

let it ride you no, loose in this little pasture thig, tell the horse to get use to having sometin' on his back, then he'd put the saddle on him--they he'd do that-- then finally he'd when he was pretty sure, well, he'd talk to the horse, you know and that's the way he'd in way he was kinda cruel you know, I'll break you, you break me boy--that was him, see. Anway he'd use a big whip, you know, on his horses--now, my father would use a light whip, you know, outa just the rings, cause he never--my uncle he had a big bull-whip, see. And he lead that thing. Sometime he'd put wire in it, fine flexible wire and you know, have 'bout nine tails on the end of that bullwhip. It'd just cut the blood outa you.

ABOUT MOTHER:

My mother could just use one of that, she was a little bitty thing, seh was just 'bout five foot tall and she you know, when I was just a little bitty kid, she's just a little bitty thing, and she weighted about a hundred pounds, maybe hundred and five. And she'd just stand up and boy she'd just cut you down--I saw her whip a man this man was he had a load of pipe and he had two big teams on this wagon and this deep white sand like I tell you and this big hill, it might not have been as big, but to me I was kid, it was big, and he was tryin' to make that, horses. Just four horses, they were big horses, but they was you know what pipe is? Them big old casen that goes down these wells. And he was tryin' to make them pull that wagon through that big sand up that hill. Well, they couldn't do it. If he had a couple of pipes on that well it'll be all right, they but he had eight or ten on that. And you know, a ten year old kid would know better than that too--through sand. Well, he was just ^{whippin} ~~shrippin~~ that horses and beat 'em and he pick up club and rock and everything else and my mama was going there was this store up on top of; this hill--she was going up to the store--her and my brothers. And she said, looke, "You stop that," said, "Beatin them horses, they can't pull that wagon," she said, "You know they can't." And so he cussed her out and you know and then he moved his arm around like that and that whip came it didn't exactly wrap around mama, but it kinda twirled down on the ground, you know. So mam just took it, she said I'll just give you a little bit of tea that you give them and she just he said, "What kind little so and so like you know, do." And you know he used a lotta foul words and boy that's what he could never have said. You when you come to