

The federal law, too. You know, they used to hang 'em down here at Fort Smith.

(Well.)

When you went--that was the federal court. They called him the Hanging Judge. His name was Parker.

(Well, the Hanging Judge.)

Very few people ever went before him, but what got hung. There wasn't very many of 'em.

(Well, he must have been a pretty rough judge then.)

Pretty rough. You had to be rough, I guess.

(Well, I guess so. They had some rough people running around, too.)

They was all rough. You know, people come here, this doesn't sound very good, but they were here to dodge law from other places. And then most of 'em was outlaws, anyhow.

(Yeah. Well, the others come to Indian Territory, and I guess they could hide anywhere to get away from the law.)

It wasn't allowed here, but they was here. The white man wasn't allowed here. See, when my mother and father got married, he had just Creek Indians to sign up, well something or other, before they could get married. And, of course, after he married, he could live here. Otherwise he wouldn't be allowed to live here.

(Well.)

They had--after I was--well began getting a little older, well, they had trials down here. Last one I remember when I was a kid, they sent my uncle to the penitentiary two years. He was innocent and I never found that out for years and years after that. They sent him to the penitentiary, but there ain't no doubt in my mind that he should have been put in the penitentiary anyhow, I suppose. (Laughter.)