

hang himself.

Unidentified voice: It certainly wasn't written by educated, intelligent people.

Alice: Well, we knew that the letter was going to come out, and the girls' relation called. Now, poor old Aunt Rose, she is a good old woman. She doesn't realize that she's getting old. She acts like poor old Charlie Whitehorn is. She calls about 3 times a day and says, "Well, Alice, I hear that Vess is going to run for chief. Have I called you this morning?"

And I said, "No, Aunt Rose, you haven't called me."

The other night, we knew that the letter was coming out because Mary Ann had told her aunt about it. She said, "I was just afraid. She's a vicious person." That was from her own relation, and, of course, knowing Mary Ann, everybody else. That's what I told Vess. That would be impertinent. What was worrying me is that it would be something that you couldn't, I thought would, maybe, be something believable. I said, "They couldn't say anything about me only that I sold cook books." (Laughter.) I tell you what tickle me, was Harold West. He's a funny kind of guy. I saw him at the funeral. He come up and said, "Hey, I heard that you sell cook books."

I said, "Yes, sir, I'm going to sue. I'm going to sue them because they gave me that plug and then, they didn't put the price on my cook book in the letter. If they just put me \$2.50, I'd done some good."

A lady called from California and she's calling Oregon to tell her folks how to vote for you. They had gotten the letter, and they thought that was the worse letter that have ever heard in their life, and they're