

legal liquor, they call that bottled and bottled it. But they called it bottled in the barn. I sure didn't know how they did it.

(How many people were engaged in this sort of activity? Most of 'em?)

No, no. But the ones that did in fact I never did find the still, I roamed all over the hills, I borrowed Mt. Cook's horse, Mount Cook's horse. And I never did run on it, but I found out later on that they would see there was lot of tax title land over there, or land that had the taxes were had gatten behind, and so they would set their barrels of mash, on some of this unclaimed land, then when the time came to cook it off, why they would take there little spiral unit, on the end of their pick-up truck, and you'd find a little pile of ashes, and you'd find some tracks of barrels rolled thats where they cooked off the mash. Well, the bootleggers from Tulsa, would come down and take it off their hands they tell them what they gonna cook it off and there was no evidence left. I mean it was gone.

(You never had any idea, who any of these people were?)

I heard, but like I said, when I came down here, I told them I was not going to betray them to any law officers. In fact, one time there was a killing, and I just told the sheriff, that something had happened that he'd have to get the rest of his information I mean the editor, I was correspondent for the two papers in the weekly papers; in Talequah. From the standing Rock bend I did that to drive myself out to get in homes, see I taught eight grades of school during the day and every Monday afternoon, I go to the Stratan homes, and everybody was willin' to tell. Well, Aunt Josie was here and visited me and went back and so forth. And then my lead from there into trying to create a desire for the gospel teachings of Christ. Sometimes I can