

resturants and board houses and things, you know, around like that. But I didn't want to do that. So, anyway, I met this lady and she told me about this woman that was sick. And she had a sick woman in her house she wanted somebody to come over and stay with her. I said, "Well, I'll take it." It wasn't very much pay- a dollar a day and board and room. I said, "Well, that'll do till I find somethin'. And after I'd been working for - - it's been about three or four days- - I find out it was Bonnie Parker. 'course she wasn't so, - what I mean she wasn't so well known. I mean she didn't have her name in all the papers, and I didn't know about her. See. I didn't read the papers then like I do now. The way I found out - - a guy by the name of Hubert O'Neal, came in and snow was on the ground. And you know in Wyoming it's cold in the winter time, bitter cold. Snow on the ground 'bout that deep. And he came in and he was real lit, and he had a lot of beer. And I thought Bonnie was asleep, see. And I didn't know he come in there, see. I didn't see how he got in the house - I didn't see him. And I heard the drop of a beer bottle, see. And I thought "Gosh, Bonnie fell out of bed or something." And I went back in the kitchen. And when I went in there and I saw this guy, he was fixin' to go to bed. Well, she had appendiditis, see. There she was laying there with her side taped up. And I said, "You can't do that. You get out of here." "Who are you?" I said, "It don't make any difference." You know, I have to laught about this, 'cause I was so little. I wasn't any taller than I am now and I weighed eighty pounds. So you see how big I was, and you see a little bitty thing stand up and told that big man. And you know, that guy, when he got up, he left. I didn't even give him time to put his shoes on. And he went out in the snow, carryin' his shoes. Well, when the landlady came in