

man and kicking at him. A white woman who owned a little store was watching him. The colored man kept telling him, "Go ahead, young man, I'm not bothering you. I just came here to get my groceries, and quick as I get through, I'm going to get out and go on home." But the white man just kept following him and kicking him and this white lady was watching all the time. When they got close to this white lady's store, the white man kicked the colored fellow, and he called the colored man a bad name. Well, he just turned around with his fist and broke his neck. Just killed him dead right there. The white lady was watching all of this. People came blaming him. The white lady said, "You come into my store, and you get behind this counter. I'll stand at the door. I'll guarantee that no body will come in here." She kept that colored man in there until the law got there; and she explained and told 'em just exactly, and said what happened, "Don't you bother this man. I saw it with my own eyes." They didn't do anything to the colored man. Now, that happened since I've been here.

Jenks: Talking about Adair, I used to travel a lot. I'd catch that 6 o'clock train and go to Chouteau. I'd come in there sundown just give me time to catch the train. I'd go to Chouteau--work in there and stay around. When I come back, I'd come back in the night. I'd get off the train on the dark side going to Rock Creek.

(I know where Rock Creek is.)

I'd hit the road going to Rock Creek. I wouldn't stop running until I got way down the road.

Alice: If they had seen him, they would have tried to hurt him or kick him.

Jenks: A white man came in there and told me, "This wasn't Kansas. Get