

the girl that wrote the story of Miss Marcia Ruppell, I knowed her since she was a little girl. So I thought---

(I'll put her name down.)

You ought to read it. It's an interesting story. It's in the paper. You can get a copy from the Lawton Constitution. It's a funny story, how they came from way up north on a stagecoach to this country. And this girl's grandmother, she got in love with this coach driver and married him. And did I tell you this was the home of a horse. A running horse--or trottin horse, at Mt. Scott? They're the ones that owned it. Mr. Ralph Williamson's running horse, Scott Ferry, went all over Kansas City, and Old Mexico, Juarez, and everywhere. I'll tell you all that story someday. But you got that, maybe you get lot of it from-- You can get lot of it from the Constitution-Press and if you'll write to this girl and get her address, we'll go visit her, sometime, and I'll get it for you. You might have her name in there.

(Interruption)

From that pass over the top of the hill I told you was Stumbling Bear Pass? Well, Haitseke and Bert lived right west, across the creek. That's where their camp was, on that creek. Yeah, on the west side of the creek. There's a grove, a nice grove and Bert's brother over here--while these dinners were going on, lots of times he climbed those trees. And this old man said he was about six years old. And while the people were sitting down eating dinner and talking, this old man said, "This grandson of mine, Bobo, he's a squirrel! He climbs up a tree. Just watch him. He's just like a -- He's a copy of his grandpa. He can climb any kind of tree," he said. He was bragging on himself and his grandson.