digging. And never did amount to nothing. So the lands layed there. And old man Clu Gullager bought it up, for fifty cents an acre. And he kept it awhile and sold it to Harmon. Then Harmon sold it. For hundred dollars an acre. And thought he was making big money off it. And a fellow come from California. He looked at it. And said why I'll buy it. He had him a fine home in there. Big barn. Fences put four wire fences all around. And by golly he died. And his widow is living up there now. Right now, I don't know what to think about the water siturtion. It's drying up. Ain't no way. Don't know where to get water. There's more wells drilled than ever. They're drilling wells. And they got a rotary drill now. (Yeah)

Not like the old timers used to have. You don't see any of them old dug wells anymore. People used to dig their wells. You don't see that no more.

## IN THE OLD DAYS, NEIGHBORS VISITED EACH OTHER OVER NIGHT

People used to take the whole family and go stay all night and visit. And on Sundays, they go different places to church. You don't see that now. You don't even hear of it no more. And they used to have those old brush arbors. I've seen them get so happy they'd reach up and jump up and down. And pull the leaves out of top of them old brush arbors. You don't see that now. Shout—them old women get to shouting all over place. We had good times then. We didn't have sense enough to realize it.

(Yeah.)

## PEOPLE TOOK CARE OF EACH OTHER IN SICKNESS AND DISASTER

And neighbors take care of each other.

(That's right they take care of you when you were sick. Help you if you had a death in the family.)

That's right. They'd help you. I've seen my father take lumber out of his bern to make coffins for people.