

Old, old well.

(The country's changed a lot though in your time, I know.)

Oh, I'll say it has. There wasn't no cars or no nothing when I was a pretty good size little boy.

(Well, this was all farming country rather than cattle, I guess.)

This was cotton country.

(Cotton country.)

What they did farm.

(Yeah. Where was your cotton gin?)

Down at Hanson.

(Hanson.)

They'd gin day and night.

(Well.)

Yeah. Make all kinds of noise (Interruption) They'd keep busy all the time. They gin way in the night.

(Well, I guess Atkins has been a little busy place in its time.)

Oh yeah. It was a busy place. Its all been down away with.

(Yeah.)

They had a grocery store.

(Well, you was born and raised right here in this country.)

I was raised right over there at that house.

(Well.)

I got me a cook and help keep house and I sit and watch people come and go. There ain't nobody sleep in my catle.

(Interruption)

Oh, I say there was. We were busy all the time.

(Well.)

Dad had me rounding up cattle way up yonder. There's an old, big old