

(You had some more experiences out horseback riding didn't you?)

Oh-h-h year! I recollect that we had some mules and we'd ride them you know an there was two girls that lived there pretty close--two

sisters. I'd went with one of them a little bit. I liked her pretty well. So I thought I'd ride up there. But I was really interested in a woman then you know. I rode up to the gate and I hollered. I said, "Hello " They come to the door--the old man come to the door. And I said, "Anybody around here want to get married?" And boy them girls jumped up to the door and knocked him down--run out the gate--both of them was wanting me. So I didn't never talk to one of them. They were both ready to go you know. So I just turned around and rode off. Never did go back anymore.

(They scared you off.)

Yeah, scared me and I never did get married till I come to this country. (Down here in Oklahoma country.)

Yeah I went with a few of these Indian girls you know. I couldn't hardly understand that Cherokee. Had a falling out with them on account I couldn't understand one another. I kinda like to had one of them for a woman. I liked some of them--some of them good looking. (laughter) My old woman like that. She's sitting there kinda of laughing but it was so you know and I never did know her then.

(That's before you met her wasn't it?)

KILLING AND DRESSING WILD HOGS

Uh-hum, before I ever met her. But I never did tell you about hunting wild hogs down there did I.

(No.)

Well that was when we lived there in Arkansas. Everybody go out there in the woods you know just let the hogs run out--kill two or three--bring