

Uh-huh.

(And wasn't it Penn camp. It might be years apart like...)

Old John Abbott, I knew him well. And, uh, he was some kin-- wasn't John Abbott some kin to Andrew Jackson.

(Now, I-I-I don't know that.)

Oh, Andy stayed out there awhile with John Abbott. I, oh, oh, Andrew, he was great at trying to get into trouble. He'd buy something, agreed to pay it back, and he'd never would pay for it. And I was telling about one time the fella /laughter/ hit him in the head--on the head with a spade, you know? And old Andrew would get hit by somebody someday. Said, "He kill it man in the head with a spade." /laughter/

(Oh, I see.)

INCIDENT WITH CHIEF BACONRIND

I knocked old Bacon Rind one time in the head with a veterinarian dental faucet handle. Now, you take them dental faucet, the horses, they was great long ones. I got my old one laying back there now: And handle unscrewed off of them, you know, well, the end of it was rubber bound and the rest of it was metal. And it was bigger round than some, you know, like that. Well, old Bacon Rind, when he was chief, I was passing Pawhuska, I come out of bedroom. I went to Pawhuska, and told him. I said--and he owed me twenty dollars, and he wouldn't pay for it. He'd say, (sentence in Indian language). And he wouldn't pay me. So, Nathan Jones was driving a cab, but back fast, the old horse drawn cabs, you know. /laughter/ And I told Nat, I said, "First, I want Bacon Rind call you up to the camp there, live in the camp there. You let me know. I want to go with you." Well, he did. He told me he got a call from Bacon Rind. So, I slit that dental faucet handle in my pocket.