

And then, I had to go hunt my mother's grave up. We went to Liberty, just a little ways from there. We went out to find her grave and met the other boy. And he just tried ever way to get us to say we'd come back. We told 'em we might but I was gettin' ready to come home and he said we might drive a little while to-night. So, we finished up there at the cemetery about 4 o'clock. And we thought we'd drive a little more and we couldn't get a motel. We had to go clear to Memphis--over edge of Arkansas 'fore we got a motel. Liked not to got one then. So, I wrote a letter back to 'em when I got home. They never did answer, and I didn't blame 'em, the way I treated 'em. But I was wore out and homesick, I reckon, I don't know. I never traveled much myself. Edgar has been every where, you know. He'd stayed a week if he wanted to and it was all on me.

LADY FRIEND HELPS PREPARE LETTER AND PICTURE FOR LOCAL PAPER

So I wrote a letter to the paper--Special Review--and I told 'em a little about our ups and down. Might be a little interesting to read that if you had time. And so, I talked about the ranch and flowered it up a little bit but I didn't tell any lies. (Laughter) It sounded pretty well to 'em and they had the picture that--Miss Mary Roberts is a lady that I run around with some, after her man died just a year before my wife did. And we knew 'em always. And she can drive and I can't drive. So we went around together some, and she helped me fix that out and she had a picture of me and this horse. This best horse you know. And she put that at the head of that. I didn't know she was goin' to put it in. She sent it off. And it come in and more of 'em was prouder of the horse than they was of me. (Laughter)

ACQUIRES THREE LADY CORRESPONDENTS - PEN PALS

And I told 'em--it was my birthday, you know, and I told 'em that any of 'em would care to send me cards and all, I'd appreciate it. So, I got 5 letters, three of 'em was from kin and two of 'em was from widow women.