Mrs.: 'bout half a mile.

Mr.: Let'um right down at the edge of the bottom. By gosh they come a walkin' back up there and I had the two kids. And I had possession of the place for awhile, two kids...but you know after that everytime it lightin', by God they was gun shy, in the dugout they'd go, dog and all.

Mrs.: It'd make you gun shy.

Mr.: And that's the same year the cow went mad...milkin' the cow and she went mad. And she was...I'se gettin' ready, I'd been to a dance that night, he was an Arkansas fiddler sittin' there playin' Black-eyed Susie, some old piece...it tickled me. First thing you know I hear'd a racket...bluck, bluck, bluck...buckets a rattlin' in the kitchen and I was shavin', she said "Willie," (she talked through her nose, too) she said "Willie, you're goin' to have come out here and milk old _____ she won't let me milk her this mornin', and a (unclear) aw'ready." So he got a bucket and got a cigarette and rolled it and stuck it in his mouth. First thin I know I'd hear'd the damndeat racket you ever hear'd. Blum, blum, blum, blum, blum, in the kitchen and the table turned over, broke some of the dishes, he said to his wife, "Get my my guns and I'm goin' to kill that old cow." He said, "No," she said, "No you ain't" she said, "That ain't our cow." He come in there and said, "Honey, now I want you to get through shavin' and come out and see what in the hell's wrong with the cow. I got out there and looked at her and she had hybaphoby. (hydrophobia) And they had drunk her milk."

Mrs.: You had too.

Mr.: See, I had too. Drunk her milk and had the butter for breakfast she'd churned. And so, he didn't believe what I said. I said, " She's got hybaphoby." He said, "By George," he said, "I wish you'd go up and get Uncle Bone." Well, I said, "I'll go up and get Uncle Bone." I saddled my horse. I said, "Uncle Bone," I said, "Well, Will Bones has got a mad cow down there and he wants you to come look at it. And I said I pronounced him mad and got down there and he said, "Well, you all, you don't, much as you work with stock, you know a mad cow," I said, "I know you do." Got down there and he said "Well, Moon," he said, "That cow is mad. Hybaphoby." And he commence a gaggin' right straight.