

(Was that that Texas longhorn.)

Yeah

(Well)

One rancher lives out there on the creek out west of here. He went down and bought three of them Texas cattle. I mean those cattle have horns way out there.

(Well)

He put them out there in the pasture. Turn them loose out there. Every chance he got he'd go out there and call them names. They'd come to him.

(Yeah)

Put down salt. Salt them. He'd pet them and rub them. They were gentle. But he sold one of them to a guy up in Kansas.

(I bet they were wild in this country.)

Fence couldn't stop them either.

(Yeah)

And they'd hurt a fellow too. I guess.

(Yeah)

(Sentence not clear)

(Yeah)

Nine boys and two girls. The oldest girl was older than I was, she died when she was young. I remember one.

FATHER AND RELATIVES BUTCHERED TWENTY-SIX HOGS ONE DAY

I remember one time, my dad butchered twenty-six head of hog one fall, up there.

(Well)

'Course all of his son-in-laws all come up there.

(Yeah)