

side. It stands about pretty near eight feet high. Boy, when it hit that--it wasn't nailed--just kind of wedged in some way, put together with glue. When it hit the floor, you could see Stecker laying there. No way he could put it back together! So we just pile it up in one corner, we seen Sadiyo going back up the hill.

(What did you call him?)

Sadiyo. I guess he's Mexican. So he went over the hill and we went out. "You boys stay around here and wait--" That's what Stecker says. Houston told him, "Heck no! We're going home!" So we seen Stecker's folks coming back from town. We seen them coming. Boy, me and Houston run down right west of there in the draw. Stopped over there and listened. It took about fifteen or twenty minutes. Pretty soon we seen Isabel come out of the house. Boy, she took after Stecker with a broom! Boy, she sure beat him up with that broom!

FOURTH ANECDOTE

Next time--you know, we're always together--all us kids--Isabel and Carrie and Ida and whole bunch of us. They came back from town before sundown. "Hey, you kids, go down there and get some onions." Old Man Achilta, my grandpa, boy, he's got a good garden down there. He had about four or five rows of onions--long rows. I had a little wagon. Boy, we got down there, and boy, we start on them rows. Start picking them. We pick every one of those rows and load that little wagon up with onions. We thought we done something great. Old Man Achilta, he don't smoke, but just at night time. He's sitting on the porch and he drink coffee. He had some of those little small eyeglasses--old timers, you know. They were little bitty ones. He had them kind of like this--like that (down on his nose, probably). Boy, he seen them onions on there when we come right by him. Look at them. He couldn't believe it! His whole onion patch! Houston had hold of that wagon. He was dragging it. Boy, he got up quick. Grab handful of them onions. Boy,