

can't find them. You try catch one and you can't, you ain't going to drive a bunch of them. Two or three of them. You just got to run 'em down.

Welch: Yeah, I used hear 'em tell about it.

Joe: They are--you know, I think. Me and him and Jay Washburn, four of us anyway, they just whatever way their facing they going that away, that's the way the cow goes. You just got to run him down. And another thing, he'll have them cattle way down below, where that dam is now somewhere. Old man he could go down there and get bunch of them, just drove 'em easy along, just like--and everybody else with 'em won't do, it. So drove 'em up house and out to the yard and couldn't, nobody else could be standing around there only his wife. Have some salt, you know, call 'em and drive 'em.

Welch: Yeah, I hear my dad tell about that Southwest City fellow that bought that. I don't know when he bought that, but anyway he bought that. And like you said he couldn't run 'em, he couldn't drive 'em. They just give up, they hard to drive, just scared as they were and later they come back.

(They were afraid of strangers?)

Joe: They were afraid. Yeah. And they just have ((words not clear)). They just went to killing 'em, everyone they bought. That's the kind of cattle we had. No, you can't drive 'em.

(Well, was they will cattle?)

Joe: Yeah, they're wild. Looks like they wasn't so wild they run, that is in the lot, had a lot.

(Afraid of strangers?)