

Charley Glass--the Indian was.

(Chealey Glass.)

And well, they live right over there. Buchanan was their name. They were supposed to be pretty bad. But they wasn't (not clear) (Laughter). Oh yeah. Yeah I've seen some bad ones. There was two brothers lived down here, on the creek. And one of them was as fine a guy as you ever say. And the other one was awful bad to drink.

(Well.)

Bad to drink. And oh, he finally went crazy. He probably wasn't all right back then. He killed a nigger. Shot him. And wound up, they sent him to Vinita. He died over there.

(Well.)

And--but he got drunk. He'd come around, you know. He'd been here for two or three days. Just a pest. His folks got wondering why he didn't come in. They had this other boy. And he was really onery. Them boys would have weighed about two hundred. And they was big men. Both of them. So here come Timmy hunting his brother. Said Harry, seen Harry." "Yeah he's been out here two or three days." "Well dad and mom wants me to bring him home." Well they sent me to bring him home. Maybe they'll settle down."

(Uh-huh.)

And there was an old ice house down there close to the back door and he was out there drinking. I was just a big old kid, you know. No, I'm not talking about Glass now. Talking about (not clear). So course Timmy had gone after him. And two, three or four of us boys, we was going to see what happened. (not clear)--had it. Timmy come up and he said, "Hey, folks sent me over here after you." "No," he said, "I ain't going." "Yeah, yeah you are," he said. "Yeah mom wants me to bring you in." "No, no," he said "I ain't going." Boy, pretty soon he kept arguing and he went over and got hold of