this little patch here in alfalfa hay. That is alfalfa. We made -- we got one . pretty good cutting there. That first cut we got a pretty good one. We used to put in the barn loft up there loose. We had two awful good milk cows. And I wouldn't give anything to those cows, just had pasture. That was pretty dull. Finally just burnt up. But I kept that hay for them cows through the winter. Well, we had other cows too, but I was wondering how I was going to do that, so we had some oats here from my brother's place here--we had sixty head of . We let them oats get up about that high and we went out to cut them Dust about that deep, it was like we was in mud. (Not clear) we didn't get very manh oats. We just had a few when we thrashed that little old pile of oats, I had a little straw stack up there and I finally got a rain in the fall and these oats come up made me a pretty good stand. And so we got a snow there in the winter and I opened up that straw stack to those cows and they ate it up. When the snow gone it was gone. That's about what heppened there. You know the longest (not clear) the sun came out (not clear). Big old grass used to come up here early. I don't know where it used to come from unless it ome in with the dust. Or something. I hadn't ever noticed it before and it came up. All the cows came out enjoyed that. And we lived on those and used those milk cows for our milk. We got by.

(You know it's surprising what can happen. A man can't see in the future and he'll worry about it won't he? But something always happens that the thing you least expect usually comes along.)

HARD TIMES - 1911 AND LATER

(Not clear) had some comodoties come in up there. One of them boys handling those commodities come in up there--came across the street and said "Come over here." Went over there and he said, "We got some commodities that are not taken up, why don't you take them?" I said, "No I'm getting along all right.

No, I don't need your commodities." I don't say that was wrong or anything.