

grew up while I was gone. I meet 'em down on the street, you know. They'll come up and shake hands with me and I'm talk to me, and I'm ashamed to ask them their names. 'Cause it seemed like I ought to know 'em.

(Interruption)

CHANGING TIMES

(Plenty of water, too.)

Yeah. It seems funny to me now when I used to farm in there, there wasn't no trees in there, you know. And them damn trees that big now.

(Yeah, there's big trees in that valley now.)

Yeah. And all this here place on this side of the highway. That was a hay meadow. They stacked the hay them times, you know.

(Yeah.)

By damn, I bet there would be a hundred stacks of hay through there.

(Well.)

My uncle and them had that you know and I'd have to run the go-devil, rakes, and stuff. I'd run into a lot of bumble bees.

(Oh yeah, that was rough, wasn't it?) (Laughter)

You know, times sure have changed.

(They really have.) (Even in -- I'm 56 now and I've seen a lot of changes.)

Just a kid, yet.

(I'm just a kid, yeah, but I've still seen a lot of things change.)

MR. ROSS STILL VERY ACTIVE

Well, yeah, when I was just a kid... I've seen some old people about fifty years old and they couldn't get around. Boy, gosh, hardly.

I just -- doggone I dreaded to get old, you know, doggone, I think

I be on a crutch or something. But, such as it is, I'm as active,

course not as active as I used to be, but I like to ride yet. I go

out here to the rodeo and ride with them boys.