

Mrs. Roberts: My name is Juanita Roberts and I am secretary to President Johnson and I am going to visit a little bit this morning with the President's aunt, Mrs. W. E. Saunders -- and Mrs. Saunders, how are you related to the President?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, my sister is Lyndon's mother.

Mrs. Roberts: And, you had only one sister.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: And her name was Rebecca Baines and she married Sam Johnson, Jr.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh. A--now--you were the younger of the two Baines girls.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes. We had one brother, you know, between us.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh, and his name is --

Mrs. Saunders: Huffman Baines.

Mrs. Roberts: And he lives now in San --

Mrs. Saunders: San Antonio.

Mrs. Roberts: San Antonio. Well, when your sister, Rebecca, married, you were living then in --

Mrs. Saunders: No, we were living then in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: And then later, about a year later, we moved to San Marcos, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, but she married while you were in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Can you, do you remember any of the details of the wedding? Can you tell me about the wedding?

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Mrs. Saunders: Well, not very much because it was a surprise to us.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh!

Mrs. Saunders: We didn't really know about it at the time, you know, but it was, we were, very much pleased, of course.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: And then -- I don't know -- they came out here to live, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: Well, now --

Mrs. Saunders: They came on out here.

Mrs. Roberts: They did --

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: Did they marry there in your home?

Mrs. Saunders: No, they married in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh. A--and--a they had already selected this house to be their home?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, Sam was living here, you see he was kinda batchin.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh!

Mrs. Saunders: Yess.

Mrs. Roberts: What was he doing at that time? Was he --

Mrs. Saunders: Well, he had this ranch, this farm, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: And I think he was also in legislature at that time.

Mrs. Roberts: At that time, well we can look back in the records.

Mrs. Saunders: I think he was, but this was his home and he owned this ranch.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

Mrs. Saunders: -- and they came here to live. I didn't come out to visit them until the following summer.

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Mrs. Roberts: When was the wedding -- in the fall?

Mrs. Saunders: No--I believe it was, I just don't remember.

Mrs. Roberts: I don't remember either.

Mrs. Saunders: I guess I should have looked it up, I guess.

Mrs. Roberts: But you came for your first visit to this house in the summer.

Mrs. Saunders: In the following summer.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: Before Lyndon was born. My mother and myself came.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: We came out here and I was going to school in San Marcos, in college there, and when school was out, mama and I came out to stay with my sister and I think it was about June, and we stayed, well mama stayed until after Lyndon was born on August 25. [August 27]

Mrs. Roberts: I know.

Mrs. Saunders: But I went back to school. I had to get ready to go back to school, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: What did you do with your time in that summer? Tell me something about how a day was.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I had a wonderful time because it was just a picnic for me. I had--Sam's brother lived, you know, just--with the Johnson's with his father-- a short way down, not very far from here.

Mrs. Roberts: That was George.

Mrs. Saunders: That was George Johnson, and he would come everyday with his horse and buggy and we would just go all over the country and we would go down to the--where they were making sorghum--you know--syrup--you know--what do you call that--you know--with the cane?

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Mrs. Roberts: Yes, the mill where the mule goes around and the--

Mrs. Saunders: -- and different places, you know--that was the time they were harvesting, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

Mrs. Saunders:--and we enjoyed it--it was something new to me.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders:--and we would go into Fredericksburg and at night we would go to all the country dances and, oh, we just had the time of my life. Of course, I was at that age where everything, you know, appealed to you.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, and the young couple, Rebecca and Sam Johnson, I imagine were, in addition to developing the ranch or the farm, I imagine their first interest was this new baby that was on the way.

Mrs. Saunders: Oh, yes, very much. Mama was busy helping sister make the clothes and things, you know, in those days you know you made your own clothes.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

Mrs. Saunders: --and, of course, they were busy. I would help some, too, you know, I could sew a little bit. We were all very excited over the coming of the first born grandchild.

Mrs. Roberts: That's right - uh, do you remember -- a--the individual pieces of furniture that your sister had in the house at this time?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I remember so much of it. Yes, I do.

Mrs. Roberts: I think it would be very interesting if we could go from room to room and if you would just let your memory go back and tell us what you remember of how the room looked and anything that you remember that was interesting that took place in that particular room.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, now in this room. This was the room that I stayed in and we (garble--garble)

Mrs. Roberts: Well, now, let's identify this room. This is the East room, the house faces South and this is the East room and this is the room you stayed in when you were here that summer.

Mrs. Saunders: This was always my room.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh--I believe you mentioned earlier that you remembered the sun coming up.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I did, uh huh, on the porch, you know, just slightly.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, well you didn't have a fire that summer but let's start at the fireplace. Now what do you remember being on the right of the fireplace here in the East room?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, the only thing I can recall now was the lamp on the mantle and then sister did have some pictures you know. I think she had a picture of my mother and father on the mantle, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Do you have copies of these pictures?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, I do.

Mrs. Roberts: Well, then we could perhaps, if we don't have them, we might borrow them and make--

Mrs. Saunders: I will be glad for you to.

Mrs. Roberts: Wonderful. I remember now, your mother was Ruth Ament Huffman and she was in my memory of her photograph, she was a pretty brunette.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, she had blue eyes and many years ago she was a blonde.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh!

Mrs. Saunders: Then later her hair was darker.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and your father,

Mrs. Saunders: -- had brown eyes and dark hair.

Mrs. Roberts: uh huh, and his name was James--

Mrs. Saunders: No. Joseph Wilson Baines.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and was at one time Secretary of State for Texas.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Well, now, lets get back to the furnishings here. We have talked about the lamp and the pictures.

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Mrs. Saunders: The lamp and the pictures is all that I can remember on the mantle.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh, and were there curtains in the -- you remember.

Mrs. Saunders: There were shades. I don't remember. I know at one time there were curtains, but--

Mrs. Roberts: In the summer time there has been in many families the habit of taking the curtains down.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I was never here in the winter.

Mrs. Roberts: In the winter, now--

Mrs. Saunders: It was always in the summer. You know that is when we had our vacation.

Mrs. Roberts: And there was a washstand here in the southeast corner of this room. Was it like the one, in your memory, was it like this one.

Mrs. Saunders: I think it was only it was light, it was an oak.

Mrs. Roberts: Oak?

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh, the dresser and the washstand and the bed. They were all--

Mrs. Roberts: the bed was in this position.

Mrs. Saunders: That is one thing I can't remember. It seems to me like the bed was running this way.

Mrs. Roberts: --on the north wall of the East room.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: I imagine that like most housewives your sister changed the furniture at various times.

Mrs. Saunders. I expect so.

Mrs. Roberts: Do you remember any -- what is your most vivid recollection in this room?

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Mrs. Saunders: The rocking chairs, ha ha.

Mrs. Roberts: The rocking chairs?

Mrs. Saunders: They were so comfortable and I know one was similar to that one and then there was a wicker chair in here, a big wicker rocker that I always used to enjoy sitting in.

Mrs. Roberts: Now this one was the wooden rocker with the rush back and rush seat?

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: Did it have a cushion in it?

Mrs. Saunders: I'm sure it did.

Mrs. Roberts: Almost all people did.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Routinely.

Mrs. Saunders: I think you always have them, a cushion in that type chair, you know, especially in the bedroom.

Mrs. Roberts: Did you come here nearly every summer when your school was out?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, we came every summer.

Mrs. Roberts: And this was your room.

Mrs. Saunders: Always.

Mrs. Roberts: Did you share it?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, with my mother.

Mrs. Roberts: With your mother.

Mrs. Saunders: Until I married and then I came with my husband, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and this was still your room?

Mrs. Saunders: This was still my room.

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Mrs. Roberts: Is there anything else that you can remember about this room?

Mrs. Saunders: I remember there were pictures on the walls and my sister always fixed up everything very attractive and I am sure she had pictures and curtains and you know you must -- that many years ago you just don't remember all those things. I just don't remember right now.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: And I don't know if I will ever--

Mrs. Roberts: Well, perhaps something will come to mind later.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: And we can jot it down.

Mrs. Saunders: That is right.

Mrs. Roberts: Why don't we move across the hall to another room and talk a little bit in there?

Now Mrs. Saunders and I have come across from the east room from across the hall and into the west room. Do you remember what your sister called this room? Did she have a name for it?

Mrs. Saunders: No, I don't think she had a name for it.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: Her bedroom used to be--

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, as we walked across the hall you mentioned how much pleasure the hallway had given you all. Tell us about the hallway.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, we would sit out--we called it the hall, you know, and I had a rug and chairs there and this breeze always coming through. It was delightful, you know, we didn't have electricity and fans and things in those days and we just had to depend on the breeze that we could get, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: -- the natural--

Mrs. Saunders: The natural breeze.

Mrs. Roberts: The house is situated in such a way that it was protected from the morning sun and from the west evening sun and in the midday, the sun would be overhead -- it must have been a wonderfully cool place.

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Mrs. Saunders: It was - I can't remember ever being warm here.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: -- and I was here in the hot months, in the summer months, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and this was the gathering place. This is when you had moments to visit, this was your visiting place.

Mrs. Saunders: That's right, and we had rocking chairs out there and she had a little table.

Mrs. Roberts: Did you have some of your meals out there?

Mrs. Saunders: No, we didn't eat at all out here.

Mrs. Roberts: That was before our bad habits of TV trays.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, that is right. We would all go to the table.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, all three meals.

Mrs. Saunders: All three meals.

Mrs. Roberts: Well now, let's talk a bit about this west room and your sister's bedroom. Do you remember where the bed was?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, it was in that corner. I don't know which--let's see now, what direction would you, well, that would be --

Mrs. Roberts: Well, the bed now -- the head of it is against the east wall of this west bedroom. In that day--

Mrs. Saunders: It was against that--

Mrs. Roberts: It was against the south wall.

Mrs. Saunders: the south wall.

Mrs. Roberts: The south wall. Did your sister like so many people in those days place furniture across the corner?

Mrs. Saunders: No.

Mrs. Roberts: -- or was it flat against the wall?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I think that was the way it was.

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Mrs. Roberts: Across the corner?

Mrs. Saunders: Across the corner (garble as both were talking)

Mrs. Roberts: I believe that it used to be a long ago, the pattern--

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, I remember, it was that way.

Mrs. Roberts: Across that corner.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh, it really was, and then she had, they had a desk against this wall, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Now this would be the north wall by the fireplace and the desk came back against that north wall.

Mrs. Saunders: No, it was right by the window.

Mrs. Roberts: Under the window.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: Then it was against--

Mrs. Saunders: It was a low desk.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh. Your sister was a writer. This was an important piece of furniture for her, wasn't it?

Mrs. Saunders: I am sure it was. They both liked to write and read very much and I know they enjoyed that desk with the light coming in, you know, making it ----and on the mantel there was a clock, not like that one, but it was, oh, I don't know, what would you call it? Wooden clock and it was tall but I remember it so well.

Mrs. Roberts: Did it chime?

Mrs. Saunders: No. It did strike, but I don't think it would chime. And then there was a lamp on this corner of the mantel.

Mrs. Roberts: Like the lamp in the other room?

Mrs. Saunders: No, it was a silver, aluminum -- what do you call it?

Man's Voice: Rail lamp.

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Mrs. Saunders: Rail lamp. Do you know what that is?

Mrs. Roberts: I don't believe I do.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, they were reading lamps and they used to use them very much. My father, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh!

Mrs. Saunders: I just remember that so well, it kinda stands out -- you know, there are always a few things that do and we always had chairs in here you know, we would sit in here quite a bit too.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders. You know how people in those days would sit in the bedrooms very much.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh yes.

Mrs. Saunders: --if they didn't have a parlor. But I just don't remember now anything else that was in here except the chairs, the desk and the bed. Until the baby came and then when the baby came, well, they had, sister had made some kind of a little crib, but later they had a little iron bed.

Mrs. Roberts: uh huh -- and did they keep it in this room?

Mrs. S anders: Yes, they did at first.

Mrs. Roberts: -- at first?

Mrs. Saunders: -- and then later Lydon had that little room off the porch there.

Mrs. Roberts: Now this is the room on the south that opens into this room and also opens on to the porch.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: This was an awfully nice nursery.

Mrs. Saunders. Yes, I think so too. It was so conveniently close, but private.

Mrs. Roberts: Why don't we talk about that particular room. Do you remember any particular furnishings. The iron bed was there.

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Mrs. Saunders: Well, later by the time I came up here they had the little iron bed.

Mrs. Roberts: Would that be the next summer?

Mrs. Saunders: The next summer.

Mrs. Roberts: When you were out of school.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, I was out. I came up here and they had the iron bed in there and towels and I just remember -- I remember this little red kiddy car that I brought him when I came out, but, of course, he wasn't old enough the first trip that I came, but the next trip he was really riding it.

Mrs. Roberts: Here is one of my favorite pictures.

Mrs. Saunders: Now isn't that funny. I told Lucia that that chair was wicker. See it was wicker.

Mrs. Roberts: Now where was this chair? We are looking at a picture of the young Lyndon Baines Johnson with his teddy bear in a wicker rocker, or is it a straight chair. We can't see the bottom.

Mrs. Saunders: I thought it was a rocker, see the way that slants.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: I think it was a rocker as well as I remember it was a little rocking chair. I believe that was sister's little chair.

Mrs. Roberts: Isn't he a cunning one?

Mrs. Saunders: Isn't he darling? I have this picture but I don't have it enlarged, you know, but he was so fond of that teddy bear he always had that teddy bear with him, you know, would rock it, you know, he did.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh, it was really cute.

Mrs. Saunders: I think that was--they always had that chair in this room.

Mrs. Roberts: This wicker chair here.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, in this room. I imagine in the winter close to the fire.

Mrs. Roberts: Brings back a lot of memories, don't it?

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Mrs. Saunders: It really does. He was a beautiful baby but he was so heavy. It was so large. haha. You could hardly carry him around, he was such a big old boy.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh. -- and you remember the kiddie car. What other toys gave him pleasure.?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, of course, like all children, he had -- you know balls, and things like that and his teddy bear and you know children in those days didn't have everything like they do now. The few toys that they had they enjoyed and appreciated.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and mothers were so ingenious in making things for children to play with.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: I remember the president's mother saying that he loved for her to read to him. Of course, that would be at a later age from this baby picture. But, that she spent a lot of time when he was quite young, younger than most children, reading to him and this was a thing that gave each of them pleasure. Do you remember these reading sessions, or were these their private moments?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, I rememeber sister reading to him, you know, reading to the other children too, you see. He always enjoyed that. As you say, he was quite young. When he was just real young, I think, about 4 years old, you know, he used to run off and go to this little school up here and they would bring him back and he would run off again.

Mrs. Roberts: Because he wanted to be with other children.

Mrs. Saunders: Because he wanted to be with the other children and he just liked school, you know.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes, now do you remember that he could spell before he could read?

Mrs. Saunders: No, I don't remember, I wasn't with him too much, you see.

Mrs. Roberts: Just on vacation.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, you know just the vacation times and I would not stay too long then.

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Mrs. Roberts: I believe that Mrs. Johnson told me that he started spelling about three, that he could spell almost anything that he could hear.

Mrs. Saunders: She was a wonderful teacher. I wish she had been my teacher. I believe he could read when he was 4.

Mrs. Roberts: I believe this is my memory that she told me.

Mrs. Saunders: uh huh, I think so. I remember sister writing me about that.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and didn't he learn at a very early age that poem "Hiawatha?" Do you remember hearing him give that?

Mrs. Saunders: No. I am sure I heard it, but --

Mrs. Roberts: Well, let's talk about the room on the north of this west bedroom.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, that was the dining room.

Mrs. Roberts: What kind of dining table--round--like most everybody had?

Mrs. Saunders: No, it wasn't, it was a square table and long and we had chairs and like I was telling Lucia, this morning, there was a little service table that we called it, you know, on this wall.

Mrs. Roberts: On this south wall of the dining room.

Mrs. Saunders: -- and I remember she had a pitcher with glasses on a tray and many other little things that I remember so well, but this picture with the glasses -- and -- the table and the chairs and, of course, we always seemed like there was always somebody here, you know, company and all and that kinda filled the room.

Mrs. Roberts: Well, they were always very hospitable people, people loved to come here, didn't they?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, they did. Seemed like every meal the table would be full -- and she always had a cloth now on the table, she didn't use oil cloth, she wouldn't use oil cloth.

Mrs. Roberts: She was a firm believer in what you did was making an impression on your children and --

Mrs. Saunders: That is right.

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Mrs. Roberts: -- and her children were --

Mrs. Saunders: She liked everything just so.

Mrs. Roberts: Just so.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: It was not usual for young ladies to be college trained. You were outstanding that you were college trained women from this particular area at that time.

Mrs. Saunders: Well, of course, sis just loved to read, but still she always had nice meals and you know you couldn't get help and everything-- she had--of course, we helped her plan ahead and by organization, etc., she had a lovely table.

Mrs. Roberts: Now your sister moved from here when the president was about six or seven. Is that right?

Mrs. Saunders: I think so.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and went to Johnson City.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: I think it would be interesting if we could go in and talk in the Boyhood Home.

Mrs. Saunders: Really, I remember more about that place in Johnson City.

Mrs. Roberts: About Johnson City -- before we leave thought, tell me something about the yard. With young children and all of the work that there is in a rural home, the homemakers of the day took a great deal of pride in the yard. Did your sister have time for flowers, was this her interest, or was her interest so great in reading?

Mrs. Saunders: I think they had some rose bushes.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: -- and there was a fence, you know, down the walk and then the fence and she had roses on either side of this walk and then I remember too so well that she had honeysuckle.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

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Mrs. Saunders: We had that on the side of the porch--I guess it was on the east end, you know, it kinda cut the morning sun out.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: I remember that--and I think that they had fruit trees, I am sure they did.

Mrs. Roberts: Did she have a garden-- a vegetable garden?

Mrs. Saunders: No. She didn't do that but she did have a garden.

Mrs. Roberts: When you visited her during the summer, were you folks busy having and making jellies and things of this kind?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, my mother did.

Mrs. Roberts: Did that?

Mrs. Saunders: She was here--

Mrs. Roberts: She did that here in the house.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: While helping your sister?

Mrs. Saunders: Oh, yes. They would go and pick grapes and they had so many peaches here, canned peaches, peach preserves, and all. I remember the vegetables that they would bring in--fresh corn and tomatoes and everything like that, you know, like you have in the country.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh yes.

Mrs. Saunders: Don't you remember, ha ha.

Mrs. Roberts: -- have fresh at the time and put up in so many ways.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, vegetables like that is so much work.

Mrs. Roberts: Do you remember where these were kept--a pantry or an underground cistern, or -- you remember anything about that?

Mrs. Saunders: I am sure she had a pantry or safe or something, I know she had a - oh that was another thing -- they had a safe in the kitchen, you remember.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh yes. Was this a screen wire or a cloth?

Mrs. Saunders: No, it was, I don't know what it was, but you could see through it.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh, but the air could go through it and keep it cool.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh.

Mrs. Roberts: I was talking about the storage of those things that were canned to be kept through the winter. Do you remember where these were kept?

Mrs. Saunders: Well, now, most everyone had a cellar, but I don't remember. I believe they did have a cellar.

Mrs. Roberts: Sometimes provisions were made for keeping things in a cistern.

Mrs. Saunders: Well - in the mill, they usually kept things, you know, and the milk that we kept in the cistern.

Mrs. Roberts: -- and butter and eggs.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Did your sister have chickens?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes, she kept chickens.

Mrs. Roberts: Homemakers of the day took such pride in this kind of thing, they used to vie with each other--

Mrs. Saunders: With platters of fried chicken, hot biscuits, oh -- she had fresh honey.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

Mrs. Saunders: Oh, makes me hungry. Well, honey, I don't remember about this cellar.

Mrs. Roberts: You don't remember about this cellar here.

Mrs. Saunders: I just don't remember that. But I am sure there was.

Mrs. Roberts: Sometimes they had a storm cellar away from the house where they had things.

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Mrs. Saunders: That could have happened.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh. Now if there is anything else that comes to mind, we will turn this machine on and take it down whatever it might be, but for now why don't we take a break.

Mrs. Saunders: Uh huh -- I don't know what wall it was on, but this -- they called it a Murphy-- is it Murphy bed?

Mrs. Roberts: Oh, one of those that you could fold up and it would look like a cabinet.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes. It was in the hall.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh!

Mrs. Saunders: As you come in, you know, and that was on - - I don't know what wall it would be on. It seems the doors weren't that large or something.

Mrs. Roberts: What a wonderful place to sleep. Did you ever have a chance to sleep--

Mrs. Saunders: No, I was afraid I would have to sleep on it.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh - h - h- h-h

Mrs. Saunders: I didn't want to sleep on that.

Mrs. Roberts: Ha ha--

Mrs. Saunders: -- but it was good if company arrived.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes.

Mrs. Saunders: Really it was very comfortable.

Mrs. Roberts: Oh, yes.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Were there any trundle beds for winter time? Any trundle beds for winter time under these beds.

Mrs. Saunders: I don't remember that? -- but on the porch was the bed and the rocking chairs and the little table.

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Mrs. Roberts: When I used to go visit my grandmother and there were more people than there were beds, sometimes she would take a feather bed off, make a pallet, and we children loved to sleep on the pallet.

Mrs. Saunders: Yes.

Mrs. Roberts: Did you use feather beds here?

Mrs. Saunders: Yes. Sister had several. I remember that. I don't think she used them in the summer time. I think she put the other mattress on top.

Mrs. Roberts: They switched them for winter and what a chore to puff up the feather bed.

Mrs. Saunders: We would put them on the outside.

Mrs. Roberts: Yes -- and there was no putting things down on the bed in the daytime. If you used the bed for day time things, they made dents and you didn't want that.

Mrs. Saunders: I know--feather beds -- but other beds.

Mrs. Roberts: What about dish washing?

Mrs. Saunders: We had a dish pan.

Mrs. Roberts: Dish pan on the kitchen table or did you have a sink chest, a sink in a piece of furniture that today we call a dry sink or did you just use the dish pans on top of the table.

Mrs. Saunders: I think at first we used the dish pans on top of the table but I think later they did have the dry sink or chest.

Mrs. Roberts. Yes. Do you remember where Mr. Sam Johnson shaved? We were talking yesterday about a shaving stand and sometime these were kept in the bedroom and sometime they were kept in the kitchen. Do you remember where your brother-in-law. Do you remember him with a shaving stand.?

Mrs. Saunders: No. Was there a back porch -- seems like there was a back porch. I think it was out there. She had a mirror over it.

Mrs. Roberts: Uh huh.

Mrs. Saunders: Of course, not in the winter time, but--

Mrs. Roberts: -- but your memories are all in the summer time.

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Mrs. Saunders: I don't think I ever was here in the winter time. They
They stayed with us in the winter -- Christmas--and

Mrs. Roberts: Well, lets take that break we talked about.

Mrs. Saunders: Good.

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to the

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1. Title to the material transferred hereunder, and all literary property rights, will pass to the United States as of the date of the delivery of this material into the physical custody of the Archivist of the United States.
2. It is the donor's wish to make the material donated to the United States of America by terms of this instrument available for research as soon as it has been deposited in the Lyndon Baines Johnson Library.
3. A revision of this stipulation governing access to the material for research may be entered into between the donor and the Archivist of the United States, or his designee, if it appears desirable.
4. The material donated to the United States pursuant to the foregoing shall be kept intact permanently in the Lyndon Baines Johnson Library.

Signed Josefa Baines Saunders

Date May 30, 1975

Accepted Ray X. Winder
Director, Lyndon Baines Johnson
Library for Archivist of the United
States

Date June 9, 1975