Well, I hunted and anything I-(And fished?)

Yeah, hunted and fished. And when I was--got up to be about 14 years old,
I'd pick--well, it was about 3 miles from there over to school, you know
and --

(Three miles from school from where you lived?)

Yeah. And sometimes, maybe I'd go through the winter with one pair of shoes. If I wore 'em out that was all. And sometimes, I'd walk across there on frosty mornings, you know. Shoot--I'd have every toe wrapped up where I'd knocked them rocks down smooth, you know. And so, that's one reason that I never did get no education like a fellow should. I didn't have a chance.

PICKED HUDKLEBERRIES TO PAY FOR FIRST SHOES HE EVER BOUGHT

I remember the first pair of shoes I bought for myself: I went out and picked a gallon of huckleberries. And I come into town and—no, I didn't pick that gallon, I take that back. I come into town, and what I come into town for, I don't know. And there's an old shoe cobbler—he's dead—and I walked into his shoe shop and, you remember them army shoes they used to have long time ago? And there's a pair settin' there. I was lookin' at them. And I could talk a little English then. And that old man told me—said, "You want them shoes." I told him I had no money. He said, "I'll tell you what I'll do." He said "I'm goin' give you them shoes if you bring me a half gallon of huckleberries." So, I made a deal with the man. That was the first credit I guess I ever got in my life.

(It was worth it wasn't it?)

Yeah.

TRUCK FARMING IN EARLY DAYS - NO LARGE FARMS

(Did they have churches-Mission churches back in those days like they've got now or are they little stronger--more of them?).

Yeah. When I think of times now and the way we made it--