They had a some awful fine horses there. They had thorough breds there, stallions, and then I don't know. And when they abolishedthat remount station and by George, I wish I was here when they abolished that, I sure would have bought me two or three of them good stallions, that but I was gone. I think I was gone for abot two years. When I got back there was nothing but a bunch of little old mules and a bunch of horses.. that's all. But all them good horses was all gone. I was out there in New Mexico working on a ranch that my dad had. Nobody didn't know when I left either. I just had a little bag and started walking down the road to Eagle City. That freight went to Clinton and from Clinton I hoped it to Amarillol From Amariallo I hopped another freight going to Clayton. Then from there a quarter mile I had to walk to my dad's place.

(Who owns your grandmother's allotment now?)

Well, herfather got three eighties of it, and I got eighty.

(Her father refers to Viola Hatch's father, Arthur, who is Bill's brother.)

We got a half section right there along the highway. And my brother Ray's got this place and my sister Maude's got a place over there where they struck that damn old gas well.

(Then are the original family allotments still in the family?)

Now just like me and my brother we got our grandmothers. Arthurs got her allotment. But I own the south eighty from her old man's side.

(What was his name?)

White Hawk. And I don't know. I cannot do as I please, because I heard by the rumors that they are going to advertise the oil and gas leases again and that's a funny thing. Right there they may lease the oil and gas lease, but they ain't similar to the grazing lease and farming leases. They're two different things..just as alike as a cow and a