(Not anymore.

No. One year I've seen thousands of bushels of corn, piled up on the ground, we didn't have a place to put it, you know. Just hauled in here, and they had it piled out on the ground. Let's see if I can remember what year it was. I guess it was 1900. Yeah, it was 1900. They was thousands of bushels of corn, just piled on the ground. (static)

(Were there elevators down on the railroad then?)

No. They didn't have any elevators then. Shipping out cattle, hogs, and them things. About 19 cars as much as you see on any train. Some of them wouldn't be that many. But that was as many as you'd see on any train. 19 cars. That's all those little old coal burning engines could pull.

(That would be back around 1904.then?)

Uh-huh.

(Pretty short train, wasn't it?)

Yeah. Used to be olots hay here, and they'd ship it out. They don't ship any hay anymore. All sold right here. They don't bale the hay. They used to.

(They don't have the hay bailers that they used to. Turned to stock pasture. And I guess that would kinda ruin the hay business. There's so many weeds get in that. White Oak, the old Indian stomp grounds—I guess you've been down there too, haven't you?)

Oh yeah, I've went down there. (name not clear) took some Indian girls down there one night in a hack and--first time I was ever there. It's the first time they was ever there too. (next sentence not clear)-- had to lay out in the hack all night till it's daylight. Next morning before we know where we was.

NO ROADS IN EARLY DAYS - NO POLICE NOR LAWS (What were the roads like down in there?).