

would take the rock on through thier crusher and you know you have to move your rock crusher now - not stationary like used to be. And they'd haul the rocks over to the rock crusher and the boys would take dirt and dump it back in the field and put it back, you know; real nice group of land. And that man sold it for fifty cents an acre in 1946.

(You were going to tell about some of these robberies that happened at Drumright.)

Oh, well, this one that my brother - these guys, you know, I don't know who they were that robbed them, but there 'bout fifty of 'em - you know you read about 'em now, but then you didn't read about 'em. The only time you knew 'bout it you saw it or talked to people it happened to. Well, my brother was working and he thought he was a big shot, and 'bout, I don't know, 16 years old or so, maybe - he maybe was older that that, nearly grown up. Anyway, they talked him into taking their checks - could be 65 guys there

(This was in your boarding house?)

Yeah. Had a great long tent. See. Long table set up in there. Then had 'nother big tent for the kitchen, you know, set up in there. And so they talked my brother into taking their checks all to town and gettin' them cashed. My brother thought, well, you know, they think I'm a little boy. See. He was about five feet tall and looked like a little kid. See. Really. And so, he 'em. He didn't have any better sense. But I think he must 've thought he was a little smarter than them. Anyway, he cashed them. And when he came out they were there. But he had good luck. Some other people came along, you know going into the bank. And so he got on his horse and they did too. There were four or five of 'em that chased him. He knew the country well and these guys were out of Chicago and places East