The two little mules could handle—I think it was—a 12" plow, a breaking plow and of course, I walked. And I got a one horse planter that I planted the crop with. That was what I started with. And, as I say, I bought the mules and equipment at Apache and an old wagon or something like that—brought it—them home and broke out about 10 acres of this land—planted it to broom corn. And I pulled the broom corn and harvested it. And a couple of neighbors had a tone and I had a ton, and we hauled it to Lawton, down through the gap and we got \$25.00 a ton for it. That was my first crop.

## TEACHING SCHOOL NEAR CARNEGIE, 1903

That was in 1902 and on Jahuary 1st, 1903, I taught the first term of school in our part of the country. Six months school wound up in June, on that. Then I taught the same district the next year and later taught in another district south of here. I taught 3 terms here and I got \$40.00 a month. You tell the teachers of today that I got \$40.00 a month for it and at the last we got \$45.00. But I saved \$200.00 in teaching and made a down payment on a quarter section of land near my homestead. That quarter section today would be worth easily \$50,000. Well, I don't have it. I deeded all the land to the kids. But it isn't what you make, it's what you do with what you make. Batching in the 8 X 10 shack, I would go to the Alden, rode the mule, get \$1.25 worth of groceries—that lasted me a week and I got milk from a neighbor—so that was my living expenses at that time. You can tell 'em that. Tell 'em also that we're living now on the money obtained by mortgaging future generations! You tell 'em that. What do you think about that?

...walking implements up to now where it's high powered tractors doin' it. I've seen any awful change from the time I've been here, but the next 80 years may see some other changes.

Well, I just had a high school education. I had a year in college, business college, but at that time an 8th grade student was eligible to teach school.