

he had a car that night. And when they stopped the car in front of the store. I looked out and saw it was him. I just went, pulled out the drawer. And got that old automatic pistol and put it right there in my belt. Some of it sticking out where he could see it. Then I had my hand on it. Like that.

(Hum-m-m)

And I said, "What do you want?" I believe it was Andy. He said, "I want a sack of Bull Durham." And he handed me a twenty dollar bill. So I got him one. Just kept it like that. And kept a watching him. And I went to the door and got nineteen dollars and ninety-five cents. Give him that. And he went on out. "Goodbye." Goodbye. Just like that. And then not very long after that. He was still a fugitive from justice. I was coming from Tahlequah to home.

(Uh-huh)

And a car. And he and another fellow come in front of my car. I mean, on foot. Out of the woods, in front of my car, and stopped me. Both had winchesters.

(Well)

And when I pulled up beside of them. I said, "Hello, Andy." He said, "Hi Wattie." He said, "Me and my partner want to go down the road."

Uh- they call it Cookson. We was about three or four miles from Cookson.

I said, "Now, look here Andy. The laws are looking after you. And if they happen to run on to you in this car. They liable to kill me too."

He said, "Don't be uneasy." I couldn't refuse. They could make me. I

said, "I'd rather you wouldn't do it." He said, "We want a ride down

to Cookson." I said, "Well, you have to get in." But I said, "If we

meet the law I'm liable to get killed." He said, "No, you won't."

He said, "you don't be uneasy because we'll get out right outside the road." But I believe they'd a done it. They knew us.

(Yeah)

And then I-- on that trip before he got in. From Tahlequah to Cookson,

I said, "Andy," I said, "when you come in the store the other night to

get that sack of Bull Durham. You intended to hijack me, didn't you?"

Said, "That's what I intended to do. But you beat me to it." Laughter.

They robbed a bank up in Harrison, Arkansas. Fellow by the name of

George Price. I can't think that far back. I can't think of the other

fellow's name. But George was killed. I wish I could think of it. But