

wire fence. He emptied both barrels at them. Said he couldn't lay them down because the bush covered their damn heads. Just a few steps and they was out of sight. He couldn't follow them because he had that whole bunch there. If he'd followed them, they'd all run. He couldn't follow them. He had to let them go. And them boys said they traveled all day, walked through the mountains. They didn't follow no damn roads. They stayed off of them roads. Them boys, they had sense. They figured they had them roads all blocked which I guess they did. They done spread the news they'd got away, you see, two bad outlaws. Anybody from Oklahoma was worse than anyone else anywhere.

(That's right.)

So, they traveled all day through the woods. They just took a course. Hell, they didn't know the center, but they was going west. They knew that's the way--the direction they had to go. So, they walked. Course, when night come, they was hungry as hell. They hadn't had nothing to eat all day. They had water, but nothing else. They said they laid down and went to sleep. Next morning, said they got up and started again, started west. First, it was rough mountain country. Stayed in that rough country in them valleys. Lots of people lived there.

(Yeah.)

They couldn't go through there. Said they walked all that day, but he said way in the night, he heard a damn train whistle like it was just a little ways. It wasn't--didn't sound like it was over a mile from where they was. They decided, by god, there's a railroad down there. We going to try to hook that damn road if we can. That train is bound to be going to Fort Smith. Said it's going west the way we want to go. Said, "If we can catch one, we're going to ride."