

Yeah, Elixir is doctor.

(They had a court there?)

Oh, yes, they had a court there. And I had a friend who was charged with transporting whiskey into Indian Territory and they was goin' to whip him, I think. Goin' to try him. I asked him, I said, "You got any lawyer?" "No." "How 'bout me being your lawyer?" Well, he said, "That'd be fine. I don't want no whippin'. I have no one to go with me." "Well, what you told me about your whiskey seems to me like it was maybe vinegar water or something, and I believe I'd kick back."

So I come with him, and we got a horse--we was livin' at Eagletown, and we come on to Elixir. And his name was called and we went in the courthouse, and they called him. And we went in and the judge asked him--said, "Where's your lawyer?" "He's my lawyer." Looked at me and said "He's pretty young." I was still goin' to school, see. "Well, we'll try it." So the sheriff put on the oath and I took it, and sheriff testified that he was waiting on the state line between Arkansas and Indian Territory there, near Winthrop, Winthrop, Arkansas. That's where the saloons were, I think. Winthrop was close to DeQueen, and Texarkana. Anyhow, said he came across the line, but he didn't, he just come almost to the line, and he stopped and wait that man, and he knew htat he had a better horse than I had and he could outrun me. And he finally decided to do that very thing. And he said he crossed the line and down the road there was a pile of railing, a big pile of railing, and I crouched in against that, and his horse jumped in on top of that, and those railings scattered and the horse fell, and I caught him. Caught--got his bottle--little bottle of whiskey, I suppose it was. But he said in the fall, the bottle broke and I haven't got but just a piece of it. Well, so that's all the attorney said. Well, the judge said, you question him. I said, "Did you taste that, taste what was in