

(Well, seventy-five cents. Big money, I guess, too.)

More than they was gettin' any of the rest of the business. Said, 'I've got these two other boys down there. I'm paying them seventeen dollars a month.' So, I went down there and he said, I'll tell you.

Can you shuck corn? I said, I never did, but I bet'cha I can do anything that I can understand a little of. So he got a knife.

So the next morning, he told me, he said, well, here's a shucking bag. Get'cha--get out the little team and go down and shuck corn.

Well, I work till about two o'clock and I still didn't have a load.

I was working my head off. Now, that's all. Other fellas that had went out, two other fellas would load the corn at noon. So, he come down there and he said, well, you're having a little hard luck, ain't you?

And I said, Well, I don't know. I said, I'm shucking fast as

I can. I guess I'll learn. He said, you get two and half cents

a bushel when you shuck corn. Seventy-five cents a day for your

other work. Said, okay. Didn't make any different to me. I'm not

like they are now. I was looking for a job. I didn't care what I

done. He said, well, take that and go to the house. About twenty-

three or four bushel there. And he said, get your dinner and you

can come back if you want to or you can wait till morning. So, I

went up there and unloaded and eat a bite. And I went back down and

got about fifteen bushels, I guess. Maybe enough to make a good

load. So the next morning we got up, was eating breakfast. He said,

you've got a good looking horse. And I said, he's pretty good little

old horse. Weighs about thousand-fifty or eleven hundred. He said,

well, I've got three steers way up in Blue Mound. I've got to go

get. He said, if you don't care, we'll just go up there. Don't

make any difference to me what I do. I said, I told you I was ready.

So we went up there. And we got these steers pretty nears back.

They's big old long horn steers, one was buck. That old Scott Bruner,