

at the church, they loaded the body on about eleven-thirty. Train left about twelve-ten. Her sister was on that train. They took the body out. So they called me about two days after that. Day after tomorrow from that date, she called--the burial will be at Colorado Springs cemetery. And they had a grave dug so we got a friend of mine to drive us and another friend of mine and his wife, and the four of us, we went up there. Stop at Pueblo for that night, and next morning we go to Colorado Springs and we took a room there in the hotel there. My sister-in-law wanted us to come to the house, but I told her, "No, we go a room here. Girls want to clean up." "Well they can clean up at the house." "Well, they just want to shop around." You know Colorado Springs has got a lot of swank places, curio stores and all that. She said, "All right. I'll call you about 11:30 to come and eat dinner with us." So I told the girls to be there, be around a little after eleven so when she called we can go up there and eat at her house. They got an eleven room home here. Nice home right there at Cheyenne Canyon. Well, she called us. She asked me if she could send a car. "No," I said, "We'll go up there in our own car." So that afternoon at two o'clock is when they buried her. They had a bronze casket. It cost \$2800. And they had these cranes, you know, to sink the casket down. And even the lid had to be set down with a crane. But she's buried there.

(How old was your wife?)

She was forty-three when she died.

(What age was she when she got that injury from the horse?)

Oh, she was--it was eleven years before. She's going to school. She had finished high school and college at Denver and she came home, and she was taking a correspondence course in medicine from some institution back near Chicago or somewhere. But she worked out during the day, you know, at Lander. And of course she was helping the historical division there in Lander, Wyoming on the northern Indians. But they always come home in the evening. So she must have been about twenty-five--somewhere along in there. Then she went to school after that--went to Los Angeles--journalism school, that writer--what's his name?--Emory--? She went to school under him. And she went to school with another one, another woman in journalism. I got some of her writings here. They were Denver friends of hers.