

tell where Charley was. He didn't know. And they abused his mother.

Lady in background: Why was they wantin' Charley?

Washie: Oh, Charley had done some misdemeanor. Old White come there and questioned them at night. Just knocked him down and pistol-whipped him. And I would've done the same thing if I was him. I'd never have seen my daddy, over 75 or 80 years old, pistol-whipped, would you. It'd be hard to take. They even slapped his mother.

(Were they tried?)

No. Didn't try them.

(Wonder what ever became of those boys?)

They're both dead.

(Both of them died?)

Yeah. I knew 'em good. Tom's got a boy working for U.R.D.A.

Lady in the background: Wasn't Tom the one whose house blew away in the storm?

They had a big storm between here and Spavinaw and Tom's house blew away.

Yeah. And you know when Tom lost his home in the cyclone, he didn't know what to do. He was crippled. And you know, those Mennonites, down below Choteau, went up there and took every nail out of those boards and piled them up in separate piles and separate lengths. And I've had a lot more respect for the Mennonite families since then, than a lot of white trash. You know, they even went to that bad storm on the Gulf last year. Don't you say anything against those Mennonites, don't condemn them to me.

(No, don't ever...I know them.)

No. Don't ever condemn them.

(They have a different way of living, a different philosophy, a different religion, but I respect them highly.)

I've got a lot of friends among 'em.

(Yeah. I have too, you know. There was Garish, Detwiller and Yarger, and Sawyer -