普应珍（云南）口述“三年饥饿”（1959-1961）之275】

Pu Yingzhen’s (Yunnan) oral account of the Great Famine (1959-61): No. 275】



口述人：普应珍（女，1941年出生，云南省凤庆县白云村大树林寨子村民）

Interviewee: Pu Yingzhen (female, born in 1941, Dashulin Village, Baiyun Village, Fengqing County, Yunnan Province)

采访人：李新民（女，1988年出生，草场地工作站驻站）

Interviewer: Li Xinmin (female, born in 1988, stationed at Caochangdi Operational Site)

采访日期：2012年2月9日

Date: Feb. 9th, 2012

采访地点：普应珍家

Location: Pu Yingzhen’s home

**采访笔记：**

**The interviewer’s notes:**

普应珍奶奶她今年有73岁，她是大树林寨子的人，从小在这个地方长大。普奶奶和我说她是家里独生子，她妈妈就只生了一个她，她在这里出生长大，结婚生孩子，现在有73岁了，一直都没有离开过这个地方。
Granny Pu Yingzhen is 73. She is a native of Dashulin Village. She told me that she is the only child of her mother. She was born, grew up, married, and raised children here, and she has never left throughout 73 years of her life.

我第一次去普奶奶家里，我家隔着她家才半个小时的路程。普奶奶还和我说，她爸爸有三个老婆，她妈妈是大老婆，二老婆也是生了一个女孩，三老婆生了两个儿子，普奶奶是这么说的。

It was the first time I visited Pu’s home, which is only thirty minutes away from mine. She also told me that her father had three wives. Her mother was the first wife. The second wife bore a girl too, while the third wife gave birth to two sons.

**口述正文：**

**Transcript:**

**吃食堂**

**People’s Commune canteen**

大集体时候，我在大树林寨子，家里有着八个人吃饭，八张嘴呢。有两个老人，四个孩子，老啊妈他又有病。

During collectivization, I was at home in Dashulin Village. There were eight mouths in my family to feed, including two elders and four children. In addition, my mother had illness.

伙食团饭称回来后，荞糠，细糠，玉米骨头，火草花，蕨蕨花，香菜，美国草，芭蕉玉渣渣，芋头，玉米骨头，豆子叶，又去磨。这个美国草，，拿回来就煮煮，和饭拌在一起吃。分粮食就是称给你多大点，以工分称给粮食。在伙食团称点饭回来就那样掺上吃，七八个人只称回来这么小点饭，一小点饭。

We received all kinds of food at the canteen, such as buckwheat brans, fine brans, corn cobs, fireweed flowers, ferns, cilantros, American grass, plantain residues, taros, bean leaves, etc. We grounded and boiled them and then mixed them with rice to eat. Grain ration was based on work points. The eight of us only received a little rice,, which we mixed with other things to eat.

玉米骨头就是去磨，这样背起去磨，那几年是有水磨，磨磨整整，一晚上磨得一小升面，外边那层皮皮给筛掉了，打面果（疙瘩）吃。娃娃就是那样吃大，不吃么饿，大人吃一点菜，菜多吃点。

We grounded corn cobs in a water mill. After a whole night of milling, we got less than a sheng (translator: one sheng=2000ml) of powder. We then screened out the outer layer and kneaded it into a dough to eat. That was what my children ate, or they would starve. Adults ate more vegetables.

蕨菜就是，蕨菜花拿回来，又称得一小点面，大伙食堂，拿回来么又揉拢面，那么吃。

58、59年，去食堂抬稀饭，稀饭罐子都给打烂了，人家只煮给稀饭吃。

We mixed ferns with flour allocated by the canteen and kneaded the mixture into dough to eat. In 1958 and 59, the canteen only cooked gruel. We ate it so often that the gruel pot was broken.

**难吃的野菜**

**Disgusting wild plants**

美国草就是现在喂猪那种，拿回来就是煮煮整整，叶子嫩嫩那种拿回来煮煮整整，炒一下拌拢饭吃，称得点饭么，那样拌吃啊， 荞饭也都吃急了，涩是涩，就那样过出来。

American grass is what is people use as pig fodders now. we picked tender leaves of it and then boiled or stir fried them to mix with rice. We ate a lot of buckwheat rice too. They were bitter indeed, but we survived on them.

最难吃就是犟头面，还有玉米骨头面了。黄泡面这样涩是涩，芭蕉面，芋头面这样，有点涩是吃得下去的，是玉米骨头饭最难吃啊，犟头面现在有都不有了，有这么大一坨坨，这么大一坨坨，拿回来后白白呢洗，薄薄切出来，那个又给冲烂些，又拿去磨，那种犟头面是做出来就像贝子面果（疙瘩），难吃死了。

Flour mixed with jiangtou and corn cob powder were the worst. Flour mixed with huangpao, plantain and yam, on the other hand, were bitter but edible. Corn cob rice was utterly disgusting. Nobody eats jiangtou with flour nowadays. The two was mixed into a big lump. Next, we washed it and sliced it up. Then, we grounded and milled it again. Jiangtou mixed with flour looked like a hard lump of dough, and it tasted terrible.

**集体干活**

**Collective work**

苦啊，那个时候。我是个子又小，背粪是要和人家背得一样多，背柴也要和人家一样背，背得多些背不赢，背得少些工分不有。

What a pity! Back then, I was small, but I had to carry the same weight with others, be it dung or firewood. I couldn’t take heavier weight, but if I carried less weight, I could earn few points.

烧炭卖，卖回来又和人家同样干生产，不去干生产工分又矮（低）了。人家哨子一响又啊出工了，去晚一点工分就要矮(低)人家，那样过出来呢。

I burned charcoals for sale, but after selling them I had to do the same work as others did, or I couldn’t have work points. I went to work as the whistle was blown. If I was late, I would be deducted points. That was how I made it through those days.

大集体时候，就是这调去两天，那调去两天，又回来和人家打谷子，割谷子，挖地，种粮食这样。

During collectivization, I was frequently assigned to different work for a few days. When I came back, I resumed work with others to reap grains, plow the field, and sowed.