

to church very much. But he'd do anything in the world for him. So I went into see him at Muskogee in the federal jail and the city jail are both in one. And I went in and in the fe--told Chief Cantor I wanted to talk to him. He said, "Well, you'll have to talk to him through the grill." And they had that so fine that you couldn't put anything through it. So I talked to him, he wanted to know of course, the family was just deathly scared to go in, how Florence, his wife, was gettin' along and all the boys were operating the machine, and I sit there and just acted like a veteran. Everything was goigg along fine. And after I got through visiting him Old Chief Cantor called me in and he said, "Why did you come see this guy for." I said, "Well he's the main stem of the community. He runs the salt mill and he has a store there and he helps out a lot of people." I didn't know why he asked me this, but I found out later on that he was fronting' for somebody else, somebody back on Elk Creek was making liquor and he was suppose to be the intermediate man. And he said, "Well, do you think he would quit if he tells you he will." I said, "Yes sir , think he will. He told me that himself. Said, 'he wasn't gonna get mixed up with anybody else anymore. cause he wasn't to blame. The other guy was sort of threatening him. Well, he got his store burnt down over the deal . Cause he would't front for them anymore. And almost got two of his boys burned in the job. A mysterious fire started in.early morning and the kids were sleeping in a lean-to, next to it. See somebody stayed in there generally. Cause they had people break in and he never did make liquor again. Unless he's wild and a man has to do that. (-- ) and he really went straight after that.