

FARMING



MC: And—but it was just—it was country, I mean. In the afternoon, on the weekend, on Sunday—I suppose everybody was still working Saturdays then—they'd get together. People would be burning off fields or raking and—

DP: Was your father basically a farmer then?

MC: No, no. ... he was in the insurance business. Everybody commuted to the city. I mean, the farm was just a place to live, although we had—we had pigs and ducks and a lot of chickens, no cows, but a lot of—we had two orchards, a peach orchard and a rather large apple orchard. And I remember big strawberry patch, things like that. But no one made any money off farming.