

old when I knew him. He came up there in the hills where I lived, to visit where he used to be a boy--where his father and mother lived. And to visit the old place. My wife had an allotment east of there and we were living there and he wanted a place to live. And I told him to go over there on my place and live. And he put up a tent and lived there. I didn't have a house there. So I decided to build a house. And I asked him if he'd help me. And he said, "Yes, I'll help you." And I told him I'd pay him for his time--whatever time he put in. So I hired another mason to lay rock. And we hauled stone, cobblestone, and Lee Jones, he mixed the cement. He helped me build my house. We built a cobblestone house over there--close to where he camped on my place. And it was during the summertime. It was hot. So, I supported him and his wife and I paid him. He helped me build it. I had a picture of the crew that was working on the house. I don't know where it is now. I can't put my hands on it. But about five years ago, a cyclone come and blew that cobblestone house away. And it was reinforced with heavy cable iron all around and cement walls and rock about that wide. Just the walls are standing over there now.

(Where is that?)

Across the hills. (Southwest of Guy's house near Mears.)

(Right near here?)

About ten miles from here. Do you want to ride over there and see where that outlaw house stands? It's not far over there. About ten miles and most of it blacktop. We go there and my wife is to be released at noon over at Lawton, and I have to go get her ((Wife in hospital in Lawton)). Maybe we just got time to run down there to see the place I am talking about where the house stood, and where my house was.