

(Yeah.)

--Horn.

(Well, this hill was named after him, I guess.)

Yeah. This here hill was named after him. (Interruption) and old wagon over there on the other side of the mountain. We'd get to this hill. We'd have to put four on it. Pull it up.

(Well, four horses.)

Four mules or horses. We had mules and horses too. Hill don't look like anything now, but those days it was much of a hill. Big old rocks, you know.

(Yeah.)

We'd have to double'em up. Going straight up.

(Well, that was a job getting through this country in early days.)

(Interruption)

--before daylight. And we come to town and do his shopping, time you got back it would be dark.

(Well.)

Sometimes way in the night. And if you fool around there a little too long well you'd be--

(And it wasn't too far the way the crow flies, was it?)

No. Don't take over ten or fifteen mintues to drive it now. Right here is the old Tom Horn place.

(Yeah.)

(Interruption)

--you know. She was real good old woman. Old time Bill was the meanest cowboy, I knew.

(Well. What was Mrs. Maclemore's first name, do you remember?)

Polly.

(Polly Maclemore. Yeah, I've heard that she was quite a doctor.)

Jim remember all that, your dad.