

Old lady run out between'em you know. Old man Zeke, they claim, shot her.

(Well.)

That's what all took place up in there where trial was. Ed Beck, why he and a bunch of them, they went to the courthouse. They was going clean'em out, and hang him, you know.

(Yeah.)

And so, I guess them people expected trouble. They had guns in the courthouse there. When they come in there, well, boy, they really went to smoking, they said. I forget how many was killed there.

(Boy, them must have been rough days.)

Oh yeah.

MR. MAYES MISSES THE OLD DAYS - TRAIN WHISTLES

(Well most of the folks were Indians that lived in this country then, weren't they?)

Yeah, uh-huh. Pretty nearly all full-bloods, that is most of 'em. Yeah and then there were lots and lots of 'em, and they just wouldn't talk a word of English.

(Well.)

Some of 'em could, but they wouldn't.

(Well, there's still quite a few around in the hills. I find'em most everywhere.)

Yeah. There's several scattered around yet. Then though the railroad was gone. Boy, its lonesome seem like after they'd taken that up.

(Well, it would be.)

DRIFTWOOD IN CREEKS MADE GOOD FISHING'

Yes. And this little old creek used to be -- it was almost all the way along-- Lots of them old dead tree logs would be close to the creek bank. Lot of 'em fall in the creek and float out close to the bank and make big drifts