

SIDE B

(On the other side of the tape you just got through saying it was a pretty good fight, and I asked you how many people were in it--would you start from there?) Well, now let's see. There was, I'd say, about, six--my brother and his wife and my sister, and then my sister-in-law's sister and her husband, and then another boy. Then Rachael tried to make me go over there, and I told her that I didn't want to get whipped because I was drunk, too. So--"you all just make out the best way you all know how."

(How did you say it started?)

It started with--well, they all were standing there--It was Libby and Junior and Rachael. And they were all standing there talking.

(Now Libby is Junior's wife, and Rachael's your sister and Junior's your brother?) Uh-huh, and so, I don't know how he got the shoes, but this girl came up to him and she said "Hold my shoes" and so Junior was holding 'em and he didn't even think anything and before he knew it, his wife hit him. So that's when Rachael came after me. So I went back there and Junior was laying on the ground and Libby was pretty well fixed up--I mean, from what I could see of her. Of course, we all were, but she couldn't control herself. So Rachael took up for Alfred and then they scrapped around on the side of the bank there and then Libby's sister jumped on Rachael. And then Rachael was getting the best of Libby's sister, so her husband jumped in. So this friend of mine, Thurman Kaulity, he jumped in and he took up for Rachael. So right there, we all made them part: then we went on home.

(All of you?)

Uh-huh. And that was the sorriest one I've ever went to.

(Did that cause much trouble then between Junior and Libby?)

No, the next day, they were together again.

(Oh they were?)

Uh-huh. As if nothing happened. Of course, she said that she didn't know what happened, but I was just as drunk as she was, but I knew exactly what happened, you