

Let me tell you directly.

(Okay.)

He was drinking. And they just like, they come in you know and kind a take the Saturday evening over. And so Jackson Ellis was the Indian law at that time, the law, deputy. And he told him, he said, "Bub, you'd better go on now and behave yourself." So Bub says, "You'd better get your gun, I've got mine." So he went on down Wilson's livery barn and put his horse up and come back. They fired three times I think it was at each other. And he hit Bub--right there, right center in the mouth.

(Mouth.)

Yeah, Well he fell, me and my brother went to him. He come on up and got his gun 'cause he knowed he didn't want to kill nobody else and he knowed them Indians would go wild, you know, when they found him. And they did. So he went on back to John's livery barn.

(Bub Trainer an Indian?)

This, Jackson Ellis. And so we turned him over and he was about to drown in the bood. And the first word he said, "Oh, yes, god-damn, he shot at my teeth that time."

(Laughter.)

(First thing he said?)

He wore a steel breast plate.

(He did?)

Yeah he did. And the lead ball wouldn't penetrate. It'd knock him down though but he had a forty-five Colt and he was shooting these little short bulldog cartridges.

(He, a lawman.)

Jackson Ellis was a lawman.