

a mile--maybe a mile and a quarter back out there is where they lived. And uh--so she--this man he got drunk and she'd get drunk. But it was every night's job. I don't know where they went to, but they'd be several of them sometimes would come in. But especially this man and his wife would, the main ones. That would come up through town, and they'd come up through town riding a horse and going as hard as they could run up the road. Riding that horse and a hollering. And they had their bow and arrows and then they'd have guns, and then they'd get to a certain place and then they'd go to shooting. And they'd just shoot and shoot. And then here they'd come just in high then.

(That was just the man and his wife?)

Uh-huh. Them. But there was a bunch of them. But they, these two would always come ever night.

(Would she do that, too?)

She did too. But she was white woman. Well, I'm going back to that.

(Mrs. Tucker was a white woman?)

No, this is not Mrs. Tucker.

(Oh it was another.)

Uh-huh. She was a--she lives at Tahlequah though now. Ed Severenson's daughter. I don't know whether you ever heard her name or not.

(She was a white woman married to an Indian man.)

Yeah, shw was a white woman. I knew all of her family.

(They really liked to get loud.)

They was rough now. And she liked it, though. But she lives at Tahlequah now.

(She was probably drinking with them.)

I imagine she was. Or just having fun with them. I wouldn't know. But they wasn't always drunk because--you know, they wouldn't always be drunk.