



INTERVIEW OF DENNIS POTINOS

[Mr. Potinos was a Greek immigrant from the Ithaca. His family settled in St. Augustine, Florida when they arrived in the United States. Mr. Potinos is remembering his life as a young boy in Ithica in this portion of the interview.]

"My grandmother had a loom, great big, that took up the whole side of one room -- about eight feet square, and she would get the wool, when my grandfather sheared the sheep,

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and washed and washed until the wool was white as snow. Then it was wrung out and dried in cotton bags in the sun. It would be light then, and a small quantity of wet wool made a big bag of fluffy dry wool.

"Then she had a hand machine - a carder - that made the wool in little rolls, which she would stretch out and spin into thread. Sometimes she would stretch too much and the thread would break. Then she would take the two ends, wrap them together and twist hard, and you could not break such a thread by hard pulling.

"She would buy big spools of cotton thread from the village store and spin that also into fine cotton cloth. It wear [wore] most like iron.