

(Was it against the law to make it?)

(Well that stuff is--if you don't make the good kind it can make you go blind can't it?)

Oh-h I guess it would. Yeah some of it would if you drink it. Abe Spoon he lived up the creek. It's kind of funny. He made it up there. There's one guy that knowed Spoon. He and another fellow lives off over by Tulsa I think--they come up there one night and they told him they wanted ten gallon keg you know. He got it and they take it and put it in the car. They drawed a gun on him and made him get in with them. He got in and they brought him down here at the corner--this Huckleberry place--everybody knows that's the Huckleberry corner you know. Put him out and took the whiskey and went on. He went somewhere to a phone. I don't know--there wasn't very many phones around here--but there was somebody that had one. I don't know just who it was. He called and had them head them off over there by Wagoner someplace. They caught them and Spoon had to stay in jail thirty days. I don't know what they done to them. They fined them pretty good. Ole' Spoon said he didn't care to go to jail himself. He wanted to catch them after they tried to hi-jack rob him. (Laughter)

(He had a lot of it. Was he going to sell it or keep it to drink?)

Oh he liked it himself but he made a little too much of it to drink.

(Oh-h-h)

Man-n he can sell it. It was awful good. If there was any good Wildcat. He made good.

(You have to have a running creek for that too, don't you?)

No---they--

(Not necessarily, huh?)