

out many a car load up there of wheat and corn and stuff like this, and cattle and hogs and all. Why lots of nights we never got no sleep. That thing would be full of hogs and they was squealing and taking on all night. No, it just seems like I'm a living in a new world.

CHANGING TIMES - PHILOSOPHY

(Well my goodness. Yeah, it has changed a whole lot.)

All the old timers that I went with, and what we done, are gone. Course there's quite a few that I have known a long time.

(Surely.)

But I don't get to see them. They're like I am they can't--well since my hearing is bad I don't enjoy to go anywhere because I can't half hear. I do fine here where I sit close.

(Surely.)

But if there's two or three talking I can't hear a thing. I of course try to live a good christian life and all and everything and I said "Well Joe, I been on that side always." I said "I try to live my religion."

(Surely.)

And I said "I just believe in living a religion." He said Well I do too." We're thankful the way things are. And every morning when I get up and I can walk out of my bedroom and I thank God that I'm able to walk, that I can travel. (Laughter)

(-rough country down here.)

You know there wasn't any automobiles.

(Well.)

Jim and I used to walk from here two miles down from the mouth of the creek and about a mile up there and fish all day and he went hunting and fishing. We didn't have--'course we could go up here and catch a train and go home, to go see the folks, but listen, it was a lot happier place then than it is now.