

Mrs. Pryor: Well, I didn't call that little room table a table. You know. I just ~~said~~ had.... get....

Voice Three: you had six tables.

Mrs. Pryor: .... two people there.... where I....

Voice Three: But then, we have had over a hundred people in there.

Ms. Marlatt: Really?

Voice Three: Yes.

Ms. Marlatt: Gee, it was a popular place.

Voice Three: Yes.

Ms. Marlatt: Did it stay open late?

Voice Three: Five o'clock in the morning.

Ms. Marlatt: Uh-huh....

Voice Three: Five o'clock in the morning. We'd open up around two o'clock in.....

Mrs. Pryor: Well, it was the only Chicken Inn in town that was open.

Voice Three: Two o'clock in the afternoon, and we'd close at five o'clock in the morning.

Mrs. Pryor: I was the first person that ever had any. First person that ever had any "Chicken Inn". They didn't know nothing about fried chicken here in this country, look like much, like they do in the "States.

Ms. Marlatt: In 1917, did you come from the 'States?

Mrs. Pryor: Yes, I come from the 'States.

Ms. Marlatt: Which part of the 'States?

Mrs. Pryor: I came from Seattle over here, but I'm from Iowa.

Ms. Marlatt: Uh-huh, uh-huh. Do you remember what else was on your block in 1917? What other stores were there?

Mrs. Pryor: Well, they had the hotel there, on the corner. And then the Chinese had a -- you know, what you call -- you know, what you <sup>call</sup> had....

Voice Three: A school?

Mrs. Pryor: No, that there.... the.... the man that bought my place. He had ....<sup>t</sup>

Voice Three: Well, he was right -- he still is there,  
*Tom Yee, warehouse.*

Mrs. Pryor: Yes, yes. Is he still there?

Voice Three: Yes, he's still there. The *warehouse.*

Mrs. Pryor: And across the street there was a coloured church...

Voice Three: A Chinese school.

Mrs. Pryor: .... Not a coloured church, a Chinese church.

Voice Three: And a school.

Mrs. Pryor: And on down the street farther was a little old man that run a -- you know, for -- I can't never think -- you know, when I used to get the watches and things fixed.

Voice Three: Jewelry shop?

Ms. Marlatt: A jeweller.

Mrs. Pryor: Yes.

Ms. Marlatt: Was he Chinese?

Mrs. Pryor: No, he was a white fellow. And then across the street, on a corner, was a Chinese hotel and a woman run a restaurant at the bottom, in the lower ~~corner~~ part.

Voice Three: That wasn't there when I come here, in '41.

Mrs. Pryor: Wasn't she there?

Voice Three: Uh-uh.

Mrs. Pryor: Oh yes.

Voice Three: *Union & Kester?*

Mrs. Pryor: On the corner.

Voice Three: Across the street?

Mrs. Pryor: On the corner, the woman that run that little store. Sure she was there when....

Voice Three: *You said they were Japanese.*

Mrs. Pryor: No I didn't.

Voice Three: Well, I thought you did. I knew the store was there. Chinese woman run a little grocery store.

Mrs. Pryor: No, she wasn't Chinese.

Voice Three: Oh! You're talking about where  
on the corner of ~~Tenth~~<sup>Keefler</sup> and Main!

Mrs. Pryor: Well, I said "across the street". That's the  
whole block.

Voice Three: You're down.... you....

Mrs. Pryor: Yes, I said....

Voice Three: .... but down the corner of **Keefler** and Main.

Mrs. Pryor:.... and the hotel was on the next corner. Was  
on the first corner of my block, and this woman run the  
store at the next corner.

Voice Three: Down. Yeah, that's **Keefler** and Main.

Mrs. Pryor:

Voice Three: Oh yeah, that store's still there now, you  
know, on the corner of **Keefler** and Main.

Mrs. Pryor: Oh, it ain't there now. I think it's gone.

Voice Three: No, it's still there. The Chinese people  
there. On the corner of **Keefler** and Main....

Mrs. Pryor: Yeah....

Voice Three: .... there's a little grocery store there?  
On the same side as the Stratford.

Ms. Marlatt: I think so. It may be remodelled or  
something.

Voice Three: Because...for years .... Ital-- not Italian  
woman.... German.... a German woman run it, her and her  
husband Tom.

Ms. Marlatt: Oh, did she?

Voice Three: And he died with a heart attack, and she....

Mrs. Pryor: Grocery store.

Voice Three:.... she run it for a long time,(much overlap of speech with Mrs. Pryor and Ms. Marlatt).... but actually, the Chinese ran it... right on the corner of <sup>15</sup> and Main.

Mrs. Pryor: .... and the hardware store, on the corner of....

~~////hardware/store/stood/on/the/next/corner/~~

Ms. Marlatt: I can't place it. I'll have to go back

Mrs. Pryor: .... hardware store stood on the next corner.

Little store in there.

Ms. Marlatt: Where did you live? Did you live behind the Chicken Inn?

Mrs. Pryor: No, I lived in.... I lived upstairs.

Voice Three:

Ms. Marlatt: Uh-huh. And so it was an old house, was it?

Voice Three: Well, it was a big house, yes. In the young days it was a nice house.

Ms. Marlatt: Yeah?

Voice Three: Yes, it was a nice house. *And Mrs. Pryor owned that house & she owned the house next to it.*

But later on, you had that house, <sup>your</sup> ~~the~~/house next to it, they tore it down, didn't they?

Mrs. Pryor: Yes.

Voice Three: Yeah. But <sup>where</sup> ~~when~~ she run the Chicken Inn, it was a good house, because you couldn't go in and have no....

Mrs. Pryor: *Oh, both houses* was built about the same time.

Voice Three:....you couldn't go in and have no house just falling down, you know,

Ms. Marlatt: Oh, no.

Voice Three: Because, and then when I come along, and then they.... when Miss Pryor first went in there, what kind of stove was when you first went in there and the sink and thing downstairs?

Mrs. Pryor: Huh?

Voice Three: What kind of sinks and things you had in there when you first went in there?

Mrs. Pryor: A sink?

Voice Three: Yeah, the kitchen sink.

Mrs. Pryor: Well, I just had an ordinary sink.

Voice Three: Well, it was just a private house, you know. But you see, when I come along, come here in 1941, she had that.... well, all that was changed. She had a big cafe stove in there and they had to have two sinks, just like in cafes now. And then they had to have.... when ~~we~~ you first went there, you just used the one bathroom, didn't you?

Mrs. Pryor: I just used-- yes, just one. Oh, well....

Voice Three: See, when I got in. See, the law had changed....

Mrs. Pryor: .... the law wasn't that bad. The law's got awful bad. The law's awful now. (Voice Three laughs) Good God! ? You couldn't open up no place now, I

Opened up that -- I rented that house, and opened up this

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stuff and I guess <sup>i</sup>it took maybe a hundred dollars and  
opened up the whole thing.

Ms. Marlatt: Um-hmm....

Mrs. Pryor: Well, I couldn't do it now. They couldn't ~~let~~--  
they wouldn't let you have a thing like that.

Voice Three:

no more

house like that.