

Mrs. Longtail: "I guess the kids that went there were really contrary. Least what I've heard."

I remember that old building. Contrary Schoolhouse. I remember when I was just big enough to remember passing by. We drove along in the wagon. And the front door was open. I remember seeing some of the children looking out as we passed.

(Well.)

But that one time is all I can remember.

TRIP TO CHETOPA - PRAIRIE FIRE

Mrs. Longtail: "Did you tell Mr. Tyner about the time Dad went to Chetopa?"

No.

(That's a long ways to go, isn't it?)

Yeah, that was the only place they could trade for a long time.

(That's at Chetopa, Kansas.)

Yeah. He raised hogs. You know, built rail fence. Raised lots of hogs. He'd take his hogs to Chetopa and sell them. Buy groceries. He bought flour in barrels. He'd just take a wagon load of hogs and bring back a wagon load of groceries. He worked with oxen.

(Well. Worked oxen.)

Yeah. Out across the country. No roads. No fences. He said one time he was on his way back. He said when the grass was thinning it'd be higher than the oxen's backs.

(Well.)

In the fall. He said that one time he was on his way home. And the wind was in the south. Going against the wind. He saw he said, he saw smoke way over there. Stopped. He knew it was a prairie fire. Big one.

(Well.)

He must have not had any matches or something. So anyway, he said he