

(That's right, had good times.)

I used to enjoy going to Vinita in wagon. Now I don't enjoy it at all.
You can't look out and see much.

(No there ain't much to see any more.)

And I sure use to enjoy it. I use to go in there horseback, have dinner there a lot. I used to eat sardines a lot. Cost a nickel and they give you crackers.

(Go in the store there and pay a nickel for a can of sardines. And they give you the crackers?)

Yeah. They sure was good.

(Yeah, them was good times then.)

Yeah, dad would buy a lot of groceries and they would carry you. And nobody carry you now.

(No they won't.) (Laughter)

No. They don't do it now.

MUZZLE LOADER GUNS

(Yeah. Those were good old times.)

Yeah, get to see the trains go through. It was just about a mile from town. Yeah, that's right in Vinita. They used to have blacksmiths' shops there.

(Yeah that's right. There used to be blacksmith shop there.)

(Words not clear). And make their own shotgun shells.

(They had muzzle loaders?)

Yeah. Had muzzle loaders. They put caps in there.

(Put in the powder and then--).