

Last name Hoffman, Hoffman, really the way to pronounce it. I don't know what went wrong with them. But the whole family, the older ones, they were all well educated. They were--well you heard of the James Brothers and the Fords and all that? We always call my step grandfather, Grandpa Bill. Now Grandpa Bill's mother was a Ford and then I don't know someone was --well anyway the James and the Fords and Hoffmans were all relatives. See. And then whenever the James boys got--well, they were driven into what they did at start with--course they didn't have to keep it up but they--see my mother knew Jessi James, mother real well. Lot of people said Jessie James wasn't dead but he was. He was buried at one time, just outside of his mother's house. And she'd set there with a gun and guard the grave. Pople were crazy, you know. They wanted the body to exhibit. at these shows and things. And old lady James would you know, set there and guard the grave. Anyway, my stepgrandfather he was a relative. From that time on, you know, even the ones that had a good education well educated, they went from bad to worse. And now my step-grandfather--he was smart. He would buy these cattle, this hay, and stuff for the government, you know, to keep the Indians here and he done a good job of keeping the peace except for his self. He didn't keep it his self. And so, you know kids see a lot more than grown ups. You know, they never think about what they see. And my mama could see, you know, what he was doin'. He'd steal horses. He'd take part of the horses that he'd buy. The government would give him money to buy horses with and he'd take part of 'em and pocket that money himself. And on the way drive 'em, he'd say, "Well, I lost some of 'em." And he didn't lose 'em. He'd just left 'em. Then he