

(Yeah.)

I go to see him. He batches like I do.

(Hunting was good in those days, I guess.)

Yes, fair. There wasn't no deer here, but there was deer down there.

(Yeah.)

Then there used to be some deer here on this river.

REFLECTS ON CHANGES SINCE EARLY DAYS

(Well now, that country is all changed from here to Kansas now. What was this like back in your early days? Was it just open prairie?)

Yeah, just open prairie. You go on the stage. We used to come to Sedalia; we used to come down through one pasture with a great big old swinging gate.

(Well.)

Then they had to cross this just a big pasture, that's all it was. There was no roads. It wasn't no road, just really a trail.

(Yeah. You didn't have any trouble getting across the creeks, did you?)

Times, yes, we did. I'll tell you something else. I've seen when you couldn't go over only on horseback. And a horse, hell, he'd go in there in mud that deep! He'd have a hard time. I've never seen it that way since.

(Well, things have changed all right.)

There wasn't nothing but cattle, much, just cattle. Few places they'd farm a little, but they didn't farm much.

(Well, that was a long time before they had any section lines, county roads or anything.)

Yeah.

(Well, I don't see how some of those people made it in those days.)

I don't either.