

I lived down there with you then, didn't I, when I was in the tenth grade.)
We traded this property up here on Ninth Street for a big piece of property,
ten acres and great big house down there at Pryor. It's right close to where
the school house was.

(It's all built up now.)

Yeah.

STORY ABOUT BOYCE KILLING A FOX

(All complete. I sure had a lot of fun down there, the boy scouts, hunting
and fishing. That's where I killed that fox.)

Yeah. You killed a fox down there and I had it mounted for you.

(I was out squirrel hunting and I didn't know what I had shot. Shot it up
in the tree and I threw rocks and sticks up there.)

And you called us and we went and got you and you had that fox.

(Found out later it belonged to a man that bought a bunch of them to hunt.

Well it was off his land.)

Yeah. Anyhow you got it. And I don't know what ever become of that. You had a --

(I had it for a long time.)

Ring tailed north American ring tail cat.

(Yeah. And then I had that fox. And then I had something else for awhile.)

You had a drum outfit that we bought you and lot of stuff and somebody stole
it. Went in there and stole it. And uh-- oh, we had lots of fun.

MOTHER AND SON SING A SONG - ON THE LONE PRAIRIE

(We used to sing.)

Yeah.

(A lot.)

Everytime you'd come and we'd go a car riding and get out in the car and we'd
sing and you'd sing with me.