

(And they had to take it off?)

Maggie: Uh-huh. Bill was laying--the hospital, where it was?

(Hooley) Oh, Woodward--Woodward, Oklahoma. I've--its about 300 miles from here.

(Oh, it must have just crushed it.)

(Hooley) No, it broke it off clean.

Maggie: It broke it off.

(You mean broke it, clean broke it off?)

(Hooley) Broke that bone clean off, but the flesh was still hanging on.

Maggie: Colley(?) said, you know, she said he just accidentally--he had a handkerchief, one a piece--my brother had a handkerchief, said they just tied them together and tied his leg just as hard as they can, you know, stop the bleeding.

(That's probably what saved him.)

Maggie: Uh-huh, till they get to the hospital.

(Hooley) I heard it first thing, you know, when I got up there--Springfield. It's a long ways from where I was, we went to Springfield that night. I heard the first thing that he one of the killed--got killed or something. And we called and called, we called Woodward and we called (not clear) I don't know everywhere and we couldn't find nothing. Never did find out. I don't know why, but we couldn't get no answer. We get to the hospital--calling them hospitals, they probably didn't know who he was. He didn't have his name, you see, or something. Guess they was all scared to death.

(Well, now that's--he had to go off to get a job to work broom corn and that's what caused him to lose his leg, isn't it? They were so tired coming home and the driver fell asleep.)

(Hooley) He was white fella lived on the other side of Tahlequah.