

on my back. Boy, it stung me and when it did I was gone. I found myself standing up on top of that mountain, and then cattle way down oh about over three-quarter of a mile from where they were and into somebody else's pasture. Then finally I went way around and had to go find my horse he run off, with a bridle on and everything, not the saddle because I never use saddle I always rode bareback. I got to where I used to stand on its back as they run. I stood up on it, like a circus performer or something. I was pretty good on riding a horse, you know. I started riding big horses when--I thought it was something you know getting on a big horse when I was a small kid. I'd just grab a hold of his mane, climbing up his foot, leg and I finally got to where I could ride on a big horse without help, no saddle or nothing. I'd just climb on the horse and I used to ride--I used to like to ride 'em finally my dad bought me a horse, my sister had one, my brother had one. There were other extras, you know any time I--uncle that is my dad's nephew came now he rode one and he had one of his own, but everytime he had a horse it look like it was away with him, you know, that horse always had a sore back and they had to nurse that old horse all the time, put some medicine on it and so forth, you couldn't saddle that thing too much. You had to let it heal on its back. I think its something like a disease like maybe it came from maybe it an allergy too when they use that saddle or the person riding on it I don't know, but it was funny though how some horses accumulated that sore up on there, under saddle or something. They used to make fun of Roman, that was my father's nephew, you know, that he made the sore on horse's back. Well, anyway, he a horse and my cousin, George when he come down we loaned him a horse and everybody was always riding a horse around there, like horses. We would just ride around and sometimes when I went to school I rode a horse. When I went to school at Spaulding, I remember when I was a little boy, I guess it was too far for to walk, three miles, me and my sister and my brother and a half-sister, who was that cousin I