

If he didn't try to lie. So he could make a deal.

(Uh-huh)

He was a good county officer, too. Lived on Hungry Mountain. You know where Hungry Mountain is, don't you?

(Yes, sir.)

You remember them Deermans in there?

(Uh-huh)

Lots of Deermans, and Prices, oh, I've got, I can't remember the names of all of them now. Anyway, they hauled their cotton in here. They come in droves you know.

(Yes.)

Harvest was picked up, you know.

(Yeah)

Lady: Hardin, was that who you were trying to think of?

Yeah, well there was Pearl Hardin, and (not clear). Pearl Hardin lived back in there. And uh, Jim married that Indian woman. That was Jenny (not clear.)

Lady: Yes.

Wattie: Then they'd go back in that (not clear.) Well, there wasn't nowhere they could stay. See. Well, I sold furniture. And I sold mattresses and bed springs. One month, you know. And I had them upstairs, down the store warehouse. They were stored down in there. And they would just go up-- I'd let them sleep up there at night. You know, I'd put mattresses down on the floor and uh--

Lady: Springs and mattresses.

Wattie: Matt Deerman and three of those Deerman. One of them got killed on load of logs between here and Cookson. Long about that time. That was

(not clear)

(Uh-huh)

We come on home. And let them sleep there all night.