

her. And old John Steele--one day Tom was going to Jay or somewhere, and he rode back north through the timber. Road was through there. And there was a stick laying across the road. Well, this fella that was with Tom, I forget his name--he got out to move that stick and old John Steele just stepped out from behind that tree--blowed his brains out.

(Well.)

Then, he turned around and after he done that, he took that pistol and put in the back of his head and pulled it off again. So, we had a store at Row, my dad did. I stayed there and run the store. Well, a car drove up there and stopped out in front, and I saw this law sittin' in there with a hog shooter across his lap. And John Steele was in there with him. Bill, the driver always sittin' out there talkin' to somebody--I walked up to him, and I said, "Hello, John, how's it going?" And he was just as cool as you are right now. And come to find out that guy's takin' him to jail. Well, they had a big crowd over there at Jay and I got caught on the jury over there. And I couldn't sit on it. See, I knew too much about it. But, anyway, they went and hired or his wife hired Williams, and Williams of Siloam Springs and some other lawyer and they had about three lawyers. And they had Bill Hastings. Well, he was quite a power house. Well, they let him tell about killin', but they wouldn't let him tell about why. So, they give him 99 years. I went to go see old John while he was in jail, and I talked to him. I don't know what they did, but they got a rehearing somehow or other and got a new trial. Had another hearing, you know. And they turned him loose, and he left. I guess he figured