So I come a thinkin'.. kept on. I said, I asked the Lord, I said please help me, I want to go to church. And something came to me, take that foot where you've got there and push that wheel to do what you can to move and turn around. And I did that thing.

MAREA FOSTER: And you got out?

MRS. DAVIS: And I had to scrape out, scrape out. And well it wasn't dirty down there and it was in the spring so therefore I didn't have to change no clothes but I'd done got that hard knock, you see, and everything getting out. So anyway I went up there and sat up in the choir. We didn't have nothing to do but put something over it.

MAREA FOSTER: Got to put your robe on, sure.

MRS. DAVIS: So bless to goodness, I got to sitting down there thinking about it. I said I'll be here, I don't know how long, trying to tell and go to the different places. Now that board that you see there, I have... relatives there, up top of that, that's... MAREA FOSTER: Oh, that's wonderful.

MRS. DAVIS: Now he has a home down in Atlanta. Came and got my nephew and begged him to go down to Atlanta to his home. It's cold up there and when he gets through he goes down there.

MAREA FOSTER: Well Mrs. Davis, right now I want to ask you about teaching school. We haven't even talked about your school teaching career. Where did you go to college?

MRS. DAVIS: Well I went to, see what I had to do during my time, my sister graduated to Fayetteville State, that's Shirley. I forgot her middle name but she married first but Shirley Covington, that was her first name and he died. Her other name Shirley...

MAREA FOSTER: Well you can tell me when you remember it. But did you go to Fayetteville State also?

MRS. DAVIS: I went there but I couldn't stay. I didn't complete. I completed some work and somewhat there. I went there before my sister went there awhile. When people were going out there picking cotton or doing something back there and working all like that and I did that. And then after I had to stop on account of my sister, I wanted to get her ready and she got out. She got her diploma. Well I didn't at that time. I got her straight and then I began going to summer school twelve weeks. I kept going twelve weeks summer school.

MAREA FOSTER: Now where did you go to summer school?

MRS. DAVIS: Fayetteville.

MAREA FOSTER: Fayetteville State, okay. I wanted to make sure I had that down.

MRS. DAVIS: Went to up where my daughter graduated.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, Elizabeth City.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah, Elizabeth City. I went there.

MAREA FOSTER: Is that called Elizabeth City State College or Elizabeth City College?

MRS. DAVIS: Elizabeth State College. That's where my daughter graduated. She left there. She went to Bowie.

MAREA FOSTER: Yeah she went up there but I want to hear more



about you. And did you graduate from Elizabeth City?

MRS. DAVIS: No. I didn't graduate from there. I didn't get my diploma there because I came up the hard way and then away when I did go to school get the bus in Massachusetts to Salem ... and all like there. I went there and I got that and I reckon there was around about a hundred people in that classroom. I was the only one in there and I sat right in front of the teacher and we had a lovely time. Running backward and forth upstairs because their stairsteps were just as high up to the first floor as it is ordinary house top. And we used to run down there. My friends were from Alabama I believe. They had a Lincoln. The first one would get down. They were white. The first one to get down there he says you listen here, I see Rebecca gets here before you all the time. Now I'm going to make it this time see who's going to get up here first. And I'd be there and I did it so many times before she could get there. I opened the door. I said I'm going to get in the back, I said, because that's your daughter and let me sit back here. And he carried me up and around the stairs up and when we'd get there he would have to put a nickel in this gate and you couldn't move it. Just like you do for a ticket.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, right. Like a turnstile.

MRS. DAVIS: That's right and you had to put a nickel in there. And I didn't have any nickels or whatnot. I said Lord knows, I bet you I think of it. What I did, you see, my uncle always gave me five dollars nearly every other day and sometimes every day. He said now you got to take this and go to Salem.

MAREA FOSTER: So this was Salem?

MRS. DAVIS: Or something like that.

MAREA FOSTER: And this is the college you were going to?

MRS. DAVIS: And I went there and we completed and whatnot.

MAREA FOSTER: And so you graduated from there?

MRS. DAVIS: So anyway from there I was taken back. I had to come back home. I didn't even want to come back home because the food that we ate usually, most the people around here, they'd get this old timey (Laughter), for one thing collard greens and this thing and the other. And at that time when I was going to school they would have special places for us to eat and we'd get this thing and the other. Just like you go to the...

MAREA FOSTER: To a cafeteria.

MRS. DAVIS: Cafeteria and they'd have to be sure you had the right diet.

MAREA FOSTER: Right, a balanced meal.

MRS. DAVIS: You see, when I'd come home I didn't want heavy food, a lot of heavy food all the time. I liked a lot of heavy desserts and different things and all kinds of salads. So my mother, at that time she was getting kind of old too. She couldn't do a lot. So after awhile I came and did that.

MAREA FOSTER: And where did you teach school?

MRS. DAVIS: I taught to - the first school I began Havelock.

MAREA FOSTER: In Havelock.

MRS. DAVIS: What's the name of the school? Wasn't no particular name. It was below Havelock.

MAREA FOSTER: Harlow? Newport?

MRS. DAVIS: On the other side of Harlow or somewhere down there, those people down there. Most of those people know me down there.

MAREA FOSTER: Okay. And what grade did you teach?

MRS. DAVIS: I was a primary. I came out, graduated on primary age.

MAREA FOSTER: And what was the school like? Was the school a brick building or a wooden structure, do you remember? And how many classrooms?

MRS. DAVIS: I don't recall. It seemed to be a nice building and whatnot but I've forgotten now whether it was brick. I think it could have been brick or something like that.

MAREA FOSTER: Most of them were.

MRS. DAVIS: They had nice places and whatnot.

MAREA FOSTER: Well after you left from teaching in the Harlow area then where did you go to teach? You mentioned to me that you had taught with Dorothy Bryan in Vanceboro.

MRS. DAVIS: I taught at Vanceboro. I stayed there seventeen years.

MAREA FOSTER: Ooh, that's a long time. And let me ask you, how many students did you have in a classroom?

MRS. DAVIS: Huh?

MAREA FOSTER: How many students were in your classroom? Do you remember?

MRS. DAVIS: One time there at Vanceboro they had high school and when the principal was out they always put me in his place yet I was a primary teacher. But they would always come to me anything

they wanted to solve, questions or anything, I'd tell them and whatnot and the high school children, they would stay there until Ft. Barnwell was completed.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, you taught at Ft. Barnwell?

MRS. DAVIS: No until it was completed for the high school children, pupils would go there, pupils.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, I see, okay. I have to write all this down so I'll have it spelled correctly. Well, how many years did you teach?

MRS. DAVIS: About thirty something, went on to forty near about.

MAREA FOSTER: You had a wonderful teaching career.

MRS. DAVIS: But anyway, when I got there Mr. Hill, now his son, there was some activity, I've forgot now, would come and would be in my class. And during that time the county would have a special field day or something and all the pupils would meet, different schools on that... so they met there. And we had different activities and plays and I had on one and it won and they sent that to Raleigh.

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, how nice.

MRS. DAVIS: Activities at that time. You see they were just beginning to straighten out. So we did that. And after that Mr. Hill...

MAREA FOSTER: Was he the principal?

MRS. DAVIS: He was the principal.

MAREA FOSTER: He was the principal in Vanceboro?

MRS. DAVIS: That's right.

MAREA FOSTER: Okay.

MRS. DAVIS: Now his son comes to visit my daughter and my daughter...

MAREA FOSTER: How about that.

MRS. DAVIS: (Laughter) and my daughter went there and she - I've forgot now what she said she - I've forgot now, studied something or whatnot. But anyway, he claimed, he come, see he was here the other day. I said let me tell you one thing, I want to...) your daddy out or you or.... What you want to do? I said one thing about it, I would like to know how many sons did my principal have? He said I'm William. I'm William. I said well you're the one when I went to your home when I was warm and everything and I asked for a drink of water you gave me, went to the spigot and gave me a glass of water out of the spigot instead of giving me some good cold ice water. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: Did he remember that? (Laughter)

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah. (Laughter)

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, I like that.

MRS. DAVIS: I'll declare, we had a time.

MAREA FOSTER: I bet you did.

MRS. DAVIS: And good heaven, he's gone now. He teaches but he does not want a job because he's gone through, he goes around, now he was to the main school.

MAREA FOSTER: The high school?

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah. He stayed there awhile and they tried to get him, no, he wanted to go to all the schools. When he goes to all those schools he takes some memorandum with him and whatnot and he gets that straightened out. But anyway, I'm telling you, I told him about the children, how they did. Now Mr. Hill was very good but he said he wasn't going to (Laughter) get his head or something, I've forgot the

name of that, what is it - my head in no hot ashes or nothing like that for going to the superintendent. I said well let me go, quick as that. The teachers had been asking him. They didn't have, you see we were trying to finish the building and get straight and we needed some activities. We did not have at that time the lunchroom. Had me selling something and the other teachers doing something, selling too, going on and we'd take that and help to carry on. We had parent-teacher meetings. So the different ones, they listened to the teachers talk and, and... I have a book of some of the students I had when I was down here. I even made caps just like the square, took everything like that and the little white hang.....

MAREA FOSTER: Oh, the little tassel, right.

MRS. DAVIS: The little tassels.

MAREA FOSTER: Right. They had what they called the mortarboards.

MRS. DAVIS: That's right, had them. And they had on their little (Laughter) concerns. So anyway, we discussed it among the teachers and the teachers, they asked me to please go to Mr. Hill and ask him could we go out. Now when we get out of school, that's what we had to do now, we'd stay there until four o'clock. And we wanted to know could we go ahead and have a period to teach these children the different poems or exercises and everything and not only exercises, we'd have special programs and whatnot. No we don't have time for that right now.

MAREA FOSTER: Let me interrupt me a minute, Mrs. Davis. Was this during integration? Were you teaching when the schools were integrated?

MRS. DAVIS: No, I didn't have nothing about it.

MAREA FOSTER: Well I guess not. You probably had retired, hadn't you?

MRS. DAVIS: Integration, let me see now. Integration began when I came on in but integration I think it was, I don't know. Because we had the white school over here and this school here. But anyway, the children went on. We had no worries and I never had to worry about no integration, un-uh. But anyway, we got along fine. And when we'd go around to the different places we had different activities and Mr. Hill didn't want them to lose any time. So I went to him and he said I can't stick my head into the fire or something like that. He was afraid that the superintendent might, you know, wouldn't want it. So I asked him the question - I said now Mr. Hill, if you had another teacher, you needed another teacher or whatnot, would you want that teacher, suppose he got an education and everything and then he did not have the regular activities that a child supposed to have? Wouldn't you want your children to know something more than just the book learning and whatnot, exercise. Now which one would get? So he wouldn't answer. He says, well, I reckon, I don't know... He wouldn't answer that question because he knew what he would do. But anyway, he said I'll tell you what you can do. I said yes. You have the program but now what I want you to do, all children had to have their rest at that time, they had special for the primary. They had special beds and resting places. They had white teachers and all. I don't know whether it was that or whatnot but I know we had white teachers.

MAREA FOSTER: Okay, you were integrated.

MRS. DAVIS: Yeah, I don't know. I don't know nothing about that particular because I was going and coming. But anyway, they were there.

When we got through he says he would let us go and when the different ones would go in, go and come, in that time they had different classes on up to go out different times. And at that time ... and they did go on they wouldn't disturb others. So that's the time when my daughter, she being the tallest one, she's nearly six feet tall, and so anyway, when she got out there the boys in the fifth grade or seventh grade or something like that, I don't know, but anyway, they had a teacher and she didn't believe in children. She didn't believe. So she didn't believe Myrtle. Myrtle went to her and she says Miss So-and-So, I've forgot her name now, but anyway, she says how do I know whether you were running after him or he was running after you or whatnot? I can't tell. She says well I'm telling you to stop him. And so she didn't say anything no more. And the next one or two days the boy tried to do the same thing, going pop her on the side and go on. She stopped and when I know anything children were all around her and she was just like a stool with a great big somebody - she was the only tall one up there and she was the one had her foot on the boy's body and beating him up. (Laughter) I told you. Didn't I tell you to leave me alone, don't bother me? Pow! And by that time the children came to me and so I had to run out there. I couldn't see nothing but Myrtle and a group around.

MAREA FOSTER: But you could stop the fight?

MRS. DAVIS: Well when I went there I called her. I said cut it out. Now what are you doing?



END OF INTERVIEW