

Just as hard as I could run. They told me that old lady Six Killer bought one. She had oil well. Things had begin to jar loose just a little then and people was gettin' into money a little bit--the Indians were--and she got into quite a bit of it. And she bought that car. And I run to see it. They had chauffeur by the name of John Stoody. (Stooley?)

Stoody. And he was her chauffeur.

(This was the Six Killer family?)

Yeah. And so, old lady Six Killer, she was a full blood and old man Jonas, he wasn't. He could talk pretty good English, old man Jonas could.

(Was this Stoody fellow an Indian, drove for 'em?)

MADE MONEY WITH A BEAN FLIP - MEN WOULD GAMBLE ON HIS ABILITY

Yeah. He bought the first threshing machine that I ever saw in my life in this country. I followed that threshing machine for days. And funny thing about it, I made--

(Was it for wheat?)

Oats. Oats and wheat. They raised oats and wheat. Yeah, they threshed them. And funny thing about it, I would go around there and I was pretty good with a bean-flip. That old boy said I was just hard to beat with a bean-flip.

(With rubber band on it?)

Yeah. I made my own bean-flips. Get a forked stick of wood. But them days, you got real rubber, not synthetic. I'd make money around them old threshing machines. Be a lot a boys there with bean-flips.. Old Bud Stoody and John, they'd gamble on me. They'd give me something. And they'd--I remember they'd stick up a pitchfork handle way out there, you know, and so Moreheads, they'd gamble among themselves, you know,