

jack timber wasn't here. This was prairie. They cut hay out of it. We just cut miles and miles of hay all around here. There was one house back up here north of Norman and one ranch house, when was 12 years old. Now I don't know exactly how far north but there was no towns or nothing. But there was a store--General Merchandise Store (--) my step-grand dad had. He made saddles, boots, you down by Lexington, right on the bank of the river. And when the river was up they had a flat boats that would, you know, they'd float 'em on the water. Then it'd go down and they'd have mules and they'd hook a long rope on the water. Then it'd go down and they'd have mules and they 'd hook a long rope on and pull 'em like that. And that's the way they moved things around. But I've lived purt near same way that my mother did on account of a lot of things and the depression. And people talk about how high things are now. Well, when I was a little kid, my mama bought coffee in a bag, roast coffee, you know. You could buy green coffee and roast it yourself. I've roasted many a pound of coffee and ground it in a coffee grinder. I'm gonna buy me a coffee grinder one of these time just so--what I mean, now my bony, like you, see. They don't know anything about those things and I'd just like to show 'em. I've got a son that's a --he's a real mountain man. My oldest boy is. Sometimes he (--). You should go talk to him sometime. I've got an envelope here someplace. A guy wrote I mean a piece a guy wrote about him when he was Packin in primitive area in Idaho. No-- anyway Mr. Kelley and I, we started out to go to Arizona, you know the place where they raise lots of vegetables. But we didn't get--we run out of money. We got as far as Blue Water, New Mexico. Did you ever hear of that? Well, it's a tiny little Morman