

(Well, they had a pretty place.)

Yeah. Yeah, that was my granddad's old home place.

(Well, was your dad and grandfather, was they farmers and ranchers?)

Grandpa was, but dad wasn't. My grandfather was a very--grandfather never had a school day in his life.

(Well.)

But he was awful wealthy.

(Yeah, I know. He spent money.)

(Yeah, self-educated too.)

Yeah, he could sit down and read a newspaper just as good as anybody. He was just lucky he looked like he was buying an old hen and the next day she'd lay a gold egg.

(Well.)

He was just that lucky and he, took like everything that old fellow done turned into money.

(There's some people that way.)

That's right, but I never knowed it from beans since the first of my life.

(Yeah, you could sort of stay up here on this highway.)

Yeah, he used to own the big store down at Enid Road, that store, and hardware.

(Well, I think put away right here, I think.)

Then he owned them coal mines, up there.

(He must have been quite a business man.)

Oh, yeah, he was. Yeah, I saw him write a check for a thousand dollars..

He decided at one time to go out to Enid, southwest part of the state and put in a coal joint, so he did, took his son-in-law with him, went out to Enid and put in a big coal joint, and shipped coal from here to out there.