

These experiences happened back in the 1920 have been written down
Aug 31 by Dean Welch .

Back in the early days of the Olds homesteading, Lee Olds sent his
two sons Lon & Otto out to butcher a pig, he also sent one of his hired
men out with them, as the old bearded gentealmen had said he was a
buther by trade, as they walked towards the pig pen the old man was
telling the boys what a good butcher he was, Lon noticed the pig they
wanted was standing facing him, even though the pig was 100 feet away,
he raised his gun and shot the pig down, The old bearded fellow stood
with the sticking knife in his hand and his mouth wide open, at the
good shot Lon had made, he was so taken back that Otto had to take the
sticking knife from the old mans hand and run up the hill and stick the
pig, The old fellow stood shaking his head and saying My My I have butchered
thousands of pigs and have never seen anything as fast as that, he repetaed
this remark all the while they scraped & dressed the pig.

My brother D.L. Carruth was telling me about a friend of his , who liked to
get below a bank and teas e their Dads buck sheep to bunt them, the buck
would be up on the hill and when he was about to hit them in his charge at
them, they would duck below the bank and the buck would sail end over end
over the bank, The boys Dad had watched his Sons do that many ^{times} day, and one
he decided he would take in the sport, he chalanged the buck and as the buck
came charging down over the hill at him, he ducked below the bank ~~at him~~
and just as he went to duck he ran a stick up his nose and emeadetly raired
back up just in time for the buck to come over the bank at him, and got the
bucks head right in his face, he had to have several stiches taken in his face.