

let's take 'em home and you cook 'em and I'll eat supper with you." They sat there and they never caught a one. Not 'air three of 'em. I got them four and we come in and we cleaned 'em and she cooked 'em, boy, that was a pretty good supper.

WEATHER AND STORMS

(How's your weather down in here? Is it--?)

It's sometimes pretty tough.

(Have you had frost yet?)

Yeah.

(You have. Well.)

Friday mornin'. That's when I moved back here. Boy, it was cold. Had to clean that windshield off fore we could see. See all them cars settin' over yonder? I set and look at them mountains.

(Well, did they used to have bad weather when you were a young fellow down in here?)

Yeow. When it snowed. Boy, we got it.

(But you never did have any bad storms in this country though. Not like they have now?)

Well, when we lived over there where Josie's livin' that's where that bad storm hit. One come from the west across--salivated these big trees, piled up on that big barn where I lived. And there's another one come in southeast and they met, right there. Well, they both got together and went off shootin' over that hill over here, y'know--that's where all that timber was tore down. Them two hit together and went right north. That's sompin' I never did see out in New Mexico when I'uz out there.

(Is there a spring that goes down through here to the Barren Fork?)

Spring? No. Call it the old Keys Spring down yonder towards the bridge.