

Mostly in the summertime or else in the fall. Anytime they want them to come up. Call their visitors up.

(Were you living at Canton at that time--?)

Yes.

(When you got down there to Colony, what would you do?)

Like I told you, I was a roughneck at that time! (Laughs) I was too young to take any part. Only thing I know of, when they camp and get settled, we'd go around and tame the dogs! We boys get together and we get either ropes or a club and rove around and see where we can find a mean dog. Then we work on him! But nowadays, they don't do that. We done that in order-- some people--old men--used to go around and cry and holler and then the dogs--the mean dogs--would go to taking after them. So we just made up our minds we're going to teach that certain dog certain tricks. So that night we go out and correct that mistake.

(How many dogs would get this treatment?)

Well, there'd be quite a few. We go around inside the camp circle. When a dog comes out we stop there and give him a good thrashing and go on to the next one.

(What about the owner of the dog--would they care?)

Oh, yeah. They squawk but that didn't do no good!

(What would they do--would they come running out and try to interfere?)

Yeah, and we'd run from them.

(How old were you at that time?)

I was just a kid. Didn't know any better. About twelve or a little older.

(Did you have folks to camp with?)

Well, my old grandmother I stayed with, that raised me. We'd stay with her. She was not married then. My older brothers had to take care of her. Take care of her horses and move her and one thing and another.

(Did you all have a car at that time?)

No. Only way of travelling was with wagon and team.

(How long did it take you to get down there?)

Two days.

(Did you go from Canton down there?)