

(Uh-huh. Did you all have a school down there in them days?)

Yeah, Kelly. Name was Kelly.

(Kelly)

(Not clear)

(Yeah. Was that close to the railroad or back on the west?)

Back in the west. Way up there.

(Way up there.)

(Not clear.)

(Yeah. And it was all further south where the stomp grounds were, wasn't it?

Or was it back west?)

It's about quarter of a mile south and east of the school house.

(Yeah. Do you remember where that was?)

They meet in that school house and had dog show one time. Had a big crowd there long time ago.

(Yeah)

Lot of fox hounds. Big dogs there. People had them just like the people have them race horses now.

(Yeah. I know people thought a lot of their hounds.)

You bet. I used know people thought a lot of their hounds.

(Yeah)

Lot of people had them just to be doing. After they put their dogs (not clear).

I went along. (Not clear.) I didn't know where I was at. (Laughter) (Not clear) dogs. Dogs way up there. Sound like thousand dogs barking. But they know their own dogs.

(Well those old boys knew their dogs. Didn't they?)

Yeah they sure did.

(Couldn't see them but they could tell by the way they bark.)

They did just by the way they bark. Then they had their old starter dogs.