

Willie Kirk, Kickapoo

J. Jordan

crossed over chest) and gun and pistol. Everything what he's got is good. He camped in one of them houses there. Indians live there but he camped there. Pretty soon one of my nephews, my aunt's boy, he come up there. He talk about they was gonna go tell me where they'd gone to where that Mexican town in there-- it's a little way from the reservation.

(Is it Musquiz?)

Yeah. So that Mexican stayed all night there at the Indian house. Next morning he left. He had that gun and he shot it when he left. So, me and the other boys, we followed that man, way off. So I told that friend of mine, "You better shoot him," Way off now, come to the road. It's kinda narrow road, kinda crooked like. He had a gun. But he never did shoot him. I don't know why--maybe he's scared--I don't know. So I took my gun and I see that Mexican and I shot him on his back right in here (indicating shoulder blade area of back). He fell off there. So I went over there to get that horse. I take that saddle off and put him on half-way that mountain--just a little ways--got a creek like. I put that Mexican in there. I spread that little blanket what they put under the saddle and lay him in there, and everything--gun-- But I kept that pistol and bullet. And he had quite a bit Mexican money. Must be about \$300.00, Mexican money. I got all of that.

(Was he a bandit, too?)

Yeah. Way afterwards, about a week, I heard that man-- He been up to Mexican town--they call 'em Mexican name, Sabina, the town. It's a big town. It's not in town, it's just kind of on edge of town they got a little beer joint there-- saloon--and I hear he rob 'em, and he killed one--two--one man and one woman he killed, that man. He robbed everything. That's that man what I killed down there. Way after, ~~Mexican come up there~~ about two weeks after that-- There used to be Mexicans come up there in wagons. They had groceries, sell it to you, Indians, you know. So one of them fellows, that's his daughter what they killed