

plank goes up, two by six, about that wide, they gradually go up, no very high, and place to dump, and dump into that ditch that I talked about, diggin' you know. By joe, I got about half-way and I began to shake (Laughter). Oh, he cussed, I said, "You can cuss me all you want to I'm not goin' say nothin'." I think a lot, but I won't say nothin'. Went back and kinda built it. And that time, I think maybe I made it, a little bit, but not very much. But it wasn't long 'til I could just do what as the rest of them could do, just go right on down. But I, and went on and... finally when they saw that they had me whipped the sub-boss--that crazy drunk as I call, he was drunk all the time, he said, "Pete, you gonna vote for Paul Stewart?" Paul's runnin' for corporation commission. If you in this state you might remember. Anyhow, I said, "No. I wouldn't vote for that big bellied son of a bitch for nothin'." And when we quit at 5:00 the boys said Pete, you shouldn't have said that. Well, I feel that way. Man treat me like he has. "Yeah, but we love for you to work with us, and you might as well do better somewhat." Well, I said, "Alright." So, just before we left at 5:00, we'd already quit you see, and these boys were talkin' to me. Sub boss come in and he say, "Pete, we're through, we're out of a job, out of material. And you don't have to come back tomorrow." And I haven't come back yet...that's forty years ago. (Laughter) That's one way of firing a fellow.

WITH HELP OF MAJOR LOCKE AND BILL DURANT, HE GETS A JOB WITH INDIAN AGENCY AND STAYS TWELVE YEARS

So, I, in the meantime, I started with Lenman, and he say you were doin' that... Major Locke, I don't know whether you know him or not, he was a chief here, and was a superintendent of Five Tribes one time. Anyway, he saw me and say, "Pete, you can do better." I'm gonna talk to Lenman, so Lenman says, "Well, you make an application for a job." It would have to be small job, because you can't get up, climb up to the top,