

Bob: Well, there's two kinds: Sled go-devil, one that's got on runners, and has these little discs. I've got one out here now--an old one. I've got one out there, and you could set it to throw the dirt away from the cotton-- For example, we'll have a row of cotton here and this sled would go right through the list furrow--you know what a list furrow is? Well, we had a lister where it would go down in the ground and throw the dirt either way and leave a furrow about that deep. Then, right down in the middle of that furrow would be your grain. Well, this sled--the runners would fit right astraddle of this row of cotton or whatever it is, and you'd set these little discs right close to this cotton and throw it (the dirt) away when it's real small. When it's too small to throw dirt to it--you throw it away when it's like that. And then when it gets a little taller, you turn those discs back--set them back in again and you pull the dirt in to the cotton--

(Some irrevelant conversation about some old pictures)

THE BRANNONS: PIONEER FARMING FAMILY

Bob: I was going to tell you a while ago about this Brannon family. Well, one boy, Luther, got his doctor's degree from Oklahoma State and he was a professor over at Oklahoma State University for years. He's still employed there somewhere. Russell went out to the oil fields and took the other course. Well, the old lady died. She--they lived right across the road from us out there in the blackjacks. She died and the old man refused to shave. Or cut his hair or shave from the day she died. He had real good Hereford cattle. Long whiskers came down like this and he was a sight-- To see him showing with the big boys at the Oklahoma State Fair--showing against these millionaires in there. His cattle would rate right along at the top. They didn't have the bloom and the finish that those guys had--you know those fellows have these Jersey cows and let these two-year old bulls suck on a cow half as big as these bulls, sucking these cows--they were all nurse cows. That puts this bloom on the cattle. But as far as the breeding is concerned, Brannon's ranked right along at the top. So the old man would sit at the fair and big old whiskers like this, and long