

trying to replace them. But that was just a fad, going in here and selling these quail by the hundreds.

(About what decade would that have been?)

Bob: Well, when old Bill Tongason and Pete Tongason and Ralph Squires was young--I'd say that was about fifty years ago.

Jess: Yeah.

Bob: Fifty or sixty years ago--

Jess: --and they had a lot of wild turkeys.

Bob: Now this grass--they say this bluestem would stay--all over. All over.

Jess: All over, yeah.

(Even in the uplands, would that tall bluestem be--?)

Bob: Oh, yeah.

Jess: Yeah, uplands. There's two kinds of it--the big blue--

Bob: Big bluestem and little bluestem--Well, now it wasn't-- Old Russell Brannon has told me that he rode a horse from across the river straight across the country to Geary--no fences. And Russell's probably eighty. And when he was going to high school--probably would have been sixty years ago, somewhere--sixty or sixty-five years ago. If you wanted to go anywhere, you'd just take out and go across the country--there was no fences in your way.

(What town was he from?)

Bob: He lives east of Greenfield. I saw him the other day in Watonga. The old man Brannon and his wife had these two boys. They lived out there in the blackjacks. They desired an education for the boys, and I seen the old mother take a team of mules and ride what they called a "Go-Devil." You've seen those? All day long, up and down those rows, in order to keep her boys in school.

(That's for throwing dirt on the corn?)

Bob: Throwing it away or throw it in--either way. That's one of those "sled go-devils."

FARMING TECHNIQUES OF WHITE SETTLERS

(I just learned what a go-devil was ~~two~~ weeks ago--)