

stung by 'em right under my eye and over my eye. Used to come around the old home place there after flies, you know.

(Yeah.)

Round and round. I'd get me a board, you know, and he'd come by and I'd swat at him. Pretty soon he'd get tired of that. And the fight was over. Yes sir. (laughter)

HIGH SHERIFF - EARLY DAYS

(Indian sheriff back in the Territory days. Seem like his last name was Young. And I was trying to think what it was that he was telling you about one time. And I couldn't remember it at all.)

That's old Charley Young.

(Charly Young. Yeah.)

Charley Young. Yeah. Yeah, he was kinda drinking that day. He told me that. He took back in Territory days sort of High Sheriff, you know.

(Yeah.)

Said he was High Sheriff long time, he said. Said I never did have to tackle one whiteman on my pistol. One white man on my pistol.

(Just one.)

Yeah. Charley Young.

(Well, Big Indian.)

Big Indian. We ought to have his picture here.

(Well.)

I did have it. He gave me a picture before he passed away. And I don't know whether we still have it or not.

(And was there a fella that lived in those hills by the name of Huckleberry Bird chopper?)

Huckleberry Birdchopper. I've heard--

(Someone told me about him. There was quite an individual in itself.)