

(How did they get there from town? Did they walk or ride?)

Oh, I lived at Grand River at that time. It's there--the state there.

We went down there in a wagon.

Alice: Then, when they got ready to get them, they'd have to go back down and bring them back up--always go in wagon.

(Well, that's the way most of the people traveled in those days.)

They were happy though.

(Yeah, they were happy.)

Alice: The first thing was the ox wagon.

(That's something I've never seen.)

Alice: You haven't?

(No, sir, I have never seen one. Maybe, I've missed out on something.)

Alice: You sure did. I've rode in ox wagon a many a times.

Jenks: He is not that many years old.

Alice: Well, he must not be very old. You're not acting your age.

(No.)

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

((Words not clear) no trouble or fighting or nothing like that?)

No trouble, the only time was when they get too rough---

Alice: Would be two or three men who go out and get that rough one; and take him off from there, and he didn't raise his hands.

Jenks: Well, if he wouldn't do right, they'd tie him down.

(That will take care of him all right.)

Alice: They didn't hurt him.

Jenks: When he gets sober, he'd be all right.

(I hear from the old people, and my own folks, and others talk about--