

No, not to speak of. Feller this place belongs to, just below me here has got a little bit. I don't know how much, he won't sell it. Feller runs a little store in Proctor owns it. He wants a big price for it, I guess. Feller come out of Arkansas two, three years ago, tried to buy it, he didn't give it to him. He made crossties, he used to work in the woods. He heard about 'em and he would buy 'em anywhere he could find 'em. Didn't care who he's on, he'd cut 'em. He hauled ties. He moved off over here to Christie later, I guess, he's still got a saw mill, I think. That oak lumber's about \$6.00 a hundred now. Used to, didn't use it tall, went to pine. Used to be lots of pine. Wasn't none round here, get down towards Barron Fork there right in them hills, oh, there's pine trees big as that here.

(That's all gone now, though, isn't it?)

Yeah. Jess (name not clear) and his brother used to put up an old saw mill just below springs back up on that hollow land. I had an older brother and me we went down and cut logs one winter. One log was all they could haul in. By mule.

(Well, that's a big log, isn't it?)

Yes, 'bout five hundred feet. Well, lumber has got so high, look more buildins' goin' up ever year. I don't see how the money, I guess, most of 'em borrowin' it. They are through this country. I built my house once. In '38. After my daughter died, I bought all that then I - and built a little ole shack. I have hoed cotton for 50¢ a day. I've worked hard all my life. I always used pretty good judgment 'bout stock. Awhile 'fore these pick-ups come in this country and 'fore I got old, I bought lots of