

But many times, I have went on trips as a little girl. One day, he was subpoenaed to go to Guthrie - whatever it was. I was too little to understand what it was. So, we went on a stagecoach from Fort Sill, Oklahoma to Guthrie. When they were having court, I set there and look around. Didn't know what was going on but when they got through, this man came to my father and slap him on his back and he said, "Well hello, Comanche. I haven't seen you for a long time - ever since we fought the outlaw men many - a times," he said. So, they stop and shake hands and they talk about what they did years ago. But my father know a few of these lawmans. And I have witness lot of things, because I shook hands with Wyatt Earp. And I think he was a wonderful man - a wonderful lawman. And there was another one they called Tim, and I shook his hands too. But many others that I thought - but I never thought that I would talk about it. I don't remember many of their names. But here lately - a few years ago there was one United States Marshal, named Madison, who was stationed at Lawton, and I have talked to him and, of course, I was grown then when I saw this man and he wasn't like the other mans way back going on dangerous missions. But this one go on today's missions. But many times, I have talked to lot of men like that and I always thought what wonderful people they were.

(Aunt Sarah is going to tell another story about her father and Bill Tilghman and also about Captain Scott. Was that Winfield Scott, Aunt Sarah, who later became a General?)

Yeah.

(All right, you tell your story now.)
