

(You did? Well.)

(Sentence not clear)--oh, about ninety acres. That was in grass. In about four or five years, why it come back to its old stand look like. And I took a notion I'd make me a hay meadow. Now, I worked every spring when I'd get my crop laid by and in fall maybe, and the winter. Get somebody to help me and we'd clean that off. So, I just cleared it off and made hay on it.

(You have a nice hay meadow there.)

I have sold hay to people on the other side of the hill. And they tell me that their stock will stop and eat that before they would eat the prairie hay that they been used to. That was across from the school house toward that grove there. Tom Dick used to live down there. I don't know if you know him or not. He lived off there in the hollow and he left and went to Colorado years ago. And then he came back about two years ago. He come to see his folks that died, you know. (Interference) His sister lived over south of town, you know. And they come up there to his folks. He just barely got time enough to go around and see any one. Lot of people he would like to see and they would be glad to see him, you know. But he had to leave because when they got through with that funeral they was ready to go and he went with them. But he got to come down home for about half hour.

(And that was the old Thomas Dick place wasn't it?)

Yes. I'd like to seen 'im.

(That was his place? Was that his allotment too, were he last lived?)

Yeah that was his allotment. In the timber then. It wasn't cleared up then, you know, until, oh, about six years ago. He sold it. That feller sold it. People change and the last few years since they went to doin' that bulldozing. From time Thomas Dick come back and the road come way down here, purt nigh to our old place when he left and he said he come through there he said he didn't know anymore where he was when he got on that sky road. He said