

And he talked to them. And he told Clyde, that's the store manager, he says, "I'm just leery of fullbloods. I don't know whether to trust them or not." And Clyde says, "You just give them a drink of whiskey and they'll be tickled to death." They laughed, you know. He says, "Will they drink?" Says, "Just offer them some." He had another suitcase in there in the buggy. He told me to go out and get him that suitcase. I went out and got it and he had a fifth in there. Told Clyde, he says, "You give them some." So he did. He give them a drink. And they had a little fun talking, you know. And I showed him different houses I'd seen. And I told him this fullblood lives here. Fullblood lives over there. Pretty nice houses, you know. And Grayson Wells lived right over on the west edge of where I rode. And I says, "His wife is head of the church." And I says, "There ain't a nicer person in the world, I don't believe, than Aunt Katie." So he says he'd like to meet her. I drove there and Grayson was settin' out on the porch. And I told him what I wanted. I wanted to talk to his wife. This man was a stranger in the community and he wanted to take back a message back to Chicago and tell the people who are writing these stories in these magazines they wrote in magazines, little old pamphlet magazines, you know, telling about the Indians going on the war path and shootin' the white man in the back and the arrow going right through him, you know. He says, "Every magazine I see like that," he tole me after we got back to the Vinita, he says, "Every man that's selling a magazine like that," he says, "I'll take them and stomp them in the ground." ((laughter)) Then I followed several of them that way. They was a little skeptical, you know, new drummers come in.

(What were the little towns in those days, John?)

Well, I would go to Whiteoak first, and then I'd go to Stella, that is John Franklins' father-in-law that opened up the post office there. And then we'd go from there to Miles post office and Kenyson post office and back down to