

27 May 2001

Stories told by Iris Rector Gardner to her niece Cindy Rector Glade

Iris remembers Grandad Milton had an old crow that he had split its tongue. It use to fly around and follow him. So Grandad Milton taught him to talk and “Where’s Pa”- “Where’s Pa”. This crow was also a thief, he use to steal shiny things. Like coins and jewelry, and then fly away and hide them. It wasn’t until after Grandad Milton died that they found where the crow hid his stash, in the rafters of the garage.

She also remembered that Grandad was an excellent wood craftsman. He made inlay tables many times. One particular story she remembers is about a young boy who came to his house. His mother was about to have a birthday and the boy was looking for a gift. For more than a year he had worked odd jobs and saved his money, for her birthday. All he had was \$5.00, and in the 1930’s, that was a lot for a young boy. So Grandad took him out to the workshop and let him pick out a table for his mother, and the boy paid him his \$5.00. The table was worth a great deal more than that. It was as hard for the boy to earn the money, as it was for Grandad to make it.

Also the old cane that Grandad made was later used for a very long time by his grandson, Buck Rector. It is now with Grandad Miltons great grandson, Rick Rector. And a wonderful piece of the past.