

anybody had talked to him. He said no. I said you don't talk English. He said some, I said, no you don't talk English. So I knew if he didn't tell him the county attorney would never be able to find out who killed Willie, and they didn't. George never was tried. They finally released him. They never had the trial. Another - oh, there are a number of interesting cases involving Indians that I - most of them I can't think of now, but I've - I want to talk a little bit about something that you'll remember. During the last year or two that I was the county superintendent's office, and during all the time that I was in the county attorney's office. Mr. and Mrs. Owens ran what was known as the Wewoka Hotel. Mr. Owens was a great checker player and the other people that liked to play checkers would hang around the hotel and would get out on the front porch and play checkers. There was Mr. Shambly, Houston Miller, your father, and Mr. Owens, and me and Guy Cutless' brother who was a deaf mute. Some of us were over there playing checkers. Houston was an extra-ordinarily good player. But in 1924, I was making the race for county attorney against Bill Bishop. I went over to the hotel - Houston Miller was ready to play and said that he would play me a game of checkers and if I beat him that he would be for me for county attorney. And if I didn't, well he wasn't going to support me. I knew that Houston was a much better player than I and I knew that likely if he did beat me, he wouldn't support me. I never had been able to win a game against Houston Miller. We played that day and I beat him. Of course I've known ever since that day that Houston let me beat him. Houston Miller was a great friend of mine, and probably was the best interpreter for the Seminole Indian Language and Creek Indian Language, and the English Language. He was a master. All of these checker players -- -(END OF SIDE I)

CONTINUED - SIDE II