

and the other was old Henry Ballard. But, I mean, they were tough numbers.

(Yes, they were!)

But they had this Model-T Ford, and right in front of the seat, they had these square cans of alcohol--all they could put in there. And they had that thing just rounded up full of whiskey and a couple of hardshoofers sittin' there. Now, they, Henry Ballard and that bunch, were coming through one night with a load of whiskey. I guess they was gettin' that over in Arkansas where that distillery over there by Dripping Springs or somewhere along there. Well, Bill Shelton and his deputy were layin' there. I guess, they had a tip they was coming. And they went to sleep. And when the wagon--they was in a wagon--went passed, it woke them up. And they had a gun battle there, and, let me see, they shot. I don't remember the details now. But they shot one of them laws. They'd shoot you. They meant business them days.

(You bet they would.)

My dad used to live around Tahlequah before I was born way back yonder, on Tahlequah Prairie. And he told me that just hardly a week passed but somebody was killed. Now, those old timers, when they got it in for you, they just had one thing they wanted to do, and that was kill you.

(That's right. They wanted to get it over with.)

There wasn't no messin' around about it. His brother would take 'em out.

(Two sentences not clear)

HOW ANDY GOT HIS NAME

Unidentified voice: ---and he didn't know what to name him. So, he thought, now, 'cause--how about fish? He liked to fish, so he give him a fish's name. And so he called him Haddock. A haddock fish swims