drilling lines, stuff like that. Well, they would take them to a wagon, team. They haul all that. Boilers sat them on wagons. Man I can remember when you'd see a string of teams going with a string of tools. Be three or four wagons. Bringing these tools. (Maybe got string of teams in front though, huh?)

About three. Lot of them had three. According to how, what your capacity was. Your load was. Yeah, man, there used to be some--boy, it was pretty exciting to see. How old are you, Leonard? (I was born in 1918.)

You were born in 1918. Well, course you wouldn't remember to much about it. Yeah, they had some really good horses in them days. Yeah. Old Ed Harris, boy he had the prettiest span of horses. Grays. Had about six of them. Yeah, man they was some good horses back then. Good teams. Yeah, know it took a pretty good team to load one of them boilers, you know.

(Yeah, if they had to go up any kind of grade it sure would take a good team.)

Yeah, it would take pretty good team to up end one of them, you know. Put it on a wagon.

(I imagine that old road going up to section Eight now, above my dad's place there, you know. That hill, I imagine many a wagon been up that hill.)

Yeah. Man. Yeah. Yeah, we used to have a loading rack right out here you know. West of town, right there where your dad's place is. Right back you know down there where you make a turn to come straight. Where old man Adam's store used to be. (Yeah.)

Uh-hum. Right! there, there used to be a loading back in there, you know. Where they unload all this pipe in there. Everthing for section Eight. And then, course they hauled it over there close. Teams. And oh, that hill used to be, oh, it was a big one. I mean, it. They'd have an awful times, sometimes getting up that hill. Boy, it, I've seen them horses just lay down on their belly and just crawl. Just move like that you know. Just barely keep moving. Boy, I mean, just laying down. Sure had some good ones. Then, after I went to work out there at Section Eight. First job I got was on pipeline, little, then. Oil lines, I think—was. Now, I ain't, I forget what it was, But about a four