

Floyd Fuller - Corn Husking

Floyd: And you'd have corn huskings. Husk corn until 11:00, 12:00 at night. The neighborhood'd come in and husk corn and have a lunch and if you found the red ear, if there was any girls, you kissed some girl, whatever girl you want who's helping to husk. And so that's where you husk all the corn by hand. And the next morning we take that corn, pick the ears all up and carry them and put them into the corn crib, which was a slatted affair, so the wind could go through, and that cured it and dried it. And after it cured, well then you could shell it and then make it, grind it up for cornmeal.

Interviewer: And where did the huskings take place? And who came?

Floyd: Oh neighbors. Just neighbors.

Interviewer: Old? Young?

Floyd: Oh yes. All ages would come in and drew you to announce that they'd got a lot of corn to husk, if anybody wanted to come help husk it you'd be welcome. And they'd come and they'd have some corn to husk. And someone would have their corn ready before some of the others and the neighbors would come in, and it wouldn't have a big crowd, but you'd have eight or ten people maybe there and sitting around the barn floor and husking corn and chatted and having a good time and then you'd return the favor to help your neighbor husk his corn. So they'd help one another and enjoy themselves.