

(Did they use cross-cut saws, then, or just an ax, or what?)

Bob: Well, they had cross-cut saws--if there was more than one in the family, they used a two-man cross-cut saw. But much of it was done by just a chopping ax. But now when they got these buzz saws to go on tractors, there was a lot of wood cut, then. But today you give wood away if you got it already cut and say "Come out and get it!" You can give it away. (interruption) --had the trees cut down and level ground and not dragging it out of a canyon. I said; "you can have it if you'll just come and get it." But you can't give it away.

(About when did they start having these buzz saws come in?)

Bob: Well, in 1927 there were the first tractors that I knew of. Along about twenty-seven they started coming in. And then it wasn't until about the forties till they became numerous. I've got one sitting over here in my barn that goes on the back of my tractor. You just drive up to a wood pile and push a lever down and there's a table right there. You put that thing in gear and just put this-- the table and all is right there--you just shove this wood into that saw and just about as quick as you can shove it in there, it'll saw chunks of wood.

Jess: If I had a flue in my house, I'd rather burn wood, cause I like to handle wood. I've handled them that big around.

Jess, back there when you were a young man, when you all had to make up your wood to cook with, what did you use--did you use an ax?)

Jess: Yeah, we always had axes and my dad always had a two-man cross-cut saw. My mother and him was good at that.

(They worked together at it?)

Jess: They worked together. And every now and then, he always took a old slab of salt bacon, and I know the first time I noticed it, we went out there just a little ways in the woods--in the blackjacks--out there north of Left Hand's.

I said, "What you you going to do with that bacon? Are you going to eat it." My dad just said, "Yeah, we're gonna eat it." So they went out there and I just wanted to see what they were doing so they went out. They took a lunch along with them, and a jug of water, and they started in. And every now and then my dad would slice that salt meat and smear it on the teeth of the saw. See,