was just too abrupt a change for a people who had led a com unal life where nobely had private property and everything was live. There was no currency and no business transactions of any kind. The only node of exchange was the horse. For these Indiana a constary system was completely foreign.

I rade Big Bon's last will. Guess I rade about three, altogether. He rade lots of changes. He said all his real relatives more down in orico and he didn't receiver who they were, anyway. He would change his mind often about which people he thought were entitled to share in his bounty.

Ves, there were a lot of armains things about Dip Ron. His life is a clear example of a barbaric civilization trains to cope with a redorms one. Old Ren had a follow he hired as a chauffeur. To was one of Ren's Languers on. Then Ben was in the chire he drove Idecolns and Cadillaca. he would ride in the back seat and sitting in the middle, he'd take up most of the room. He was a gir ran, a tail tan. Tall and wide. Den didn't hi'd to cit in restaurants, so he would have his fool brownt out to him in the car. You can imprine what the uphelmony in the back seats of those ours looked like.

One time Son decided he wanted his pertrait painted, so he engaged a correctal artist to do his pertrait in oils. He resed for it but negared the artist that he wanted it to look like he did when he was young. Now Ben was eighty or ninety years old as the time and that's a gretty hard task for an artist to do. 1500 was the relication acreed on and I think the artist was from Oklahora City. Well, the artist painted his pertrait and sent it out to Ben. He hard it up in his house but it wasn't nore than three or four weeks before Ben rot to thinking that he didn't like that pertrait.

Finally he took it down and hung it in another house and said he wasn't reing