

(Yeah.)

Still full of them, and full of them yet as far as that goes. This bunch you got here now, they're different.

(Yeah.)

I laughed awhile back. I seen a piece in the paper explain it. You go in these damn banks and these big supermarket stores, and they got lots of money in them big stores. They go in there, and they have a papersack or something, and they write them a little note walk up--this fella walked up to the window there. There's three windows there. Cashier's window, there was a young woman in this first place here. Walked up to her and handed her that note. Said, "I want your money. I hold this gun up in your face and hand you a sack, and, by god, fill it up."

(That's right.)

Have the money right there on you. They didn't fool with you. They wasn't bluffing a damn bit. They meant it.

(And when they shot someone, they went right at it too.)

Sure, they did.

(Yes, sir, they didn't---)

They'd kill you. They wasn't bluffing.

(They sure didn't bluff in those days. Tahlequah had seen a lot of killings, I guess.)

Oh, my, yes. I seen many a man hung right behind that old jail there.

(Well.)

When I was a little boy, my mother used to take me over there. When they killed somebody, and they prove it on him. By god, you killed him. They hung him. Goddamn, they sure enforced the law. They didn't fool with you. (Who were some of those old time sheriffs that they had here before state-hood?)