

people say they was all horns from so far... I've seen, I saw from tip to tip that was six to seven feet. But when you get down to ten foot, along there, I never did see one and I doubt if the other feller ever did either.

Mrs.: Well, I think so Hy, cause I seen one, just one horn, one time, that was that long. They had it att a little ole show out here at Amarillo, at Borger, Texas. And they claimed that those steers had been in a snow storm and drifted off. And fell off a bluff and froze to death down in this bluff. They told where they got that was out in West Texas, somewhere. But now that thing was...

Mr.: Well, I saw 'em six to eight foot across from tip to tip back from here cross over here. And they was twisted maybe once or twice. Anda 'bout, they was the ole Mexico cattle steers. Cattle some Old Mexico. Southern Texas, South Texas, and they was about the only cattle people had. And you could milk one of the ole cows and drop a dime in it and y u could see it drop to the bottom of the bucket. But we drunk the milk just the same.

Mrs.: We didn't know whether they had any kind of germs about 'em or not. Didn't think any thing 'bout it.

Mr.: They'd run off and leave the calves and we'd have to side a lide em. My Daddy would side a lide em, to see if he couldn't keep em from gittin' away. Rope 'em, put hobbles on 'em and milk 'em. Take an ole rope and twist it and tie their legs together. Finally, gettum broke. You gettum broke then maybe some other squatter or sod-buster gettum and you'd have to break another bunch the next year.

Mr.: And...but hadn't been them ole western cattle. Us kids ud've starved to death. Yeah, oh, it was pitiful. Sweet potatoes. We'd raise sweet potatoes. Hogs.

Mrs.: Well, those people who are goin' to go over there and live on the moon. They're goin' to have to pioneer that jest like the people have this western.

Mr.: Well, they'll never get to that moon pioneerin'. They may pioneer and kill themselves. Somethin' like that...they ain't gonna get there. (Well, when you were workin' stock, had many Indians around then?)

Mr.: Well, now when we, we a drove some cattle one time up to the Cheyenne country and then they moved them back to Godepot. Wudn't no Godepot. The Indians, befo' we could pass through, we'd give them a beef, they got smart, ever herd of cattle that