

take'em, but they'd go around those rocks over there. Then they'd-- he knows an old fella down on the bridge. He'd tell us when to come. Had to get started before the others. Why we'd get down there, they'd have feed all around that lot. That's where the fella bought'em.

(Well.)

Start across and the old thing would go to rattling. Well, there's a wooden there. And old horns would go to knocking. Nobody would beat on them cattle.

(Yeah.)

We'd hold'em down as long as we could and then try to lead them over.

(You had cows scattered all over Ft. Smith.)

Oh yeah. They'd go to (rest of sentence not clear)

Mrs. Garvin: 'Course it wasn't so much traffic in Ft. Smith.

(Well, that's right. That's one advantage, isn't it?)

(Comment by Mr. Garvin inaudible.)

(Ft. Smith must have been a colorful town in its early day. I can just almost picture some of those old storefronts it had and all types of merchandise and service they offered.)

Mrs. Garvin: Have you ever been over there to the museum?

(Yes ma'am.)

Mrs. Garvin: Pretty interesting. (Interruption) The old hanging tree and everything. There's a picture of the old hanging tree. It came out in the paper not too long ago.

(Well, my goodness. Now where that cemetery is now in there?)

Mrs. Garvin: Yeah, its--dad should know about where it was. He was telling me the other day.

I never did tell the cemetery at all (name not clear) cemetery.

Mrs. Garvin: Well, I mean--he's talking about the courthouse now over