

And so, I answered and thanked 'em very much, you know, for remembering me. And one of 'em wrote two or three letters and I answered it. So, I'd wrote her one and I hadn't heard lately. She just say she liked pen-pal. She was 64 years old, and she was a widow, and of course she said she wasn't huntin' men said if she did she'd find 'em there in Smithville. I thought I'd hand it to her. I wrote back, I said, "Well, I knew some pretty nice lookin' 50 year old widowers here but they don't live in Smithville." (Laughter) She never said any more about it. And so we haven't heard from her lately. The last time, she said she liked pen-pals and Mary, she wrote one in with me, we wrote it together and that's the reason we haven't heard. She travel with her son though a good deal. He's an Evangelist. She travels with him. And so, she may be gone. But I never saw her and don't guess I ever will. And, well, I guess Ross has give you all the news about the Choctaw courts and all that. You got all that?

SEES A CONVICTED MURDERER SHOT ACCORDING TO LAW

(No. We didn't--I was going to ask you about the--what kind of law was in effect or what kind of court when you came because I didn't have enough time to talk with him.)

Well, the Indians, they had court and they had laws of their own, you know. They--when we was boys, we come over here. There was about three or four of us boys, neighbors around and they had a case in court--it was murder over there. And so, at that age, you know kids are carried for adventure. And this man was goin' to be shot by law of course. Well, we wanted to see the sight you know. And we made about three trips over there. He got a new hearing twice. And we made three trips over there; about 10 miles ridin' horseback, you know. We'd cross at the Rock Forks on Boggy. It was in fork of Boggy then--court was. And so, they passed on 'im and they shot 'im--and killed 'im. Five of us went and only two of