

the bridge--had them all through here, but out here toward the bridge they had them there fences tore down, you know, around the mud holes get stuck with a load of ties. Fall in hub deep, you know. And we went one time and hauled six ties.

(Just six ties.)

Six ties (inaudible). Little old mules just lathering behind the ears (inaudible). I was telling my kid one day--I was talking about bread for a nickel a loaf. (Inaudible). I said, "It was just common bread a nickel a loaf."

(A nickel a loaf.)

A nickel a loaf right there in Chouteau. (Inaudible--apparently talking about someone getting shot)--way back yonder.

(Yeah, I just barely remember that.)

(Inaudible for first sentence). Anyhow we used to sell our cotton there to old Red Adkins, he had a gin there. He bought that cotton there at Strang. I was just talking here while back--Tom Stompgrass (?), you remember him?

(Yeah.)

#### NUMEROUS STORIES AND INCIDENTS

He used to be a weigh man there, weighing cotton that we sold there.

I remember talking to dad--I come home one day and I said, "Dad, did you know that man wrote with the wrong hand?" (laughter) He was left-handed and I thought he wrote with his wrong hand. (laughter)

He said, "No, that's natural I believe. He writes that way." I thought maybe he was writing with the wrong hand. (laughter)

Stamper's the one who run this little post office. They had just a little bitty store, it was before Sam came. Called it the Murphy store. It was there where the post office was. Sam Stevenson come in, then where this house sits there used to be a big store building.

Old B. B. Rackett (?)--you ever heard of him? Used to be around