

(Yeah)

Wiley: One of them's name was Sam and the other name's was Lacey.

(Yeah. What was your daddy's name?)

Jack

(Jack that's right. Uh-huh. Yeah, they all thought so much of Lacey Wolf.)

Yeah.

(He and his wife were fine folks.)(meaning Lacey Wolf)

Lady: One of his sons and his wife they were real good people too.

(Uh-huh)

Mrs. Wolf: Always welcome people to their house. You know Indians in those days.

Wiley: Anytime you come over, there you find a bunch of people there.

(Uh-huh)

Mrs Wolf: One time, I was young then, we'd go stay all day and night with 'em. I'd go on Saturday night and stay all night on Saturday night, all day Sunday. Then I go home.

(Uh-huh)

#### JOHN WOLF WAS A NIGHTHAWK

Mrs. Wolf: (conversation is inaudible--static) Was your uncle John a Night-Hawk, Wiley?)

Wiley: Uh-huh.

Mrs. Wolf: And these people would come see them. And they'd be dressed up, wear, oh, some kind of suits on, collars come way up there. And I wouldn't know who they were. I asked Molley. I said, "Who are them people?" She said, "Oh that's some of Dad's friends." They come (words not clear).

(Uh-huh)

Mrs. Wolf: He had lots of friends, old John Wolf did. He was just, him and