

The following statement was made by Lee Boyd, 724 S. Grand Ave., Enid, Okla. I remember D. E. George's suicide quite well. At that time I was living at the Grand Avenue Hotel and working nights as a telegraph operator for the Rock Island Railroad. I regularly quit work at 7:00 A. M. I remember that on the morning D. E. George died that I came home, got my breakfast and was sitting in the lobby of the hotel reading when Minnie, the maid, came down and said that there was something wrong with old man George. While I had seen George around the hotel for several weeks we had never become friends and the only time I ever talked with him was one morning when I was coming down stairs to breakfast. George called me to his little hall bedroom and wanted me to get him some whiskey which I said that I couldn't do since it was against the rules of the hotel. This made George mad and he kept absolutely away from me. I remember him talking down in the hotel lobby several times and would judge that he was pretty well read. He talked very sensibly when sober, which was seldom during the few weeks he was at the hotel. George got booze at a saloon on the south side of the square run by a Father and Son by the name of ^{Bernstein} ~~Burnsteen~~. I remember of seeing the son in Mr. George's room with him several times.

I remember Brown, the clerk at the Grand Avenue Hotel, as ^aman about forty-five or fifty years old. He was in very poor health at that time and left soon after. I never heard the story that Brown is supposed to tell about the definite confession given in Mr. Bates' book and know positively that it is not true, as my affidavit will show.