

(Right.)

Said they're damn near starving to death then. Said the next morning, they got up, and they went down there, and they walked down that railroad a long ways. Finally, they come to where it was pretty grade there, up-grade. He heard a train whistle, and he said he saw one; and he said, "By god, right here is where we're going to hook one of them old grade." Sure enough, he said they did. It slowed down slow, and he said they got in a boxcar, and he said it was quite a ways though from there on to Fort Smith. But he said when they got close to Fort Smith, they come to another grade, and they had to slow down there, but he said they were just about two miles from Fort Smith. He told them, "Right here, boys, we're going to unload. We can't go in there." Well, he said they got off of there, and they walked. They turned to the right and missed the town. They hit the Arkansas River way down below Fort Smith where the bridge was. Said, "There's where we were lucky again." There's a fella that had a fish ground down there, and they had a boat tied up there. Said, "By god, we got in that damn boat, and we ferried that river. We went across and over there at Muldrow." They knew people over there. That was on the Oklahoma side, you know. They went over there. They had a good fund living there. Said their damn feet had blisters big as a quarter all over them, you know. Said them mountain roads--their feet was just like walking on stilts. They went to the back door and knocked on the door, and that woman come there and said, "Oh, my glory, if it ain't Troy and Ky. What in the world are you boys doing here? I thought you was at Little Rock." "We was, but we got away. By god, we're here now." Said, "Where's Johnny?" Said, "He's out in town. He's working. You boys come on in." Told her, "Goddamn, we're pretty near starving to death, and our feet are blistered all over."