Yeah. A farm in kinda ranched it a little for while, yeah, in Texas.

We raised cotton mostly. I picked cotton and I'd roll it older than

I a and this other here fell, oh, couldn't do a thing about it. So

we picked cotton then and glad to get it. Cause had a rough time boys

for 35¢ I don't mean pull it we picked it. 35¢a hundred We'd make,

70, 80 ¢ sometimes, I used to have a wwwful good cotton picker, sometimes 200, make a dollar that's pretty good.

(You worked choppin' it?)

Oh, yeah, yeah

(How much they pay for that?)

I chopped cotton for 50¢ a day, I mean you worked from sun-up to sun-down, and grass be that high. But that's the only way we had gettin' by. But like I said, you can take \$500 an money and you could go to town and get a wagon load of groceries. And now you can just get \$5.00 worth in your arms.

(That's right.)

You tell some of these people right here, some of these younger ones, nice people, they think you storied to them. And you get right down to--I'l tell you what's the matter with the country right today. You know that credits rummed it all, then. See these people they have 3 and 4 cars and stuff like that. There's an old boy around here. I've known him ever since he was a kid. His daddy was kinda of a cowpuncher with me Now he's gone. Otis Henry, he's gettin' to be pretty old boy. Ottis he's said, "There all gone and leave you." He said, the old boy that comes to town every morning and now he eat his breakfast and he'd eat dinner and he said instead of dinner he'd come back in his truck and he'd eat dinner) and he said that night the whole family

come in the car. He went to the store after all that too. But just