

I had no idea the young man had a chance but I had told him I was going to vote for him.

He then told me there would be more money at my home precinct than ever before and the amount and who would have it.

He only ask me to try and find out if he used any of the money. Why I say I didn't think the young man had a chance at my home precinct, the Democrats were ten to one majority, and I don't think much better over the entire county.

Now back to my dirty work on this particular election. I, as always went early before the polls opened.

As I entered the school building where the election was held, a few hours after it had opened I first saw the Prosecutor of the county as one of the poll clerks. Next I saw a friend of mine so drunk he was holding to the back of a seat to stand up.

The Prosecutor motioned me over gave me a ballot and said, "get Scott to vote and get him out of here, we cannot do a thing with him."

So at that time Scott called out to me. "Come here and fill in our tickets. I have a full quart of moonshine and we will drink every drop of it."

Before this date I had never voted for a single Republican although my father had always been a Republican.

So I say to Scott "how do you wish me to fill in your ticket. He said, "you know, just cross under the Rooster, now do the same to yours." I answered him saying, "this time I am voting for one Republican."

So he rushed out of the building, never picked up his ballot, and as he went he said, "you don't get a drop of my moonshine, and furthermore you will never teach another school in the county."

After a few laughs with the officials in the building I returned outside and they were all mad as hornets and for a while I was thinking they were going to hang me for sure. But I knew they were all my friends and would soon get over it.

So I thought best to quit politicing publically. So I selected