

Well I'll say it was young. We come in a covered wagon. They were coming over that hill there. (next sentence not clear). But I (not clear).

(You say this country was all prairie then?)

It was prairie except on the high--over here on this hill. There was some trees there. And in a very few places you'd find any trees. There wasn't any. You go up and down this creek now, and there's pecan there. And there wasn't a pecan tree anywhere around then.

(Son: Anywhere you look she says there was high grass. High as the hind legs of a high horse.)

(Well.)

(Son: Knee high as a man riding a high horse.)

And you could look over that way. That hill over there covered with timber now. And there's McClelland and a Ward and a Foreman. Mr. Foreman. They all had a big herd of horses. And they run out all year.

(Yeah.)

But most of the--it's just very few people and houses.

(And you mean grass was that high in those days.)

Grass was the--the native grass. When daddy had rented to another man came on the place. So that they had to break out this land to farm it. You know.

(Yeah.)

Much of it. And this man didn't want to do that. And he had a big old horse called Seelom and a bunch of hounds. Well, it had rained and it a wet morning. It was just damp. Good and damp certain times of the year. Uncle Sam would get up and his wife--he didn't have any family. And his wife would get up and get breakfast. And he'd go feed his horse. And turn his dogs out. He'd eat his breakfast. And then he'd sit up there on the hill and watch them many a time. Those dogs leaping over the grass. And the grass was up to the stirrups on a horse.