

man, sung it joyfully; no more drivin' Sunday.' Eb'ry crew we come to we told it dat same way. When we got dam been h'et bout twenty minuts. We speak so 'You shut down, boys; den's order, head quarters; old Isaac he sung it joyfully. No more drivin' Sunday.' Speaks so 'We wish you brought it us dat same word ev'ry Sunday.'

Two more years we work old Isaac; no more drivin' Sunday.

This story used to take so long in telling that my father was in the habit of getting asleep before the end of it. Sabbatis always used to remark reproachfully on discovering this: "Why you gone sleep? Why don't you gone wake?"

"Leglar ole pilate" (pirate) was a great phrase with Sabbatis.

"He would say anself" was one of his common phrases -

He an' old sister ^[at church] made regulations [Regulations] about first top leaves church