

He said, "How do you do lady?" I said, "How do you do?" Had on a-- one of these old mother Hubbard and an old bonnet. That was pulled down like this. Had those stays in it. You know. I said, "What was for you? I'm staying here kind of late. It's time for the train to run now." Said, "My husband's coming in on that train. And he didn't leave me any keys. That's the reason I'm down here." He said, "Well, we sure need some groceries, awful bad." I said, "All right, I'll wait on you." So the baby was sleeping. He was about a year old, I guess. He was asleep. So I went over there and waited on him. And when I saw his face. I knew him. (Laughter)
(Well)

Lady: And I got tickled. I couldn't keep from laughing. He knew I knew him. And when he started out, after he knew I knew him, you know, and he bought about thirty or forty dollars worth of groceries. Balogna, bread and cheese.

Lady: Balogna, bread, bread and uh-- juices, ketchup, pickles, everything. And he had two big tow sacks full. And he put them on the back of his horse. Then he come back in and got some tobacco. Well, when he come back in the other time I thought, well, I laughed. (Laughter) I couldn't keep from it. He laughed too. And uh-- I thought now has he got mad at me. I wonder cause I laughed. I laughed, I guess if I knew he got mad. And when he come back in. And he started out. He just twisted like that. He said, "Goodnight, lady."

I knew he wasn't so. I didn't think he'd be social.

(Well)

If I'd a called the law. Why they'd been a burning us out then.

HONESTY AMONG OUTLAWS - TWO INCIDENTS.

(Well they must have had a lot of trust and faith in you people in those days.)

Well, there was one that came into rob me one time. I forget which one of them crooks it was. It was Andy or ---

Lady: It wasn't his gang.

No, it wasn't. Was it Andy or Martin?

Lady: I don't remember.

But he was killed down in Texas a little while after that.

(Uh-huh)

He came in the store. And uh-- I knew it. I said, the folks called his name, you see. And I said, what do you want Andy or Martin which ever one it was. And uh, he said, "I want a sack of Bull Durham." So when I saw him,