

(That's right. That's what made life enjoyable when you knew everybody.)
There was just three houses down there. This road wasn't opened up then,
up north of the school house. We was right down at the end of the road.
There was just three families that lived when you come past the quarter of
a mile up there where our mailbox is. We had to go a quarter of a mile.
We got our mail out of Chouteau for years and years on Route 1 until this
plant took it over and then, they put it on Pryor route. Now they've
put the road through there, we get it out of Archer. But there was just
three families there. We knew when you saw someone coming they was some-
one we knew.

(Who it had to be. Well, you could keep track of your neighbors pretty easy.)

FARMING WAS PRINCIPAL OCCUPATION

We raised lot of wheat and oats. We always had some corn. Then the cotton
craze hit the country.

(Well)

And we raised cotton. One time Pryor had three cotton gins up here.

(Well)

Yes, three cotton gins!

(No, I never realized that they had one.)

Oh, they had three at one time! You go up there with a load of cotton
sometimes you couldn't get loaded that day. And my husband had to stay
in town a time or two at night with a load of cotton, you know. Couldn't
get unloaded. Everybody raised cotton then.

(Well, my goodness. No, I had never realized that. And now you couldn't-
you'd had to go somewhere else with your grain if you raised grain. Don't
have an elevator.