

this "Dirty Dozen" - part of the group, - and they were beatin' up on a boy and a girl. Well my brother never give it any thought that he was gonna get whipped you know. He always thought he was gonna whip, and sure nuf they did. You know they run him off. My brothers and these Merchant boys. 'course, they gotta lot of lumps, But they, this gang grew, and they got big er and bigger and bigger over there and then the adults got in it. And it got real rough. I mean they pilfered people's houses, and robbed and everything, killed people and everything. I don't know what they ever did about it. Fact is, I don't even remember anybody ever hearing anybody sayin' anything about them havin' a jailhouse. Whether they had one or not. I do remember one time when they was some guys killed, and you know, some people held somebody up, and robbed them. And I heard my father say, and my mother talking about it, and my mamma said, "I don't see why they don't put 'em in jail and lock them up." Poppa said, "What jail?". You know he never talked about things like mamma did, you know, much. He never had too much to say. But a - you know, I don't remember - that's the only time I ever remember 'bout talking about going to jail. And it's always - - and people were - - you couldn't walk down the street. You know you had to elbow your way through. And I suppose it was dirty. I don't remember that part, 'cause - - dids don't look at things, - 'bout things whether dirty or not, like grown-ups do. And that is we didn't back then, 'cause we played in the dirt. We played on that old creek and swung on the grape vines. I fell off the rope. And my sister fell off first and she got jurt and I didn' get hurt. I was lucky. And I walked. And we moved out on the Howard farm. And that's where the house was that I told you about - - a typical Oklahoma house. You know, there's a story and half. Ane one