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Remembering Granny Carter

By Evelyn Thurman

Last week I visited relatives in Cumberland County. We enjoyed looking at many old pictures. The picture of Hazel Carter and her Granny Carter caught my eye. I can imagine this black and white picture in full color with all of Granny's beautiful flowers. I was told a pretty vine grew at the end of the porch making a good shade for a comfortable swing.

Granny Carter is handing Hazel her lunch box. It would be interesting to know what she packed for Hazel's lunch—maybe sausage and biscuits, fried potato cakes, baked sweet potato and a boiled egg? Knowing grandmothers, I would guess that Granny put in a surprise, maybe a delicious dried apple fried pie. In those days everyone took their lunch to school. Cafeterias were unheard of at rural schools over fifty years ago.

At the time, in Kentucky, some rural teachers were still staying with families of students during the week. I would guess that children could count a special lunch during the teachers' stay at their home.

I love this section of Kentucky because it is my birthplace.