

there. They were dancing with women. And this woman told me some man gave her a ring." "Hah!" He said, "What kind of ring?"

She said, "It's right here!" You could have hit him with a feather and it would have killed him. Old Man Smokey. That was his wife.

She got off with that money, too. She said, "Oh, I didn't know you'd gave money to a woman. You're a bad man. I found that

out!" The old man said, "I'll never go to a Forty-Nine no more!"

That's a long time ago. He's dead and gone now.

(Abel decides to tell another story.)

# STORY ABOUT HOW ABEL HELPED JESSE JAMES GET STOLEN CATTLE OUT OF OKLAHOMA

I'm going to tell you one more story. Good one, good one! You know, it was when I'm not married yet--no--I been married. I was about seventeen years old. It was near Carnegie--west of Fort Cobb--(unintelligible name) their place. It was moonlight, you know. We were camping right there close to the railroad. I played with them two boys. That old lady cook for us all the time.

We got some calves tied up to milk, and hogs. The other guys said, "Hey, let's go up the hill, to that old house--the (unintelligible word) place. That big log house--that way. Some boy come up

there. He come from Cobb Creek. Said tonight they're going to eat supper. They want us to come--to eat over there. And tonight we're going up to the mountains, get to driving cattle to Weatherford tonight." "What's the matter--What do they want to drive them for?"

He said, "Say, did you ever hear about Jesse James?" "No!" "You'll see. That's a good-looking man!" "All right, let's go." Got on our horses. It's moonlight--just like day. We hear them dogs.

Lots of dogs up there--coon dogs, I guess. "There's those dogs.

What's the matter up there? Whose dog is it?" That guy said his

friend--Jesse James was his friend--Jesse James been camping down on Cobb Creek. To hunt coons, you know. Act like they're hunting