

it wasn't too far down the hill. Little slopes we go down and they had-- they had war there, I believe sometime before then. They had blown the bridges out and they hadn't repaired them; so we went down the hill and up we go and then, on the way on the train we all wanted water to drink and we was wantin' to eat lunch. It just happened that I believe we took a little lunch with us, but we didn't take any kind a water or anything. And they had--we wanted water to drink. They didn't have any water, but they had all kinds a liquor on the train. And all kinds a wine, but we didn't take any of that because that wasn't what we wanted. We was wantin' water to drink. We went on. I don't know just how far we went down in Old Mexico, but I believe we went just far as we could go, but we took a car from there to this place where we were going. It was a 100 miles over there where we were going--a settlement. I don't remember the name of the town, but it was a Mormon settlement where we got to and that's where we stayed to one of the Mormon leaders.

(Before--who was your guide? Surely, you had some kind of guide or some person to direct you where you were going or--did you have some official or what?)

I don't believe we had any. I don't remember if we did.

(Surely, you knew where you were going. You must have had somebody--)

We must have had a guide of some kind because we were way down there. And like this country down at that time was kind of a war torn country--like you said. I think they had sent General Pershing down there a few years before to catch Pancho Villa and--sure did you go down there? How did you'll--did you consider yourself safe down there? Did you--?)

No, we didn't think nothing about it. We wasn't scared or anything. We were just--them people were just living like we were here, only they were