

EXPERIENCE WITH OUTLAW: CHOCK FLOYD "PRETTY BOY FLOYD"

(That's right. Well, you weren't bothered with outlaws down in this part of the country long time ago, were you?)

No. Chock Floyd, he was about the worst one.

(Yeah.)

You know, I started him out. I met him over at Don's house.

(Well.)

I said, where you going, Chock? They call him Chock then.

(Yeah.)

Said, going up to the harvest. Make some money. So, I took him on up to Salisaw. (Interruption) Them boys going up there just loaded in my wagon. He'd said well come on. He said, right along here where you pick me up. I said, I'll just pick you up. Get in and ride with us up to town. I'll let you out. I told that boy I'd see him up there at that rodeo. I got in there with him. Shoot he got all this money and whiskey.

(Well.)

And everything else. I said, you sure done good at the harvest. Oh, hell, he said, I win this here shooting craps.

(Well, if he'd gone right he'd been a pretty good boy, wouldn't he?)

Best boy in the world working around here.

(Why sure. Yes sir, but he got off and got with some wild fellas and--)  
Just got started.

(Just got started.)

Why his brother was sheriff up there.

(Well.)

Been sheriff here for about twenty years. He'd just do anything in the world for you.