

my hand tight. I says, "How're you feeling?" She says, "I'm not any better. Honey," she says, "I believe this is the last." "Well," I says, "Let's pray." So I prayed for her. Nurses all set down and prayed, and the minister prayed. And as long as she held my hand, he weaker it got. I just kept pressing her. The longer I held it, the weaker it got. Finally, it just fell like that-- So I had a friend--our lawyer from Washington-- he had a radio station at this little oil town--Oushing--William Howard Payne. He was well acquainted with us, and his wife was well acquainted with my wife. So I called him right after she passed away. And I called the undertaker at Geary to come after the body. And I called this friend, his lawyer, and said, "I was thinking about calling up her sister in Colorado Springs that she passed away, then after seven." "Oh!" And then he told his wife. And his wife, that woman, just screamed! Just cried, when she heard my wife passed away. I guess she felt it. She was just almost hysterical, you know. They got her revived, and after a while he called me again and said, "I called that sister up in Colorado Springs and she answered and said she was gonna leave tonight on the train and come to Oklahoma City. She be here tomorrow." "Well," I said, "Call her back and tell her not to come tonight because we haven't set no date for the funeral yet. Probably be four days." "Well," he says, "I'll call her again soon." "You tell her to call me if she understands the arrangements that it will be a little bit delayed." So pretty soon, it must have been about ten-thirty, the hearse got in there. They had to go up own and get a release from the doctor. You know, these medical laws, and all, and release her, transfer, from hospital, and then we took her on and brought her here to Geary. All my folks was waiting. I called 'em up and they was all waiting. So they had lunch for us at my daughter's house. There was a lot of people in there. Indians. Oh, when I walked in there everybody just broke down. Just broke down. Friends come up and grabbed me. That just kinda affected me. I just kept my nerve. "Well," I said, "That had to have been--(?)" So the next morning I went to bed. They made me go to bed right away. So, next morning, right across the street from our hotel--our telephone hadn't functioned in two or three days--but I called this, across neighbor. And that neighbor came over and said, "Jess, you go and call from Colorado Springs." I went over there. Her sister called. She said, "Jess, we good and civilized now, but--(unintelligible word)" and then she