

Well-I I knowed some fellows that made it right on top of this bald hill over here. They carried the water half a mile so they wouldn't catch them you know.

(Oh-h-, uh-huh)

I don't think there's anymore of that going on now. This bonded liquor you know they got to where you could get that. Pretty hard to find any Wildcat anymore.

(Were they awful bad to drink back long time ago?)

Well I believe there's little worse than they are now since they've got this legal liquor. You don't see very many drunk people anymore. Then you'd go to Hulbert and everybody was drunk nearly: (laughter)

#### FIGHTING AND PLAYING POKER

(Kind of dangerous to walk down the street at one time?)

Oh I don't know. I've seen them have a few fights down there. I seen one ole' boy one time. It was a colored boy and him fighting. And they really had one. When they got them stopped--they got the law down there from Tahlequah and stopped them. And this white boy he had his shirt every bit tore off of him. Didn't have a string of his shirt left. And the other was tore up pretty bad on the colored boy. He was a negro you know. I think they got them--got them calmed down a little. They got them up there and fined them a little bit. Turned them loose.

(They just fighting with their fists?)

Yeah.

(They weren't fighting with knives?)

No rocks, knives nothing like that.

(They were pretty bad to have shoot outs long time ago weren't they?)

Oh-h yeah! I never did see any of that down there. I missed all that. Every time they'd have one of them. I never did see one of them. Never