

oughs, see, I believe came into George is his name and lived over here in Tulsa. I suppose died over there. I suppose he has, you know, family lives over there. But anyway, they were people who and back and I'll tell you a little incident happened to us kids. You know, kids have no money value. Sense of value of money. And one time we were huntin' bottles. At that time you could sell any kind of a bottle. You know all these little bitty bottles that doctors need very badly for medicine. They had a big bottle exchange up there in Drumright. And so, we would get out and collect these bottles, all descriptions and sizes. And so, in the weeds along an old pathway we found a big suitcase. And my mother had always told us never to handle anything that was in a bottle, to pour it out then wash the bottle. And this was pints and half pints of bottled and bonded whiskey that had come out of Canada. We could read and we knew it come out of there, you know. But we didn't know about whiskey. You know at our house, nothing like that. Wasnt no bad words either. So, we poured the whiskey out and my brother (--) put all the bottles back and mi brother found a rope, put all the bottles back tied with a rope. Suitcases made different then is now, big ones had a handle on the end. Got a rope through the handle of this and we dragged this suitcase home. Well my brother-in-law had sold his place, you know. And he was cooking. And he was bootleggin' see, and he'd hide this out toward our place and we's showin' off our good suitcase we found and he said, "Anything in it?" We said, "Yeah, there's a lot of bottles with some old stinking stuff in it and we poured it out. 'course now then to know how much money went down the drain, you'd have to know how much that stuff cost at that time. That's when my brother found out that my brother-in-law a big bootlegger. But I'll never