

Just trade and sell and buy--they was cheap then But we always got along. I use to go to Mountain View early in the day and I'd work all week. And on Sat. I'd jump to my wagon and put a saddle on my horse, and cause I had two saddles, probably one Take some of kidsl would go with me and we'd eight or ten of them horses down here and buy 'em aside the ground, for a dollar. Just put 'em down in that wagon box and but 'em askde the ground for, and just stayed there and eat. And they colored then, and this first World War I started. They beat each others out of buyingg horses and meat. For the Army. I use to sell quite a fewof them that way. Yeah (--) when a fellow was deal, his boys lives right up here now. And they'd (--) out of their own little old Nebraska. Way up there and I went to Kansas City, and I never did go to St Louis, but a fellow I traded with, factory business, he was furnishing them money==giveing me half. But I had my own deal and paying my all expenses, and made some money too. He's dead now, but--you know--

(What was his name?)

Moody Scott.

(Moody Scott--)

He lived at Hinton. He was an autioneer and I did when I moved have a bunch of them old checks in there And I bet 'cha this was 20, 25 years ago and I just guess I didn't bother, and I think they burned 'em up. They didn't need to be. Those (--) had a stub on it.

And he had them looks and Moody Scott go to the livestock dealer and I'd have to do is send my money and he's just go down and born