

the Civil War. And I had uncle, Uncle Jackson, was a kind of judge of Eagle County for 25 years. That's my daddy's brother. Daniel Hudson was another uncle, my daddy's brother. Was a sheriff of Eagle's county. Oh, there were, noted somewhat, except my dad, he didn't have no chance, he didn't know nothin', except work.

STORY OF HOW HE MET AND MARRIED HIS WIFE

(Where did you meet your wife?)

I met my wife down here at Hugo, I mean at Tuskahoma. Well, that (Laughter). I had just finally come to conclusion that I was goin' to get education, that I want it, but I didn't have the money. It takes money to do it, and I couldn't make it. And while I was workin' for Ischerwood, after I dismantled that doggone platform I was tellin' you about--Uncle P.J., Peter J. Hudson, we always called him P.J., preacher, came to the store. He said, "Mr. Ischerwood, I want to borrow Pete. Says I've got little cotton down in that bottom land and cattle come across the river and get in that, and the farmers kicked about it." Well, he said, "Alright, I've got Old Boy--that's his horse, the merchant, Billy Ischerwood--Saddled up there at town, go and get it--get on it. Get some nails, hammer and hatchet and go down there. You can go right down there and if you see some patchin' that needs repair, just get off, turn that Old Boy loose and he'll be right round there when you come back." So I did, and it was about a mile up there, see. And I'd ride past a good ways, and then come back and double track on him. And take the steeples and the nails out. The way the fence was, as I remember was, it was a rail fence. And it's kinda, you know how there're fixed you know. Wire was just straight on top there. I went way to the other end. Cotton, boy, cotton was high. And I saw a woman picking cotton by herself. Oh, right then, almost, I got through of course, and I just rode right by out that way to the