

bunch of citizens now because--)

Well, now they did.

(They all knew how to work. They enjoyed working and enjoyed friends and neighbors and enjoyed living.)

You know when you read the paper now about this hippie stuff and all that you begin to wonder. 'Course I know there's lot of nice young people.

I've got two grandchildren that are.

(There's lots of good people.)

You know there's too many of the other kind.

HOG BROWN WAS A MEAN MAN - LOST HAMMER

(Hog Brown.)

Hog Brown. When the outlaws come they hide out there. He wouldn't tell where they was at if the law came in here.' But people see their horses there, you know. So one time Uncle Robert called (not clear) He was out fixing his cultivator, using a hammer. He dropped it and plowed it under. Well, Hog Brown had the reputation of being awful mean. Packard Roe lived right by Brown. We called him Packard, he's my uncle.

(Yeah.)

He's dead now. Well, he went and told him. Said, "Hog, I lost your hammer, but I'm going right to town and I'll buy you one." He said, "You don't buy me no hammer. I want that hammer." And Packard Roe went out there and plowed till he plowed it up and give it to him. (laughter.)

(Well. He was really attached to that hammer then, wasn't he?)

But you know, he was that mean. He knew better, just wanted to have trouble. I mean since you know how those outlaws were.

(Yeah.)

They didn't--you didn't cross'em.

(Yeah, those folks were funny people sometimes.)