

Goldman

thing, but I did not. He referred to our previous conversation, then deliberately walked across the room, and opened the door of Sweeney's office. Having convinced himself that Sweeney was there, and alone, he closed the door and faced me.

'By this time I realized Disalin had something serious on his mind, and I spoke to him rather sharply. A scowl came over his face. Just then, my Negro janitor, a big, husky fellow, came in with an armful of firewood, and right behind him followed our new agency physician, Dr. Chapin. Disalin's expression changed. He made some casual remark, walked into Sweeney's office, and closed the door after him. Almost instantly I heard a shot. Grabbing my six-shooter, I started for Sweeney's office. Another shot, and Sweeney came bursting into my room, shouting "Disalin." I stepped to the door, but ^{had} Disalin/escaped. Then a third shot rang out, this time from somewhere outdoors. Hurrying outside, I saw Disalin, smoking pistol in hand, running toward the guardhouse. Now I sensed the whole plot. It had been Disalin's intention to kill all three of us who were in charge of agency affairs--Chief Clerk Sweeney, Beauford, and me. But the timely entrance of my Negro janitor and the doctor had saved my life. Disalin's poor marksmanship had saved Sweeney's life. And now Disalin was on his way to "get" Beauford, my chief of police.

'Sweeney and I joined in the chase. Disalin was running in true Apache style, dodging sideways, and changing his pace, which made him a very difficult target. He rounded the corner of the guardhouse. Another shot rang out. Then another. Then a fusillade. When Sweeney and I arrived, the battle was over. Disalin was dead--killed by his own brother, Taelclyee.

'Disalin had run the two hundred yards between my office and the guardhouse in less than half a minute. In that very brief time, two of my Apache police had gotten into action. Beauford, hearing the first shots, rushed to the door of the guardhouse, ready for business. Before Disalin reached the corner of the guardhouse, he had been struck by two bullets from the rifles