

See. And they just had to go blind. See. And my brother went a long way 'round but he had good ground, you know like prairie. Those guys - guess they didn't know anything but just stay on the road. And well he out-run 'em and when he got back he had plenty of protection. My mother and dad found that out they like to had a - now one time my mamma and one of my older sisters and one of my older brothers was in town to buy groceries, you know, in a wagon. And anyway, my mamma had sold garden stuff, you know, and the people gave her a check. She didn't want to - it wasn't exactly a check. It was kinda like I.O.U. But you could trade 'em you know at the bank the same as you could - you know - like cashing a check. Mamma didn't like to take 'em but you know that was all she could do. And she said she didn't want to put that on Mr. Ewing - he was the groceryman where we did our trading. And so she went in this bank to get the thing cashed. See. But while she was in there, it just started to come out, anyway, this fellow - these guys - this man walked out of the bank and I don't know how much money he had. There was kind of a place between two buildings, the bank building and another building, and they just pulled him down and knocked him in the head and took his money. And my mother saw 'em.

(This was in broad daylight?)

Yes it was broad daylight. You know, mamma went down to gather vegetables out of the garden in the morning, you know, while the dew is still on so that it is fresh, you know, like I do mine now. This was before dinner.

(They have any police around there?)

Oh, yes. But fiddle-de-dee, little old town like Drumright, before the oil field all got there, was just a little country town for farmers. And then they all hit there, 70, 80, or 100 thousand people and they couldn't possibly have enough