

Yeah. 1897 I went out with a crew from Watonga to--let's see--where was it? Anyhow it was in the western part of Oklahoma. We went out after a bunch of cattle and we stayed out there. Finally we drove a bunch of cattle back. And then September came and I got my pay and went home. Them times, you know, it was open ranges, and no fences. Just corral-lots around the house. Of course for the cowboys. And some days the boss had to go to the boss had to go to the nearest town. Maybe sometimes ten, fifteen, or twenty miles. And he'd tell us, "You boys run in a bunch of those ponies and ride them." (unintelligible phrase)--didn't know how to ride too good--bronses, you know. Anyhow there was a new store four or five miles west. It was a country store. They sold most everything in the way of cowboy things. And this old man (at the store) had gone through the experience, probably (of being a cowboy). And we told him we weren't riders, but we rode bronses, and get throwed off. And he used to tell us to take a chunk of resin and pulverize and saturate it with alcohol or something like that and rub it on our Levis. That would make us stay on the saddle, you know. I don't know how many times we got throwed off. But that was the only way we could stay on the horses.

(Did that resin cost very much?)

Oh, yeah, (misunderstanding the question) it helps. You don't slip, you know.

(I mean did you have to pay very much for it?)

Oh, no, I expect we paid about seventy-five or eighty dollars (probably means to say "cents") for a chunk of it. We pulverized and saturated it with alcohol. Seventy-five cents for a chunk. We'd have to pulverize it.

(When you were working with the threshing crews, was this something you did all summer long?)

All summer long during vacation--May, end of May, July, August and towards first of September we'd quit because we know we have to come back to school.