

And we didn't go in. I hadn't never read after 'im and didn't know nothin' about his record, you know. So, it wouldn't be nothin' only just seein' a man, anyway. And they had 'im in Dallas. They knew so many had read after 'im, you know, they'd give that for his name. But now, I tell you, they'd ask me about livin' over here amongst these Indians them days, you know.

INDIANS ARE GOOD PEOPLE - HIS DAUGHTER MARRIED AN INDIAN

I said it wasn't pretty rough. I said, "Some of them are the peace-fullest people you ever lived by." I said, "Most all of 'em are law abidin' people." And I said--at that time, them people over there-- "They don't know nothin' about this stuff that you read about." I said, "Some of 'em are as good friends I ever had in my life." Lee Pearce, and Ed--they was young men. Ed was married at that time, he had wife and two little girls. Lee was single. Lee, he--me and him run together a good deal. Ride together horseback, just ride, and ride and ride every day, you know, just for past time. And he was a good cowboy. And so, the only gatherings we'd have here was mostly dances, you know. And old ones and young ones went, you know. I saw a man and woman on the floor and the children all on the same set, you know, dancing. They didn't figure that anything was wrong, and we didn't either. And whenever it was over and we get ready to go home, you'd never hear a pistol fire or gun fired. It just went off like a meetin'. No fightin', no fussin'. And we just really enjoyed it. And there is nothin' bad about the Indian tribe. Two of my children married Indians. The oldest boy, Penny married Peter Hudson's daughter.

(What was her first name?)

Dorothy. Dorothy Hudson. She taught school up there--was teachin' school there when her and Ben married, I think. Somewhere in the mountains back the other side of Antlers. And Pete--(Dorothy's father) there is hardly a weeks difference in my wife's age and his, and his wife--they