

high as this house. They had the track over there and they had a small depot, and past the depot was this roundhouse. And we was waiting for the train to come in. They take us in there. And while we was waiting we walk up and down that track. We thought it was fun to walk up and down that track, a lot of boys. The folks keep telling us to get off the track! "The train's gonna run over you!" But we hadn't seen any train. Every once in a while they'd tell us to get off the track. But we'd go a long ways up there and play up and down the track. After a while we heard a roaring somewhere. And then we heard the train whistle. We could see black smoke coming from the north. And it sounded on the track, and it looked like the whole earth was shaking. That's our first train. And we could see smoke coming in the tall weeds--grass--and we could see smoke coming through the grass. Coming toward us and all at once it whistled. It whistled and we heard the whistle and we saw it was coming right where we was at. Then by the time was come, you could almost feel the thundering of the gound. Look like it was shaking. And that was when I first seen a train. We thought it was just like a wild horse. It could run over somebody, the way they told us. It was going to run over us and told us to get away from track. And when that train was going to whistle again, we all stampeded and went behind the depot. High ground. Instead of seeing the train, we ran off and hid behind the-- And oh, we'd peep out and see it, you know. It looked like snorting. The engineer throwed some steam out and that scared the whey out of us. "Hey, come on and see the train! Come on over here boys, and see the train!" They couldn't get us over there. And one old Indian, I saw him walk