his place, temporarily. Till the government sent another Agent. So he wired Washington that J. P. Blackmon died and they have to send a new Agent. And in a few weeks time, in come Ernest Stecker--Sergeant Stecker. That's the way he come in.

ERNEST STECKER'S ADMINISTRATION: INDIAN POLICE: SUPPING POW-WOWS

(Were they glad to see him?)

Yeah. Most of these Seventh Cavalry members, oh, they just hug him. He knew most of the Comanches and Kiowas. They just love him. And he made a wonderful Agent. He was their friend. But--the government told him to stop the pow-wows. This clan dancing. So he went--and stop gambling with white people and colored people. You could gamble among themselves, but not with any other kind of citizen. It was under his power. After I resigned from the office after Blackmon died, Stecker, he wrote me and appointed me a special United States Marshal. Indian Police. So I was supposed to help him stop the gambling and pow-wows. I had some skirmish (?) and a lot of rough times. It was about that time that those two men killed each other that I told you about (See Tape 242) in town. One of them we couldn't find out (thentify). Fred Hudson. And the chief of the police was Jim Bowlin. We didn't know his name-just this morning it come back to me. Jim Bowlin. I had some fights in the same saloon with some of these rough men. We caught few days ago gambling with Indians Me and Enoch Smokey and Oscar Ahpeantone. They was Indian police. And we caught a man over there and arrested him and put him in jail and he paid his fine and got out and one evening we was walking by Robberson's \$aloon and he came out of there, that saloon, and he jumped on me. He came out of the side door and here we was coming and he jumped on me for arresting him the day before on gambling. I/broke his nose. Put him out of business. And happened to be a city police in the saloon and he run out. didn't have any right in the city-I was on the reservation (meaning his